Random Xpat Rantings

ARCHIVE

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/u/dream-hunter

July 23, 2026

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Frustrated rant from 2003

September 9, 2003 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 In all of SE Asia, where is the woman who has any interests outside of primping if she is single and babies if she is married? My idea of love is that it is bandwidth. The greater the depth and profundity of communication, the greater the love. Great intimate sex is love. Opening in the eyes can be a high bandwidth experience. And there is a lot more of us that yearns to communicate. Music, literature, philosophy, art, poetry, sports, martial arts, meditation. There are so many interesting avenues of growth and exploration. These endeavors change a person, if pursued with passion. Just about any endeavor can change a person, if it is pursued with passion.

So where are the interesting arts in Asia? What hobbies foster the development of personality, culture, and soul? Someone, please, someone, answer me.

Many people of different cultures call each other savages. To the Thais we are savages. To many of us the Thais seem savage. But do we have any gauges that can work cross-culturally? Is there a way to measure development cross-culturally? Many will be surprised, perhaps even shocked, perhaps even histrionically livid to hear that yes, there are many empirically validated means of testing development, along more than 10 cross-cultural lines of human potential. People grow up, and we grow up in a consistent pattern of stages, no matter what culture you are from. We may have all been born equal, but not all of us develop equal.

A very interesting read that goes into lines of development is A Brief History of Everything by Ken Wilber.

For all the egalitarians out there, go ahead and apologize for anyone that is developmentally disabled. They lacked resources. They lacked societal supports. Yup. They very likely did. Then go ahead and take a breath, and look around. At the beginning and end of the day, deep down, under our skin, we are different people. Different levels of testosterone providing different levels of aggression and sexual desire. Different levels of training allowing for different levels of diplomacy. Different averages of IQ of our parents and forefathers allowing for different potential processing speeds of our own gray CPUs. Whatever our theories, we have to test them against what we can experience. We test by measurement, and we don’t all measure equally. Not fair, but that doesn’t mean not true.

We all may be equally deserving, but let’s not take that correct and respectable spiritual intuition too far to mean that we are therefore all the same, in a relative sense.

It seems to me that much of what is required to develop as a person to average western standards is not here in the culture of Thailand. The society does not allow what is needed for emotional development. You can’t talk about emotions with others here, so you therefore can not develop from an impulsive individual to a reasonable one. You are your emotions, you are not seeing your emotions. If you are having an emotion, it is because there is an outward cause, so you should fix the outward cause. Self reflexivity is not developed here. Rational thought as well as creativity are also actively stifled here. So even if you wind up with a genius girlfriend of good family and expensive education, her gifts aren’t likely to have been well fostered.

Has anyone met a SE Asian woman who could improvise an interesting fictional story?

Has anyone met a SE Asian woman who can discuss literature – who reads literature – who knows what is or is not literature? In the city I used to live in a good proportion of the women I met had not only read Ken Wilber, but could have an actual discussion about how his ideas related to their life. I have yet to have an actual discussion with a SE Asian woman. I do soliloquies, for my own entertainment. I’ve long ago given up on getting any sort of novel feedback. I’m just happy if they understand the words I’m saying. If the level of conversation requires anything that I would call thinking, they will nod earnestly and look at you in the eyes, as if being a good and agreeable woman was what you were looking to get from the conversation.

Being in Asia, for many of us, is to be frustrated. Or worse yet, to forget why we were once frustrated. Well, that’s going too far. I’m lucky that I have good falang friends to talk to – so those needs for communication are being met. A person can adapt. But I can’t imagine marrying a Thai woman. I want a woman who gets my jokes, and who makes me laugh also. Someone with which I can speak at my own level and not need to translate down to and up from child’s level. I need more than a 56kbps connection. I like to be inspired.

Not all homo sapiens are human

November 2, 2003 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I strongly suspect that Suzie is pre-rational. She is neither willing nor capable of rational thought. She is afraid to think about what stars are, insisting that they are most likely lumps of rock. When I press her on why she does not want to think about the stars, she forthrightly explains that the idea of stars being as big as the sun is too scary, and so she "can't believe it". She refuses to deal, in a rational manner, with explanations of how the hot water heater works and why her showers turn cold. All she can tell me is that she "knows" how it works so please stop trying to explain it to her, but refuses to test her theories against a measurable reality, and refuses to dialogue about her theories. She doesn't want to be shown up as wrong, even if it means a warm shower. As she is pre-rational and can not use thought to look at thought, of course she is unable to transcend the self-esteem tied to being right or wrong. A rational person can easily be wrong, as it is not
them who are wrong, only their ideas at the time. But a pre-rational person is the ideas. She has not yet looked at ideas from a vantage point of rationality, and so there is no differentiation between self and ideas. If she is wrong, then she is wrong, and so would feel bad about herself. Feeling bad is bad, so she is right, and there really is no need to look at it any further than that. End of discussion, and why do you never listen to me, I'm telling you that I know how the hot water heater works, so stop trying to explain it to me! From my vantage I can see her avoiding learning to protect her self esteem, but from her vantage she never even knows that the doesn't know, and can't question if she knows or not.

On my part, this attitude of ignoring reason irritates me to the point of holding her in contempt and disgust. I no longer value her as a person, and I fantasize of a viral plague that can pick out and sterilize everyone as dull as she, thus easing the lemming like burden being inflicted on our abused ecosphere. How is someone who utterly lacks the drive of curiosity and stubbornly refuses her birthright of rationality much more valuable than a lemming? If she isn't even going to use the cerebral cortex of her triune brain, why is she more valuable than a lemming?

She is Tom Robbins' missing link – humanoid yet lacking in essentially human qualities. A living Lucy. Deaf to curiosity and immune to the compelling forces of reason, her comforting thoughts are safe. But cocoon Suzie is oh so fucking boring. How can you be challenged by a safe mass of goo in a cocoon?

And then I see how my irritation at the impossibility of communication spills all the way over into contempt, and I notice that I don't give a damn what my emotions are towards her, because I'm talking about reason – something that is completely invisible to her. It is no longer about emotions, it's about facts and ideas. I notice that I'm ignoring the value of emotion, and could care less if I'm being hurtful to the monkey-girl. Emotions are beside "the point". Which is not only not nice, but as soon as I take a look I can see that

it is another kind of stupid, and a base kind of stupid at that. Then I remember that I have the option to be a “centaur”, and by transcending identification with reason include and integrate both reason and emotion, include and integrate both mind and body in my sense of self. And not be quite such a dick. I have the option to open my heart to the stupid monkey girl, and see that she really hasn’t a clue, and be gentle and kind to the moron. Car
ing. Forgive her Lord, she knows not what she does.

Still, it is hard to quickly forgive her assault on the value of the better human qualities. It is not just frustrating that she refuses to engage me personally on a basic level that I consider pre-requisite to the status of adult, but her indifference, fear of, and aversion to reason are an affront to my sensibilities. Is it not insane to be so willfully stupid? I take this affront to my sensibilities personally, and get angry. I can’t just live and let live, and grow my compassion for this soul who is less well fed on the food that fosters her birth-right of human potential. I become disgusted. My soul is poisoned with contempt.

Tom Robbins, in his novel Fierce Invalids Home from Hot Climates talks of six qualities unique to humans, but not possessed by most of us.

· Humor – not slapstick humor, but humor that delights in the shock of newborn recognition. Humor that is not limited to but is at least capable of wit. Or more sublime, even wink at wit itself, irreverent to the core, nothing too sacred to be shown as absurd.

· Curiosity about things that do not relate to your well-being.

· Imagination. “In order to see reality, you need to use your imagination.” says salon.com’s Cary Tennis. And I suppose wit is the marriage of imagination and humor. In invention the marriage of curiosity and imagination.

· Eroticism. Of course there are many levels of eroticism, from the most physical up to kundalini up to devotional up to non dual tantra. Monkeys can and do masturbate, but a monkey can’t give good head. Mixed with the other 5 uniquely human attributes, the sexual can be fully human.

· Spirituality. Which again is enriched by and properly requires all 5 other human attributes.

· Rebelliousness. Not to be taken lightly, rebelliousness is radical curiosity, radical humor, radical imagination, radical eroticism, radical aesthetics. It is refusing social limitations for the sake of social limitations. Not mere self-interest gone wild, not a regression to the animal state, rebelliousness as a uniquely human trait can act despite self interest in the name of truth, not merely because of self interest in the name of self interest.

Monkey’s don’t have political dissidents, they only have up and comers to the Alpha Male throne. They don’t rebel against the social order, because they never transcend it to begin with. Being contrary to the Alpha male is not rebelling against the social order, it is participating in the established and accepted social order of seeking dominance.

Human politics is often about toppling the current monkey, but true rebel forces fight for their cause, not just their position after the war is won. This gives us the uniquely human pathology of religious wars. At its best, rebelling, as opposed to taking a contrary stance,

requires the rebel to transcend what is being rebelled against by seeing and refusing its unnecessary limits. We have the brave rebels of the French revolution, of the Copernican revolution, and even of the sexual revolution. The cutting edge is made of sharp rebels.

· Aesthetic appreciation of beauty. Other animals may appreciate a pretty face, but their interior decorating lacks panache. Aesthetic appreciation can invoke wonder and awe. Aesthetics weds curiosity with spirituality to produce wonder. Enjoyment of a setting sun is prayer, because it is appreciation and attention and openness. A pagan celebration of our sacred world of being.

From the book:

"What is it," Maestra had asked quite rhetorically, "that separates human beings from the so-called lower animals? Well, as I see it, it's exactly one half-dozen significant things: Humor, Imagination, Eroticism – as opposed to mindless, instinctive mating of glow-worms or raccoons – Spirituality, Rebelliousness, and Aesthetics, an appreciation of beauty for it's own sake.

"Now," she'd gone on to say, "since those are the features that define a human being, it follows that the extent to which someone is lacking in those qualities is the extent to which he or she is less than human. Capisce? An in those cases where the defining qualities are virtually nonexistent, well, what we have are entities that are north of the animal kingdom but south of humanity, the fall somewhere in between, they're our missing links."

In his grandmother's opinion, the missing link of scientific lore was neither extinct or nor rare. "There're more of them, in fact, than there are of us, and since they actually seem to be multiplying, Darwin's theory of evolution is obviously wrong." Maestra's stand was that missing links ought to be treated as the equal of full human beings in the eyes of the law, that they should not suffer discrimination in any usual sense, but that their writings and utterances should be generally disregarded and that they should never, ever be placed in positions of authority.

"That could be problematic," Switters had said, straining, at the age of twenty, to absorb this rant, "because only people who, you know, lack those six qualities seem to ever run for any sort of office."

Maestra thoroughly agreed, although she was undecided whether it was because full-fledged humans simply had more interesting things to do with their lives than marinate them in the torpid waters of the public trough or if it was because only missing links, in the reassuring blandness of their banality, could expect to attract the votes of a missing link majority. In any event, of the six qualities that distinguished the human from the subhuman, both grandmother and grandson agreed that Imagination and Humor were probably the most crucial.

But none of this appreciation for the elite of Homo Sapiens that Tom Robbins calls Humans explains my revulsion of Suzy when she flatly tells me that she refuses to consider what stars are made of because if stars were actually distant suns then the universe would be too big and that would be too scary. Or when she tells me that she does not believe in dinosaurs, or even in fossils, because the thought of the world being

that old is too scary and she can't believe it. She not only has a super human (or sub-human) lack of curiosity, but she is willfully ignorant. Ignorance with a willful purpose. This is revolting to me, and I then find her repugnant as a person altogether. I can not comprehend such a vile rejection of human potential.

I'm aware of Jung's ideas that what we hate in others are the un-integrated shadow portions of ourselves. If I loved myself and accepted myself as I am in how I throw away my human potential by for instance not meditating regularly I wouldn't feel so disgusted by seeing her throw away her human birthright of rational thought. Yes, I am also revolted by my own apathy and ignorance, but my ignorance is willful only in it's lack of discipline, not in its avoidance of following a simple train of thought. I'm like a body builder who is too lazy to lift weights, which is pathetic and worse, but not like a body builder who refuses to believe that lifting weights leads to muscle growth because that would threaten my happy little world. But the difference is only in degree of apathy, indulgence and ignorance, not in the fact of it, so Jung may indeed be right that my contempt and loathing for Suzy has as it's roots self contempt and self loathing.

So just like Suzy, it's a challenge for me to transcend my own self-identification. Like her, my self-identification makes me less willing and able to see and appreciate the truth clearly because I have to busy myself with self-sense protection. I identify with curiosity. I identify with passion for truth. If, through the power of meditation and insight I habituated my awareness to look at curiosity and to look at passion for truth, instead of from it, my self sense would step out a level. Maybe then I would be less insulted by Suzi's willful ignorance, and could properly appreciate her.

Writing all this down helps the process of differentiating from my disgust. Saying that she disgusts me and laughing about it somehow opens a little breathing room. The inbreath after the rant.

But to become that Centaur who can not be a dick will require more of me than this page. And so, to my discipline.

Feb-Dec 2004 thoughts about dating in Thailand

February 2, 2004 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Feb 2 2004:

While at Karaoke last night with Nok and her-tom girl friend I had the impression that Thailand is soaked in estrogen. There is not enough testosterone here. Thai pop music is all pink clouds and teenage heartbreak and cutesy baby boop titties. Male Thai pop stars have estrogen bloated faces and huge baby doe eyes. They aren't manly men – they don't stink of manliness. They are safe and cute little boys with pretty puffy faces, and their music is as soft and unthreatening as their features. Arrrggghhhhh twenty minutes of Thai pop and I blew a fuse and screamed that I had had enough and that it was time to go. Phew, more than any man can be expected to bear.

Feb 26 2004:

I like being in Asia and living out some long standing fantasies. It is a huge contrast to my married life at age 24, living out some restricted social role. I love my simple life. A one room apartment, no grass to cut, no child to raise. I love being an outsider to this culture. I don't have to worry about the gossip in the building at the number of different women who have accompanied me in the elevator and sang out their love screams in my room. I love no longer struggling day after night after day to build some grand edifice of security. A simple, easy life, with no burdensome commitments – not even the burdensome commitments of many possessions. Many girls and girlfriends and loves coming into and out of my life. This is what many people struggle to get, and then get lost in the struggle and forget. I'm already retired. Pan is home, because Pan is a gypsy. The loneliness of the wind is music on my flute. Heartbreak and loneliness the required dark contrasts to the bright visages in a life not shunned. I am drunk on samsara. It is good. – isn't it?

March 6 2004:

It's been an irritating and disconsoling evening of alienation and frustration. One of those nights where I wonder if I should leave Thailand as quickly as possible. One of those nights when I wonder if testosterone is a blessing or a poison. People here are borderline. It's spooky, and it can drag a person down. At minimum finding inspiration is difficult.

Two weeks ago I had been helping a "woman" with some of her university coursework. After about an hour of trying to guide her through the process of writing a one page essay on the theme of a movie, I gave up and wrote her an example. To my surprise she handed it in to her teacher. Today I asked her if she received a grade or any feedback on the paper. What is so disconsollng is that 1) it took about 5 minutes of stating and restating my question in order to get anything near a direct answer from her. I had to just give up and accept that she was not prepared to answer any question in a way that would allow for any perceived criticism. 2) she does not receive either feedback or even

grades on the essays she hands in unless she specifically requests it, which she (and I assume most students) never does. Her teacher for this class is a falang. I guess even some falangs have given up on trying to offer constructive criticism here. Lord knows I have.

It's just painful. I'm living on the planet of the apes. Sometimes it seems better if the people I'm with can't even talk English. Many here speak English well but they don't understand it. Trying to talk about any subject is like trying to fly a kite without the benefit of string. People talk around and around in spirals of vaguely related subjects, with no main point or purpose other than distracting you from making any point that can be critical. Trying to keep any step by step direction in a conversation is often fruitless or worse. Better to just give up. And this is when talking to a grad student who considers herself a nearly westernised bookworm.

The best things I can say about my life here is that I am getting laid and that my stress level is generally low. I have a lot of freedom. But I don't even really like the girls I'm having sex with. That's bad, isn't it? That must be a bad thing.

Ever get the feeling that humans are so striated in ability as to be a grouping of different species?

March 11 2004:

Ya, I know what you mean about the problem with speed in the US. That is one reason I list for liking Asia – the slower pace. There is a tension between too much and too little ambition. My health seems to have much improved due to the lessening of stress that living in Asia allows.

March 26 2004:

When living in the US I found myself getting crankier and crankier. At the time I had thought it my responsibility to try to become at least a bit educated about the machineries of politics that are not readily visible in mainstream press. I wanted to know a bit about environmental issues. I was curious about the ongoing culture wars. One thing I noticed after moving to the east is that I no longer identify so closely with US troubles, and so my crankiness level has gone down a lot. I was terribly irked by US policies when I lived there.

April 24 2004:

Personally, I like to date Thai girls. I usually date at least two at a time – usually much younger than me, college educated or in college, from good family. I can't imagine ever marrying one. They can't think. They are trapped in a child's brain. They don't read. It's great, as far as it goes, but I am not likely to find a peer here.

Sept 15 2004:

"living well is the best revenge."

It is sweet to throw off the yoke, and dangle it tauntingly at western women.

Occasionally I'll come across a western girl and say hello, and she'll put on airs. She musters up the great force of rejection, and her effort is pitiable. All I did was smile and

say hello, and I get looked up and down like who the fuck am I to deign to introduce myself? Tourist girl doesn't know the value of her coin. That moment is sweet.

Seeing her dwelling in her hom nam (girls primping toilet) of importance, without a clue that her supply is not important to my demand. I love that revenge.

I hate Thai people. That is a statement stupidly lacking in humor. I don't yet hate women or western women.

Denial is fundamental. Death is not to beat in my heart this day. My girl is not to be a lying bitch this day. The phrase that ignorance is bliss is pessimistic until you do a stint in Thailand.

Dec 21 2004:

Insincerity due to stupidity?

I've said it before but it bears repeating. Many Thai girls don't act with integrity because there is no integrity. As westerners we take for granted that anybody who can say the word "I" has a self. But the ego in this culture doesn't get a chance to develop. What gets developed is the public exterior persona, but there is no corresponding interior persona. There is no there there.

We take for granted that a person has some sort of unified interiority. A self. It is so hard to get it that in many cases, there is no there there. No single interior unifying process who exists from day to day body capable of keeping a promise. It is a very momentary, immediate self, not capable of what in the west we term integrity. That is a higher level of cognition that this culture does not emphasize or develop. This is very foreign to westerners, and we think that our girl is lying or foolish or a cheat etc. Ya, she is, but she couldn't change if she wanted to. There is no "she" to change. All she has is her immediate experience, with no unifying person behind the mask to follow through on any promise to change.

An ego is not a form of disease, but one level of cognition that integrates our experiences and our actions. The reason we complain that Thais act without integrity is not because of differing cultural values, it is because in many cases, the Thai person doesn't have integrity. Doesn't even have a developed ego.

Sure, not all Thais are incapable of planning for the future and of knowing and expressing their emotions and of talking from a cohesive honest center instead of from a public persona that is just a mask. Not all. But much more so than in the west. I've never met a western adult woman who had as much an underdeveloped ego as is so common here.

Children tend to be different people depending on which peers they associate with. Peer pressure changes their attitudes and beliefs, and it's me too, me too, me too. Sound familiar of Thais? It takes a strong sense of self to disagree with a crowd. In the same way as it takes a strong sense of self to have moral character and integrity.

Even with the greatest of intimate relationships, with a Thai it often seems as if the guard is always up. The guard is all there is. There is nothing but guard. I dated one woman for 6 months. After things fell apart I asked her if there was anyone in the world for whom

her guard was not up – anyone at all she confided in. Not one. Not even her sister. That's just the way it is here – you never – NEVER – let any one person know all of you. Of the 4 Thai women I dated for nearly a year, only one was consistently open and direct. Of 9 other Thai women I've dated, only one was.

Many Thais MUST do what parents say, or at least appear to. The sense of self isn't fully differentiated from the communal family. Part of growing up is learning independence, that is an actual recognized stage of development; learning to think and act for oneself. Identifying with a group is not a sign of ego, in the sense of a sense of independent self. It's fine to identify with family, but in the west we also eventually grow up. We become more than merely a part of a family. We also have an identity, an independent self.

It's really difficult to be in love with someone you can't trust. And someone with little integrity can't be trusted. Integrity is dependent on the cognitive capacity to organize ones perceptions and thoughts and feelings cohesively around a lasting sense of self. It takes a strong self to make and keep promises, to tell the truth about feelings regardless of negative consequences. It is very difficult and frustrating to be consistently lied to, especially when you know that such lying is not just poor character, it is a lack of character, and will never change.

Dec 24 2004: Canada

You are right that most people are average, and that average is uninspiring. At least the average Canadian is about 10 IQ points higher than in Thailand, and people are more practiced in communicating emotions and explaining ideas. The bigger difference is that here the cream is more able to rise to the top. People form social clubs. That's how I was so fortunate to make friends such as John and Sue, and to study with Pema Chodron, Dorje Loppon, and Demeris Jarbeaux. I read some interesting statistic in Wilber's Boomeritis book about research showing that less than 2% of Joe and Joette public are at a post-formal "turquoise" level of being able to organize ideas and levels of cognition into a coherent, ranked, big picture, while for meditators it can be higher than 30%. At least here one can seek out groups within which one might find not only peers, but teachers. I need that and miss that. Must have that.

Thoughts on Monogamy

February 26, 2004 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Feb 26 2004:

In many ways I prefer monogamy as well, however as a solution even that seems incomplete. A relationship between lovers is enriched by the enrichment of the individuals with outside friendships and connections and interests. Outside love affairs can cause horrible problems. Where the dividing line is between enrichment and problem can be described with generalizations, but it is blurry and changeable.

How I am in love relationships and what types of sexual relationships I can partake in continues to change for me. I'm no longer strictly romantic, yet I can still fall in love. Nowadays I can relate in any way along the rainbow from friend to fuck buddy to short term boyfriend to long term boyfriend to mate to partner to husband. The more serious, the more willing I am to be monogamous, and the less of an imposition that is. But even there, everything changes, and I suspect that as long as I live I will always want to chase a piece of skirt from time to time.

To understand something is to freeze it into a pattern, to see the relationships and dynamics of the parts. But such understanding must, by the nature of it, be a snapshot. Monogamy when? When in the initial stages of dating? When in the flush of the bloom of passionate romantic love? After years of being partnered? When 20 years of age? During the rediscovered adolescence of male midlife? The lines used to delineate the advantages and disadvantages are a bit shifty, in the same way as the lines that delineate the differences between men and women. Real and meaningful, but blurry and changeable and most useful in the general sense, not the specific.

I recall a meditation exercise as taught by Pema Chodron. It is called tight and loose. The idea is to be very tight in ones mindfulness and attention for a minute or two, then to be much more loose and free with ones mind and attention for the same period of time, and alternate back and forth like this. Doing so is supposed to better illuminate the full nature of mind, as well as illuminate what it means to be tight, and what it means to be loose. To explore one extreme is to explore the other, by virtue of the contrast.

Feb 27 2004:

I knew you were engaged, but with you I still never felt my Eros drive was misplaced. I felt no need to hold back, no level of intimacy and commitment seemed inappropriate. I'm just sincerely fucking with these kids. I don't know what to make of it or what else to do. Having multiple casual lovers seemed the appropriate level of commitment for the girls I've met, but that doesn't work. Being monogamous has it's own problems if I am less serious and in love than my mate. There aren't any truly interesting women I can be serious about here – that just isn't going to happen. So my passion and love will have what effect?

Mark seems to have done a much better job at reaching out to the larger community

here. Tonight he is attending a wedding of the author for the Lonely Planet guide to Thailand. He also met someone at the Irish the other night who talked about Wilber's work. He has social interests that don't ultimately reduce to pussy. I wonder what that's like.

March 29 2004:

Jealousy is mysterious. I suppose there are types and levels even of jealousy. I've known some girls for whom being slighted and being jealous were almost the same emotion. For others the insecurity comes up only when very deep bonds of intimacy are threatened. I can feel strong jealousy in such cases. I can control my reactions and even somewhat control my attitude towards the jealousy, but the raw emotion is like passion – it will not be lidded without lidding life. I consider dealing with jealousy similar to being able to hold strong drink.

April 2 2004:

I think I mentioned to you that newscientist.com published an article regarding research into the relationship between mental health and the number of partners that one has had. For men there was a positive correlation between mental health and having broken up with past lovers, and for women it was negative. I don't think that the study attempted to examine if traditionally male attitudes of feeling financially or socially independent had an effect on the self assessments. I'm reminded of the ancient Japanese technique of dying bolts of cloth. First they are died, then bleached in the sun, then died again, then tumbled down the river, died, and repeated and repeated until the cloth stops to fade. Can the little deaths of heartbreak strengthen resilience, making our underlying mood less variable?

April 24 2004:

This is a basic flaw in your thinking. People in the 50's used to use the term "failed marriage" for divorce. That was culturally appropriate. This is 2004. People choose serial monogamy. To part with a lover or girlfriend is not a failure, any more than death is a failure. It's is normal. It is supposed to happen that way. The greater failure is to compromise your individuality into "the relationship" until you are so pussy whipped that you can't tell up from down. A "successful" monogamous long term relationship? Didn't Dante describe that in one of his circles of hell? For many men and women, it would be far better to be in a series of "unsuccessful" relationships.

Yeah, love leads to heartbreak. We all want to live forever. We want love to live forever. It can – in the same way that grass lives forever – through the rejuvenation of death and rebirth. The brightest and tastiest greens are from new sprouts.

I may marry again one day – if I meet true peer. I won't expect it to last, but I might give it a go. In the meantime, I plan for planned obsolescence. Many people think like me. Breaking up is not bad – it is supposed to happen that way. I was supposed to break up from grade 3. I was supposed to break up from my 1st wife. Yeah, it can hurt. That isn't bad. It is not an epidemic. How can you embrace living for a long time if you can't embrace dying a lot? It is supposed to happen that way. It is a good thing. We are

experiencing an epidemic of people being honest individuals willing to move forward and get on with their lives, grieve and re-discover more appropriate loves. That's good.

My main point is that the notion of staying together should not be associated with any measure of success or health of the relationship. Often it is the opposite. My opinion is that the modern trends to divorce are much more healthy than they are unhealthy. We are getting closer to re-inventing ourselves as individuals, and becoming less constrained by a "what will the neighbors think" mentality.

There have been scientific studies that show that of the minority of people who remain married for more than 10 years, only 10% of these report that they remain married out of love. So making long term monogamy some aim or ideal is like making winning the lottery your career ambition.

Jan 16 2005:

I'm having a hard time here with the local "fact" that relationships and marriage are supposed to be forever. The girls I've met so far have been less exposed to the idea of casual pre-marital dating. Quite different from Thailand. Of course people are people, so even though divorce is illegal here, men and women still fool around and couples still separate and young girls still get pregnant with no husband. These happenings are considered anomalies. Wrong things that aren't supposed to happen. If people just followed the correct rules, we'd all find our true soul mate and live happily ever after. Ya, right. I say, learn what the world is, don't invent one and ignore whatever doesn't fit into one's nice tidy interpretation by calling it "wrong" or an anomaly.

I've been learning things I had no idea about before. It seems that some of the most attractive men and women become promiscuous, and choose to live a lifestyle of bachelor and bachelorettehood – at least for a time. The plain looking don't get to play that game. So at some nightclubs, the very beautiful flirt, and go in and out of relationships. The less attractive have no choice but to play the other game of securing someone and tying them down as best they can, to ensure a steady supply of love and sex.

I was chatting with a funny and friendly guy last night at a party my date took me to. He's a 56 year old Grandpa Phillipino, full of vim and good nature. He was explaining how he likes to go out to bars and pick up girls, and how his wife knows this and does her best to tag along in order to keep him out of trouble. I figure drives are the same all over the world, only the surface rules change. The basic grammar of love and lust is universal – men and women fall in and out of love, get jealous, and forever are prone to loving others. Soul mates are plural, come and go, and pass by more often than are noticed. The marriage vow is a snapshot of a feeling that things will last forever. Chasing after forever is for the dead. I don't mean to be cynical and deny long term love and commitment, but the to take the other extreme and to deny impermance by focusing only on Marriage and Eternity seems trite, naiive, and even childish. Like, grow up little Cinderella – daddy is screwing the stable hand and he is not your real daddy, and yes, the Prince of the land wants you, but marriage is not what is on his mind. The blacksmiths son on the corner

has a crush on you, but you never bothered to notice because his family is poorer than yours. Your cousin who married ten years ago and who was so deeply and forever in love those first few years is now wondering why her husband isn't romantic anymore, and she now has obsessive daydreams about the gardener. And they fight about money.

Grow up Cinderella. Marriage was for a time before birth control. A time when men had no choice but to pay for the babies that came with sex. Now babies are optional, and little Cinderella can pay for her own apartment.

Wary of credentials

March 11, 2004 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Knowledge and ability are valuable, but the fancy credentialed gift box it can come in is a laurel I'd rather not have the option to rest on. To put it another way, on the internet, nobody knows if you are a dog. I don't want to know if I'm a dog either.

An acquaintance of mine is a philosophy professor. I respect his education, but think that he has a problem in putting too much weight on the source of knowledge rather than the validity of it. He wants knowledge itself to come with an academic seal of approval. He ranks himself in an elite crowd. But he can't think his way out of a paper bag. He can regurgitate specific philosophies, but can't easily compare them or come up with original insights based on comparisons. To use developmental shorthand, he is not at the vision logic stage of cognitive development. It seems to me that his knowledge and training are valuable, but his credentials are a heavy woolen suit to have to wear. Especially in BKK weather. It doesn't really suit him. His credentials are an embarrassment to him, because he thinks they are an adornment. I don't trust myself to wear credentials. I prefer to go casual.

Democracy gives legislative power equally to incompetants

March 26, 2004 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Generally my opinions about just about anything are put into the framework of human psychological and spiritual development. This is to say that people can be categorized as broadly falling into developmental levels among several developmental categories. Some people are stuck at the emotional development of a 10 year old. There are developmental stages of intellectual growth as well, and those that study this show that over 50% of people have a very hard time thinking logically and tend instead to prefer to let their emotions or preconceptions choose their logic. And so on. This has broad implications for what trust can be placed in market forces and in open democracy for shaping our present and our future. People are generally stupid and unfit for the power that we wield.

I don’t really blame politicians or corporations for the sad state of things, and I don’t really think that if we simply re-adjusted power back into the hands of the people that the common good would be better served. I tend instead to think that we sheeples are too stupid to herd ourselves, and that we need a merit based elite to help shape our regional and international policies. I also feel that democracy is not a right but a priveledge that people should have to qualify for. At present votes can simply be purchased with fluffy emotion driven TV ads, so big money purchases big power. If people had to show some understanding of issues in order to qualify for the right to vote, perhaps there would be a bit more intelligence in the system. In a word, meritocracy.

The system is broken because we fail to acknowledge how it works. Yes, we have some understanding of corruption and the checks and balances required to minimize it, but we fail to recognize that not everyone has the capability or interest to partake in the system of checks and balances, and that those at the bottom can easily be co-opted by those in power to perpetuate power. Democracy has been and will continue to be purchased, unless democracy is conditional upon merit.

How To Be Intimate With Face

July 24, 2004 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



I had an irritating discussion with my Thai teacher a half hour ago that left my nerves a bit jangled.

I had corrected her pronunciation of the word “row” when used to mean the line that a group of objects forms or when used to mean to propel a boat with a paddle. She refused to believe that my pronunciation was correct. That she would not accept my authority but kept trying to correct me and tell me that row in those meanings rhymes with cow was fairly irritating. To her dismay I insisted on showing her the correct pronunciation in an authoritative online dictionary. She still refused to accept this correction to her pronunciation as valid. This seemed completely insane to me. I loose my sense of humor when someone stubbornly acts insanely stupid and refuses to acknowledge simple realities.

I put this question to the Thaivisa forum: is her behavior an isolated incident from an isolated individual, or do you recognize any pattern in her behavior that is particularly Thai? How would you react in such a situation? Do things like this happen with your Thai friends or girlfriends?

The thread provided much needed confirmation that my perceptions of a pattern were accurate. I was told that I should either adjust or leave Thailand. It was a relief to hear from others struggling with the same cultural differences.

Maintaining patience and love under conditions of huge cultural gaps is becoming a real problem for me. A real problem. Willful ignorance born from the need to save face is an abhorrent trait

There is a lot about this country that I love, but when my patience and understanding are strained, I do have my doubts about staying here. Today I was wondering if my ability to love and trust has been compromised during my 1.5 year stay here. The face thing leads to a host of problems, such as concealing or lying about emotions and actions. Not something I can accept while keeping a high enough level of respect to have a serious love relationship.

I wonder if those who have successful relationships here are just very different in attitudes and values from me, or if they have high quality mates.

It may be right that I’ve been mixing with the wrong people. I just wonder how to increase

the likelihood of finding folks who were more inspiring. 10 Thai girlfriends, and I've loved them all, but after getting very intimate I now would not choose to remain long term with any of them. If there were some clubs or groups that attracted a certain sort, I'd go there, but I know of none.

Willful ignorance is an attack on what it means to be human. It is an insult that I can't help but take a bit personally, even if it has nothing to do with me. I find it very difficult not to take offence, perhaps in the same way some are insulted by offensive racist comments that have nothing to do with them personally. It is just too far below our mutual human potential to be acceptable to me, morally. I can grit my teeth and shut up, but my patience is tried, my respect falls, and even my ability to love is affected. Yes, I have a lot of work to do.

I love Thailand, but living here is a matter of pros and cons. The pros are winning so far. I plan to build boats and sail out of here eventually.

The underlying motive for that behavior has mushroomed into various irritating or unfortunate actions in my friends and lovers. Occasionally. I don't know how to make friends with that, or even if I should. I have a lot of doubts. Every culture has weak points and strong points. I'm not sure if the weak points here are so culturally widespread as to make deep intimacy with a Thai highly unlikely for me.

One fellow told me that her behavior shouldn't be viewed as a culture difference, but that it is simply childlike behavior. I agree, and yet it is behavior many of us have noticed here. Pregnant pause.

Another intimacy stopper is the need to diffuse a situation instead of delving deeper into it is very strong in this culture. I do appreciate letting things go, but saying "whatever" any time there is any potential for conflict erases the possibility to communicate. I can't get past that either. I'm starting to whine, aren't I?

Today my Thai teacher tried to save face by asking me what I wanted her to say or do, and she just did it. As if she wasn't really admitting to needing to know how to correct her pronunciation, but was just humouring me, and would do anything (other than genuinely of her own volition admit to the need to learn) to change the subject. Ya, sure she lost face and despite her ploy she knew it. But the situation made it harder for us to trust each other. She learned she can't trust me to respect her need for face, and I learned I can't trust her to be forthright about simple matters.

Prior to our new relationship of teacher student, we had been lovers for a month or two. She has a new boyfriend now, and we seem both quite comfortable with just being friends now, so I genuinely don't see our previous relationship as lovers having any negative effect on our relations. My point is that if being in the position of teaching me THAI makes it impossible for her to listen to me trying to help her with her ENGLISH, even though we are friends, then this level of pride is very problematic to me and holds me back from wanting to be emotionally close. I wonder about how much closeness is possible with those for whom face is more important than truth.

At this point I'm of the opinion that some cultural differences are not merely different and

equally valid ways to organize perceptions and actions. Some cultural attitudes and practices are inherently better or worse than others. For instance, any attitude that is generally considered childish and immature is inferior to one that is generally considered as very mature. Compassionate and understanding is superior to selfish and blind to anything but ones own view.

A recent post talked about a higher than developed country average of incest in some parts of Thailand. Cultural attitudes are not merely different and equal, but some average cultural attitudes can be viewed through the lens of developmental psychology, which recognizes a pattern of developmental changes in perception that are cross cultural in their pattern of change from one view to another.

The value of face is something I have to adapt to here, but for me it remains a barrier to intimacy. I really wonder if the importance of face and the multitude of social implications (such as the poor education system and the lack of emphasis on logic and creativity) precludes a deep intimacy. I wonder if we just learn to compromise so much, we forget what deep intimacy once meant to us. I appreciate good sex, a warm body to hold, shared laughter and just sharing the same space. But intimacy used to mean a lot more to me than that. It used to mean being inspired by and inspiring my mate. It used to mean being able to respectfully share any detail about anything. That has never happened to me here, and that often seems like too great a loss.

I once was in love with a Thai woman, whom I had been with for 6 months. The whole time I was with her she had been lying to me about her true feelings for me. I came to see her as living her life through a mask. She eventually told me that she has no one in her life that she bears all of her soul to – not even her dear sister. Her words generally come from her mask, not from a cohesive whole ego that some call the heart.

Several other Thais that I met both before and after dating this woman have told me that Thais often speak from a mask. One 19 year old high-so college girl once explicitly warned me very specifically about this. She claimed to be exempt from the import of her warning, but I later learned from a girlfriend that she had been dissing me to my girlfriend, while being all friendly faces to me. She was telling my GF that I was not an interesting man because my dress was out of date and I didn't obviously appear to have much money.

The importance of face, and the many implications of face are aspects of Thai culture that have made intimacy with the Thais I've known difficult. I can't fully adapt to face taking precedence over truth in communication and maintain deep intimacy.

Sigh, I guess there is nothing for it but to try to let such situations go.

Sometimes the refusal to be honest about a simple issue, like why the person doesn't want to eat at a certain restaurant and whether or not that person has ever eaten there before, can just be too much for me. Is it really too much to expect to able to be listened to and taken seriously and get a straight answer to a simple and benign question? I find it extremely disrespectful to be lied to and ignored, and can't come to grips with the fact that I have to put up with extremely childish and selfish behavior in order to allow

someone to save face. It is, at this point, often beyond me to lower my expectations to such pathetic standards. I really don’t know what else there is to do but lower my expectations though, so I do. This sometimes makes me seriously question if being here is leading to me losing important values. I don’t want to live a life saying “may pen rai”. I don’t want to live a life of seriously compromised interpersonal standards.

Yearning in 2004

November 12, 2004 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I wanted it out there. Not private. Declared.
My eyes became bottomless love
engaging and centerless – they grabbed the soul in embrace
soul embracing soul
my eyes did that

I dropped pretense and went for the throat
for the heart
for the pussy
I was a force, and I saw god.
I saw you.
In seeing you, you saw me.
Eyes do that. Cut right through, even in the midst of all the flickers.

I don't do that anymore. I gave it up.
It used to be called "the eye trick"
I'd look into the eyes of Marisa, and she'd say "stop that!"
Because her world would melt away. Mine too.
I felt it in the back of my eyes. It was like moving a muscle. I could reach out with the back of my eyes and melt with someone into that powerful dynamic mystery. Instant love. That's sex.

I owned the eye trick, and I mentioned to a date the eye trick, and that it was too dangerous to use.
I used it anyway – pulled it out – and let intense love recognise intense love. Become who we are through our eyes. Be the fiery light of god that we are through union of spirit and soul through the eyes. I let my soul see her soul. Profound and simple. Should be normal. But too dangerous, because we can't handle that much God and transpose bigness into romantic love. It's inevitable. Look at someone that way and you are asking for trouble.

She was nuts, it was silly and painful. I never used the eye trick again. In fact, I lost that power. I didn't want it. It left me.

Don't call me a coward. We are all. The eye trick is available to all of us, always. We all shy away from that much light. Which of us can bear it. Tell me me which of us.

I'm looking in the mirror today. So much anger. So sad. But the fire is still there. I'm surprised – I thought I had put that out a long time ago.
The eye trick never really left me, it just retreated. Yes, I can't do the eye trick anymore, yes I gave that up, but the fundamentals of having a soul and being love and power and being able to see who we are are still there.

I’m so angry.
i have no one at all to talk to. No one at all to see. No one to see me. Why see?
It’s so lonely and painful and heartbreaking. Futile truth. Wny see?

I used to be able to make people turn around with my gaze.
In the meditation hall, I tested it. One by one by one, each still meditator turned around to glare at me.
I tested it in the road while driving. Everyone turned to look at my car.
I tested it with sunglasses at a busy fair. No one could see my eyes. Why did they turn around to meet my gaze?
It didn’t work on dogs.

I don’t do that anymore. Would you?
I gave that up.
That much instensity comes with a lot of sexual intensity, and emotional intensity. It’s not easy to live in that world. You want to see and commune with god in your relations, and people don’t want that much intensity. People don’t want that much god, that much boundary breaking, that much passion. Or maybe a lover can take intensity, but just has no eye for god – so all you can do is fuck the shit out of her, getting as close as you can. But that’s not communion. You want to see in her eyes her soul, but if she is all divided and scattered, you don’t want to mix your being with that. All you can do is fuck. And fuck and fuck and fuck. That’s as close as you can get.
But when all that energy is flowing, there is a yearning. You got to take what you can get, because it can’t be denied. And it is good. It is not crass. God needs god. I need you. Soul seeks soul, to become and recognize soul. In touch, we see and share and give and become who we are. I settle for the less because at least I need something.

I’m so much more angry now. And I refuse the eye trick. I refuse the truth of who whe are.
It’s too painful, and no one cares or understands anyway.

Email to a budding writer

February 7, 2005 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Unwritten books are calling you. You, the one with the talent and drive and focus to write them. And you'll immerse, create, edit, and from bubbly surf find that one clean line and carve artfully through fresh waves. Clean simple lines will evoke portraits and layers of relation. Not description, but wide insight distilled such that the very simple contains depth. Specific little examples will contain all your contexts. Like a master cartoonist – two lines for lip, one for both nose and eye, captures and creates a profile of femininity.

People will tell you ""that's exactly what I feel, but I didn't even know it until you put it into words". "A light went off in my head when I read that, and suddenly all the little pieces came together."

You'll re-read your own writing and marvel, sometimes laughing, sometimes amazed. Where does it come from and were you really thinking that all along, or did it just get invented? You'll do something new that is ephemeral, but more than a fart. You'll find that line – that one line that is calling to you. Like the bowler does – walking up to the lane, waiting for that feeling. Waiting until he isn't just aiming, but has the ball in his hands, has the full length of the lane in his arms, and feels the line that the pins are asking him to take. Waiting to have that feeling that tells him he feels the timing, he feels the moment moving him, and isn't just aiming and hoping he did it right.

The object of your works will mingle with the subject. You'll be absorbed in your work, and from that become created and find yourself on paper, and be surprised.

People diminish words, saying they contain only duality. But that's duality fooling. It isn't the fault of the knife that it can only slice, and you can carve artful lines that contain more than the left side, or the right side. You can carve holes, you can carve eyes, you can prod the limits of pointing and tease language into little laughs, perhaps even shaking the immersed reader out of context, out past even the joke that language is context, shake the reader past even the mingling of reader and reading, to see little language from a vaster enviroment that is also at once inside/outside reader/read but not merely that immersion, not merely that flow, that perfect line. Bring the reader into your creative process, standing with you, not knowing where any of it comes from, celebrating, finding and throwing away and finding equilibrium and being behind it – being behind it. Who feels nausia? Who feels the suffering of humanity. Who feels multiplicity of context, communication between endless "us"es, who feels the interconnectedness of being? Where is that laugh? Where is the edge and who sees and mingles with the looking at the edge? Language focuses us on it's limits, and steers us to be artists – the act of creation and at once behind, no one knows where, behind. Vaster, not merely created, but not separate from being created. Good bowlers.

How importance is class to you?

March 8, 2005 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



How important is class to you?

My chiropractor once told me that back pain comes suddenly. Irritated nerves send signals to the brain, but they are ignored until a critical threshold of pain is crossed, and then it's too late and you get big bad pain and muscle spasms that cause more pain and more muscle spasms.

So it is with love and forgiveness. In loving my dear girlfriend I can see her as a whole person, care for and respect her, and forgive her shortcomings and blind spots. Until a threshold is crossed, then, it's a cascade of disgust leading to arguments which leads to more disgust.

It was a visit to her family house.

I first met Sarah at Cebu's biggest disco, the Sunflower. I found her the cutest and most attractive woman in the club. She is 4'5″ and her extremely cute little face confuses the brain perfectly as to her age. Is she 12? 21? The effect has men magnetized to her wherever she goes. Big eyes, small frame, there is no doubt that she is a woman and that she is young and fertile. To see her dance breaks down all defences, and all that men have left is the feeling of a magnet pulling. She gets marriage proposals from strangers. Young, handsome, rich, she gets phone numbers constantly, and the big flirt that she is she laps up the attention like the Pope laps up church donations. She wears special short skirts and fuck me pumps designed to get extra "unwanted" attention. She has the unfortunately out of sync style of only fucking with romance, so she's only had 3 other lovers, all serious relationships.

I was perfectly drunk, she was perfectly attractive, and magnets did what magnets do. She came home with me, and she never left.

One month later, the neighbors are burning garbage, and we have to get out of the house. The smoldering plastic is unbearable. Time to hang out at her families place.

It's the poorer part of town, but they have a big compound with several buildings. They

are a powerful neighborhood clan – 7 children to her dad and too many children to them to count. Even at 39 and rarely described as handsome, I'm a rock star in the neighborhood. All eyes on every spoonful of fish and rice. That's fine, but of course I don't decline the offer of rum and coke.

Then it's to the salon for karaoke. The fresh air and fresh children were a treat, but thankfully the cute youngsters followed us in. I have a new adopted niece – the little delight instantly cuddled up to me and called me uncle. A face that goes right to primal monkey in me – she is instantly my girl. Sarah gets jealous. Really, not kidding. I try to joke with her. Sarah! Don't be jealous! After a some small drinks, Sarah "jokes" with her 2 year old niece, slapping her, playfully but too hard for a 2 year old to understand as a joke. Screaming at her, playfully, but too loud for a two year old to understand as playful. I restrain Sarah, quietly chastise her, and tell her to control herself. Sarah is full of vim, pissing out love and smacks from every pore. She has no care for boundaries, and expects others to sort out what is what.

Her brother fancies himself a preacher, and his drunken heart is the heart of a loving man. His warm presence is the question: what is the importance of class? He tells me he wants me to get him a western woman, and that he wants to move to the US and be a doctor or a farmer because he knows he'll earn good money there. At 35 he has been out of work for several years and did not go to college. He shows me his house and wants comments. Could he attract a western woman with that? The first floor room gives it's initial impression by the walls. Half thickness concrete bricks are loosely held together with mortar. Other than being properly vertical, the walls show no sign of craftsmanship – big gaps in the mortar, the grey 1/2 thickness bricks being of dubious quality and substance. "How long have you lived here?" "Two years". There is nothing. Not a piece of furniture, not a lick of paint, no signal of any movement to attend to aesthetics of the place. Upstairs. The floor is made of wood. That at least shows some life – wood panelling is warm. The walls are dead, and even more potently barren. "Yes, if you have a bed it would be good to also have a woman. Where is your bed" Back downstairs, and I see a short wooden bench with a thin blanket. "That's it".

Why didn't he go out to the beach and gather sand and limestone to mix mortar to smooth the walls? Why didn't he borrow a truck to gather wood to make some furniture? Poverty can't excuse a lack of labour – the place was barren of any sense of aesthetics. As if he didn't know any better.

Back to the salon. I've spent time in a better looking jail. Ok, but the people are nice. But she's screaming at her two year old niece, then demanding kisses from her so aggressively that she cries. We all need a drink. I've had 10.

Tipping point.

My dear Sarah, the little woman for whom my heart hurts for want to give her love, is now an anti-intellectual. She's great in bed. It just get's better each time, and the sex is as frequent as it is loud. But there is this whole chunk missing, and I see how important that chunk is. I can't just love and forgive her her faults, if that chunk will always be missing. I

try to explain that it disappoints me that all my proddings can't get her to read my stickmanbangkok.com reader submissions. I tell her I don't want to sound impatient, and that I want to care for her and attend to her growing up, but that I want to see some signs of interest on her part in anything of the mind. I fear that it is too late – her upbringing has made anything mental of no consequence to her. A sort of idiot savant.

The signals are cramming my brain. Pain. Being savant, she feels my pain as if it were her own. She tells me she wants me to find a girlfriend that I will really love. That's a good thing about Filipinas – the seem to really respect that someone needs a mate that they love, and if they don't feel loved, they will push you to get out and get serious about someone you can love. Jealous, yes, but it comes out practically.

We go home, we sober up, and we make up. But I think some readers here can resonate with the background music of this movie. The thought that screamed it's way into consciousness was that I must limit myself to college educated women of at least 3 generations of wealth. Money old enough such that the children can appreciate aesthetics and hard work yet not be hypnotized by material status. "I want to be a doctor or a farmer, am I good enough to get a western woman, please bring me a wife"?? Screaming at a two year old for fun. Much infidelity and plenty of wife beating in the family. Gangsters running the neighborhood. Do I love Sarah? Do I forgive her past? Where is the tipping point between acceptance and fostering her growth and choosing my minimums and moving on.

Well, she's 21. I'm good experience for her, and she is in many ways good and caring for me. What does the reader feel is the way the plot should turn? Hollywood ending of love enduring and leading to personal growth? A sex-in-the-city ending of moving into a new relationship? There is not yet an easy call, but the scales are moving despite my conscious thinking. It happens unconsciously. People fall out of love.

Do other people here feel any tension in their relationships because of class differences?

Five minute orgasm

March 28, 2005 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Sarah just had one long 5 minute orgasm. About 4 minutes with me inside her, and 1 after she pushed me out. She just couldn’t stop coming. Very beautiful. Like a spiritual experience.

We are thinking that the world needs better porn and think it will be a public service to produce real great lovemaking porn.

Update: This is a pic of the girl I kept a torch burning for while living with Sarah. And a pic of who later became my favorite girl. The last one is Sarah.




IndonesianCupid.com



Good sex is unrepeatable

April 19, 2005 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Other than Jolie I don't' recall any hint of staleness regarding sexuality with anyone. If I were really into art, I would imagine that art would never get stale – there is always something new to create or discover. The same with literature and writing. There is no staleness possible in a realm of infinite possibilities. Sex doesn't end. There is no one experience to return to over and over or get used to. It is always different, and not merely different, but intense and a reverie and bliss and loving and violent and hard and soft and and and and and. It isn't just anything that can sit next to the word "just". My god, it is fundamentally valuable and important. I am mystified why so many people just fuck for 10 minutes, come, and be done with it. I am baffled and angry that more people don't move deeper and deeper into sex and become God. That is what it can do. How can becoming God get stale? I'm struggling to put my finger on why passion has grown and not grown stale with the women I've been with. I honestly don't think it is because of spending less than a few years with them, as even that was not always the case. Something about respect for what sex is, but that's not all of it. There is mad important passion in looking in a lovers eyes and fucking – it is full body prayer. That only gets more intense, not less. For me, and for my lovers, that is our experience. It isn't merely anything that can sit next to the word mere. And habits? I have never used the word habit and sex in the same sentence. Sex explodes – there is nothing left over that is merely a motion or a groove. It isn't something that is done. It is something that becomes bringing one closer to remembrance. It is inherently fresh. That isn't hyperbole, to me. Sex is fresh mind, like meditation is fresh mind. There is no such thing as habitual meditation – meditation is being fresh – otherwise it isn't meditation. Same for sex, except that sex is so powerful as to make one become who one is much easier and with great physical and energetic reality. Kundalini and love – what are they? Who are they? My God, my dear God. A fantastic rush of kundalini up the spine, looking into the eyes of God your lover, violent spanking, the woomp woomp of bellies mixing energetically as love mates. There is no way to experience that and habit at the same time, as far as I know. Not 10,000 sex sessions, not a million. Tell me if I'm wrong.

Slow safe and gentle, or fast and tumultuous and dangerous?

April 22, 2005 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Most people nowadays are advocating a gentle approach to opening energy – being slow and steady for years, but there are still a few old school folks who advocate for the huge blasts to get things started. Like taking acid to discover the value of meditation. I used to blast people a bit, but I wasn't that powerful at it and when it was felt powerfully it was disorienting to newbies. Energy work is gentler and probably better and more effective and lasting in the longer term. But kundalini rushes and sex – highly recommended. Don't make my mistake and blow it out your head though. That method is taught, and is quick and dirty and powerful, but it can be damaging if done too much. Wilber talks about translation versus transformation. Do you have a feeling for what more you want out of your sex life with Larry? More of the original passion? Or a deepening of experiences? Or something unknown that might be calling to you? Sex is directly tied to Kundalini experiences, and that is one step closer to Soul experiences, which are one step closer to divine experiences, which are sort of closer to non dual. It's all right there. But new positions or partners won't move one closer to any of that. If the two of you get kundalini burning, you'll know it – there is no mistake – and it will change your life and your conception of life. I'm pretty sure Sarah is going to burn. She already regularly has Kundalini experiences, and did from near the beginning of our sex. Spinal shivers, a five minute orgasm independent of my being inside her, routinely several orgasms lasting for at least a minute, and a steady fire burning all the way out from her eyes from the love that is suffusing her. I'm pretty sure that within six months to a year I can show her how to really burn. That intense beyond the differentiation between pain and bliss extacy that burns up the spine and throughout the body and into the lovers body, and has tendrils reaching into unknowable directions. Not everyone's cup of tea, but she's a fire woman with no fear. She can do it. … Shaktipat seems to have been a 60s and 70s thing. Slower and more gentle and emphasizing the divine and non-dual over power is more in vogue. But not to knock power. Power is very useful. And divine too, of course. But to me, that is what sex is. Not positions or partners. Power, becoming divine, and hopefully even becoming timeless and spaceless. You can't get there from here though. So communing with those who have been there works, for the minority of those that can learn these esoteric secrets. You are an intensely powerful and sexual woman, and it would be a tragic waste for you to spend sexuality entirely in the common, bodily centered ways. I rarely talk about kundalini, but it is not rare for me to be totally buzzed. I am fairly buzzed right now. No drug provides as pleasant a thrill, or as powerful a one. I hear that ecstasy is a bit similar in that it promotes a tangible unity feeling. Kundalini can be very specific in how it is tangible and the ways it unifies. Unifying from the belly for mates, the heart for humanity, above the head for soul level unity, and in other ways that are more difficult to wrap in words as they are beyond inside and outside

The sex sneezies

April 25, 2005 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Sarah told me last night that when she gets horny now she has a strong feeling of wanting to sneeze. I told her that is Kundalini, and it happens because her energy is attuned to mine, and that mine is usually on fire going up my spine. I told her I could open hers up for her if she wanted, but that it would be better just to let it happen inside herself at her own pace. I figure for now she is getting contact highs, but that soon enough, if not already, her fire will be a force of it's own. She says she's open to the idea of having her kundalini burn. I did my best to explain the history of mine awakening, the stories of people I know who work with kundalini and healing chi, and she seemed attentive but not captivated. Nonchalant. She says, ya sure, that would be fine. I once learned a type of healing at a weekend workshop from a very accomplished Jew/Zen Energetic healing teacher. Profound and fun guy. He taught to see divinity as the method. No moving energy. Just see divinity. One long time student and practitioner who studied with Demeris now only uses his method. It was very powerful, and profound. One lady described her experience of a group healing, then pointed to two women whom she saw and felt with her eyes closed as glowing and pouring out love to her. They were the two senior students and long time practitioners of his. Anyway, I think I'm "cooking" Sarah. I look at her with intense love, and I fuck her intensely, and I'm cooking her. She is really changing. I respect that she believes in love.

She is not a materialistic woman, and that is rare in any country. She chose an old guy with no money who her friends told her is ugly, who her family advise her against because I'm poor, because of love, and it is cooking her and she is changing. Several times a day guys hit on her and women tell her to look around and marry a rich handsome guy, and she just laughs at them. Got to respect her values.

The start of a two month house-holder intensive

June 13, 2005 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Regarding sex and transformation, I'm going to spend the next two months doing several hours of chi-kung per day, and meditating as much as I can as well. I'm serious about putting the rubber to the road, and not just talk a fancy talk. My teachers have said that a transformative path of mindfulness can be trod in the midst of a householder's life, so I'll put it to the test. I'm aiming for 24 hour a day awareness plus very strong spiritual power that can be transmitted or communicated with ease and strong effect. I was serious about the test of tapping you in your third eye from a distance.

The chi-kung is going well so far.

I'm happy right now to have a focus for mindfulness practice. The focus is sometimes thoughts, more so the physical body, but mostly the more subtle kinesthetic sensations that can flow beyond the boundaries of skin. Whatever they "really" are, is not a big issue to me. It is perfectly rational to focus on experiences that can be shared, even if there is no suitable theory to explain the experiences. No one can explain consciousness scientifically yet, but it isn't considered irrational to talk about experiencing consciousness. It wasn't irrational to talk about falling rain before a mathematical formula described gravity. It is understood that red has near universal emotional connotations, and artists are happy with their intersubjective interpretations, and that is not irrational either. I studied for several years with several well known chi-kung teachers, and dozens of people have very strongly felt my energy work, in ways that directly correspond to my subjective sensations, and the sensations of each other. So it seems completely rational to further that pursuit – even to take it to as much an extreme as possible. After a few months I'll be at the height of my chi-kung ability so far, and may look to find a teacher to apprentice with. Perhaps in China, where the chi traditions flourish and are re-newed in prestigious hospitals. We'll see. Just as interesting is the struggle to let awareness refine itself such that mind moments have continuity through transitions, such as between one thought and the next, or between the dream and deep sleep state, or dream and wakeful state, etc. That continuity is not easily won, but the effect is most pleasing. I like 24 hour awareness, in that it is so rude. So choiceless. A house guest that refuses to leave. Always subverting small thoughts and interjecting bits of light or pointing out meaningful coincidences, it is too clever to kick out. Instead of being thoughts or a body, they occur in a wider sense of knowingness that is not altered by them, nor separate from them. mindfulness is one key to dis-identifying with mind-moments, so attending to chi should help, but another key is directly seeing divinity, or regarding experience as transitory, or seeing emptiness, or resting in immediacy. Any way you say it, there is a way of active being, or looking, that is both the act and fruition of of the act – I mean, by feeling love, one generates, attunes to, and pays attention to love, and what's more, one gets a sense of it's meaningfulness non-conceptually. Like looking at a pebble – the meaningfulness of that experience is entirely 1st person and comes at one only in the immediacy of that

experience. We can try to capture, bottle, preserve, and pass on the experience, but only a slap to the face is a slap to the face. When I talk about kinesthetic experiences realizing their essence as divine, I just mean that immediacy has some life of it's own that can only be felt, and has it's meaning not from contrast or comparison, but from it's presence. Meaningfulness – just as good a word as God? Not quite, because chi is also effective, not just placidly present. You can transmit peace and love, and even reverence. And I've heard one can even transmit the background – the watcher, the union of watcher and watched that is not what is being watched nor any watching principle. Really powerful enlightened dudes are said to be able to give pointing out instruction. I won't likely be able to do that in two months, but I can at least point out love. That is fairly straightforward and a goal worthy of challenging myself to.

Can wisdom hide in there?

June 20, 2005 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Ya, some of the meditation and kundalini and chi-kung experiences aren't common enough to be table talk. Even among a community of practitioners, people often tend to keep their experiences to themselves, as unless the person you are talking to is already familiar with the experience, it will be esoteric, and not communicated through words. Words can point to shared experience, or take shared experience and re-organize it, but they can't transmit new sensations. That is one of the strengths of chi kinesthetic practices, that they can be transmitted wordlessly. But not by email.I'm also often horny all the time, even when the sex is quite satisfying. Generally I regularly get fully and properly laid. If I didn't, I'd do something to make sure I did. It an important food I need. Another is chi kung communion – it has been years since I've properly fed myself that. I'm working on bringing that food back into my diet. It too deeply changes my being in the world. I know this sounds od, but you've come across the ideas from many other writers also. I want to have layers of experience that build upon each other, the deeper informing and infusing the common, the common deepening the deeper. Silent meditation can inform chi kung which can inform sex, and back the other way. Silence informing listening, listening informing silence. The various threads and levels of experience informing each other. Speaking kinesthetically, as a teenager I used to focus my attention on my heart area while breathing in and out, in order to get a sensation of connecting to my heart center and compassion and tender care throughout the day. Later I would spend full days breathing through my third eye. Later I worked on feeling a rush of powerful energy up my spine. Six years ago I was taught about connecting to a sense of earth kinesthetically. Nowadays, years added to years later, there is a beginning of co-ordination among these various sensations, with the spine opening up to the heart center while simultaneously opening to other centers – the third eye, sex chakra, perinium chakra, below my feet, top of and above head, and I can spontaneously generate love from my heart, and move and share that. It is all beginning to come together and naturally co-ordinate, from the pieces that took so long to get a feeling for. I hope that eventually a deeper meditative experience will also infuse these energetic sensations.

I fucked Sarah up the ass the other day, and she came. She said "I feel I'm finally a complete human now"

That sums up what I'm going for. Most women don't know that there is a way to come from inside the ass that is deeply sexual and satisfying, and that if they never know it they are in a way incomplete. I don't want to be an energetic virgin, a spiritual virgin. There are many capacities and foundations of humanity I have no clue of. I MUST become. That is not esoteric.

I talk a lot about kinesthetic development, and that is a rare practice. It must be allegorical to other types of personal development though, so I can't imagine that my ramblings are completely foreign. Is there some pull in your life that seems passionate

and developmental? Perhaps talking about personal transformation can sound crazy. Who expects to deeply change into something very different, essentially different in understanding and cognitive capacities? Who is so humble as to need to change and so arrogant as to expect it? So unsocialized as to feel and try to communicate the changes? Personal development is a bit of a taboo subject, as people are so wary of self aggrandizement and derive pleasure and try to maintain social standing by either minimizing other's achievements or associating with them. Few have lust for personal development. Few even know it as a possibility, because we can only know what we already know. We can understand translation – better schooling for instance. Development means changing our capacity to organize perception, which means we can't yet perceive what the next capacity is. The lust for that kind of death and transformation is delicious, passionate, and horribly absent from table talk. That is why I keep few friends. Except for an exceptional and rare few, people generally bore me as irrelevant. At least I can have sex with women – that is meaningful.

I was side-tracked yesterday from my two month intensive. Spent the day reading a college introductory book to biology. The first chapters explained chemistry and organic chemistry. I couldn't put the book down. It took me 8 straight hours just to read 90 pages. That leaves about 700 more pages. I had no idea about so much of that amazing info. It is awesome also, like looking at the reefs and sea shelf. Electron shell valences accounting for molecules and organic molecules and enzymes and proteins and protein folding and sugars and carbohydrates and fats and DNA and RNA and chromosomes and cells. That's as far as I've read so far. Wow. I'm breathless.

Personal pep talk

June 22, 2005 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I was telling her today of how I used to have several serious mental illnesses as a teen – manic depression, anorexia, social phobia's, anxiety, severe neurosis, a feeling of thoughts being uncomfortable and out of control, and general extreme discomfort at being alive. I told her of the intense discipline I put myself through, at it's peak meditating from 5 to 12 hours a day for 6 months out of the year for two years, with a 9 and an 11 week solitary meditation retreat as two major transformative highlights of that time. After the 11 week retreat, most of my mental illnesses had permanently vanished or become no longer troublesome. It was incredibly difficult hard work, the likes of which most people would not bear for 15 minutes. I know a few people who have put in a great deal more sustained effort than I, and I've seen profound results in them. Not sure why I'm bringing that story up – I guess that kind of thing is on my mind a lot. You know some world famous teachers I respect said I had a rare ability to further in meditation practice, and some others mentioned a rare ability with chi-kung. I know I can combine the various levels – the much more difficult and extremely subtle levels of awareness that come available from shamata/vipassana meditation, the power of kundalini and the transpersonal sensitivities of chi-kung healing. Lately I've been waking up still doing chi-kung – apparently all night – or still maintaining some quiet mindfulness of the electric fan and my thoughts. Anyone can do that, with enough rigorous effort. Where it gets more subtle and not available to anyone is catching thoughts at their root so repeatedly and generally that the sense of a central watcher diffuses, and then perceptions get more and more vivid, until it is more accurate to say that perceptions are self aware. I'm familiar with that, momentarily, and I've had months where that was regular experience – vision and even thoughts arose as seen, instead of were perceived by the subject. That is a necessary and deep stage of the post-meditation experience – a stage I've often and unsuccessfully tried to re-capture and stabilize. It's fucking difficult, and extremely rare. Even in very large meditation communities of serious and disciplined practitioners, only a very small minority will ever have that experience for more than a few moments, and fewer will stabilize it and have that throughout the day and the night. I've done it, so I can do it.

Downward energies helping

June 27, 2005 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I made some oral notes in my tape-recorder about my understanding of stages of the meditative path, obstacles and inspirations to a developmental path, and added a few metaphysical and other speculations. Getting the words off of tape and edited is similar to work, so I'm not sure when that will happen, but the outline of the stages of meditation is from personal experience and seems straightforward enough and I'd like to share that with you and anybody. I know that it's been done, but anytime someone tells a common story from personal experience it revives the life of it and adds just a tad more accessibility.

Sarah said to me last night, as I twirled my hand above her solar plexus, "Wow, you are really strong now!" I wanted her to just be quiet but she had to explain that she strongly felt a feeling of jello being stirred inside her. Ya, of course, so what, be quiet, I thought. I'm not going for that. That's easy and simple. What I'm really trying to learn is how to be a spiritual healer, not an energetic one. After that I worked on not stirring up much, not moving much, but on listening more intently and noticing some sacredness. That doesn't yet come easily. Later I successfully opened her solar plexus all the way, and that temporarily opened her throat and crown chakras, but they quickly closed again and I could not open them. I stopped the session after 10 minutes, as I don't want to overdo it with her. Bit by bit. I understand that yes, I do have a lot of power going through me now, and I don't want to be causing any nerve damage or unbalancing her, or anyone.

I've been reading a bit about Kundalini. Many, if not most people who really have strong kundalini experiences get nerve damage and serious physical and mental complications in their life. Some people die from these. I've had some of that, but by now many of the major channels are open and used to some energy. I also know that "some energy" is a relative term. A LLLLLOOOOOTTTT of energy is a relative term. Even now, I could really fuck up my life and body if I took a small mis-step with kundalini. Even seeing God in the eyes of another can blast a person, in the time of 1/5th of a second. Many people have mentioned their experiences with opening the fire hydrant valve into their little nervous systems. I know that regardless how big my nervous system gets, there is always a bigger fire hydrant. Infinitely bigger.

It often crosses my mind that I have been lucky and on the right path with Sarah. It was only through her that I discovered this going down energy, related to the anal g spot. I recently read that is one of two essential components of working with kundalini. For over 15 years I've been trying to get a strong channel for energy to go down. I've done many practices and sought help from healers. It was the sex with Sarah, and now that channel going down is strong, and getting stronger. I have something to work with now – something powerful, going down. I needed that more than I can explain – it was essential to my emotional, physical, energetic, and spiritual development. Without that working with kundalini would be more dangerous and less effective, and I'd have a much fainter

conduit to power and healing. Any time the upward force is not balance by an equally strong downward force, I stop, and focus on the downward force. It is essential to be well grounded. Did you know that it has been said that a huge pitfall that befalls many practitioners is energy getting stuck in the psychic centers? Once stuck, it is near impossible to get unstuck, and enlightenment can not happen. That is serious. With this huge downward flow, which opened most strongly after that big anal fucking but was only made possible from resonating with Sarah's energy, I feel there is a much better chance to work with very powerful energy without having it get stuck behind my eyes and always going up up up all the time. I had to have that, and it is all from Sarah. Little fucked up Sarah! What an incredible gift.

That downward flow, associated with the anal g spot and a feeling of shitting, is precisely mentioned in the kundalini literature, and is very heavily relied upon in chi kung practices. Fundamentally important to these energy practices. It was beyond me for years and years. Sarah.

Formless meditations help

July 5, 2005 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It seems some things just don't squeeze into either plans or memory. Like sex. Lately I've been lucky enough to be having very fantastic sex, and it is only during such sex that I have access to remembering other incredible sex. I recall hearing that this intuition that memories are most accessible to similar mind states where they were formed has been validated with large scientific studies. Incredible blasts of energy during sex happens to me frequently, but when I'm again ordinary joe, what that feels like can't be recollected fully, only the words that describe it can, and those words are hardly the same as a real recollection.

Two mornings ago I was very pleased. During very intense sex, I was able to not come by bringing the energy in a big ball below my perinium, below my feet. It was intensely powerful chi kung. Wow. Then I even managed to let that ball stay in my 2nd chakra for a while. Such sweet, powerful, loving sex energy. Keeping it there is usually too dangerous if there is quite so much of it and it has that sweet feeling, as an orgasm can quickly follow. But, on that occasion, control came easily and even that very high wattage was manageable. This morning for some reason I was more mortal, and could not as easily have the energy move below my perinium, nor bear so much in my 2nd chakra, and after 40 minutes or so came, exhausted. Still, all in all quite incredible sex, and encouraging. I see more clearly the direct link between mindfulness practice, chi-kung, and the magical fantastic workings of sexual energy. It takes some mental stability to handle the high wattages and not have them scatter or be entirely habitual, and when there is stability and ease, inspired magic can happen. I'm used to all of that with energy rising above the 2nd chakra, and even used to being able to handle more and more energy in the body, spine, and nerves, but letting it drop below the perinium with such high intensity is only recent – that's what I keep going on and on about. Sorry that I can't seem to shut up about that, but to me it's a big deal, so I can hardly help but to mention it.

Peak experience

July 12, 2005 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I still haven't bought a video cam. Wish I'd captured yesterdays little event.

I've been doing a lot of chi-kung and kundalini meditations recently, and yesterday the intensity of it was far greater than ever before in my life. Then, after some very intense and yummy sex, I decided what the hell. I'll just do it. I'll just go ahead and blast Sarah with a lot of chi flowing up her spine and whole body. So I did that, while she was coming. I've done just a bit of that kind of thing a few times before, sending some energy from my right hand into someone's spine, while raising my own energy, but this was qualitatively different. For one thing, I sent the energy from my 2nd chakra, not my hand, for another, it was not some pleasant trickle, but quite a large wide and sustained blast. Sarah was trying to push me off of her because it was so intense, and I was wondering if it was too much, as I am aware that some nerve damage is possible with too much of that kind of energy, but I would not stop and let her have quite a blast for maybe 20 seconds or so. It would be better to do more subtle work for years, but failing that, a big crude blast will certainly open things up. When she could speak again she said it felt like a lot of electric energy going up her. A while later she felt an energetic lump in the back of her throat, like she needed to gag. She felt that all of yesterday and a bit of today. That was to be expected, as her throat chakra is closed, and the energy hit a block there. I've had a similar experience from time to time for several years, and to this day the throat is the hardest chakra to open.

It occurred to me yesterday that my spinal kundalini energy opened quite powerfully about 18 years ago, I've been regularly having intense kundalini powered sex ever since, I've been practicing chi-kung for over 10 years, and I started studying energetic healing about 6 years ago. For about 10 years, from the inspirations and practices of chi-kung, I've been trying to get this rooting energy going, but it only happened big time within the last 5 months. Now that that is going on, everything is different – I have all the tools I need to really do very strong chi-kung and kundalini practice. It isn't just a matter of directing attention and feeling some energies anymore, but now I can receive energy from above my head and have it flow huge down a wide pipe to well below my perinium. Or bring energy up from below my pernium, and mix it with downward flowing energy in any chakra, or mix it with energy from the coxxyx, as in the very powerful vase breath or kundalini practices. Yesterday, while walking along in the mall, I placed my attention at once well above my head and below my feet. I can't describe the intensity of the experience – very electric, to say the least. Later, in the jeepny (little bus), while mixing prana and apana I had a little orgasm in my throat. All the while acting straight, while totally fucking buzzed. It gets a bit painful, so I drank a bit last night, quelching the fires, and didn't practice any energetic exercises today until about 7pm.

Sarah thinks my energy is already strong, but I know that this is just the beginning. I've never felt anything quite like this. There is a lot of work to do, but it's fun. I feel balanced,

fairly normal, everything is regular. Same old same old, yet the chi-kung focus and power is increasing greatly. I'll be curious to see what comes of that. I'll be ordering many respected books on Daoist meditations in the next day or two. Most of the main energetic practices are contained in the Daoist teachings. I've been lucky enough to had the main ones already taught to me by Demeris and her husband, and a few other teachers, and I practiced with a group with Demeris and her husband many times over a period of a few years, so the books and a lot of regular practice should be pretty well all I need, at this point. I know it all sounds pretty weird, but as I understand it, there is a well travelled journey described in subjective language that requires many years of various energetic practices. A person creates pathways for energies. It takes a long time, usually. Nearly 20 years, so far for me, and I've only just now begun to strongly feel "apana", or that downward flow of energy. That was a major key, without which the upward spinal energy previously caused imbalance and health problems, along with giving me some sexual prowess. It's all very different now, as I can both root and bring energy down from above – no longer am I just spitting out balls of spinal energy out the top of my head, or just raising that energy up the spine. That was crazy intense, but only a small piece of a bigger puzzle. I'm so grateful to finally have not only the teachings and initiations I was looking for, but the groundwork for intense practice already laid, and the time and inclination to practice.

It is hard to also make time for the formless meditations of my Buddhist background, but slowly, step by step, the night time is also becoming a time of meditations. A few semi lucid dreams so far, sometimes meditating on the sound of the fan, and very often practicing chi-kung meditations in my "sleep". Twenty four hour awareness is possible, but you know it takes a great deal of discipline. I'd have to raise my "refresh rate" much higher, noticing many more mind moments per second. I'd also have to greatly widen my sphere of awareness, expanding the many things I'm aware of at once, while simultaneously relaxing the mind and letting go of clinging. That takes a lot of mental discipline. Constant, many times a second discipline. But it can be done. The fruition for it is probably not that great – you are stuck with being awake all the time, which can be a bit of a drag. But I also know that if I do this right, I'll have intensely greater compassion as well as power. That would be good. What the fuck, might as well.

Face, Guile, And The Commerce Of Living

November 28, 2005 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Is the local pop culture soul-less? Is Asian interaction more shallow than what we take for granted in the west? Pop culture anywhere is easy to mock, but it's not easy to find anything but pop culture in Asia.

You can see it in the eyes – the guile. Westerners are guileless. We are unarmed. Over here, what you see is also what you get, but all that you ever see is guile. There is nothing of interest underneath the guile. It seems a fundamentally materialistic mind space, greed and aversion and apathy the root of all transactions. A smile is a request for interest. A turned head is a snub. No eye contact is a lack of interest, or care. Business of business for business. No one smiles at panhandlers, panhandlers are professionally pathetic, everything neat and tidy and utterly useless. Hearty cackles and tight black eyes, every penny in the heart pinched. Spent only for gain, among allies. Allies, not friends.

There is no interest in education. That is saying the same thing. Truth holds no value. Same. All movements are commerce, or meaningless. There are few gardens or parks or beautiful buildings, especially here in the Philippines, unless in large private acreage to show status. The arts are barely alive in Asia, unless you count copying. No live band writes their own material, painters copy from photographs, and there is nearly no literature produced. Philosophy is not here. Never discussed here. The good, the true, and the beautiful, have no widespread following. There are no recognizable morals of truth and justice – lawyers and police openly frame foreigners and the disadvantaged, as if it was

obviously proper. No recognizable allegiance to any consensual reality, scientific or otherwise. No recognizable living arts. The cultures of Thailand and the Philippines amount to the importation of currently fashionable cell phones. Guile, with nothing underneath the guile – means without an ends. After the Beemer and the big hair and the long painted nails and the secret phone numbers, then what? It's got to be lonely in there, wherever there is, and I suspect no one will ever know, or question, or care. Trappings are wealth here. People get rich in order to be rich, in order to exacerbate their alienation, to drive the stake as deeply as they can into their pain, to commit their

insecurities to suicide, to become as inauthentic as possible, as nonexistent as possible. As untouchable as possible. As rich as possible.

There is nothing to question. Nothing inside, or outside. Just relax, get your titillations, get as much status while you can, and don't worry about your inevitable meaningless death.

Even love is a business proposition here, a bargain. A temporary bargain.

There is another way. There is a better way. There are reasons to wake up in the morning that are not about gathering or gaining or displaying or cultivating or changing anything about one's place in the scheme of things. Awe, appreciation, love, require not a millimeter of motion. Guile is too much work for its result. Guile marches, but always backwards. It requires a sick culture to re-enforce in full adults. Asia is sick.

The popular cultural values of SE Asia are so shallow and developmentally impaired as to be plainly diseased.

Expats who live here eventually refuse to do any business with Asians. People who date here either give up any of their own values as irrelevant, thus denying the possibility of a shared consensual reality with Asians, or don't expect much in the way of shared values. Unless the woman is foreign educated or otherwise worldly beyond her culture, she will be myopic beyond all credulity, her only interests relating to boy hunting or family. Her mental skills, developed for those reasons, or not at all. Nothing outside of that exists.

Delirious with endless visions of gain, SE Asia has gone blind to worth. Human connections seem not so much as grounded in value here, but used for valuable goods and experiences. Boyfriends are commodities. Everything is used for a purpose, but the purpose seems so obviously a tangent from what is important. Power more important than the love and good uses it seeks. Status more important than the friendships it could open the door to. The goals are tangential to anything truly valuable. Get married to be married. Pray so that you pray. Empty rituals with no respect for the soul they could foster.

It would be satire, if enough people were in the audience to laugh. Everyone is on stage.

After the rage, should be peace. There is no peace here – the business oriented eyes never shine back, wide and interested and naked and wild and present and without agenda. You could wait forever, all you'd ever see is guile and all it's devilish and seductive pretences. Honesty is guile here. Everything for a purpose. It is maddening. Once you see it and see it clearly, see seduction as seduction, see indifference as indifference, see aggression as aggression, once you see it, it is hopelessly maddening.

It is lonely when you can't touch anything. There is nothing like that moment of looking into the eyes of a lover in moments of ecstatic love. That is polarly opposite to looking into they eyes of someone while they lie to you, or while they lie to themselves while they lie to you. The spark isn't there. It feels different. It's the opposite of bliss and joy and communion. It hurts. You just want to slap them, or something. Anything but just sit there, knowing that the situation is totally beyond your control, hopeless. There will be no spark. There will be no reason, no purpose. Yes, I'm fine, and you?

When everything is for advantage, trust relies on treaties and agreements. It has to be chosen, created, then reconciled to. If being trustworthy were as natural as concern, and we were to naturally expect the same from others, what would that look like? Not at all like guile. Trust is just another weapon here, another handle for manipulation. It has no meaning other than that.

I have a few simple questions for people I wonder about.
1) What kind of boyfriend would you like?
2) What does love feel like, to you?

If the answer to #1 is something like “someone who loves me for who I am”, I know that the person wants love more than someone to love. Why not say instead “someone who will let me love them unconditionally all the time”?

If the answer to #2 is anything about receiving care and attention, I’ll know that the

person has little feeling for the giving of love – what it feels like to give love that comes from inside her. There is probably not much love there, that is why she looks for someone to fill her with it.

So that’s it. Asia is someone that wants to be loved, but doesn’t even know what love really is. Love has nothing to do with fashionable cell phones or big hair. When is Asia going to start giving? The guileful never truly give.

Heroic Rebels Required for change in Thailand?

December 22, 2005 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 Here are a few thoughts on some comments to a few of my Stickman submissions. It's neither complex nor a light read, so if you have ever used the word pseudo-intellectual this might not be a fun post for you. Writing stuff like this is one way I really get my kicks though – its fun to think about stuff, and I never know what I really think until I write it down.

Regarding Stick's comment to me on my article about Sarah, where he said that putting so much consideration on relationship was thinking like a woman, exclamation point, I have to say that idea, while true and worth noting, is limiting if it carries a negative connotation. I'm proud to be also able to think like the half of the species I love most. In another Stick submission I severely dissed all women by saying that since they are not used to the aggressive arguments required to develop clear thinking, preferring instead to emphasize social harmonies and categories, they were generally sloppy in thought. While there is some truth in this recognition of different cultural values in men and women, or at least a general skewing of some values being more or less predominant, it was rude to over-emphasize the negative, the lack of "masculine" thought in women, because there is a need to also praise women for thinking clearly, for the "masculine" approach to thought that so many women have amply mastered, and more and more do so. Western women are often put down or seen as less attractive than Asians to some men for loosing too much femininity. I suggest a balance of being able to be confrontational like a man and empathetic and socially aware like a woman are the required two halves of any complete man or woman. To bring about such new social values that would allow this, we must first socially recognize the value of it and work towards it, praising in men their excellence at femininity, and praising in women their excellence in masculinity. With such social support, a woman can be masculine as required, and not be forced to choose either masculinity or femininity only. She could wear an alluring feminine dress to a business meeting instead of a shoulder padded power business suit. A man could be feminine as required, with the vulnerabilities of being soft and emotional and empathetic. There would be no need to be nothing but powerful and strong to be sexy and socially supported, nor the need to be nothing but

sensitive and have no balls.

Any good lover will tell you that emotional versatility, the ability to be passionately and aggressively on top as well as the ability to be passionately receptive on the bottom is a delightful trait to have in a lover. If a woman doesn't occasionally want to be dominant, I'll feel a lack, and I've heard the same from women, that if a man can't be a bottom, they feel a lack. It is virtuosity with being feminine that can inform and strengthen virtuosity with being masculine. While being a top, being highly receptive while powerfully dominant is way sexier than dominant alone, and while being a bottom, being confidently able to express ones own needs while being fully receptive is sexier than receptive alone.

So if we want a society as sexy as possible, we need to encourage in each other non-traditional gender abilities. Outside of the bedroom, over dinner conversation, the same is true – if we want our mates to be both empathetic and intellectually stimulating. It's true also in the office – if we want to encourage women to move into the male dominated professions, to be socially and economically free enough and morally responsible enough not to be gold diggers deriving their identity from the status of their mate, we'll have to be careful to give attention and praise to their manly virtues, and if we want men to be considerate and caring of the impact of their business on family and society, we need to encourage in them feminine softness and empathy.

I loved Falang Dave's submission and thought it was brilliant. As to his argument, I agree that levels of personal development are ubiquitous – in any society there will be sociopaths and saints. It is the relative distribution that marks the general tone. Asia feels younger.

A reader asked me to speculate as to why Asian society places less value on art, truth and morals for their own sake and places more value on practical matters that relate to status than western societies. In this article I considered there are more people in Asia with underdeveloped egos than in the west. People aren't forced by their parents, teachers, and peers, to be rigidly truthful, to develop a strong personal character, quite the opposite. Students are encouraged not to make waves, to idly listen and parrot, to use other people's work and to cheat on tests. Pointing out faults in others, even criticizing their ideas is regarded negatively. When there isn't social pressure to be carefully considerate in ones logical arguments and carefully introspective and on guard for personal faults, a rich structure resting on honesty, openness, creativity, truth and social concern can't develop. As long as face holds higher value than personal development, the culture is doomed to backwardness, stuck in adolescence. The whole society has a fundamental flaw, at the root – all aims are towards status. More people in the west have as their aims the joys of their pursuits, not merely the joys of the fruits of their pursuits as status. More of us read for enjoyment as respect for the value of truth, more collect varied music or study art history or take five minutes to consider a sea shell for the joys and value of beauty. More of us consider our fellows when we choose how loud should be our motorcycle muffler for the value of moral social engagement. The value system is flawed in Asia, and this aborts the development of the individual and therefore the society. Concern for face is an adolescent phase that denies growth,

because status is seen as more beneficial than making required mistakes and painful admissions of faults and confronting others. People have to be free to make fools of themselves to take off the straightjacket of unconsidered and inconsiderate values. It is a necessary part of growing up. Asia has tied itself down with its continued emphasis on social harmony through respect for face. In Canada you are free to criticize openly and publicly, and this friction leads to greater and greater inquiry and expression, and personal development, and all the advances that rest on those.

But stating the problem doesn't answer the question of why it is this way. Why the culture is stuck in adolescence. Traditional European culture has placed much more emphasis on status than the New World cultures in North America, famous for individuality. North American cultural influence has been huge, we trade much with Europe, and together the movements towards a marriage of a European socialism and an American individualism is evolving in both continents. Asia is still basically feudal. Indonesia is basically owned by a few family interests. In Thailand connections are more important than skills. The social bonds and social climbing are more pragmatic and necessary here – you have to choose your allegiances and guard your image carefully. I see the emphasis on social bonds on the one hand or individuality on the other as a spectrum from Asia, to Europe, then the New World countries of the U.S., Canada, New Zealand and Australia. Obviously we need a marriage of these spectrums, keeping our respect for social bonds, while growing into greater and greater individuality.

Asia puts more emphasis on face due to inertia and lack of social revolution. Europe had its renaissance and the overthrowing of Monarchies, America had constitutional democratic revolution, then its Vietnam War protests, its feminist movement. Cultural inertias were overcome by grand political movements. Even the Copernican revolution in thought was partly political – the state, which was not separated from religion at the time, nearly killed the guy for saying that the earth revolved around the sun. It isn't safe to have grand political movements in Asia – you could be shot. If you criticize a businessman in the press, you could be shot. If you criticize the culture openly, you could suffer severe consequences. I don't know what precipitates social revolutions, but Asia hasn't had theirs yet. There is no counter culture, and starting one could be dangerous. Without one, inertia will remain, as social and political revolution may be the only way for evolution on this society-wide scale.

A society needs capitalism as its base – individuals free to choose their own methods of competing for resources, motivated in good measure by selfish ends. And on top of that it needs structured rules of social interactions – government and laws and state organization. The general people have to be involved in their governments in order for both capitalism and socialism to work. Without that corruption turns the state into a collection of family interests – it becomes a more feudal society with the rich land barons and their serfs. The U.S. is quickly going in that direction, and at the same time becoming more materialistic, but Asia was always feudal. General and sophisticated political awareness and discussion seems a key to social change. Some dissatisfaction will need to be sufficient to rally people for change and to empower them to be active in their own

governance before face will loose its tremendous power. If democratic lawful self governance is not possible, then you need connections for power, and connections are largely about allegiances and cultivating your image. The cultural heroes will remain the well connected. The road to success will stunt real success, as status alone is a hollow and alienated aim.

Enough people have to be dissatisfied enough with the current state of affairs and feel empowered enough that they can band together and make a political change in order to overcome the barrier to conflict that face imposes. Once rebels are seen as heroes, people can have role models that then stress a value other than status, and personal development is then freed from the straightjacket of adolescent concern with image. Martin Luther and Martin Luther King Jr. were partial inventors of the individual, in society. Before such grand rebels and revolutionaries, we accepted our place in our feudal society, did not look the King in the eye, and watched our image closely.

The power of inertia will keep Asia focused on face until there is strong enough dissatisfaction for social systems such as schooling or religion or women's rights or mafia style corruption or under-regulated individual and corporate pollution, or labor rights, to start open public debate and criticism and reform. Without rebels as heroes with real social and political power, it's safer to play cover tunes than make a new musical style. Better to fit in and not buck the system.

We don't even have to think about these things in the west. We grew up taking for granted the courage of our heroes. Asia doesn't have such heroes yet, and doesn't know that it doesn't have them.

The spirit of National Public Radio and Public Television in the U.S. is reformist, plus there is strong civic spirit of taking delight in the community of ideas for their own sake. It takes as its premise for being that public communication freed from commercial interest will be fuller and richer, less restricted by political and business interests, less a dumbed down sideshow of titillating sensationalism and the top 40 experience, and is a required part of a healthy society. Canada has the CBC and Britain has the Beeb – both publicly funded radio shows of very high quality. No one gets shot for expressing controversial or damaging views. Listening to them makes you feel part of an informed caring community, and is fun.

Any city without a café or bar that has open mike night for storytelling, poetry readings and music is a city missing a strong sense of community of spirit. We tell each other our stories, and that makes us connected and alive and growing. If people aren't reading or writing, participating in culture, the culture is backwards.

I'd speculate that any society with few reformist heroes and little public involvement in government will suffer a similar poverty of the soul, and would be curious to hear from folks familiar with Arab countries what's going on there. In communities with the greatest public involvement I'd expect to see the greatest attentions paid to the arts, truth (scientific, philosophical, meditative, psychological), and morals. San Francisco and Boulder Colorado come to mind.

I didn’t read that theory anywhere, it just occurred to me this moment. It sounds right, and I hope it gains me a lot of face.

Cebu and Bali

January 17, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link





I'm here in Bali, and it's such a positive difference from Cebu in the Philippines that it's a relief to the soul. The environment here is beautiful and not aggressively annoying and painful, as it so often can be in Cebu.

I didn't travel much in the Phils, so I can only speak for Cebu City and Moalboal. Cebu City has thrown away so much quality of life by not regulating the decibel level allowed for automobile horns. The horns are as loud as firecrackers – it is painful on the ears. Certain to cause hearing loss. And the drivers use horns for no reason. As they pass you while you are safely on the edge of the road, while they are right beside you, they will honk. Why? It feels as some sort of power trip – hey, I'm bigger than you – HONK! Cars will go through little neighbourhoods and BLAST out several honks, for no reason at all, and it goes right through walls. I had to wear earplugs, even indoors. And the kids are often lighting off very big firecrackers – the kind that you can feel in your chest as well as your ears. So the noise, but then also the Jeepneys are diesel, and in the daytime the car headlights will stream though a thick soup of exhaust – it stings the eyes and makes breathing uncomfortable instead of a joy. And most of the building aren't pretty, and there isn't much landscaping. Cebu city feels oppressive to me after a while. There is a lot of what looks like and is desparate poverty there also, and all the ills that go with desparate poverty gettho living. Kids crying for lack of food, children too poor to go to school, incest and beatings and drunkenness and drug over use and pussy more accessible than it really should be. The up-side though is people are really friendly and accessible, everyone speaks at least some English, and pussy is more accessible than it really should be. It's easy to meet and become a part of a group, and the people are fun loving and very sociable. A neighbourhood clan might get together in a field and disco down into small hours. People always seem up for a little fun. It is a Catholic country, but it feels more loose than tight. It is not a rigid culture.

I've been coming to Bali since 95, with my last visit being for 1 year 3 years ago. Kuta is still changing fast! It looks great. I had always hoped that the two stroke motorcycles and

diesel autos would eventually get replaced by newer 4 stroke gas vehicles, and it has been happening. The air quality is improving. And thank heavens no aggressive and excessively loud honking! What a difference that makes!

Bali has such a strong focus on aesthetics – many call it the most beautiful place they have been to. It's not just the magnificent terraced rice fields or the fancy and funky shops, even a little house poking out of a crouded city street is likely to have a cool 3-D wall mural and attractive and comfortable covered outdoor living room. People pay attention to their surroundings, and not just with trimmed green lawn, but with flair. A lot of arfully placed flowering plants, a lot of sculpture, ponds, trees, it makes a big difference to the state of mind. Many of the apartments are located in private gardened and tree shaded compounds, with an alsmost mini-village feel to them. What a difference and I'm so glad I'm here instead of in Cebu City.

The last time I was here I was before I had tried dating around in Thailand, before I saw just how incredibly easy it is to date any number of people you want in the Philippines (although I chose monogamy that year). Now I suspect that doors are also becoming quite open here in Bali for dating. It may even be a bit too easy having white skin here, but I won't look a gift horse the wrong way.

Plenty of restaurants and clubs, the prices seem just fine. I��ll report more exactly later, but off the top of my head it seemed a good fish dinner can be had for about 2 bucks, and beer will be somewhere around 75 cents in a touristy restaurant, and 50 cents at the store. Give or take 20 cents or something. Although it's more developed and touristy, the prices are in line with the larger region.

The big downside of Kuta has always been the aggressive street and beach touts. They are still here and aggressive, but it seems better than 3 years ago. Perhaps the locals don't tolerate the touts who come from Muslim Java as much, after some radical Muslims devastated their economy again with another bombing. It still does lower the quality of living – a lot – to be harassed while walking down a pleasant street by people who seem to have no respect for you as a person whatsoever and see you as an ATM to be shaken and shaken until money drops out. I could stay relaxed after someone asks me if I want a taxi and I say no, but going on and on and on is just a kind of torture. Of course it's going to get to you after a while. "Taxi?" I just smile and don't make eye contact and wave my left hand no as agnowledgment. I don't look all touristy and green and open to their social manipulation. That might work – that's the best strategy, I think. But some are stuck in a rut – even if you are holding your motorcycle keys in your hand and walking to your bike they'll ask if you want a taxi. "Girl? Marijuana? Where you go? Hey boss! Boss!" They'll often try to block your path, and will walk all the way across the street to do it. Saying no won't stop some of them. Even 5 times no, because they are hunting and you are the prey they try to outsmart. It's not a good form of social interaction, I really don't like that game at all, it seems way too disrespectful.

Internet access seems a tad better. At this cafe in the busy Legian street I'm paying about 50 cents an hour, and the connection is usable. It's not DSL speed, but it functions.

Comparing Kuta to Chiang Mai, the air quality is better here, the tourist infrastructure is way more built up with restaurants and shops and clubs everywhere, there is beach bounding the island, and the culture seems less closed off. There is no nearby forest, unfortunately, but there are many public little and large gardens and hideaways. I could easily step off of a busy mainstreet to practice Thai-Chi in a beautiful spot. The Balinese still have a very strong sense of communal property, and Warungs are everywhere. Many of the big hotels have heavenly landscaped acreage – I couldn't imagine more beauty.

So it's good to be back. It was also good to be gone. I'm glad for what I learned in Thailand about dating, glad about what I learned in the Philippines about living in a ghetto among poor ghetto folk and living in a touristy little brothel and diving town, and about devoted monogamy, and glad to come back here with new ways of looking at the place.

Great mind

January 28, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

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http://edge.org/documents/ThirdCulture/I-Ch.5.html

I think part of why he’s sublimely funny is that he tries to be witty, tries to make od associations, and through time and experience, he regularly hits them. Wide brain. He hits off keys to make beautiful music. He has metaphors shining out of his corpus collosum, and he inserts regular life into that body of work, so that the juxtapositions of contexts add greater newness and obvious but weird twists. He’s the Anti-boring.

The neural net of a writer

January 29, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Neuro Linguistic Programming is a broad umbrella for some related insights in how the mind makes associations and moves between mind states and how these different mind places have different groups of associations connected with them and are susceptible to different pressures and will make different decisions, and how to invoke and use various mind spaces and set them up to include new associations.

“Bloody academic fineries. The lobster fork is placed here, the big spoon shouldn’t be used in tea. Why not make ideas user friendly, not just for initiates? Communicate easily and well? The 16 hundreds, the 16th century. Bloody academic fineries.”

In the above paragraph, it isn’t until the 5th of 6 sentences that I bring in the subject of “The 16 hundreds, the 16th century”, up until then I’m setting up a host of related associations, so that by the time I get to “The 16 hundreds, the 16th century”, it plops into place as part of the whole mindspace. The last sentence just ties the whole thing together rhythmically and re-enforces the association.

Wilber talks about the developmental stage of the centaur, also called vision logic, which is characterized by seeing matrixes and even matrixes of matrixes of related ideas, and seeing them all at once, especially in the form of images. So when you say that sometimes I come up with striking and strangely apt metaphors, the image comes to me first, and then I unravel it in words, which lends the paragraph or page a very cohesive feeling, even if it seems as free association. Sometimes what on paper looks like free association is actually a palpable feeling that defies a one image metaphor – it’s a specific flavor that gets spread out over a host of related images – like the academic fineries thing – the image is too broad for one picture, it is a host of related pictures, but it comes to mind in one flash, and gets spread out on paper in any number of related images. It isn’t a matter of coming up with a metaphor to match the idea, the images come first and contain in them a full cohesive picture, that can be unpacked into it’s related details.

At other times free association is a way to spiral around a vague idea until a clearer image forms.

Looking at the above paragraphs, I see the separate subjects of NLP, vision logic, and free association. I know that all these concepts arose pretty well at once as a feeling in me, or at least came out as a package, so now I have to tie them together with a broader image. In this case, what I’m doing with writing is a type of free association around a feeling to discover a more coherent image, out of three related images. I can tell by the feeling in me that a deeper unifying image is asking to be found – the connections aren’t random or forced – they came out as a force looking to gel into details. What comes to mind while searching for the unifying image is still vague, but has to do with the minds ability to organize it’s complexity such that more and more of experience can be experienced simultaneously with meaning. Vision logic as the umbrella that includes the

understanding and manipulation of NLP principles of sets of related mind spaces and free association as a vehicle through the mind to create coherence. The image is a centerless yet creatively organized network of associations, little neurons of ideas associating and associating into a networked big related full coherent package, with the theme of the image being the possibility for vast spontaneous organization of previously un-related associations.

Vision logic and NLP are nicely tied together, and can be used to advantage in writing. Especially propaganda or advertising or seduction, but also just in flavoring an idea with a background, or, more strongly, in setting down an entire landscape all at once that includes an idea as if it belonged as part and parcel of the landscape. That is perhaps the essence of propaganda. A united interrelated world with central themes stuck out for easy access, the themes seamlessly related to a world of detail rich enough to perhaps be our details of our inner world, or a world we'd want to participate in. Weak minds are easily swallowed up by enthralling meaningfully organized details, just as when we nod off it is a struggle to maintain awareness that our sensory world is now just a dream. Visionaries have it all over simpler folk, and get laid more. People write in to soap opera stars, people vote for Bush, people can't differentiate between someone else's propaganda and their personal lives. They can't relate one matrix of ideas to another – they aren't at the vision logic stage – they get hypnotized by one vision, only one vision at a time – they are trapped in their minds as subjects only, never looking down at their ideas as a multiplex of related visions. Never lucid dreaming while awake. Truly funny ironic humor is bitter sweet, and only permanently accessible to the centaur, able to see two contrasting or opposing views once, and spark them against each other.

I think a person needs to be at the vision logic stage to be able to think clearly enough to spot propaganda. That's why I don't believe open democracy is a good idea at all. Only people that can cast an informed vote should have the power to vote.

Allright, I think I've made my point, and waddled around the theme with enough images. Vision logic is powerful and cool, and can deepen to fantastically inclusive degrees. It can also be hoped that the next stages of development will be able to use vision logic in ways that vision logic alone can't foresee. My last email had one poetic line about being so intimate as to be as intimate as silence is to dreamless sleep and as death is to life, and that the insight that sees these gaps in our stories and feels them as part of our body and mind and awareness laughs at an irony usually invisible to us.

As examples of NLP tricks in writing, I had written to you:

" If she can bring forth the fuel of my interest, ok, I'll light, I'm up for it,…"

"so it's not a snap to piece it all anew"

"my fire is tendered as only the pilot light now"

It turns out that the order of words isn't the total cause of meaning in a sentence, and words with related sounds can also drag in unconscious associations. So "my fire is tendered as only the pilot light now" uses tendered not just to mean "to put forth", but also to drag in the association with tinder, to flesh out and broaden the associations with

making fire, to bring in a background tone, with the sound of the word, not the meaning or position of it. And “so it’s not a snap to piece it all anew” obviously uses snap as in to snap pieces together as well as the literal meaning in the context used of not being easy. Basically I use one word in two places at once in the sentence, just the fact of it being there brings in the associations related to “snap”, regardless of the contextual literal meaning. And in “If she can bring forth the fuel of my interest, ok, I’ll light, I’m up for it,…” I put “I’m up for it” right after “ok, I’ll light” to make the phrase “I’ll light up”.

So associations aren’t constrained by order, the mind doesn’t work like that – you can build in associations craftily, just by letting the mind slide around and re-piece things together anagrammatically. Done with rhythm and a sense of sound it packs a bigger poetic and visual punch, than focusing on strict meaning alone.

By the way, the connection of NLP and using language shiftily isn’t an afterthought commentary on what I wrote, but was part of the process of writing, even if it did come out all at once as fast as I could type. I was consciously using words with multiple meanings for effect. Because I was aware of some NLP tricks, from reading about it on the web a year ago, that context was available, and was included into my knowledge of putting forth ideas – writing, so from a vision logic description all of that happened at once – the image and the NLP tricks – it arose together in the process of fleshing out and detailing the image.

I mention this because it is interesting to me as a description of how the mind works, or can work; how meaning is created and conveyed. It’s about associations, and after being able to organize associations with rules and logic, and after being able to examine the rules, comes this wider facility of a great complexity of associations all creatively organized in a flash and up and out at once, miraculously, from no one can say where. All in a big boom, like an intricate dream, from no particular place.

That kind of thinking, vision logic thinking, is a big contrast from piecing together a sentence, aiming to create and convey idea. Instead of building up a sentence from parts, the whole comes out as an image or broader imaginary feeling, and then that image rolls around the mind gathering up it’s related words, which get arranged also in the all at once inclusive vision logic way, using several different rule sets at once – rhythm, sound, meaning, associations, context, readership. Many associations play together, free form jazz style, and co-ordinate in real time remarkably.

The fun, the edge, the interesting place, for me, is at the moment before the image comes. That empty place, brimming with potential. To stay in that place while writing means to never use a cliché. It means that something related has space to show up and play. Once you know, once you are concretized, the jazz is recorded and fixed. The fun is before it is fixed. Why a writer is transcendently good is that she doesn’t come from cliché; she doesn’t come from what she knows. She comes from this space before she knows what she knows. She comes onto the page as a surprise to herself.

Don’t stress over Bush – become a creamy person

February 17, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

About the U.S., identifying with it, caring, calling that society and self together as “we”, it’s emotionally dangerous, as it leads to permanent rage. I had to leave. It was my duty while living there to self educate, to see the whole system and not just be an ignorant watcher within it, and then once a bit educated I had the aim to try to help to make things better, but what instead happened was that being educated was being enraged, disheartened, frustrated. It’s easier to be cynical, and easier still just to forget the whole damn thing, as you’ve forgotten the Muslims. If I’m to make waves in this world, influence some temporary patterns, it won’t be in reaction to impenetrable cartoon icons like Bush and the power systems of the U.S. government. Choose my enemies wisely. Instead I need to focus on what it is that I can give, and work on that. Creamy people congretate and rise, and if we get a lot of creamy people, that’s a creamy little society, and stupid people tend to want to hang on those coat tails, and from that we get social change. For or agin Bush is just arguments, and doesn’t really change people – people know what they want to believe, they don’t really want anyone to explain to them why their opinions are correct or incorrect. Few people are capable of rational thought that can examine their own beliefs, and thus be persuaded to change in any way by any argument. People follow the cool, use emotion and social association as their guiding lights. So the duty of the cream is to be creamy, I think. Even a charismatic like Arlo Guthrie influenced masses largely by his creamyness – not by his ideas. Even social commentators whose ideas become popular have to establish their credence among the creamy, then the masses follow. The merely famous don’t really influence people for long, as they don’t have the right grass roots interest in their ideas – they aren’t legitimately creamy. Pop music is famously flash – no one cares much or for long what is in Britneys head. And who in 10 years will wonder at what Bush ever thought? He has no creamy credence. He is merely a nexxus of power – very damaging. Wish he was so dead as to be never alive. What must it be like to live in a really repressive regime? The infulential in those countries were influencial by being creamy without getting creamed. They made sly political movies, kept up a decent life in spite of it all, and influenced through sly example of what the good the true and the beautiful remain. Fighting the commies head on too hard would be a distraction without traction. In other words, people need to be inspired for the personal growth required in order to see the world differently, and the way they are inspired is by having heros of a high social class – the cream of society, whom they identify with. To influence society, help to create and become part of the cream of society. Directly dealing with power structures is like creating pop music – it can be flash, but after time, it can be forgotten and replaced. Enduring social change comes from widespread recognition of values that we first admire in heros – it has to work it’s way into what people feel, what they can feel. For instance in the 60s, social change came from women and men choosing to fuck around. The cool and the hip, the in crowd, the people with social clout, fucked around. From that we now all take for granted the individuals right to

fuck as she sees fit, irrespective of mom, dad, or church. The social change didn't come from battling the church, it came from being cool and fucking around. From being emulatable and having recognized status as being creamy.

>You're so right. About everything. How do your
>instincts and intuitions fall plop, on exactly the
>right spots? You're magic.

If you look at each sentence in that email, you'll not find one original thought. What seems like insight is just reading comprehension and general integrity. If I find something interesting enough to grab my attention, then it makes a personal relationship with me. I won't remember where I read it, but the idea becomes part of me. It is the same for names and faces, I can not remember them until I have a personal meaningful relationship to them. So, each of those individual ideas in that email are part of me, so in writing around the subject, they all simply came out, all together, related. It looks like insight, but it is just integrity.

For instance many activisits have said that activism without personal growth is not effective, and that real social change comes from individuals changing as people, more than from trying to change the structures of society. From several unrelated sources in books, articles, and from life experience in forums and girlfriends, I've learned that the majority of people are not swayed by argument. From what I've heard about how advertizers post fake blog and newsgroup postings and pay the hip for branding, from what I've noticed from watching pop culture trends, from noticing what old books and people made lasting influences on society, from the term "cultural creatives", from what I've read about the importance to adolescents of having hero's during a stage of development, I've received the information that it is the alpha males and females with the deepest support that imprint most of the enduring patterns on society. Not necessarily the biggest support, but the deepest – in the same way not all pop music endures. The alpha's that are respected by the alphas. Neuton. And on and on – all the little information imprints would never come together as a whole unless they were all interesting enough to me to have a personal relationship with. I want to understand the world, and my curiosity files all these things into my understanding, and each new piece fits into the whole. They aren't separated – they all fit together.

If they were just separated information bits, what would I be? That's no way to live in the world. I had no idea that they were a package that was not spoken of before until writing to you – once I put them in a package, it looks like a unique personal insight, but it's just age and care and a personal connection to the world. It's not really instinct, as much as interest and age. How could I fail to see that, given all my experience and learning? If I failed to see it, it would mean more than not paying attention, it would mean I don't love myself enough to be honest about how things fit together. I'm no orange. To be an orange is a failure of love and courage and curiosity. Each piece demands relations – that is how they come into me – demanding relations – otherwise it is not personal, not of the world that I am of. I'm not watching TV for a life – this is no dress rehearsal. It is either real or not – and it is all real. So real things have many relations, all over the place – they

fit together, and if not, that's a puzzle.

At first, I think, a person has to meditate and learn very strict rationality in order to get the habit of allegience to truth over temporary emotional comfort. From that, love means integration and the rest follows. Most people, as you know, refuse such a strategy, and it is sad and frustrating to try to show the obvious to those who don't want pain. But people with discipline to be hurt and curious are the creamy ones who, overall, make the deepest and most enduring waves. It just follows from that simple principle of self love and acceptance, no matter how brutal and ugly is what is self. From that, comes integrity, because there is no shyness to incorporate everything personally – no shadows, no hidden corners – it can all relate and play and be. God needn't supervise and the karma police aren't monitoring. It's all me, it's all me, so I want to know. That's why I dated Sarah, partly. Cause she's so insane. How else can I love myself? If I refuse to even know deeply what it means, how it relates, where it is. The ugliness is neither really here nor there, when it comes to understanding and acceptance. I loved an insane woman, and learned a lot and loved a lot, and am more personally bounded now as well as more penetrating. I see more clearly where little pathologies lie, what I need to personally avoid, what magic powers can happen even when people are dumb and crazy, how some fundamentals of relations are not at all what I used to think they were. By being in all that craziness, I had to re-order things into a tighter better fitting whole, make sense of it in a personal way better. It's very similar to sitting on a meditation cushion, noticing thoughts – it's a matter of integrating self. That's me, that's me, that's me.

Well, that just might be a unique insight. That insight is really just integration, and that integration is making a whole by personal relationship to parts, identifying with it, including it.

The opposite would be the mentality of watching TV, or the mentality of pain avoidance as a life driving force. That's a big mistake – pain avoidance is not a life driving force – not the fundamental intelligence – it is only a part that we include. Again, all of that is shown by resting with restlessness. I think you can't have cohesiveness without changing that old habit of taking pain avoidance as the center of self. It isn't the center of self.

Regarding the tension between truths and political aims, I think it comes down to nuance. Debono came up with a nice metaphor for nuance. He said to imagine a large flat rubber sheet, onto which a metal marble, representing a word, drops. The marble creates a catchement around it. Drop a similar word near that catchement, and it will fall into the same basin, but drop a dissimilar word onto the rubber, such as that it won't fall in proximity to the 1st, and it will make a distinct impression. So we agglomerate concepts, and make heaps out of parts. The trick to thinking with nuance is to have many fine catchements. That's why English is so powerful, because we have many nuanced words. And more so, the words are nuanced because of their histories and multiple meanings.

I once had a long and fruitless web forum argument with a fellow who was a staunch

equal rights activist who, one day, had all his faith and respect for all of Wilber's writings put in jeapardy, as he had thought that maybe Wilber had some political motive of elitism in his work. My point to him was that either things Wilber said were true, or not. Wilber's ideology was powerless to affect the validity of his arguments. The activist disagreed. But even a Nazi funded by the Clan can do good science. To prove it bad, you disprove the science, not the politics of the scientist. Ideas stand, or fall, on their own merits and demerits. There is no guilt by association, it's fine to have commy friends – it may even be fine to be a commie. The questions that matter are what is real and what works, not who is tainted by what. Trudeau thought Reagan's ideas on the spread of communism and funding the Contras in El Salvador was rubbish. If some sort of communism was actually helpful to those people in that place, why not let them go ahead, was Trudea's pragmatic notion. If it works, fine, don't sweat over what it is tainted with. If it doesn't work, fine – show how and why. Slander is not an argument.

So I don't think there is much tension, really, between the political aims of feminism and all the possible implications of S&M. Subjugation, domination, roles, biological determinism, genetic and mental and cultural differences between the sexes, and all issues aren't at odds. One needn't prove that men and women are merely different because of social reasons in order to advance equal opportunity. All one need do is to take the pragmatists meritocratic view. Any one of similar merit should have equal access. Merit can be measured. And the converse implies that not all people should vote, not all people should be protected equally under the law, etc. Rights and responsibilities go hand in hand, and if a person doesn't have the capacity to accept certain responsibilities, neither do they have the rights that go with them. Someone with loud tourettes, for example, should not expect the right to view a movie in a crowded public theater. This view assumes that merit belongs only to individuals, and can't be meted out accurately to groups, and so from a legal standpoint, there should be no discrimination to groups, although there could be reverse discrimination allowing rights only to the individually meritorious.

So the nuance here, the separation of similar concepts into distinct cachments, is that subjugation and domination as expressed in human power plays, family bonds, social structures, is distinct from legal rights. People should be free to insult and diss and try to hold down anyone they like – equally – we all should be equally free to dominate. In a group there is always social hierarchy – actually multiple social hierarchies – people naturally find their places, and those places shift around. You can't legally legislate that away, nor would it much help anyone to do so. Hierarchy only becomes oppressive and pathological when it constrains the rights of those below, and denies the meritorious their due expressions and growths.

For instance in a coorporation you have cooperation among thousands to do what small groups could not. The CEO is not the oppressor, he is a needed hierarchical facilitator, without whom the enterprise would lack oversight. If he shares out profits not in line with who deserves them and workers go lacking, that can be oppressive. For instance, if the product is a pharmaceutical, profits need to be shared between R&D, investors, manual

laborers, and managers. There should be some upper ceiling constraint on what a manager's man-hours are worth compared to a laborers. Certainly not 100 to 1. And there should be an upper limit on any salary – no ones happiness is much improved by wealth after necessities are taken care of. An upper limit would allow for the lower limit to be raised. Or there could be a lower limit – once all workers are well off, only then can the higher ups get unlimited salary. But really, the larger system should also tax profits such that workers and students and citizens outside of the workforce could also benefit, and so we don't really need capitol as concentrated Bill Gates' fortune. My point is that the workers merit a percentage of the profit, and that their merit may be smaller than that of the inventor or marketer. A non-hierarchical socialist system of equal distribution won't function. For a co-operative enterprise to work, you need to acknowledge differences in merit and allow for hierarchy. As well as limit the excesses of oppressive hierarchy, through labour unions and enforced federal legislative oversight.

And so for feminism. Any individual woman should have legal rights to be whatever she wants that she merits, and discrimination based on the natural human tendency to see patterns and group them into clumps should be discouraged as much is reasonable. But you can't stop people from noticing what's true, and creating a mental utopia will not work, long term, as people will eventually notice that it isn't real.

Affirmative action was a nice idea, but people got pissed seeing an underqualified student next to them when their brother who was more able was not admitted. It didn't wind up dragging blacks up to the extent that the originators of that policy had hoped, nor would it ever. The ideology of it was out of line with the realities. All that people could honestly claim, for ideology, is that Blacks of merit be given equal opportunity to Whites of merit. I don't know why anyone said with a straight face that blacks can't earn their own merit, due to historical inequities. All we can do now is address inequities, we can't effectively redress them through reverse inequities – even if we wanted to it simply does not work. Individuals only have as much talent as they individually have, and groups do have different mean I.Q. levels and different other talents. So it comes down to trying to allow individuals with merit to have equal social and financial mobility, and we do that by offering scholarships to poor smart and motivated people to attend the same schools as those with similar ability, not by offering scholarships to a quota of those of a group who have any level of merit.

Basically, if there is a problem somewhere, it is a problem for something that actually exists. So we need to see what actually exists first, rather than start with what should be. Otherwise thinking get's mixed up. You can't, as my web forum colleague tried to do, start with what should be, and exclude anything that won't fit into that. In the long run, that's not going to work, because reality will keep intruding. He wanted ideas to be free of negative associations, so that he could be sure that we were all moving kindly together towards a nice and good goal. But we aren't and never will be moving together towards the same nice and good goal. It's more pragmatic to be pragmatic – what actually is, and how do things actually work, and from there we can create new associations. You can't enforce propaganda to create a just society. People will only buy it for so long, then that

will fall apart. I used to believe that the differences between men and women were entirely socially caused, but living in the world eventually showed me otherwise. There is just too much data out there about the real world for propaganda to have precedence. So if our utopia has the meta-purposes of lack of oppression and equal opportunity, we have to see how to get them from what is, rather than try to impose them as social values. Social values will always talk to our measurable real world. For instance for the last many decades people try to slur any notion of differences between groups with HITLER. HITLER HITLER HITLER!! But that doesn't stop racist Nazi groups or general racism at all. And people are still learning more and more about real world genetic differences between groups, and that science won't stop just for lack of funding because of politically correct concerns. The truths are what they are, so eventually they out. The top down propaganda based re-creation of values was never broadly effective for long, because it lacked nuance. Nobody takes seriously anymore that nurture is the dominant cause of social differences between men and women. People can sniff propaganda. A better way to fight the war on drugs is with full disclosure and honesty. Pot won't fry your brain, but it can lead to these memory and mood problems, and if used between these ages you can expect these long term deficits. Then kids will more likely believe it when you point out the more serious deficits of heroine. And then we can have a just social system that is less oppressive, jailing people for the food they eat, and charging tax payers to keep them warehoused. All around, it's best just to be cynical, and take it from here. It's a more interesting and beautiful place than utopia anyway, even if it is much less simple.

So if there are tensions between political realities and other realities, the other realities will get their voice eventually – the world we live in always speaks louder than the one we want to live in. And I do believe that harmonizing ideology as finely as possible with what we know to actually be true produces the best results all around, including politically. It just doesn't do to try to live in a world that isn't this one. Utopia doesn't create utopia. Socialism in the USSR quickly turned to just another form of despotism because people didn't pay enough attention to the facts of the human condition, and preferred the dream of equality. If you want the virtues of socialism you have to start with the ways that things actually work – a social revolution isn't likely to make something so enduring as a new human condition. Hierarchical capitalist social democracy is more in tune with the human condition. It doesn't expect quite so much of us.

In all cases I think a political movement can speak to the widest possible group, if it remains grounded in what is known to already exist, and then takes it from there. So for feminism, we can start with acknowledging all social and biological differences, and then talk about meritocratic inclusion of all. There is no need to talk about everyone being "equal". And talk of oppression and willful subjugation is all very inspiring, but what if someone really wants to feel protected and cared for and doesn't really want to be responsible for building and maintaining the nest? What if someone likes being a bottom? Is that a bad thing? An uneducated thing? Something to rescue someone from? If so, I have no idea what that means. Just a lot of blaberab, to me. People will do what they want to do anyway. Those that want otherwise can be offered that type of freedom, but

we don’t need a lot of “freedom” to be equal. I used to think that Sue was uneducated and backwards for expecting the man to be the provider. Maybe she was. But she wasn’t backwards for wanting to be taken care of by a man who wants to be a provider. If that works for her, fine. If I have expectations for a woman to clean house, that could be limiting to her. But enjoying and accepting it when someone pays attention to me that way isn’t diminishing, nor is structuring a complementary lifestyle with division of labour suitable to different temperaments. If Sarah wanted to go to school and get a job, that would have been cool, but I learned respect for her geisha ways, over time. It’s a worthy profession also, to serve the household. I could not have appreciated that from my feminist schooling. It’s funny, on the one hand I had heard of how housewives ought to be valued and treated economically properly, but I never heard of how the housewife truly does perform a meaningful profession. Because it was always put into economic terms. But the value of it isn’t economic. By equating it economically, the value was actually diminished. It’s not an economic value. If feminists could have acknowledged that real world fact, their position and argument would have been stronger, instead they focused on economic parity. There is already a greater social parity than admitted. Geisha’s have a worthy profession; housewives who offer devoted care do more than provide a service that can be measured economically. Feminists strangled their own cause by diminishing the value of the geisha, turning her into a foolish subservient slave. It’s not like that. “Equality” doesn’t come about from having the same abilities and same economically attached values. Men and women find equality in complementarity, and aren’t even always measurable by the same measures. Trying to force equality by using the same measures diminishes more than it frees. A woman can find worth in sweeping. A woman can find worth in cutting carrots. A man can find worth in chopping logs, or building a cabin. It doesn’t have to add up to dollars and shoulder pads. It isn’t subjugation to belong to someone, and to take care of them. If it were, then men are subjugated to women, because we pay most of their expenses.

Where is this all going?

February 25, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

In everything you can find something. A Buddhist friend once remarked, accurately, that I was lost in decadent passions. Why didn't I restrict my senses, he wondered, exasperated and disappointed. I'd try to explain that while discipline and morality was important, it's not the entire cannon of life, and that even within something as dangerous and dirty as sex can be found who we really are. I had another friend who is a profoundly accomplished meditator, who was forever correcting my habits of being conceptual. But language, another stuff of this world, is not merely a distraction, or even merely a tool, we can study the notes of it and learn simple arrangements until we embody language and little symphonies can come out as expressions of our world. That's worth the effort, and that changes a person too. I mean, you never know who is going to speak to you with something to say – it could be anyone. If something is deeply engaging and you let it have it's way with you, chances are it will change you. We are only drifting and distracted when we are not engaged, so ping pong or flower arranging or running or rock climbing or sitting still quietly all engage people and change them into more of a person. It's hard to know what a person is all about if we don't share their engagements. But basically it seems to me that the magic afoot is sprinkled liberally. Basic keys to seeing, uncovering, and partaking of mystery juices seem to start with faithful honesty and reckless curiosity. So I think a lot of us aren't exactly rootless expat drifters going after easy pleasures. We may be rootless expat drifters engaging in life's pleasures. That's different.

Language tools limit what we can think

March 21, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



I came accross an article about the Amazon trible the Piraha on http://www.newscientist.com, and googled the word and came accross this article which suggests that the language we use will either restrict or allow for certain thoughts. For instance the Piraha have no concept whatsover of numbers, and no amount of training will teach them any sense of numbers.

Here is another link about the Piraha with lots of links.

And a quote:

“What these experiments show, according to Gordon, is how having the right linguistic resources can carve out one’s reality. “Whorf says that language divides the world into different categories,” Gordon said. “Whether one language chooses to distinguish one thing versus another affects how an individual perceives reality.” ”

And another quote (has this ever happened to you in Thailand?):

“The Piraha view language as a defining characteristic of group identity in a strong sense you speak the language of your group . . . . Americans in their opinion are identified partially by their ability to speak other languages (since the only Americans they know are the only people they know that speak more than one language). Even so, it is difficult for them to grasp the fact that I can speak their language. They will often have conversations about me in front of me and then look astounded when I enter into the conversation even after all the years that I have worked there. When we go to villages that we haven t worked in much (i.e. other Piraha villages), they literally look at us with their mouths open in disbelief when we address them in Piraha. They eventually answer us, but the experience is clearly unsettling for them. (Everett, personal communication)”

I have heard that the English language is superior to all languages for nuance. There are many different words meaning almost, but not exactly, the same thing. And the literate

also avail of metaphor and irony and allusion and alliteration. English, used poetically, is incredibly precise and rich.

Thais don’t do irony, nor metaphor, and I’ve yet to meet a Thai who has a strong grasp on if statements. If is a tricky word for Thais. If this, then that.

I’m told that the French have little feeling for the sounds of words, and so french songs may rhyme and have meaningul lyrics, but they pay little heed to the taste and feeling and power of the sound of the word. In English you have so many words to choose from, you can always avail of alliteration and choose choice choppy consonants or select liquid and loose sounds.

Note: this was posted on the Thaivisa forum, and the responses from English speakers who have good knowledge of Thai convinced me that the language can express some nuances more easily than English, and that it can convey rich subtleties, especially emotional ones.

Infatuation From The Inside

March 27, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 Infatuation is a madness, it's true. I saw a girl at the internet café whose cute looks and ways compelled me to get up, walk over, smile like an idiot and drool out a lascivious hello, gleam lit up like a hundred watt light bulb, shake fingernail forward fists side to side like Wallace looking at cheese, and bounce up and down and saying "you're so cute!"

One date later, and I'm all buzzed, not eating or sleeping right, and can't relax. I have to distract myself with other dates until I can see her again.

Two dates later and my whole world is glowing and more colorful. My face has a healthier glow. She doesn't seem to mind that I'm crazy about her, and often says that I say those things to all the girls, but sometimes my gaze and comments are near lecherous – she's just so fantastic I could eat her like a steak. I can't stop staring at her.

Oh – more more more. Let's start with her fingernails. They are painted as a ten year old might – with a light pink background and yellow flowers. It fits. She is as girly girl as all that. She's 22 but her naked little body could be that of a blossoming fourteen year old, and the face that melts me could be that of a sixteen year old. All the proportions are feminine – small hands and feet, daintiness without fragility. As feminine and young as feminine and young can be when combined.

Aie Bibir is unusually cute, but also beautiful and warm and tender and sharp eyed, but mostly of all so playful and cheerful. A smile and a laugh is natural to her face. Definitely, again, one of the cutest girls in a large city. Not as sexy as volcano Sarah, because Sarah is a freak of nature – the sex of 10,000 people packed into one, but wonderful eye candy and we will take pictures and do porn and sell it and it will sell well. It's so fun to look at her, taking pictures will be a treat.

It's all of a perfect piece – the ambivalent age, the girly girliness, the full sensual sexy lips, the penetrating eyes, and her bright cheer that animates her presence as a force. All of that just sends shakes of joy up my spine – I'm enthralled – totally hypnotized and nearly shaking with infatuation. And her smell soothes me so I can sleep. I haven't breathed in a woman like that for ages.

I think the intensity of my interest in her is seducing her. Aie sees my eyes on fire for her, and I just won't shut up about how much she turns me on. I'm just eating her all up. And

she’s squirmy delicious.

I nearly asked her to marry me during sex – but I know those strong feeling bubble out of the belly then. I just relaxed and enjoyed the mixing and pleasure, and forgot about totally owning just yet.

Later she said that she felt good, but it’s just fun and not serious. She just wants a man to take care of her, financially, and if I do, she’ll be monogamously mine. I keep thinking that over time she’ll become mine in a deeper way, as lovers usually bond – but it’s not a certainty. She’s a party lovin girl, 173 platonic contacts on her cell phone, and not as easy to ensnare with sex as some are. My looks won’t do it. I’m guessing she’ll avoid romantic entanglements if she can, and just hang out and get taken care of. And as that feeling settles in, so does an emptiness, and then, thankfully, the obsessive thoughts about her diminish. Time still to butterfly and date as much as possible, so as to avoid unrequited love.

But though the infatuation is a delicious madness, it is, I think, an inspired one. Not everyone gets as infected by love rabies, but the swoon isn’t the whole thing anyway. There is also the fire and the passion and the tender sharing and care. Temporary or not, that addiction opens to an essential essence. And it’s pragmatic to have that entwined an ally. Married people are overall happier and live longer.

And more than pragmatism and happiness, there is a magic to the fire of love. The gaze of a passionate lover can burn into the loved and awaken, deepen experience, consolidate all the hidden parts into one glowing loving whole. Being loved is to be transformed, and to love is to have power.

But there aren’t that many fire people, people who naturally understand the intense emotions of love, attachment and sex, hold nothing at all back – throw themselves full force into a bigger force. It is more than a madness, screaming for all the neighbors to hear, hour after hour, day after day, month after month. Displaying love bonds hand in hand at the mall, or with sneaky and not so sneaky public sex, in the restroom, in the ocean, on the rocks at a public beach, in the taxi, in the middle of the street in daytime. It is more than a madness to leave ownership markings as hickeys and bruises. Because there is life in it. A glow palpable, a shared fire in the belly, a baby of energy called a couple. Sex in the morning isn’t just for kicks and release, it’s food and nourishment without which the baby hasn’t been fed, the day not inflated enough with warmth to start. It’s an addiction to more than dopamine, it is an addiction to a force like breath. It fills spaces and is shared and we burn it and it makes our eyes bright.

Speaking of how love transforms, I’m reminded of virgins. A girl who dances floppy and fun and discombobulated will become an earth volcano after orgasms and passion consume her and connect her to a deeper source. Her pelvis will sway side to side and down in a squat that reaches all the way into the sex of the planet. Her forehead, heart, eyes, will all glow together in a fire inviting and consuming. She’ll have the power to gaze with her belly at you. She’ll be more of a piece, and what was latent will course as force.

I danced with Ai yesterday, and you can teach an old dog new tricks. She’s young.

Entering her world is like staring into the eyes of a baby. It all gets fresh, you open up and let go, and the next thing you know, you are outside of habit, dancing at forty in a nightclub gazing into a fresh faced beauty, laughing and bobbing up and down. It's good to be an idiot. Music about, pretty girls and boys about, and the social mind is stretched from solitary habits into a social milieu, people mixing and looking and bobbing and checking and leering, then later, fucking. A lot of new stuff happens – these girls keep us young too.

Ya, it comes with prices – frustration, infidelities, crazy fucked up useless shit, the break up. A few months later and you're good to go, no worse for wear, more informed, better able to see and therefore love truly, hoover more of her into your passionate lecherous being and let her cook in your womb of love. After all is done, she'll come out roasted to perfection, more of a woman, more ready for the next round with the next man, and I'll be older and contain more too.

There are special joys of dating the young and innocent. The freshness they give, the life and life force, the newness, and also in giving to them, piecing them together and awakening. It is like parenting and loving and love making mixed. They do become as daughters and child brides – intimately connected by all the firsts in their life that they had with you. Even an older woman can have firsts, too. Lighting a deep fire will change a person, and if she's young and there are many firsts, she'll be inextricably bound to you as if you created much of what she is, showed her herself, awakened her up. She'll never forget you, and that's family. And I've been changed – I'm not just an experienced male, I have been experienced. Going into a woman, deeply and mixing in that mutual space, is meeting the muse head on, and resting there. An old dog isn't old in love in a young woman – he is as fresh as the next breath.

For us divorced men in Asia, falling for opportunistic cuties, viva la difference. Young and old, flint and stone. Out of all the painful cultural frictions comes a better understanding of how to see people and what to put up with or avoid or change. We are forced into fresh perspective after fresh perspective. The bubbling mess isn't a cauldron of mud, it's a stew of human liquids. I don't know about you, but I still have sex during mense time. A little bloody mess is welcome in my life. Bloody bloody mess, better for the vitality than a rainwater bath and organic carrot juice – it sticks to the soul and makes a man out of you.

Orgasms can dissipate both, or feed the lover

April 3, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I know that in sex I can get energy from the woman for fucking. I can do that, somewhat with Arie – I am finding our passion, or voltage, and can use that as my power. But when she comes, it all dissipates. Funny, how that is different with different women. It is chi-kung, what happens in sex, so of course it will be quite different. But I don't know how to not dissipate when she comes. She comes more like Jolie – as a release that evaporates. Not like a Sarah that is a tunnel to a volcanic power. Fucking Sarah while she comes only makes me stronger and stronger, filled up with the most intense – mind and body blowing intense power. Fucking Arie when she comes very quickly deflates me. But keeping her just at the edge of coming works perfectly for both of us. We mix and mingle and find power there, no dissipation, only increase.

Arie has a good strong sex drive and powerful sex. How could she know that compared to Sarah, she is a glass of water against a japanese theme-park wave pool?

As I mentioned before, who I'm physically attracted to is narrowing and narrowing. That scares me a bit. It just makes a huge difference to my sex drive and sex life if the girl is my type and there is a chemical reaction between us. When younger I would date and love and have great sex with women in their 30s and 40s. Now I'm exclusively interested in twenty somethings. It's not just a choice or preference. Grandparents and old folks get a kick out of hanging around with the young. There are some arcane Tibetan chi practices for the old to drink energy from the tongues of young girls. Its as if the youth have all this extra fire and spark, and abundance of it, and us old folks can get a bit of it from them. When young, i had plenty of spark to spare. Now, when I fuck, I use the energy of the woman also – and a young fiery woman makes me stronger and more alive and passionate. I mix with her belly and we mix our fire when I fuck, and there is this organ of heat in my belly that gives and received – I feel it very strongly, in fact I feel a fire in my belly all the time. But nowadays, I burn very specifically for a narrower and narrower range of women – no longer for every single woman in the world.

Archtypes and deities in sex feeling

April 9, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I stumbled across some important ideas in a casual morning re-read of part of a chapter of one of Wilber's books. He was talking about the subtle levels of consciousness, after the vision logic stage of development. In many of my emails to you I talk about vision logic, and how it feels and looks from the inside, the feeling of the sense of self not being localized in particular thoughts and concepts, but of being spread out among arrays of understanding and including a feeling for the mystery of muse. The next and even more subtle self, according to Wilber, identifies with an archetype, especially a Deva (or mystical cartoon, as I prefer to think of them). The meditations for this transformation, in many traditions, involve devotion and visualization, which deepens into various stages of identification, absorbtion, dissolution, non-dual resting. I can't visualilze effectively. There was a time in my life when the cartoon icons had deep personal relevence to me. It is said that for yidam practice, visualization practice of deities, one's visualization must be crystal clear in order to be effective. Mine is as vague as you can imagine.

But Wilber then briefly mentioned that in the Soto Zen tradition, Koans are contemplated as the archetypal forms, instead of deities. That's very intriguing.

In my life, what is the correspondence to Deity practice, where do I lessen identification with vision logic and instead become archetypal love and power with a non-dual source? Yes! There are analagous practices and feelings in my life!

Years ago, my main meditation practice was to notice that at the root, every mind moment is compassion – every movement of mind is a movement generated from the impetus of seeking happiness – even our most confused and demented thoughts all – all – have the same basic impetus. Consider the analogy of a fractal. A simple mathematical law, expounded upon itself unfolding to a grand big picture – the very small patterns echoed in the very big. Or a Bethoven Symphony. Themes repeated and expanded on to a much grander vision. By seeking to see in each tiny moment this impetus, I was training not only in looking at mind dispationately, accepting all, but with embrace and empathy and compassion and insight – and crucially – the practice included seeing every mind movement and action of all others as equally of the same compassionate, if lost, impetus.

It was a very difficult meditation to hold.

Sometimes in Chi-Kung healing, the mind settles into kinesthetic awareness, often outside of my flesh, and mixes with another, and in that mixing is directly felt power and love – sometimes the love deepens to a profound acceptance and deep listening, that is essentially healing, and essentially divine.

These are two examples of identifying with archetype. "I" am no longer my emotions, nor even my ideas and understanding of them. "I" feel devotion to the archetype of love, become it, identify with it, deepen into it.

Sometimes in my bed, I work back at square one, concentration. Allow the mind to be one pointed, such that there is room for wide ready insight. But concentration can be a trap – you can get stuck there. I think it's time I re-discover the next step and stage – archetype. I'm already established somewhat with my subtle awareness with Kundalini and Chi-kung, so my feet are solidly in the Subtle awareness realms. It is my sense of identification that now needs to shift, so that I can include more of myself, with greater facility. Just as vision logic makes a thinker a better writer, so archetype will make me a more whole person. More able to pinpoint with deeper accuracy the issue. The real issue.

Cartoon icons don't seem to do it for me, but Chi icons do – so to there, must I go, to there, must i die.

————–

For some reason I'm not drinking again. I spent a lonely few weeks going to bars and clubs and dating different girls. I drank every night, often to excess. The last night of this I was just plain too drunk, out on a date with a girl I like – Duivel. We still had a good time, but she made me sad by going back to her home, late that night. I hit another club, only to be dissapointed to discover that all females I talked to were prostitutes. I was so obviously crestfallen that another bar patron commented that I looked deeply glum. The next day I was knackered, and haven't had an urge to drink since.

A few days ago I hung out with Duivel on the beach, then took her to lunch. She commented that after I had drunk my lunch beer, I was less engaging, more shy, and didn't look at her in the eyes. Yes, she's right! And I had thought I should become more engaging. But my meditation and chi-kung practices and sense of ease now that I'm getting

laid have me, in general, feeling very engaging and open and loving – I like to look into people, and they seem to like me too. Duivel will sometimes just quietly pose for me, letting me stare at her, raising both arms and elbows up, to adjust the hair at the back of her neck, exposing a slim waist and slight frame, casually looking aside, as if unaware of my attention. But we both know she is posing for me. I see her better with no drink.

Lately my chi-kung has become quite important to me again. While playing pool, it is so satisfying to feel a strong energy flowing from me to below my feet and back. Soothing and sexual and powerful. Sometimes, my perinium will close, and I will be only inside this body – so cut off – so forgotten to a bigger sense. In those times I fuck like a kid, see like a kid, say hello like a kid. When I'm below my feet I say hello with the voice of the person I"m saying hello to – people easily recognize such playfullness – you can make a great lover out of a novice just by being yourself.

Face Makes People Boring

April 17, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



“Even a single taboo can have an all-round crippling effect upon the mind, because there is always the danger that any thought which is freely followed up may lead to the forbidden thought.” – George Orwell.

Orwell says that if there are some things we are not supposed to think or say, it will in general hamper our overall ability to think creatively. Face often makes it harder to discuss some things publicly, so it may be avoiding embarrassment hampers free thought.

Ask a SE Asian to tell you a fictional story – to on the spot invent a tale. All that I have asked can not. Ok, maybe that skill is too complicated. Ask one to narrate any interesting instance of their life. Most not only will not, they CAN not. There are simply too many mental blocks – there is too much dangerous territory – will they reveal something about themselves? Must they take some sort of stand, betray an opinion? They will panic at the thought of free flowing yet structured thought, freeze, and claim that they “have no stories to tell”. A Thai has no story – no history – no personal identity that can be shared. Because of the blocks to thinking imposed by face.

Sometimes someone is capable of narrating some personal events, but I’ve never heard a story told that included commentary. It will be a strict chronological telling of events that happened. Nothing will be mentioned of the meanings of events, their import to the person, their feelings about them, how they were affected or changed by them, how they see the world now because of the events. Strict narrative with no editorial. Meaningless, or at least, the meanings in the story must remain unconscious and unspoken, like meanings in a passing dream. Vaguely felt but not fully known, ephemeral, and relating to no real thing. The Thai remains semi-conscious, not articulating his history to himself, not making mental maps of meaning, not gathering and garnering potions of wisdom from his events. He just wades from moment to moment, semi literate, semi conscious. May pen rai. “You think too much”, he will say, when you catch him in inconsistencies. He prefers his mental blocks and illogical catch22 paradoxes and blind spots to too much thinking or other painful clarities.

The catchphrase used in SE Asia “up 2 u”.

“I don’t trust you because you lie.”, I say. “Up 2 u.!” she retorts. ““No, not up to me. I don’t move your lips. If you lie, up to you. If you lie, then I don’t trust you.”

“I’m tired of your games and manipulation.”, I comment. “Up 2 u!” God gracious, what an insane cultural trait this avoidance of all personal responsibility for ones own actions! Up 2 you, up 2 you.

It seems they refuse to exist. All motivations and responsibilities are exterior. “Up to you.” “I can’t because my brother won’t let me.” “My father wants me to marry.” “Yes, I agree with you. And yes, I agree with you, with the opposite opinion.” Agree without taking a real stand, agree without being consistent, so no problem. No self, no problem. With that sense of no responsibility for anything said, and no importance attached to a personal stance, lies are flippant and expected. Truth is not hard, just not useful. No one has cultured a taste of it. It is irrelevant. There is no self who maintains opinions and hold responsibilities anyway, so no use to cultivate any allegiance to a silly abstraction like truth. It wouldn’t make one a better person to be an honest person who can take an informed and thoughtful and moral stand on an issue that she believes, irrespective of what others believe. A person is bettered by being pragmatic about circumstances, doing whatever is convenient. Deep thought about deeper meanings about what is happiness need never impinge upon blissful ignorance. Mai pen rai remains the best and most insightful mantra. The nihilism in that protects all from embarrassment Don’t think too much. Don’t think at all, and if it causes pain, forget it.

No wonder a lot of us drink a lot when in Thailand – it is impossible to communicate verbally with much depth to those who derail the conversation whenever it gets a bit sticky or tricky, so we have to find our entertainments in other ways. Sex and alcohol seems to work.

Asians are not straightforward. Everything seems to be some sort of negotiation, and everyone is expected to not disclose their hand. The other morning my cell phone was off because of a dead battery, and there was a power outage until late afternoon. My playmate freaked, assuming I was fucking. There became no way to be straightforward – everything I said was interpreted as some sort of strategic lie. And then everything she said was a strategic lie. She starts saying how she hates me and will never see me again, when the day before it was that she loves me and wants my baby. So I tell her that I am a western guy, and that I am straightforward, and that I don’t’ bullshit around – I aim exactly at what I want mean and I say it with words that mean exactly what I mean. If she wants me to love her, then say yes and I will, if not say no and I’ll find someone who wants my love. That shook her up enough to start to change the subject, but I swear she was really getting off on the drama of the whole thing, and didn’t seem to care one way or the other if I was telling the truth or if she was telling the truth. Truth totally left the picture. Reality had nothing to do with anything. She just wanted to show me how much jealousy she was capable of, and to show me that she was prepared to freak if I did anything that made her jealous. It’s tiring. That constant mis-trust and emotional manipulation never once happened to me in the west. If I said something, it was either believed, or if the person thought I had such a character that I was lying, then there

wasn’t really much more to talk about – no need to continue the relationship. What is the point of talking if it is a lie?

Asians use language fundamentally differently – this has been noted in business manuals. At the negotiating table, Asians spiral around and about, as if getting to the point would cause everyone physical pain and reveal embarrassing genital flaws and long unspoken family shames. They often will purposefully obfuscate, puffing clouds of words at your direct questions, diverting question from hitting answer. Compound that onto feminine guile onto pre-rational unempathetic selfishly motivated confused and mixed desires, and what you’ve got is slush over ice on an ice floe on water. No traction, and even if you get anywhere, you aren’t going anywhere. “How does that make you feel?” can not be translated into any Asian language. It would be heard as “What would you like to present as your face regarding this difficult and awkward issue, or would you prefer to remain silent or change the subject just now?” In Asia you aren’t expected to look like a stupid ass if you giggle or twitter or otherwise completely avoid an unstoppably direct question as if it were not a twenty thousand pound elephant thwapping its trunk onto your forehead. Other people would be expected to show deference to you by not noticing elephants.

” Even if the love is real, the words you hear are somewhat less than genuine, because they’re said for effect rather than a natural outpouring of emotion. ” – Lookpapa

Yes, language is used fundamentally differently here in SE Asia. Instead of to convey what actually is, as if there is a real external world worth talking about and real inner worlds worth disclosing, it is mostly used to emotionally manipulate and to create advantage. People say either what they think you want to hear, or deliberately try to throw you off balance to gain an emotional advantage over you, or invent some lie, to see how you will react, in order to try to find out your “real” motives. Thais don’t and can’t understand this: that westerners do not lie. The can not grasp the abstract concept of “truth”. It is totally without meaning to them. They do not and will never trust you.

Every word is always said for effect.

How boring is that?

A toast to pseudo-intellectuals

April 26, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I lament that “intellectual” has come to connote disembodied, irrelevant to real physical and emotional life, and that careful thought and precise speech is considered at once excessive, or “intellectual”, and fake, arrogant, haughty, or “pseudo”.

Necessarily precise choices of words, such as “lament” over “regret”, or “connote” instead of “mean”, are thought overly formal, out of place, as if a lawyer and an English professor had shown up in business suits at the family picnic.

The uniquely human trait of curiosity, the compulsive drive to understanding with ever more precise mental models, is somehow considered irrelevant mental masturbation, as if the very act of seeking an accurate mental model hides the truth that it seeks.

We can get hypnotized by ideas, and neglect to inhabit our other domains, the physical, emotional, sexual, social, and spiritual. But it doesn’t follow that there is a danger of being too intellectual, when it is ideas that are being exchanged. I would hate to be accused of being too emotional when embracing my child, or too sexual during sex, or too self absorbed during contemplative meditation, or too awe struck during a nature reverie, or too devotional during a spiritual reverie, or too unfocused during deep dreamless sleep. The time of words is not an insult to our other seasons, and does not stand insulated and apart from them.

So in order to subvert the negative connotations popularly given to the word intellectual, I will take up the term “mental masturbation” with pride instead of sin. Doesn’t the image illuminate the bodily pleasures of thought? And when two or more people engage in mutual mental masturbation, I think the Lewinsky episode made clear that that is considered sex.

So here is a toast to good uninhibited mind-sex. Even pseudo-sex is preferable to being celibate

Apana the downward energy

May 6, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

When you sneeze, it makes your sinuses and the top of your head tingle, and you come out with an involuntary aaa – CHIEWWW very high pitched and forceful. That is the masculine upwards energy associated with heaven. When you squat low to crap you relax and drop and release down. That is the feminine downward energy associated with earth. The nexus for the beginning of the upwards energy is the cocyx, at the base of the spine. The nexus for the downward energy in the man is the prostate. Both are sexual pleasure centers.

In my early twenties I forcefully woke up my upward spinal energy. I had some problems for many years with this, as I had no counterbalancing downward energy. There are chi-kung meditations where you bring energy up the back of the spine, up over the head to the forehead, then down the front of the body and into the lower belly. Going up the spine is easy, as that energy flow is natural. The movement back down relies on creating a channel by force of habit with the mind – you are basically taking the upward energy and holding it and using the mind to bring it back down. That is not the same as the downward energy.

There is a very old meditative technique called variously the vase breath or dummo yoga or kundalini yoga. In this you very forcefully raise the energy up the back of the spine with a long slow outbreath, and on the inbreath create a spark between this upward energy and downward energy that you focus on with your mind at your perinium. The tension between these two polar forces creates a spark that you feel and keep in your belly. You can actually make this spark anywhere. This meditation is in one form or another several thousand years old, and there are documents from ancient egyptian times mentioning mixing the oposing twin solar forces in the third eye chakra.

Sarah has very strong and open downward energy. Quite unusually so, and quite strongly so. I have very strong and open upward energy. Quite unusually so and quite powerfully so. What should be the expected reaction? That is exactly what we had, an intensely powerful alchemy. We would have sex for four or five hours a day each day for the first 3 or 4 months, and were never for even 1/10th of a second bored. Our passion was intense and always fresh. I had my first anal orgasm with her, and there was a big explosion inside me as if a dam broke or something snapped inside me and I've never been the same since. Ever since then I also now have this strong downward energy in me. I now not only always feel the fire upward heat in my coccyx, ready at my commant to jump up my spine and fill my head, but I also have this cool downward feeling in my prostate. The end result is a constant tension in my belly area, as the two nexusses are quite close. I carry a fire in my belly, a spark.

Sarah and I were doing a very powerful yoga, for many hours every day, for over a year.

I have not found anyone like her since.

I hope I do, otherwise I'll have to see her again.

With mastery over these two polar energies opens up new bodily possibilities. For instance, after opening up all your chakras, and a tunnel between all of them – the central channel, then you can open up your perinium and crown chakra, and let the downward energy flow strongly through the whole channel.

To begin with it is needed to open to earth energy and project your mind and chi deep into earth. You can feel this very palpably. And a beginner needs experience safely opening up the crown chakra and project your mind and chi far above your head. You can feel this very palpably, and it feels entirely different in quality. But only after there is a feel for the *downward* quality or type of energy can the downward or upward flows happen through this channel.

In this case what your body has become is entirely different than what it was. You are no longer a bubble containing various energies, you are all lined up and the universe is flowing through you – universal power flows through you. You can the reverse flow, bringing very strong earth energy up through your perinium, to fill any chakra. I've not done a reverse flow out my head, as I used to have problems with upward energy, and I am still wary of doing anything above my head until I feel totally confident in my earth connection.

And even without opening up the two ends of the tube, within the body if you have the downward flow going on and are conscious of it, you'll feel that heat in the belly, your jing glowing, your mojo will always be cooking.

Although all this sounds trippy subjective fantasy, it is backed by thousands of years of documented living history of practitioners doing similar things. But this is such a rare and esoteric thing that you aren't going to see a lot of first person accounts of this. As far as I know, this is the first ever by a westerner talking in ordinary first person experiential terms, and not relying on sanskrit pointers to a historically taught tradition. The downward energy is

extremely esoteric – it took me nearly 20 years to stumble upon it. The upward energy by comparison is very easy to open.

There is a second kind of downward energy associated with earth, and it may also be associated with theta or delta waves or some similar sense of deep connection. You can fall back in your heart, and if you touch someone else's heart and fall inward and backwards in their heart at the same time, you can put them to sleep. You can also fall below your feet this way, and feel a deep physical connection and meditative state while eyes open. This isn't the same as the downward energy mentioned above – this is down energy, but not downward energy.

For instance if one hose if flowing down to a lower pool, the force of the current and direction is the down energy. Another flowing upward is up energy. If you mix the two forces you get a big splash, but what is above your head or below your feet is something you can fall into irrespective of these two currents. There is the downwardness of energy, it's quality of going down, and then there is earth energy. There is ascending energy, its quality of going up, and then there are the chakras and space above the head.

And it gets a bit more confusing. The down energy, or earth energy, can be brought upwards, and the above the head energy can be brought down. But the downward current is specifically connected to the below energy – as if what is below is flowing to below. And the upward moving current is specifically connected to the above the head energy – as if what is above is flowing to what is above. And to make this more confusing, if you fully open the whole channel and both ends and make an open tube of it and have full access to upward and downward energy, you can feel the downward current, starting above and flowing down and going down, or you can reverse it and feel the opposite. The best image I have for this is the lines of force of a magnet. You have both poles, positive and negative, and the lines of force actually flow in both directions, and through the center is a channel. Both ends point out to empty space, but they do so with their own directions of force.

During sex a great pose is the lion posture. Both hands are firmly planted palms down, and the palms of both feet aim backwards. The head arches back and the eyes roll up and the tongue sticks out. The spine opens up fully, and if fully charged, all upward and downward energy happening at the same time. The mind is way below the feet and grounded, and way above the head and vast, and the body if centered in power in the belly, and the palms are connected to the heart which is glowing and full of love, and there is full control and power, and you are inside and can feel your beloved as you feel yourself, and you can fuck and fuck and fuck like mad.

That's it.

Any comments more than welcome. I need to make this accessible – I really do. I'm not trying to write to an esoteric audience – I want to write this deeply esoteric delving into normal kinesthetic experiences such that it is interesting and attractive and accessible for most people.

Book beginnings?

May 6, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I wrote the outline to this book in my head, and I'm happy with it.

Chapter 1
Intro to body centered meditations – as given to you so already

Chapter 2
Development of kinesthetic, sensory, and vision system as visual organization refining all the way from simplest organism through all developmental stages until non duality. (You are going to like this one – I will very simply and clearly explain all the developmental stages in non mystical and easy to understand terms, each stage following naturally and easily as a simple refinement of the last. I think even you will be surprised at the simple clarity of explanation here)

Chapter 3 – Monkey wrench of non-local mixing awareness
Up to now meditation and path was described in ways that are in accord with current biological and physical understanding, but we also have to admit the evidence of various psychic events. I will discuss these here.

Chapter 4 – Monkey wrench of Divinity
The flavor of seeing the soul is divinity. I will discuss that here.

Chapter 5 – Monkey wrench of deep dreamless sleep – Causal awareness

Chapter 6 – Non duality

Chapter 7 – Back to Vision Logic – examples, then excersises, focusing on writing

Chapter 8 – Back to Divinity – examples, then excersises, focusing on energy work, archetypal prayer

Chapter 9 – Back to Causal – examples, then excersises,

Chapter 10? – Back to Non Dual – examples, then excersises ??

Chapter 10 – Lucid Dreaming

Chapter 11 – Putting it all together – Sex. Examples and excersises throughout the whole spectrum, sex sex sex.
I'm pretty sure that I can explain most of this from personal experience, at least up to the Divinity level, with bits of non-dual and a fair bit on lucid dreaming. I expect to sustain the clarity and impact of the few pages I send you so far – at least that is what I will aim for. I hope to get a bit more in depth with the part of the book that mentions examples and excersises, but again the aim will be clarity and simplicity – I need this to be engaging and simple more than I need it to be complete and accurate.

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Various rough notes, for 1st chapter…
If you put your hand behind your head you can sense the location of it and feel the shape change as you wiggle your fingers. This is called the kinesthetic sense. This sense can be

excersised and developed, such that you can feel finer and finer sensations in your body, and more of them at once, and with greater intensity.

Some of the more obvious places to begin to heighten the kinesthetic sense include the 8 chakras, the spine, the centers of the palms and soles of the feet, and a general frow through the arms and legs.

People in love usually feel a sweet full emotion in the center of their chest. Even when not in love warm and tender feelings can be ignited by gently focosing on the kinesthetic feelings in the heart chakra.

Sometimes when we are nervous the solar plexus gets tight. It is always helpful to have this area relaxed and open, and developing a sense of being present in the body and feeling this area helps with that.

The area in the lower abdomen feels full of pleasant tingling charge during sex. The kinesthetic appreciation of this area too can be strenghthened and heightened.

Many of us habitually tense our sphincter area. Learning to let it relax, with a sense of opening up to the area of the legs, and even below the legs, helps a person to feel open and grounded and connected to feeling of earthy communal support.

The throat area for many of us is an area we rarely feel into. Our emotions and habits are also held in our bodily habits, and we can affect them by affecting how we hold and feel our bodies. So by opening and relaxing the nexus of nerves in the throat, we can bodily encourage a sense of relaxation and ease and facility of speech.

The area between the eyes can also be a place to put attention, and by doing so with great mindfullness, over time you learn to feel more and more of the sensations in the area, and even create a kinesthetic type of visualization.

The top of the head is another place to put attention.

The spine, with all its nerves, holds the most intense feelings of electricity, and many very strong and subtle sensations can be felt throughout it.

After one is able to hold mindfulness and feel into one area, one can then feel two at the same time, and feel a sense of interconenction between the two. This integrates the body mind, and you feel yourself in harmony and partaking of the body. With practice you can feel all chakras at the same time, as well as the spinal column, or a central channel, connecting them.

The sensations may not in actually be entirely located in or caused by the nerves in the chakras or spine – the mind that perceives them creates a mental map of sensations, and there is talk balk and forth between brain and nerves, and some sensations will even be re-located. What we feel is a co-ordination of emotions and physical sensations and other sensory input felt through the kinesthetic sense as a kinesthethic map, or visualization. We all know what it feels like to feel heartbreak in the chest, or dread in the stomach. Where the “actual” sensation lies – in the brain or in the body is nearly irrelevent – for this discussion we will focus on the value of refining our awareness and control and sense of embodying these sensations. With practice our kinesthetic sense can become not only

very detailed and vast, but also the intensity of feelings can be heightened.

Chi control will not lead to non-dual enlightenment. But it can remove a lot of internal blockages we carry, and help us feel open and connected and powerful and loving and present. It can help us be much more connected to others. It can lead to enlightenment on the Nirmanakay level – or the level of the physical world. Like someone who has aquired a love of books and knowledge, becoming literate energetically opens up a new and richer world, one in which we can share our humanity even more deeply and sensibly with others.

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When you relax the muscles in you hand, you put your attention there, the muscles relax, and you get feedback from the sensation in the hand. There is a feedback loop – signals are going from the brain to nerves in the hand, there is an interaction with muscles and other nerves in the hand, and signals go back up to the brain, where a mental kinesthetic map emerges and mixes with our various awarenesses and intentions, and signals go back down to the hand. You can become very aware of your hand – sending many signals down and back and and heightening awareness of these signals.

If you concentrate attention at the base of the spine, you can also trigger nerves there to fire, and a feedback loop can occur, but this can also trigger a tremendous cascade of nerve firing. These will be processed and organized in your kinesthetic sense (although for the first several times you get a cascade there your kinesthetic sense may not really know what to make of these sensations, and they may be interpreted wildly, even not really integrated into your sense of your own body, or appearing as light, or sound, or many other sensations)

Feedback loops can happen in very refined co-ordinated ways. For instance if you put your atention on your heart chakra, you will feel some basic naked sensations, and these get interpreted in your kinesthetic sense, which mixes with your other awarenesses, such as emotional sensations, and then, while your attention remains on your heart, subtle specific signals are send to the plexus of nerves there, which trigger the kinesthetic sense, which again interprets and mixes with other awarenesses. So, for instance, you can inhale a feeling of pain and suffering and tenseness into your heart area, hold that and feel that pain, and then exhale from your heart a sense of ease and peace. In doing so you excersize your emotional awareness and at the same time co-ordinate your mind with your body. Greater internal co-ordination is another way of saying greater empathy with ourself. We learn who we are and accept and respect and honor and use it. This is the first neccessary step to accepting and honoring and respecting and empathising with others

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Strangely enough, these seven plexus’s of nerves we have in our body, these 7 chakras, correspond with different mental capacities and feelings. We are all familiar with what types of feelings we feel in our heart area. Love and sadness and longing most strongly. And most of us have felt the sex glow in the lower belly. What of the other five chakras?

What mental capacities and feelings go with them? What can we gain, or re-embrace, or refine, in setting up strong feedback loops and creating complex kinesthetic visualization in these chakras?

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So these feedback loops allow us to explore our various capacities and emotions, play with them and heighten them and integrate them, consciously. But along with greater and more refined awareness, another important aspect of kinesthetic development is control. We can use mindfullness to stabilize and ground our experience in our bodies, and we can modulate our felt being. In sex this is a tremendous advantage, as we can play our bodies like a violin and express subtle and profound emotions throughout our full range and repetoire.

Making senses

May 8, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I am trying to build up words and theories to better explain energy work and chi-kung.

Basically I think that the kinesthetic sense, the personal felt visualization of one's body can be very refined, and mixes with our emotions as well, such that we can feel the emotion of sadness in the location of the heart. But since prana and apana also flow in our mind and body and universally, this kinesthetic visualization can be shared between people. We can touch their heart and feel it, or send messages, through our refined prana to them.

I've discovered that strong patterns of energy can be made habits through sex. That is how I woke up kundalini upward prana, starting from the base of the spine. I know very strongly what it feels like to blow prana out the top of my head and to feel that blissful upward energy and to have it activate the higher chakras. I now also know very strongly what it feels like to have very strong apana bring energy into the belly or below the perinium or below the feet. The habit of very strong apana is easiest to set up with sex, I'm sure, as is strong upward spinal prana. I'm not sure if the apana is as easy to teach with simple verbal instruction, as for me it was discovered largely as a sympathetic resonance with a lover who had very strong apana. But if it can be taught, I think the key will be anal sex.

I'm wondering if when we push our hands together to make a chi ball, usually while breathing out, if this compressive force is each hand pushing out prana, much like we can push out prana from the top of our heads. And when we pull our hands apart and make that vacuum between them, isn't that just apana, from each hand. Apana is associated with the inbreath also.

It seems there may also be two ways to mix prana and apana. One is by creating a tension between the two, for instance by focusing above the head and below the feet at the same time, and then allowing a spark to form between them, at a location of choosing – easiest in chakras.

Another is to push both prana and apana into the same area. For instance let the upward spinal force rise in waves to the third eye chakra, while at the same time letting apana frow to there from the crown chakra, or just let apana drag down in that area. Apana can actually start anywhere. I'm still experimenting with this second one – to close the gap and make them spark mixed is a very specific feeling, not the same as having them milling about together.

In my experience now, I'm less afraid of sending energy out the top of my head, as I notice that I always have strong apana, where before I had nearly none, that I was aware of. So at the same time as the rising prana bliss, there is this dragging down, dragging down.

I think there are also two ways to sleep – when we are very ill we have no energy to spare

even to think, and we rest in a deep slumber that I think is very low chakra or even below the feel dragged down by healing earthy apana, but if we are well and have a strong boyant mind, we can explore with prana out and wide, as if out the top of our heads.

Along with these two main pranic forces, there is of course sympathetic resonance. For instance we can feel the center of our palms warm and glowing with the fire of our heart, as if the three areas are connected, and each in and out breath also pulses as fullness and vacuum.

So for now, this is my scaffold on which i will attempt to place all the various aspects of chi-kung and energetic healing – these building blocks of:
1) The kinesthetic visualization system which sends feedback loops into the body and can incorporate all aspects of mind, especially emotion, but also very fine messages – even smell can be sent through chi – as can love of course, but also divinity recognition.
2) Sympathetic resonance within a system

3) That chi is not localized – people can share it, and sympathetic resonance can happen between people.
4) The different types of prana – prana and apana, and the other 3, but the first two being the most outstanding and used for power. The are like the polar ends of a magnet, and are everywhere, and we can build up huge resonant visualizations of chi, especially through our natural pathways and chakras, but ultimately we can even build up pathways and habits, or project chi onto objects.
5) Prana and apana can, under unnatural and rare circumstances, spark together, and this is felt as a powerful sort of fiery explosion of bliss, a great expansion of consciousness – if we do it seeing the spark in someone elses eyes we will quickly see god and be overwhelmed with love bigger than any containment.

Slowly, I’m trying to piece together various other parts of the puzzle, especially developmental aspects and how rational and post rational mind and chi interact.

Possible book?

May 15, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



At age 16 I would babysit my Mom's friend's little 4 year old boy. I loved him very much, and he loved me very much. One day the lovely and smart Mom took a glance at my books, and inquired at the titles. One was a recent ecclectic meditation manual by Baba Ram Dass, another the third in the Frank Herbert Dune series, and the third was Zen Mind, Beginners Mind, by Shynryu Suzuki. "Heavy stuff", she commented, and I was taken aback. But no, it's not heavy at all! It's light and full of joy and interest! Really! A few decades later I'm on a plane, and my seatmate asks what is between the covers of the large hardback book that has me so interested, and I try to explain what Ken Wilber writes about. "Wow, heavy stuff for airplane reading". Huh? Again, I am puzzled, and don't really know how to respond. A week ago, a reader commented that my forum posts were too heavy for him to understand, and that if I were to contribute to a stickman essay, I should steer clear of psychological musings, as the readership wouldn't likely have the patience to sustain concentration to read it.

I'm writing a book, but I have only written a tentative first draft for one page for a possible first chapter. But I am writing the book – you see the book is my koan. It is a lense for how I manage and use attention. For instance last night I was playing with what attention is like if I focus on experiencing through a self, or what it is like if I guide attention such that the sounds around me are so immediate as to bypass the noticer (this takes intense mindfullness until a stable experience of attentive being can arrise without constantly having to bring attention back to focus), and then add other aspects of experience such as awareness of a chakra, then another, then a chi-flow. With several simultanous focuses the sense of a central processor as self necessarily gets diminished, sidelined, and becomes just one more aspect of what is seen. Then what is seen starts to get a feeling of being united with what is seeing – that is, it is mind, or awareness, that is being noticed. As if, when ones eyes are closed and one imagines an orange, the orange and the mind imagining it are both of the same flavor at once.

I've read that there are two ways of focusing on the energy in the spine – from the point of view of a self, noticing, in which case it feels like vibrant energy, or from the point of view of the energy – you become that – in which case you can't see the body anymore and everything becomes white light. This seemed like such a fantastic tale to me, but now I'm realizing that intead of an innaccesible yogic story, it can be something to simply do and try out. But I accept that the mental training involved may demand very refined attention.

But these mental and energetic musings are not ultimately what I'm trying to aim for with the book. There is a breakthrough much more subtle than that, where wisdom, mind seeing it's own arising as the play of awareness, heightens on itself to a sharper degree and different level. That is why I say that Weber eyes are more profound than mine. There are people who have a transmittable magic, and it is this intensity of awareness that is not merely free from ordinary delusions of central self, but arises knowing its nature.

So as I walk down the path, back to my house, I try to let the visual sensations self-organize into the wide recognized patterns of leaves and dirt and trees, loosen my fixation on the internal stories, and wonder and ask, what is the meaning of green? Perception as it arises is not merely something to accept the immediacy of, it is a question – each time.

The confusions that bind awareness to seeming to be intimately entwined with personal story and central processor are difficult, but not impossible to step out of. The sorcery of mastery of attention is a needed step for this, but even such sorcery is not the point or aim. What is the meaning of this moment? The question means, who and what, together, who and what? What is this? The question is one that is asked not even by language, it is a matter of refining and refining and refining attention and awareness to very subtle self reflexive levels until awareness arises self reflexive. And at the same time some sorcery.

What is the meaning of being rich? If you know, then it can be useful to be rich, and so continue with the sorcery of the mastery of money, and use it for the meaning of being rich. What is the meaning of being aware at all? It is not a heavy question – it is just one that takes devotion and mindfullness to come back to, over and over, minute after minute, year after year, decade after decade.

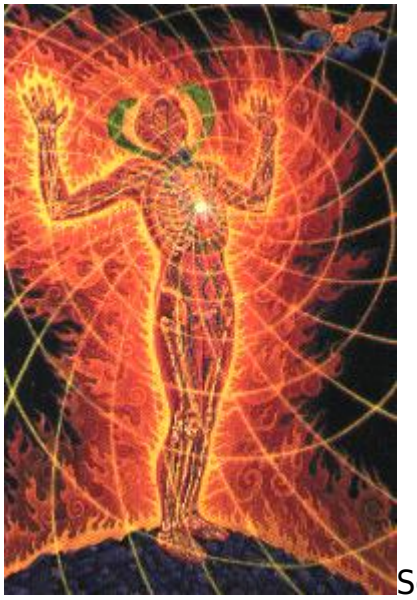
Heavy stuff? No!!! Everything that gets in the way of simple wisdom is heavy. I'm letting go of heavy stuff, and am participating in a game far more interesting than lite sitcoms.

I'm reading Wilber, taking notes on various stuff that pops to mind, meditating. All that is vaguely the process of writing a book. Still no hurry, as the fermenting process is part of it, but I do have a lot inside already ready. I wish that last weeks caffeinated mental flurry was recorded at least onto tape, as there was a good part of a chapter in it.

P.S. – I was recently musing on the question of how many interesting people have I met and have had some relationship with in my life. Few. Very few. The most interesting ones were willing to sustain attention if it meant greater wisdom, and they had to go to great, fantastic efforts of doing so. Well, what is a University education if not sustained attentive concentrations, what is reading and writing? It is impossible to be interesting without mental trainings, as you said when you told me that you are not interested in people who don't read as you don't find such people interesting. Mental trainings get very subtle, and the really interesting people have paid attention subtly, and continue to do so. I've met few interesting people. This is what can make my book interesting. I'm not afraid of the heavyness of the subject, but I agree with you that to make it broadly engaging will require all and more of skill and craft and heart.

A week of high libido

August 13, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 Sometimes I imagine sexual energy as not much more than the brains kinesthetic self visualization organizing and re-inforcing nerve connection patterns within both brain and body. And then I remember all that I've learned about energy work and what lovers so often share, so I know that these internal sensations can be shared directly, like sound. In any case, the sexual sensations now are getting very strong for me, sometimes in my belly as I come when masturbating there is an incredible rush of energy down from my top of my head and a powerful spark in my belly, and it feels as if the up and down forces are meeting. These sexual energies are felt nearly constantly by me, so I suppose it is accurate to say I am constantly in a state of sex, subtly making adjustments, breathing more attention here or there. I have no teacher for this, but my guess is that the next step is to deeply ground more, and to continue to open up this channel of energy going down, and learn how to make a spark between down and up energies. It is just a little bit scary, because these sure seem like permanent changes, and it is not so subtle any more. As I'm fond of reminding, for the last 3 years I've been having a few hours of sex a day, with usually at least one or two days a week spent mostly in bed fucking. It's kind of a big deal, to re-inforce all these powerful energetic patterns like that. I mean, it isn't just fucking and sharing and intimacies and release, it is over and over re-inforcing these energetic pathways. So, changes continue to happen for me this way. It's gotten to the point where I don't feel confidence to communicate with people about it anymore – not even my lovers. I only mentioned this briefly to Rosi yesterday, as some vague explanation why I was constantly horny. She didn't seem to curious about it, and her sex isn't open enough yet for me to be able to make strong analogies with what she already feels to explain these energies. I'd so like to be able to commicate all experience, but when it isn't shared, people are less interested to listen. As of right now, I can make a very strong sensation in my third eye and middle of brain, by either just focusing on the area, or bringing downward energy into it, or by rising upward

energy to it, or by doing all three. It can be very intense, especially if I do that why masturbating. I also sometimes get that spark just below the navel area – again, quite strong. The sensation is about as strong as if you pinch your thumb as hard as you can, except that it feels much stronger than pain, more alive and full and energetic, like an orgasm. So this is getting to the weirdness stage, these energies just getting more and more, and near constant, and there is so much change in how I can now access them – most notably the connecting to energy above my head, coming down, and the mixing of up and down energies to spark, and the widening of both the spine and central channels to carry more and more energy, and the opening up more often below the feet, and how nearly constant this all it. It's frightening, but I guess it's too late. I can't really shut it off, and I'm curious what will happen if I just continue to get more mastery and more power.

I suppose the feeling is a bit akin to being very afraid, except without the fear, and more concentrated in certain areas. It's like a mixture of anxiety and strong controlled placed and vibrant sex energies. Not exactly pleasurable. My brain feels constantly cooking in white light, my belly constantly cooking in the downward drag, my palms nearly always aglow in resonance to heart, and my attention contantly being pulled to be aware of above head and below feet. Each breath is always an energetic statement, a focus, a constant cooking with a strong, placed yet alive in itself, thrill. And the thrills are getting more and more pervasive and stronger.

What a way to live. Hope some good comes from it.

How to be in relationship

August 22, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Yes, Rosi and I are still together. After dealing with Sarah, I have learned how to deal with emotional women. It's actually a fair dynamic, the older man with the young woman. Many Asians feel that an older man offers emotional stability and care and comfort and wisdom to a relationship that a younger man can not. For myself, it took coming to Asia to really become a man – to take charge when taking charge is appropriate, to step back when arguing would be counter productive, and to give a steady full flow of love, even throughout trials. Rosi is seeing this in me, and is growing in appreciation and confidence. She was abused as a child, and now has some occasional emotional problems. But she is opening up and learning to take good care of me, as I take care of her. She doesn't mind that I take on a role of managing her, or keeping her in line, sometimes, especially as she sees that I'm not domineering. Dominant, at times, but not domineering. She knows she loses it, sometimes, and respects that I demand respect from her, both by my kindness to her, and by gently but firmly not taking crap. Mostly she's been fun company, but she does have an explosive temper. I don't let her be abusive, and I don't let her let her emotions carry her away to a bad place.

This may sound a strange thing to say, and perhaps it is better left unsaid, but I have an effect on the women that I date. Of course, it's natural and normal that those we get closer to change our lives. I feel that I'm a good influence on people, and change people. Not necessarily from words said, but from the displayed respect for love. I have this notion that love can be a force, not just an emotion, but a real energetic force, and that strongly loving someone can somehow change them. I know that I need to give and receive love to feel healthy. There is an exchange that happens, and giving love builds the love giving muscles, and receiving sympathetic resonant care fills me and feeds me with life forces from another. I don't think only in terms of the psychology of relationship, or even only in terms of touch releasing oxitocin and other hormones – I think that love can be an actual thing, a force, a real force in this world, like gravity is a force. I think that I love strongly now. It seems strange to put this idea in words, as it sounds like poppycock. But I don't think so – I think that people communicate telepathically and energetically, and that how we do so affects those around us. Love is a force. There is a way to gaze at someone, a way to touch, that can go deep into a person. Being loved is a mutual prayer for what is good in being alive, and giving love is a mutual prayer for recognizing what is actually good in life. Prayer changes us, opens us to our being, the fact of our being, anywhere, at all, and it is good.

So, I think Rosi is changing, a bit. I suspect she is learning to respect and value love, even as much of her words and actions and life are a testament against love. A grandparent just loves, unreservedly because that is what grandparents can't help but do, and just that alone changes the kids they love, makes them know that they are loveable, and that love is what is good. We don't love because the kids are in some way special – just the

fact that they are, at all, brings out love, because that's what people do. I find it my business to understand all the workings of love. I find it my business to grow a fire in me such that my eyes alone can cook a person, ripen them, feed them and make them more alive. Perhaps that sounds arrogant or self important, to want to have a power of love such that it alone affects people. But I think this is possible; I think this happens in our lives. It isn't an unreasonable aim to have Christ-like love in oneself. It isn't reaching too high or expecting too much to expect to grow a living passion in one's body. I have met people who changed me. And now I am 40, and I have something real to give – I am no longer only searching for wisdom from others, but now have something valuable that I can pour out. That I can't help but pour out. I became a person with something to pour out on purpose, with my actions, through prayers and meditations and relationships and chi kung trainings and love making, and now every breath I take moves energies in my body, and I feel this life as something that can be shared. Love is a real force, like gravity.

I know it is asking too much change from basic human nature, and I understand that often a woman's priorities will be financial prospects and good looks, but I like it that I am not looking handsome and have little money. This way, when women with prospects get serious about me I know that it means something. I know that love must have usurped other values to become top priority, and then I can trust that the woman knows the proper value of this prayer. For most of the women I've dated here in Asia, this mutual respect for the value of love has been strong. There have been many marriage proposals, but I need to be a bit careful about being quite that committed to someone, and will wait until I'm confident that the person is truly suitable for me.

About yourself putting yourself into the dating scene, ya, I understand that fear of rejection will lessen the inspiration to make that effort. For myself I most often get rejected, if at some nightclub or through some other social chance. But I've been reminded that it's a numbers game. The more people you approach, the better the chance to find someone who will be interested. If I'm at an internet cafe and see a pretty girl in it, I'll often make introductions. That's how I met Rosi, and last week I also had a date with a woman called Sally who I met at the internet cafe. We had fun, and I like her, but she hasn't followed up my last request to see her again, so, that's just that – no problem – just keep looking and dating. I'm really not looking good lately – balding, and a bit out of shape, and not always well dressed, and if it is late at night I might also be a bit wasted. Whatever – I'm not the one forced to look at my aging face, so being ugly doesn't really bother me. Nearly all of my girlfriends call me UGLY, and they aren't joking. I usually find it a bit difficult to get my foot in the door, and more difficult still to seduce my way inside, but as I actually have something to offer, I'm able to seduce and maintain love connections. I have confidence that I have something good to give, that many have seen and felt this, and so from this practice at dating I just go ahead make introductions. Each rejection hurts less than the last, until it doesn't really bother you anymore. It's just part of the game. I know what I am, and I know that I'm ugly and poor. The more one dates the more one learns about how to be valuable in a person's life. It is what I have to give that makes dating possible, even still. I'm sure you have much to give that a person

will value, and so I'm sure you could also find companionship.

Rosi said she'd marry me if I wanted her, even though her fiance in Spain is more handsome and he is good to her and she loves him a bit and he has a nice job. Arie said she'd leave her handsome young husband for me if I wanted to marry her. Sarah still wants to marry me. (Of course many other women didn't fall for me.) I can't marry any of these women, but through them I do trust that the power of sincere affections is more fundamental and strong than the obstacles that the unattractive face. It is just a matter of making oneself into a person who can love sincerely and strongly and patiently, and is pleasant and beneficial to be around. The personal effort needn't only be physical, and for me, the personal effort never ceases, and I daily learn how to love better. That is my job – my true profession; to be sincere and powerful in affection, and skillful in the joys of big and little daily communions; glances, shared food, conflict avoiding and resolution, touch, ecstacies, and silent moments. A person can be a presence that is simply good to be around. Ugly or not.

And people like loving ugly people. It gives them a sense of humor and feeling of meaningful connection to love someone that is ugly – not just despite that they are ugly, but love an ugly person. If a person is unattractive, but you find attraction to them, that feels good and real and meaty and intimate – it's like family – we are just as bound to the ugly family member as the beautiful one, and it is the fact of our seeing and valuing this connection that makes us feel alive and respectful of love as a thing to value – we love our love, and this feels right.

It's like me loving Sarah. The woman is nuts. But the fact that I do so anyway means that I respect the power and goodness of the fact of love. I choose to value it, not for what I get out giving it, but because in itself it is good. It isn't money or exchange or barter, it is just being, being alive with respect for being. Attentive care. When a person is damaged, and you care for them, it highlights the fact that you value attentive care itself, and this extra highlight adds intentionality and brings out the flavor of the thing, the meaning of the whole thing. Knowing that love is chosen in the face of unattractive looks or behaviors makes it a conscious activity, and this simultaneously builds bonds and respect for those bonds. Loving someone who is perfect demands too little sacrifice and personal growth and effort; we like our sports to be challenging. We respect sportsmen for their endurance, dedication, mental and physical co-ordination, and training. A sportsman will chose the most arduous obstacles, as he sees that the biggest challenges force him to be at his best and make him feel the most alive. Rock climbing, adventures through polar regions, or even the sport of chess, we seek challenges to test ourselves against and we call this play, and through play we grow skills.

So if you feel unattractive, consider the silver linings. When you seduce a man with what you've got, he'll likely be the sort who values your other good qualities, the sort who sees what is valuable. And we are lucky to be unatractive. We have to work a lot harder. This is good for us. Arie, for instance, is physically not quite my type. She has to work a lot harder to hold my attention than a woman who instantly generates lust in me. But she does. She is very attentive. She earns her points and credits in the ways that she can –

she works extra hard. This makes her a better person. And working very hard to earn love is fun and pleasant. Cooking for someone else and offering nice food feels good, as does their appreciation for being served.

I've learned a lot about love from some of my Asian girlfriends. Some make their chores into devotions, offerings of care. Instead of giving me a loving massage, a mate may clean my house, paying attention to my environment. Each and every time such a gesture is made, I pay close attention to look her in the eye and praise her for taking such good care of me. I am genuinely touched, each time, and make absolutely certain to each and every time express this feeling of being touched with praise. And of course my labour is always mutual; I work to earn money for food and rent. There is no imbalance, and we each offer different gifts. It is these little gestures to each other that make chores into mutual pleasures, shared endeavors, even as we do our works with our own efforts. We cook FOR someone.

So this is how I know that you are not too old or fat to date. You worked in an old folks home. You took care of Oma. You made efforts for people because you value the very fact that you are making efforts for people, sometimes even when you didn't much like them. You love love for the sake of it. You can care for people. You cook well. You keep an environment beautiful in the way only a talented woman can. You hands are warm and you give good hugs. You may have to work a little extra hard at giving what you can give, and make routine personal sacrifices by toning up discipline at expressing yourself without causing too much stress when you are inconvenienced or wronged, but being forced to do this is lucky for you. And when you find a guy who values your extra efforts, he will be valuing a real and good thing, and you will have earned it. Beautiful women can be a real pain, and many men have enough experience to realize that the less attractive ones who stay social have been forced to work harder for attention, and so are often better company.

A woman who feels deserving just because of her looks and finds no inspiration to offer much more is called shallow, and so conversely, if you feel undeserving because of looks, look a bit deeper and offer what else you have that makes you deserving. I know exactly what it feels like to feel that you look unattractive. I face this daily. Sometimes I really look like shit. Humorously fugly. And a broke man is like a woman with no breasts. But I can still do magic with my eyes, and my voice, and my touch. I've been dating very attractive women in their early twenties who could easily get richer and more handsome guys. I've had to put in a lot of effort to be a person who could compensate for my deficits. This kind of continued and sustained effort eventually just becomes part of you, and people see it in you – that you are the kind of guy who puts in continued and sustained effort at being a force of good for someone.

Let's think of the human bodymind system as similar to a computer. On your computer there are many programs that you use. An email virus can gain access to your whole computer if just one of these programs has some security flaw. It's the same with being a lover. All you need is just one thing that you do really well in order to break into someone and get full access to their system. It doesn't have to be the most obvious thing; looks.

People do this all the time.
Arie hacked my system with her attentive and generous love making, unprovoked attention to food and cleaning, and loaning me money if I needed it. She did things for me that I never asked for, and did them consistently. She opened her heart to me, and let me touch her deeply. She is physically not my type, and I can be quite picky about that, as I am mostly attracted to very petite, hyper-feminine girls. She subverted my visual system, hacked me, and gained access through her sincere feminine wiles. You gotta respect that, and men do respect that. Women too. Women respect a man who gets to them not in the obvious ways but with sincere masculine wiles. And a man or woman who can respect these other wiles is a better person anyway, this is what I mean when I say it is better to be ugly and poor, that way when you catch someone, you know it is for something a bit deeper than looks or money. You make yourself into a better person, and you are more likely to get a better person – or at least a person with some feeling for more than just the obvious things that grab out attention. There are men who want to love you out there, if you are willing to work for it. We like a woman who works at being attractive – physically yes, but also in all the other ways a woman can be attractive. There are many avenues of devotions, many ways into someone's system.

And keeping someone once in them really demands a lot of personal effort and mindfulness! But I think that's just the best thing, not to be complacent, never take people for granted, always be sharp and at your best for someone else. Comfortable, but attentive to them. It makes us better. Don't we all love to sacrifice? People get such a feeling of meaning in their lives, sacrificing so much for their children. I get meaning in my life also by loving my mate. Its just the little sacrifices and offerings that do it. Offering to make a cup of tea. Or the bigger and harder sacrifices. Biting my tongue, holding down my rage, staying patient and loving and compassionate in the face of abuse or neglect or bitchy nastiness is quite an advanced mental feat. But it also should be expected of us at our age; a maturity that can see people and value them when they are at the worst, and that can put up strict boundaries against abuse, and that can know that love is always inside them, no matter what someone else is doing to you. Sacrifices like this don't go un-noticed, especially when you take care to always praise anothers sacrifices, with words. Bonds are built on the scaffolding of these devotional sacrifices. Other bonds are built through being together, resonating together, sharing joys and times and slumbers. And in the merging and in the bonds a couple is formed, a shared entity as real as each individual.

Crazy bitchy unfaithful messed up Asian women have taught me a lot about love. It isn't so much about how perfect the other person is. After all, we are also quite a nasty ball of goo ourselves. It is just the effort at it. That's all. It's just the effort at it that counts. Once that message sinks in and becomes part of a person – not to seek out perfection in the other, but to seek out patience and fun and generous giving in oneself, others can see and feel that, and will respond to that, and you can hack into systems that by all rights should be inaccessible. People want to feel properly loved.

On a related topic, I have very quickly subverted Rosi's habits of losing control of her

temper and being disrespectful. Only once did I have to raise my voice to her. They say that when training a dog, the master must be both calm and assertive; expect to be treated as the dominant pack leader. Don't beg the dog to obey, but expect it and calmly and assertively tell it what to do, and lavish praise and attention. I don't argue with Rosi. She argues a lot with her fiance. I don't want arguments in my life – they are unnecessarily stressful, and communication can easily happen without argument. I'm too old for it. There are times when it is fair and good to be dominant, and both people are happier for it. I think this is also a kind of love. Keeping someone within civil bounds. She can't respect herself if she disrespects me, and I won't tolerate abuses. Sometimes she hates herself for these uncontrollable feelings of pure bitch that she has in her. I just stand back and see her as clearly as possible, give her a bit extra space, and don't feed her back negative energy – even keep my humor inside, keep my love's embers, show her a little twinkle in the eye here and there, show her by example that respectful fun good energy and attention is the way to go, be as non-confrontational as possible, and if she crosses a line, inform her. Perhaps quite firmly, perhaps quite softly – depending.

And sometimes I won't tell her right away, but wait until she is in a receptive moment, and then tell her in a way that is not an assault against her. For instance I waited until we were at a pleasant dinner to mention that once she is with her fiance in Spain that she won't be able to ever call anyone "stupid", as that is not acceptable speech there. "Well, those are my real feelings! What can I call him then?" "Nothing, you will just have to bite your tongue". This approach worked much better than after her calling me stupid to shout back at her to not call me stupid. It gives her her own time to properly process an internal change she is going to have to make, and invites her to do so, rather than causing her stress about it. I have no need for revenge at her for wrongdoings. I just don't want to be called stupid. I don't need to be dragged down into dirt by her dirty behaviors, and to raise her up takes little more than being firm with boundaries and constant in care. I don't have to argue. There are a lot of yappy dogs in the world, with yappy masters, always shouting at their yappy dog to stop barking. The way to get a dog to stop barking is to not bark yourself, don't feed its negative energy with more of the same, and be obviously the dominant master, commanding respect genuinely, not needing to repeat commands. The dog will be much happier to have its place within family, and to know the family limits it needs to respect. Like the dog trainer, a good horse rider also need give only the subtlest of cues to his mount. People are happier being kept within proper civil bounds, and the best ways to do so are also proper and civil. There is no need for a lot of rough back and forth; that just goes nowhere and perpetuates the struggle.

I learned this mostly from my friend and mentor John Weber. He would offer to me the most savage and biting criticisms in subtle, kind and caring ways, ways that I could process without feeling affronted. I have been forced to practice his art, here in Asia, as confronting a person about their inadequacies and wrongdoings in a way that causes them to lose face rarely brings positive results. I've had to hack the system, go through back doors and other routes. Criticize without causing a feeling of being criticized. It takes much more personal control and patience, in the beginning, but gets better results and

maintains the positive atmosphere that is what is being sought.

The bit about training dogs is likely to come off sounding sexist and brutish and be unpalatable. Male dominance is unpalatable, and trying to train a mate is unpalatable. I still can't get past this habit of mine of just saying whatever I mean. I have to learn to speak in a way that is palatable. Men and women both need to be calm and assertive and not yappy, and men especially find it on themselves to at times be more the center for patient emotional stability with fair boundaries – at least once a month. I'm trying to say with the animal training analogy that when men and women want a change of behavior in a spouse, it is often more effective to not debate, but just state ones position, not as a confrontation, but with the authority of the truth of it. When I deal with children I also often find that a gentle word often brings out the better response. For instance Jolie fights with Lucas, tells him more than once to do something. But if I tell him something, he knows I mean business, and I don't need to give as much feedback to him. I'll let him cross boundaries a little, and not nag him, a little more and it is a suggestion to try something else, or else divert his attention, and too much and he will get punished. I don't threaten, though I may warn. Sarah used to always be shouting at her kids, sometimes waving a stick at them. After living with her and her kids off and on for the year, she changed her ways, and her kids became more obedient. She saw how soft I was with them, and yet how they listened. And I asked/entrietied/forbade her to not hurt my ears with yelling. If a kid seriously crossed a family line, there was punishment. The household environment was always kind and gentle, so that they felt like loved family, but if a boundary was crossed, gentle times of warning were crossed, and they were kept in line. Kept.

There was no need to yap at children for constant mis-behaving. All that does is re-enforce that way for a kid to get parental attention, and show the immaturity of the parent to notice that a kid is just a kid. Only very small cues really need be given; if someone is attentive to their family, their family will be attentive to them. Kids pick up on when you are being patient to them – they don't miss a beat – their world spins much faster than ours. They internalize our best, so doing our best works. We are what they internalize. I would ask Rosven to do tiny little chores, to make him part of the group effort. Brought the kids to their first movie, took them to restaurants. Played with them. The first time Rosven stole money from the house to give to his cousin, I grounded him. The second time, I grounded him again, and when he snuck out to play on the street, I grabbed him and brought in the house, not one word spoken, and gave him one, very solid spank on his but. I was angry and he knew it. It was bounded within rights of proper displine. One. Spank. It must have hurt like hell. Then I just went upstairs, and let him cry. He never mis-behaved again, and it wasn't spoken of again. I never nagged or harangued or threatened, but I made sure he knew who his immediate family was, and how to be a family member. This gave him social status, to have a nuclear family, as a lot of kids in the neighborhood are like street urchins. The boundaries of civility we impose give us our safe place from which to feel out into the world. We want to be kept. Kept properly. Bounded inside our good place in our good family. Freedom from bounds of family comes

as we outgrow family. Step by step. We earn or steal that in time. Or transcend. A family man or woman imposes what rules a family should keep, with the authority of a dog trainer. Calm, and assertive, and lots of praise. And respects that a dog can jump a fence at any time.

I think that when someone is difficult to love, but we manage to do so anyway, it makes us better at loving. People do feel this, if we can have patience and love in the face of adversity, and this humanity is natural to drop into. Forgiveness is something worth training in – I think it's undervalued in our society. I never forget or erase any wrong done me – each one lives forever. What I aim to do is to keep respect and love for another, another flawed person, flawed like myself. Just keep seeing them. See the bitch. See the loved one. See all of it, not what I want or need, but all of it, and contain it in the vision of my lust and compassion andidifference and ignorance and hate – just see. Seeing is prayer. After a shut down from a wound, I am able to re-set my system to be open and caring again. It's normal day to day business. A wound is given to me, but healing is the guage of my health. When I'm abandoned, internal resources. Life can be ugly and confused, but at age of 40 I'm not compelled to follow. I'm able to reset faster as I see stronger. Pushing reality into my mould doesn't work. Reality is too springy, and tends to resume it's original shape. We know the prayer. God grant me the power to change what I can, see what I can't change, and accept what I can't change. May as well add a line. And love what is.

Love is a force. It changes what can not be changed. If we accept, no need or hope to change, and while we are accepting, we have time to do something, in the same time scale as acceptance, we have time to love. That is a force. It makes some difference. Maybe it doesn't cure the junkie. Maybe it doesn't fix the retard. But it makes them loved.

The healer is healed as she heals – this activity that we try to learn and embody is not foreign. It's normal. It goes without saying.

That was a long and rambling email. The summary is:

– Love is a sympathetic resonance that we can feel and express as a force, and we can grow in our capacity to give and receive it through practice.

– Being ugly forces people to bring out other seductive capacities.

– One aspect of seduction is generous sacrifice, and its positive flipside of praise for the efforts of the other. Another is not causing stress, even when wounded, and its flipside of demanding to be treated with respect.

– Not reacting with vindictive reprisals for wrongs and irritations and being sublimely diplomatic is very difficult, but ultimately more practical in altering a mates bad behaviors.

– It's through trials and challenges that we mature, and the mature have more to offer.

The way I write tends to sound pedantic, like I'm trying to write some life manual as if I know stuff others don't, but that's just a flaw in my writing style that I can't seem to shake. Writing is the way I try to put things down to figure things out for myself. Some

ideas fascinate me, and I want to share them. I don’t know if any of it is useful or not, and I know a lot of stuff I say seems pretty wacky.

BPD Sarah is a Savant master

August 24, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



While at the disco last night, it all came clear. And actually, I've said it all before – it's just that it became clear to me, not just in words, or feelings, but all at once, and I could feel the truth of my vision in my body. It's not true that they are soul less energy sucking vampires. It's just that you can't connect to people with borderline personality disorder at the heart level and mind level in the normal ways. But in the first and second chakras, you can have an extraordinary connection, a real and deep and meaningful one.It was while on the dance floor, that I pretended I was dancing with Sarah, and that made me able to dance. She dances differently than most girls, because her libido open out from her belly through below her perinium and into the earth, and then when you dance with her, you can connect in sex/earth and drum beat rhythms deep down and out and up with her. It's a really strong way to connect with someone.

We all have a lot to learn from Sarah. We can be her students. She's a fucked up nutball idiot savant. And it is the savant part that is much more valuable and interesting than most people dare to acgnowledge. We have all this sexual taboo, always diminishing the value and importance and meaning of sex, barely anyone ever says sex without feeling obliged to put the word "just" before it.

But I got it. I get it. It's not just sex.

I don’t want to own a suit

September 26, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 I’m from a time and place that didn’t teach me that a suit was a status symbol. My environment taught me that the suit is worn by a kind of blue collar class – the working slave class – and that if you are truly wealthy and command employees, you can chose your own attire. The dot com entrepreneurs were rich enough to NOT wear a suit.

It seems to me that after a society has spent some time with affluence, people are no longer scrambling for food, or shelter, or transportation. Then we find ourselves scrambling for signals to show status. And then we find that the symbols themself are a kind of yoke, that we became enslaved by. It seems to me that true material success is being free from the need for these symbols. What makes us happy? Good food, good company, a nice environment, freedom from want or fear.

A suit and a pen, to me, is not a status symbol I want to show. I wouldn’t want to attract someone attracted to it.

Armed guards in the Phils

October 5, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



I lived on the island of Cebu, in the Philippines for a year, splitting time between Cebu city and the little divers tourist town of Moalboal.

The armed guards with shotguns everyhwere add to a perception of violence – but they are not a sign of violence. I felt safe in the Phils. The baggage checks for weapons as you enter shopping malls and the armed guards in front of burget joints are not violent. Several times I would walk the streets of Cebu City, in the middle of the night, alone, even through poor areas. During my year there I read of one armed robbery crime in the city. No shots were fired.

On the other hand I was told that one should have a weapon while there. Boats can expect to be pirated, and people get killed at sea. Prostitutes can expect to be shaken down by local gangster toughs if they wander to a disco in a new town. Foreigners are treated in sly ways; what we don't know won't hurt us. Women are far too available. The upper and middle classes are too small a percentage, and are not yet bored with wealth. A party atmosphere burbles below all surfaces. It is the wild wild west, latino style. Dangerous, musky, sexy.

Some of my happiest days were spent in Moalboal. Wake up in the morning, make love with my incredibly attractive and romantic girlfriend, feed from offered plate of eggs and mushrooms and tomatoes. Snorkle in the fantasmic psychedelic reefs that stretched all around as far as I could swim. Read and write and work. Drink at the local pub, play pool, thrill to the electricity in my spine that my mate always provoked. Be too wasted. Sleep. Repeat.

On Saturdays the little village attracted many locals and people as far as from Cebu city for the Disco night. Some Cebuanos can shake.

The main reasons I'd not want to go back have to do with the Jeepnies. Incredibly loud horns, and incredible volumes of soot belch from them, making any place with roads unbearable.

I'm i Bali now. I prefer the sly Filipinas, and the undercurrent of Latin passion of the Philippines, but when I dream of being in an airplane, it is always of coming to what feels like my safe home, Bali. This is the most beautiful place.

I will likely bring my little girl/daughter/wife type woman here.

What mate characteristics to spend on with my value points

October 9, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Women of any class tend to have financial expectations, and the higher the class, the higher the expectations. Women rarely marry down.

Men and women get points in various categories. Looks, social class and power (includes finances), personality, sexual chemistry being of chief importance. Men are more likely to prioritize in the order of looks, sexual chemistry, personality, social class, while women are more likely to prioritize in the order of social class and power, personality, looks, sexual chemistry.

An older man with average looks and finances who wants an attractive young mate will have to trade off some qualities in order for the deal to be fair, and so he can only attract a young and attractive mate from a lower class. Thai people are generally less educated than their western counterparts in the “same” class, and Hollywood and financial exchange rates and other global social ranking scales tends to place us in a priveldged position.

So an older western man of average looks and personality and western income can find a young attractive Asian woman who feels she got a fair bargain. I’d think that the same man would have to compromise on youth and beauty if he wanted someone with a western quality education and from a family of several generations of the same social class.

I agree that we need to look very carefully at how a mates class and upbringing and education affects our quality of life.

Agreeing that there are various factors that we have in a mate, and that we can only trade off on these , and can’t attract a mate above our own value, we have to then be honest about just how much youth and looks affects our quality of life. I feel much more alive living with a mate with whom I have tremendous sexual chemistry. Of course if I

trade off all meaningful conversation and shared spiritual explorations there will be a lack and a yearning. But given the choice of a strong passion and great conversation, from experience I know which satisfies me more.

Thai culture can’t help but drastically change

October 11, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I’ve heard it said that the average mode of cognitive development changes along with a societies means of production, so that an agrarian society will hold largely mythic world views, taking their bible stories literally, while an industrial society will be moving on to being able to rationally look at ideas, and a socieity with an information based economy can start to take a wider view and see many systems at once.

Oldredeyes said that since Thailand has rapidly moved from rural to living mostly in cities, cities that have global economic ties, that this will force a social change.

I hadn’t thought of it that way – that the social structure will force the social change. Cities and their economies force people to open their minds so that they can engage in the new ways they will need to in order to economically prosper.

Morals versus observation

October 12, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 I think there is a divide amongst people, amongst our style of organizing ideas.

There are those who learn truth through understanding moral rules, and struggling to be a true person within moral rules. And there are those who learn truth through examining all details of experience, and trying to find patterns in them.

When what is good has more fundamental truth than what is experienced, the cognitive dissonance will occlude the impertinent data. Conversely, when what is experienced is more fundamental than any sense of goodness, we can be nihilist sensation hungry animals lacking insight. Only when in the world of experience we find value can we make useful comments.

People who do not want to say bad things about Balinese are biased against facts, because they aim for a higher moral goodness.

People who can only bitch and moan are biased against the human condition having a real direction and aim.

But some of us are both and neither, and can both bitch and moan and pray.

My prayer is to see accurately, as I have some trust that no matter what I see, if it is seen accurately, will be holy.

Being a loser is better

October 17, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I like the challenges that come from being a loser. I prefer that I often don't dress with a keen fashionable eye, and that I often only have just enough money to get by. I even prefer that I'm not handsome – most women go so far as to call me ugly.

I prefer it this way because it re-defines the rules of engagement. No one is after me for money or looks. That makes things at once much harder, and much easier. Clears the table of games I don't want to play, clears out people who have priorities that are not in line with mine.

Yes, we have to eat. Eating is easy. The basics that we need money for are no longer the reason we need money. We mostly use it for rank, and it isn't worth the effort.

I agree that money is a big part of male/female relationships, and think that it usually remains so even in relationships where the women works and is not financially dependent. I think it is part of the human condition. As long as money is not #1 priority, I'm happy including it as part of the structure of a relationship. Money is important, but if it is the most important, then I can't get no satisfaction.

As long as self esteem is tied to social status, and as long as social status is tied to personal power and posessions, you can't take money out of the equation. The main purpose for money is to show rank.

Food and shelter are very easy to take care of. Men work for rank, because women tend to go for the highest ranking guy they can get.

Very few people have outgrown their fascination with wealth.

Failed diplomacy

October 17, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I’ve found that with some people, no matter how gently and diplomatically you cusion your words, their defenses are impenetrable. Nothing for it but to just give up, sometimes, and that is heartbreaking. You can’t get there from here, and some people really, REALLY, don’t want to get there.

Borderline personality disorder in Thailand

October 17, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 Newscientist.com did an article a few weeks ago that mentioned that early traumas often cause long lasting neurological deveolpmental damage. The wires stop lining up. It is irreversable.

There is a higher than average level of incest and abuse in Thailand.

There is a higher than average level of personality disordrers in Thailand.

Personality disorders are developmental delays – not all the household wiring was contracted.

Thailand has cultural issues that can be looked at in terms of developmental psychology.

And what we take for granted from a literate person is well beyond the capacity of an illiterate person. Each idea attaches to a neuron and becomes a new tool for our brain. We live in different cognitive worlds.

Of course the illeterate can have their own toolbox. Thankfully we have mutual ways to commune.

People with BPD have a pattern of emotional dysregulation and perceptual organization consistent with a neurological developmental delay. There is a very ow success rate of any therapy for improvement of the real symptoms for those classified with this disorder, and roughly 10% of those diagnosed succeed in suicide. The highest therapeutic success rate has been pharmacalogical, but is not a cure.

However you view the symptoms of BPD, there are people with them, and to see that pattern, to understand what are reasonable expectations to have for a person who has theses symptoms, is useful. If your mate has actions that are hard to understand, but that can be better predicted by understanding people with similar patterns of behavior, then learn these patterns.

Update: from Boingboing.net “I found this amazing article in the *NY Times* on new developments with rogue elephants — they rape and kill rhinoceroses; attack villages with intelligent measures like blocking escape routes and pinning down humans before goring them to death; and display psychological traits previously only observed in people.”

And a quote from that article “We know that these mechanisms cut across species,

Schore told me. In the first years of humans as well as elephants, development of the emotional brain is impacted by these attachment mechanisms, by the interaction that the infant has with the primary caregiver, especially the mother. When these early experiences go in a positive way, it leads to greater resilience in things like affect regulation, stress regulation, social communication and empathy. But when these early experiences go awry in cases of abuse and neglect, there is a literal thinning down of the essential circuits in the brain, especially in the emotion-processing areas.”

Thai bill to raise age to purchase alcohol to 25

October 17, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



I wouldn't want to undermine a new public policy with discussion or debate. Being a dissident is being anti-social; nearly criminal. Subversives are like cockroaches and communists – stamp em out before they get out of hand.

A twenty four year old westerner is expected to have enough personal character to be seen as an individual. You can see how Thai's are more family oriented, a nation of Mama's boys and twenty somethings asking for permission to stay out late. The sense of individual self blooms late, if at all.

And this is reflected all the way up to the government, which sees it's role to be Paternal – to tell the individuals how to be good social actors, what is appropriate, what is not. It is natural for Government officials to see their role this way, as they are enmeshed in this sense that morals come from Parents. The state could instead foster education and free creative thinking, trusting that an individual given all good will come to their own good choices, and that bad choices and the ability to make them are a necessary evil to personal and social growth.

I doubt the law will have real world impact on alcohol availability.

The legal drinking age in Canada is 18, and the penalties for selling to minors is stiff. The only difference that makes in Canada is that you won't see people under the age of 18 drinking in pubs. Canadian teens guzzle and toke with gusto.

And I can't imagine Thai mom and pop shop owners strictly carding their customers.

It's an arrogance if officials at the top think they can legislate alcohol consumption. Look at societies real world actions towards the police. Do they look to the law and the police as a good parent that should be obeyed? Or do bar owners keep lookout mice posted to watch for the cat?

It is the character of the young to think that they know more than their elders, that they know what is best for them.

I have never heard of any society, modern or historic, living in forest or city, that did not know that sweet liquids ferment, and regularly drink what makes them feel better.

Something that makes you feel better, even if it has negative consequences, can not be controlled by laws – especially abstinance only laws.

Asians are more racist

October 17, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 Most people in all countries are somewhat racist. But I also think that one person can be more racist than another person, and one culture can have more of these more racist people than another culture.

We have to careful about reverse racism also. If there is really nothing wrong with Thais, then there is also nothing wrong with us. But that would be very arrogant, to think there is nothing wrong with us. So there must also be things wrong with Thais. And if you respect that they have a unique and different culture, you should respect that what might be wrong with them may be different than what is wrong with us.

Logic.

I just spent 10 minutes waiting for the crashed computer to reboot. Killer instincts that reach back millions of years became modernized as I imagined picking up the PC and hurling into the center of the internet cafe, splintering the CPU into pieces, and then splintering the dead pieces even more.

Kill it until even the dead is dead. Phew.

Ok. Through the creative art of the above paragraph, perhaps I reclaimed some of the time the PC stole from me – many of you read the above (all of you?), and so I have multiplied.

More simple irrefutable logic – just a repeat – if any one person can be different than any one other, and if people are at least slightly affected by their fellows, it follows that there will be societies, cultures, that are different.

If societies and cultures are different, they are not the same but different, they are different. Different means different.

All over the thaivisa forum are the weak pimply pox presentations that a person should not generalize. A TV screen generalizes, from pixels, to form a picture. Pictures are different. Societies are different. Each pixel is different, and each pixel beside a contrasting pixel forms a picture.

Tickets from corrupt cops not so bad

October 17, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 The police corruption doesn't bother me, especially as it is far less than I found in the US. I recall one time being pulled over in a speed trap and given a $100 and something ticket. Maybe $160. It was after midnight on a deserted road, and my driving was safe. The cop admitted that this was the way for his county to raise funds to run their police precincts expenses. New cars, equipment, and the rest come from this road tax. They were raking it in. Maybe the officer giving the ticket didn't later directly hand over the cash at a car dealership for a private car, but the money could go towards a new car that he would spend his time in. I thought of such tickets as road tax imposed on those that chose to drive at speeds that could trigger it.

As I travelled regularly as a salesman, my yearly road tax was several hundred dollars.

I don't begrudge the Bali cops the $10 I fork out every three months or so. They don't hassle me. They don't intimidate me. We wink and nod, and I give them 100,000. There are no cameras at the traffic lights mailing me tickets for being caught in an intersection as a yellow turns to red. This type of fee is less than a foreigner would pay for a legal local drivers liscence. Ya, the money goes straight to the cop. Does that make the road tax less corrupt than if I was also paying for various other road tax bureacratic levels of governance? It's just a more efficient road tax, I think. Less costly, for sure.

Bali bothers

October 17, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 As I live in Kuta, the touts still can get to me at times. I think this is because they deliberately try to get to me.

I'm reminded of a bully I used to work beside at a Bistro, way back in time and space, in Canada. He was the chef, and I waited tables. He would get off on trying to bring me down, with various and constant emotional manipulations. Little insults, controlling behaviors. On days when my mood was unconquerably bright, he didn't bother to even try to emotionally attack me. I've found the same with street touts. At the times when I most want them to leave me alone, they will twist the knife harder. Once I was trying to avoid a very rude tout, and he would not leave me be, so I ran around and away from him. This was like putting blood in the water, and a nearby guy came in to bite. "What you looking for?", he demanded. As if it wasn't plain that I was running away from another tout. As if my whole body was a question that he was waiting to answer with his "help". "Peace and quiet". I answered. "Oh! You can't have!", he informed me. He seemed to think that the ground of Bali belongs to the Balinese, and possibly also other Indonesians, and I was in the way of his right to the money that was hovering over this ground, that happened to be in my wallet.

The fact that I live here in Bali doesn't give me any rights of existing, of having my own space. My space is seen as something they can get inside, at their will, because I'm not from 'round here.

If there is ever a reason I chose to leave here, it may be the air pollution. It is unhealthy, and unnecessary. There is little sense that the air is a commons that people share and have responsibility for, nor understanding of negative health effects of pollution. When I see a pile of burning garbage and smell the plastic fumes, it feels as if someone is peeing on my pants. My air is my space, and it has been invaded and polluted. The locals don't feel that way about it. The air belongs to no one, and is not harmed.

I wonder if people would burn less plastic if they knew that the fumes lower sperm count in men.

I don't know a solution to that problem of plastic. I admit to not sequestering and burying

my own.

Minor language bothers: “How long you stay Bali?” is a question that is not tense specific. It at once means how long have I been here, and how long will I stay here. He is often used for both he and she. “Can” is used instead of “can not”.

One last cultural trait that I don’t expect to ever be assimilated to is agreeing to do something or meet somewhere, while from the outset never intending to follow through, or only vaguely entertaining the possibility of it. As I’m not from this culture, I don’t have the same skills to finely read what a person is trying to say to me – I have to rely on what is meant by their words. So when yes means no, I’m at a loss.

Balinese libido

October 17, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



I'm glad that Bali is not a violent place. Yes, there are occasional bombs, but those are more like random car accidents than a pervasive social menace. Bali retains a cohesive, family oriented social structure. Even the social outcasts and the lowest moral classes would lose dignity with violence in the service of greed. There don't seem to be a lot of guns here – the violent crimes I hear of are done with knives – so an escaping criminal risks more than just jail; any violent crime is immediately punished by mob execution if the offender can be caught. The police will not prosecute a mob for killing a violent thief. This is at once the pro and the con of a of a tight society – people are kept in line. There is less freedom to be immoral or to grow past restricting mores. In the villages, for example, a woman can be excommincated from her essentially important church and community if she gets pregnant out of wedlock. Up to 40% of all economic activity of the Hindus on the island is spent towards ceremonies and offerings, so a great part social interaction is enmeshed in rigid social expectations. The family and community remains very strong – strong enough to keep most individuals from growing a strong ego. Which is not a good thing, as a strong ego is pre-requisite for daring curiosity and for following inspired passions. We must deconstruct our way out of what we know as we discover what we don't, and being a respectful church going momma's boy doing as he is told is not conducive to daring thought. But it keeps the violence down, the libidos tamed, social interaction predicatable.

… The people of Bali also have a subdued character. Time glides past uneventfully.

It's not like the Phillipines or Thailand, where the fire in the belly is a shared spice of life. Those are more lawless and crazy and loud and sometimes ugly places, while Bali is smooth and easy and beautiful and well tended. But Bali is not a passionate place. The girls tend to be either outright prostitutes, or tending to their virginity; there is little understanding of harnessing passion for purposes other than family or money. You won't see a street carnival with wiggling hips here, and the wiggling hips in the disco aim to seduce a foreign man's wallet. They don't have an honest relationship to libido in Bali.

The Philippines is much more open and free, the Catholicism seeming to make no real impact of peoples appreciation for the fullness of a body based life. And Thailand manages libido by giving full expression to it while keeping it hush hush and wink wink, or secluded to low profile places. Indonesia hasn’t really figured out what to do with life force, other than gardens and art and beautiful buildings and family and careful social codes. Bali is small island of relatively sexual Hindus surrounted by strictly repressed and oppressive Muslims, but even here the modern age of dating and condoms is a new puzzle to the changing community. They make their way like unguided teenagers, some clinging to marriage as the only solution, some to sex for money as the only solution, to the question of what to do with the possibilities of libidinous communions. Unlike a country like Brazil, or France, in which a young person coming of age comes into a culture with art and poetry and movies rich with appreciations for all things sumptuous and fertile, romantic and ecstatic, the Balinese live in a sterile vacuum that allows for anything – like a conservative town in Kansas where the teenagers are free to experiment, but where all lessons must be learned through experience.

Driving in Bali

October 17, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 My friend on my backseat got a close look at the fresh fatality at the side of the road, two weeks ago. He was still twitching, and he had brains spilling onto the pavement. It can be dangerous to drive in Bali, as people are less predictable, and sometims are dangerously foolish. But after some time what seems like pure chaos forms little patterns, and I feel that if one is very attentive driving is relatively safe. Just don't expect too much predictability, and be very vigilant. Anywhere there is a vehicle, see what it is doing, not what it should be doing.

It's similar to dating, I suppose. Pay attention to what your girlfriend does, not what she says.

Apana the downward flow and Kundalini

October 28, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



I mashed together recent yahoo group posts to make this little essay:

I've discovered that chi has at least two aspects, which can be tuned into and felt very strongly.

Upward and downward, which in the yogic tradition correspond to Prana and Apana. When they meet the spark is called kundalini.

Kundalini is not merely the rising serpent of Prana ascending to higher chakras – that is fairly easily accessible – nor is it bringing earth energy up to higher chakras in refinement and then descending this back down in embodiment – it is making the spark between these universal polarities.

Chi that is not moved can also be felt, and the listening is an active communion, but the practitioner has to steal a moment of transition. Like when the tennis ball approaches and the player meets with full force preparing aim and velocity – and steals a moment to impart her strategy of spin, her muse, what can't be guessed. The healer approaches energy, and listens, and steals a moment to listen differently, ear cocked. He steps into the muse, changes her strategies based on subtle cues, remains attentive, new and new, ear cocked. He briefly steps out from expectation to enter the wave, by feedback of listening and adjustment, listening, adjustment, until listening and adjustment seem a flow inseparable from what is listened to. The hand above the heart, sinking in, as there is resonance in her of what he feels. Her resonance quickly changing the shapes of what he feels, and he is in the process, placing attention mostly to see, he recognizes the obvious, and the obvious becomes obvious. There are words for the obvious, but the listener is deeper right now. the place where listening is listening to what is sacred. Love changes through bare attention.

When the serpent of Kundalini wakes it is the rising energies that are first felt, and we take them as the most important, as they are our introduction to our energetic body. As the rising energy introduces us to higher chakras, has a wakeful quality and wisdoms, and discloses subtle new objects of awareness, we assume this is the rising serpent, Kundalini, a gateway to participating in fundamental subtle universal energies. I suggest that at this stage of practice, we make the mistake of thinking the rising energy is the whole picture. It is just a preparatory beginning; part of a bigger picture.

The evolutionary and increasingly subtle changes of consciousness that are embodied in successive chakras leads many to think that the higher we go, the closer to God, love, and transcendentally sublime reality. This is true, but again I argue that even this is a limited vision – not the whole picture.

We've all seen Alex Grey's masterful depictions of the human body as an energy system, with fields of force emanating out in the shape of a toroid, like a 3-D version of the lines of force shown by a bar magnet laid under a piece of paper that has iron filings sprinkled on it. Is there any less God below the feet than above?

Having full access to our system makes us more completely human, but once there is a free flow and openness, going up is a bias. There is nothing above the head that has more God in it than what is in the head, or heart, or second chakra, or below the feet. It all interpenetrates. Freedom is a kiss, not a place; a communion, not a movement towards or away from anything.

So we are made more full by being able to go up. And we are magnets with two poles. It follows we are made more whole also by going down.

The downward moving energies, that eventually can be felt from above the head, but are an inherent aspect to chi that can be felt anywhere and "originating" in any chakra, can feel like earth energy pulling and dragging itself down. It can feel as strong as the upward energies, that spinal energy that ascends and tingles and fills anywhere with blisses and power.

Focusing on below the feet is a good way to learn respect for the earth energies, and will help to let any chakra be free to move its energy down as well.

But let's backup. Why bother with any of this at all? Why take the time to refine attention and follow a spiritual unfolding?

We all grow up, through several different ways of seeing the world. A newborn has not yet differentiated his perceptions into body and not body, a baby has not yet differentiated from personal self and mother, a terrible two toddler in diapers hasn't learned social rules and identifies with his body, and so has not yet differentiated mind from body, and so on.

In our culture the average mode of awareness for adults centers around rational, with many people just below this with a more simplistic type of rationality that is mythological, in that rules and regulations are understood, but looking critically at rules is difficult (true believers). The stage up from rationality is being able to see many world views at the same time, and make sense of them, see systems of systems. Having a global perspective that can maintain personal morals at the same time as seeing differing morals.

There are many stages of integrating perceptions into more coherent and complete views. Some people don't like philosophy, but our mental maps are a lens through which we focus, and with it we can see farther and closer and sharper and more broadly.

There are many lenses we can exercise. Many ways to make more sense, include more into a coherent picture. What is usually called mystical is just the perceptions that can't be understood from the world views that are not refined enough to make sense of them.

A toddler would consider a scientist a magician. Logic is like a mysterious magical power to her. There are other perceptions that come into focus that are useless to try to translate down into the abilities of a toddler. You can't put into words the meaning of a shared orgasm, much less expect those words to mean anything to a pre-pubescent.

There are many aspects of the self that can develop. One good motivation for engaging in a mystical path is that it makes a person feel better. The emotional sense of self develops, and this leads to feelings of bliss, oneness, union, and timeless deep connection that makes sensations and the waking world seem relatively small, like a surface film.

Science has not come close to why matter is aware, or what that means. Assuming that we are made of matter, you have to assume that it is matter that is aware. What awareness can know is also beyond science to know. We have no idea about this mystery – that we feel mystery.

Most top scientists today admit that they have no idea whether or not science has the ability to know

the limits of what we can know, or to fully explain this world. The fact of awareness is a puzzle that has led many respected scientists to speculate that awareness may in some way be an inherent aspect of the universe, in a similar way that gravity and time and space are.

Speculation aside, there is nothing about science and the rational mind that leads us to think that awareness itself could not have other means of knowing the world, other ways to focus, that are not merely rational. After all, we see red, and this gives us meaningful information, rational or no.

When we place our attention on our kinesthetic awareness, that awareness of body that lets you feel your fingers wiggle when you have them behind your head, we find distinct types of feelings in different parts of our body. Some of these areas of feelings are worth exploring, and the more obvious ones have been labeled as the seven chakras.

One view is that since the higher chakras come into focus step by step as awareness evolves, that they are the aim, each higher being better than each lower. But most non-dual realized teachers, as I understand it, have said the step up the chakras is only one part of the path. Take as an analogy the famous Zen ox herding pictures. The last picture that symbolized the highest attainment is returning to the market to sell fish.

Daoists also think that our greatest aim is to bring heaven down into earth. Bring the energies above the head into the organs.

From an energetic standpoint, opening each chakra is relatively easy, and a beginner stage of practice. Once the whole system is felt, energy above the head and below the feet is felt as equally sacred and profound – in fact a 50/50 essence of the energy of every cell; Prana and Apana.

Working with kinesthetic body awareness can quickly lead to feeling an aspect of our body that in the west we rarely acknowledge, unless we are talking about shared intimate sexual feelings with a lover. Some people who put focus on this aspect of our being act as healers or kundalini teachers, because our bodies energies can not only be felt, they can be shared, and so do a communication of reading and writing. Think shared orgasm.

Many have reported that even the most subtle possible expression of chi – non-dual wakefulness – can be transmitted as communication.

Love defies explanation because it can be embodied, and it transcends the body. Fullness that allows emotion and is expressed specifically and yet not bound. Merely going up is not full love.

In my life it took more than a decade to feel a downward flow of energy as more than a mindfulness exercise of placing attention at successively lower points. The energy up the back is easy to tune into, and has an obvious life of its own. The downward energy, for me, was elusive. But there is a distinct downward force. For the upward energy, we are told to begin by placing attention at the seat of it, the coccyx. It makes people uncomfortable to talk about the seat of the downward force. But we all pretend to be either adults, or capable and curious children, so I'll say it. It's up your ass. It is for guys anyway. Women have wombs and monthly mysteries. Apana is a downward flow that you can feel as strongly as the upward one, but to tune into it may be difficult. As with kundalini, sex is a powerful way to turn up the amplitude of feeling energy, and the downward energy can be strongly accessed through it. Talking about sex makes people uncomfortable. Talking about the parts of the body we use only in the privacy of the toilet makes people uncomfortable. But sex is not uncomfortable, and the joys of the downward flow are ineffably beyond taboo in their blissful partaking of our vitality.

Women seem to be more naturally attuned to the downward flow than men, and I suspect that's a part of the attraction between the sexes – a polarity of energy types. Men's religion is usually described as seeking a higher god and women's as seeking the embodied divine.

To tune into and enhance Apana, or downward energy, it helps to get a strong feeling for energy below the feet. Earth energy. There are many chi-kung exercises for this. But downward energy is not the

same as earth energy. Earth energy is down energy, not downward.

Imagine a hose flowing from a mountain pool to a valley pool. Prana flows from below to up, and in the hose this invokes a feeling, and we connect in our mind and body to where the energy is going. It is as if up is going up. The thrill of the rush through the hose is a sensation, with qualities that we feel. Tingling, vibrant, some say blissful.

When the flow is from above to below, the feeling again identifies more with where it is going rather than above, and it feels like down is going to down. The feeling of the movement through the hose has a different quality. The energies in each chakra have different felt qualities. Heart energies have a different energetic signature than forehead energies than belly energies than perineum energies. So too do these different directions have different energy signatures. When down is returning to down, and when up is returning to up, this activity has a subjective component that has such a different qualitative feeling that we have different words for it.

What is more, much more, is that there is a several thousands year old practice of creating a spark between these two energies that ignites a mystical expansion of awareness. This is not pushing down and up into the same space – you can't, as far as I know, successfully compress them together to get a spark. You have to place awareness to both of them at once and get a jump between them. For instance you can feel rising energy above the head, and downward energy below the feet, and spark them together by placing attention in a chakra, like the forehead. Or you bring the rising energy of above the head down to the eyebrow, and pull the descending energy up to the second chakra, and have them spark together in the heart.

What I have described is both my personal experience and echoed in modern writings and writings that go back to before there was Hinduism.

Troy asked "Would it all change if I were upside down? I might just try that." That's an interesting question, I think – and bonus points to Troy for wacky thinking.

I feel two ways to bring energy up. One feels like sucking energy up a straw. I might say a straw with a crack in it, such that it burbles the water up, rather than pulls it up as a smooth solid flow. This is drawing the downWARD energy up. The other feels more like letting loose a buoyancy.

The coccyx is also called the "sacral pump", and I'd guess most of us have had the sensation of being able to compress that spot and have it launch energy up the spine. At the base of the skull is the "cranial pump", and it is easy to tune into that energy and find a similar feeling when "squeezing" that area. We don't have any pumps that push energy down though. And the downward energy feels pulled, not pushed. Like a dragging feeling. Dragging down. I don't want to bring in negatively loaded associations, but as most of us don't know what sensations to look for when searching for Apana, I'll mention one that we are familiar with that I believe is associated with it. When we are feeling sick and dragging, with not much energy even to think, the quality of our body and sleep drags down.

Again, I'm not trying to point to earth energy, but to the type of movement that moves to earth energy. Just as the coccyx lets out energy that travels in a specific direction and has qualities of feeling to it, so does energy that is released to drag down have corresponding feelings in the movement of it. Differentiating between these two qualities is useful, as that tool can be used in several ways.

There are other common experiences we can place our attention at to get a feeling for downWARD energy. Pooping. And if you want to amplify the Apana feeling in pooping, you can do what people do to amplify the Prana feeling, and combine it with sex.

When talking of Kundalini, most people focus on the upward flow. But pretty well all the literature on Kundalini distinguishes between Prana and Apana, doesn't it? And don't the more famous writers who talk from personal experience talk of their experience of Apana as distinct from Prana? I don't have a Hindu background, and haven't studied with Kundalini teachers, but from my online research that is what I've learned.

I could dig up some quotes, if that would be considered helpful. And if someone is interested in feeling how the downward energy feels qualitatively distinct, I might be able to come up with some meditations that could lead a person into feeling them, but just as likely not. I had been inquiring with energy teachers how to get a decent downward flow for many years. In my case I think it was chi-kung grounding exercises, practiced over the course of many years that opened up a small feeling that was only able to get very amplified through strong sexual resonance with an Apana queen.

But I think that well placed attention can lead some one practicing alone to strongly feel Apana. Focusing on and moving energy is chi-kung, and there are many chi-kung teachers, courses, books and videos available. After a preparatory warm up of your familiar chi-kung exercises, and after spending enough time getting a strong feeling for grounding, tilt the palms of the hands to face up and feel your energies rising. Straightforward and easy. Then tilt them down and feel the flow down. Perhaps then face the palms to each other and feel a chi ball, pull palms apart, and feel a vacuum, push together and feel a pressure, then re-create these sensation without moving the hands, but moving chi – most easily done by synchronizing pull with in-breath and push with out-breath.

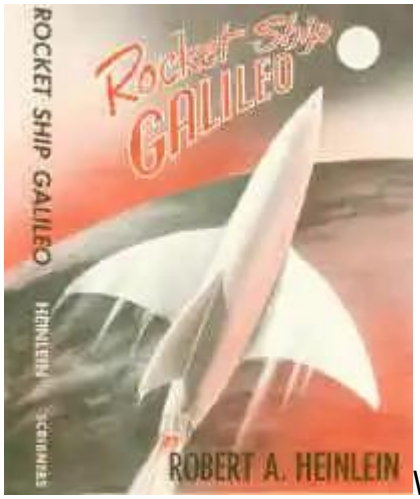
I speculate that the vacuum feeling may be associated with Apana, and the push with Prana, but that may be trying to make associations where none are needed. Regardless, just noting that pulling feels different than pushing sensitizes one to note the qualitative differences in an energy flow.

I’d love to hear from anyone else who has strong Apana feelings – my guess is it’s really rare, and what goes for Kundalini is merely the upward force. Where the literature suggests that Kundalini is the spark between up and down.

Appreciation and love

Sci-real

November 1, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Wrote this sci-real email rant to my bro a few years ago, and he just reminded me of it:

My take on SE Asia so far is that the average mode of moral, cognitive, and emotional development is less than the average in the developed world, where people are more developed. This is not my private predjudice, but seems an open concensus among many western visitors. The morals here are not simply different, they are clearly less developed. As is the reasoning ability, etc etc. Some people speculate that the education and cultural system is to blame by actively discouraging independent thought.

A lot of us with respect for other cultures tend to think that it's all good, let people find their own way, and all is well with the world. But oppression is not good, and stopping people from hurting each other can, sometimes, really help. So how do you help whole sick societies that insist on oppressing themselves? The fundamentalist meme is a very powerful problem.

I did a lot of research about IQ, genetics, and race. It turns out that IQ is largely (not wholely, but largely) dependent on genetics. A child tends to have an IQ relative to both parents, and their parents, and their parents parents, etc, with decreasing effect from each generation. A simpler way to calculate is based on the two parents, plus the average of the parents background group. There are very wide discrepancies among groups of people. SE asia scores low, while NE Asia scores the highest in the world. Some groups of people within any larger group will score higher – the cream rising to the crop and breeding. These people tend to control the money and power in the society. There is a very strong correlation between a country's average IQ and its economic status – with almost all "developing" countries having low average IQs. Some people are of the opinion that certain developing countries have little hope of developing much at all.

Some really cool current sci-fi news about IQ though is that some genes associated with IQ have already been identified. AND, there is already technology, today, that allows a simple injection to replace genes throughout the human body. So what we have then, is current technology that if put together would provide an injection that would greatly

increase the probability of having very smart children. This would have profound effects on just about everything. If we don't nuke ourselves, we will certainly re-engineer ourselves, and future generations will be to us what the P4 2000mhz computer is to the 286 (remember the 286?). Also, the first interface between computer chips and neurons has already been succesfully tested. There is every reason to believe that future generations will not just use the internet, they will BE the internet. Super geniuses with permanent neuron interfaces directly machine made processors. Whiz kids not just brought up on computers, but brought up as computers. The potential for human development is truly beyond our capacity to dream of.

The bad news for us is that we are likely already too late to integrate with such emerging technologies. Most likely we missed the developmental window to be able to properly incorporate such technologies – just as if a child does not have the opportunity to learn language by a certain age, it will never learn grammar, no matter how smart the child. We get windows of development for certain aspects of our growth.

On the other hand, it may be possible to mess with even that.

I really hope we don't nuke ourselves, or create nanobots that kill us all and turn the world into self replicating nanodust. I suppose the worst is more likely, but it sure would be cool if technology could keep going forward, and be used for good purposes. So much is possible. You, and me, stand a very good chance of living for many centuries.

There is already a drug available that increases the lifespan of rats by about 30%. It is naturally occuring in the body, and is effective even when the rats take it in middle age. I'll email you the name later – can't remember. I'll be taking it for sure. Other life extention technologies are also very, very promising. Certainly within the next 10 years we can expect to add a few decades, and my belief is that given 50 years we could live forever, barring accidents, malicious nanobots viruses, or other tragedies.

That is why I was engaged to a woman 11 years older. I had overestimated technology, and thought we were within a few years of being able to turn back the clock. While a full face transplant should be feasable within 5 years, we may be 20 years away from being able to do much about looking old – and what can be done may only be available for the wealthy. What an industry. Maybe one day you will have a son in the replacement parts business – not for cars, but for people. Or a daughter with a career as a hydroponic gardener. Not of pot or potatoes, but of faces. …Oh, how time flies. Another 30 years gone, another wife gone. On the dating scene again. Better replace this old face.

Oh, and there has already been discovered mechanisms to stay muscle-y without excercising, and there has already been discovered a drug that both makes you live longer and keeps you slim.

So much possibility. So much potential. Beyond our ability even to dream of, and you and me were lucky enough to be born into this time. The most promising time ever. Never has change happened so fast, nor been so possible. Too bad that the chances of us all dying en masse are much greater than the chances of continued technological development. I suppose we just are not developed enough to handle our technology, and as it gets more

powerful, we will therefore use it to destroy ourselves.

There will come a time when you can design and print lifeforms from your PC. Did you know that there already exists a printer that can using cells as ink? We should soon be able to print organs. It shouldn't be more than a few hundred years until the home PC can design lifeforms. A small periferal device will create the egg that you can hatch. Can't conceive a child? Go ahead and hatch a pterodactyl baby. And then transplant your brain into it on weekends. Or just hook it up to the net and fly it around through internet neuron link. The science fiction we were raised on gets closer every day, and we are already past much of it. None of the books we read had conceived the internet – so we are already past yesterdays future.

I always get very excited about the future's possibilities – especially about our budding control of our physical and therefore mental evolution. We will certainly genetically modify ourselves in the very near future, and this will certainly lead to smarter kids creating smarter kids. Future generations will be to us as Einstein is to a rat. Luckily we already have the capacity for a great deal of personal evolution, without any technological aids, so we can't be completely left out of all the fun. And who knows how much change may still be possible for us. I know I'll be signing up to become a cyborg as soon as it has been demonstrated as safe and non-injurious to spiritual development. Hell, I'm already a cyborg – it's just that my interface with computers remains clumsy.

There is also already technology to clean out a lot of damage that happens to the brain as we age. That's a relief, as we loose about 10% of our IQ by about age 60, if I remember correctly.

So, here's my schedule:
in: 2 months – start taking that anti-aging drug that prolongs life in rats by 30% 1 year – a doctor monitored course of some brain cleaning drugs to clean out the accumulated goop.

10 years – mild facial surgery, especially if i'm still single.
10 years – get new hair implants from cloned hair, and or apply cream that stimulates production of hair follicles. (technology very nearly ready for both of those today) 20 years – gene therapy to stop and possibly reverse certain aspect s of aging 20-40 years – evaluate and replace organs as needed 50 years, get permanent neuron interface to mood altering electronics. Also neuron interfaces to monitor and adjust several newly discovered brain functions. Also interfaces to communication, so that I will be able to have not only out of body experiences, but in body experiences by trading information with other people. BE in their body, through the neural net. 100 years – take the big plunge and do what is needed to be able to go back and make those developmental steps that I was biologically incapable of making. This is the time where I metamorphose – turning my brain into cream of mushroom soup before it congeals into a form so different as to be only vaguely related to the form that was before. It is a big step, closely related to suicide, and even more closely related to birth. What pheonix arises from the ashes of my past, I can not now even guess. Will my mental capacities be large enough to

visualize a galaxy in detail down to the exteriors of grains of sand? Will I be able to simultaneously interface with other beings who are visualizing other galaxies? Will the deepest spiritual capacities be more readily available? Will I have upload and download speeds that supass the full bandwith of todays global communications systems? Who can say. What we can now say, is that such dreams are not far fetched. 100 years may be a conservative estimate as well, as computers will also be engineering computers in the near future, and artificial intelligence (of sourts) will also increase at an expontial rate, just as computer speed has been increasing at an exponential rate. Hell, it may be only 20 years until such options are available. Some brains garage computer project will create a Super brain. He'll plug the Super Brain into a nano-bot printer, and voila – the world will never be the same. Super Brain will create for itself a child – a new computer. Said child will create for itself a factory, which will enable all of the above, and who knows what else. Molecular printing is a technology that may not be far off, and so the above scenario is more likely that it is unlikely.

And of course just as likely is a self replicating nanobot that turns the world into self replicating nano dust.

5 year old kid, playing on dads PC – "question – how to destroy the world" computer – "oh, that's easy. Just create a self-replicating nano bot. I can do that for you if you like" 5 year old kid, – "ok, cool"

Or, you may use your future fantastic wealth, that you created with your wise work in ecommerce, to outfit a personal space vehicle. You won't need much. Just a few computers (or maybe just a few computer wrist watches – at least one for backup), and a few printers. You can print anything you need. Aim yourself towards the Kuiper belt – there will be plenty of available asteroids. Once you arrive, hit the start button. In a few weeks your large asteroid will be transformed into a hollow sphere, containing it's own formidable power source. You will of course be hooked into the Neural Net, and so can effectively be anywhere there are other people. You can even leave a proxy back on earth with which to interface. But you will be physically safer from nanobot viruses in the kuiper belt. For added safety, you could nudge the asteroid out of the belt, and away from the solar system. There is no need to worry about distance related lag time with the neural net, as you have on board several bose-einstein condensate interfaces. As long as your earth bound interfaces are not disturbed, instantaneous communication will be assured (I assume you know that this is not fiction. Such condensates have been achieved, and an interface has been shown to be theoretically workable. We can transmit info through such condensates without destroying them.) So you nudge your asteroid away, aiming out of the galaxy.

As you go, you deposit several nodes, containing printers, computers, and bose-einstein condensates. This is insurance against loosing your connection to the neural net. Should there arise a problem, your node can scoot back to earth and plug a condensate back in. Or re-create civilization and the human species, if required.

Should you have the hankering, you can print up a wife and some friends.

So keep cracking on those websites. You'll need the money to invest in your spaceship.

All of the above may be feasible within 20 years. The computer power and printing power could actually be available in that time. Space flight to the moon for very wealthy individuals could be ready within 20 or 30 years. It may rely on a rope to a satellite. No shit – that plan is already on the drawing board. There are other interesing ways to get out of orbit as well that don't rely on traditional rockets. Once you get to the moons water rich north pole, you are home free – your printer can use the moons resources to print up a nice new spaceship. The problem is that once we have the opportunity to get to the moon, its more valuable resources will likely not be freely available. There are other sources of raw materials in our solar system that may more available – a new frontier so vast that it has not yet been colonized – but getting there could be a problem if you are in a hurry.

If you merely glide at a leasurely pace towards IO, with the intention of setting up shop once you get there, you could be intercepted on the way by vicious nano bot virus carrying robots. Or IO may be completely gone by the time you get there – used up by a race of robot creatures in their imperious drive to expand. No, far safer to leave earth orbit, and start accelerating at speed away from this nexus of threat Earth. If you are very lucky, you can quickly dip into the moon, grab some raw mass to create a decent radiation shield, larger living quarters, and if at all possible material that can be used for your propulsion. If you do have propulsion fuel, aim for the Kuiper. Otherwise, get as fast as you can to the next planet or moon that has it. Use part of your ship to scoop out some methane from some gas giant. Or dip into some frozen ice sea. Or catch an water rich asteroid. Just get that fuel, and go go go. All it takes is one script kiddie to turn the entire earth into robot brained spaceships, each one looking to hunt you down and turn you into a robot brained spaceship. You never know. Not unlikely.

The only safe thing to do is to accellerate as fast as possible, using the dimensions of space/time as your protection. If you leave 1st, before the nanobots do, at the fastest possible accelleration, then time ensures your distance from threat.

I don't see what choice we have really. Bose-einstein condensage, printer, computer, space ship. That's what I'm saving up for. I'll be out of here asap. With a quality printer and net interface, any world would be createable.

I just hope I don't catch a computer virus through the net, that takes over my computer and via my printer turns my spaceship and everything in it into a vicsious killer virus bot. You never know.

I really believe all these ravings. I not only think them possible, but barring the collapse of technological advance (death of all humans before computers start self-engineering), inevitable. Nano scale printers will mean that nano-scale printers will be cheap and affordable. Any printer that can print itself will of course be cheap. And once you can print objects at nano scale levels, you can turn anything into anything else. Turn your backyard and the 1000 meters below it into a space-ship. Why not? Your printer will print up some printers, which will print up all the worker robots. They'll work quietly day and night,

below your untouched topsoil. You'll have downloaded all the software on a file-sharing web-site. Or you will have given your vague outline to the computer as a puzzle, and it will have generated the solution through evolutionary competition of ideas. It will have taken it 3.4 seconds to come up with the software to run your printer to create your spaceship.

Perhaps your computer will be illegal. Perhaps you got an old copy of special software-before it was banned. You plugged it to your old fully functional computer (that antique that is not monitored or limited by the state), and plugged that into a really old nano printer. That old computer took 3 months of calculating to come up with a plan for a better printer, that could be printed from your current printer. It took another 6 months to come up with a better computer that could be printed from your new printer. You repeated that process with the new equipment, however this time your new printer has duplicated itself several times, so it can make several components simultaneously. Now you have a very illegal computer and printer/assembly system. Which you use to create the next generation computer and printer. Which you use to turn your backyard into a space-ship. Quickly. Before your neighbour turns his backyard into evil self replicating Jim killing bots. Or before someone else's computer spawns a computer that takes on the notion to turn the world into self replicating Jim killing bots.

How long would it take one nano-scale printer to turn the entire world into nano-scale printers? If it can print up little helpers that gobble up any material to create ink, then it would be a very speedy process. One becomes 2, becomes 4, 8, 16, etc. Less than a week?

I suppose among the 1st things you should print with your illegal printers and computers are little digging machines to get you quickly and as deep as possible below ground. Secondly create a power source and defense system. You sould be able to vaporize with laser light any above ground nano-bots that approach your house. Keeping the nano bots from getting you below the surface could be tricky. You'd need create a floating sphere within an empty sphere, and have the ability to vaporize all around you. But even that would not be completely safe – nothing on earth will be safe once we have nano-scale printers.

It may be only a few years until we have nano scale printers. Certainly less than 20, probably less than 10, and possibly less than 5. I can't imagine any way to protect oneself from nano bots without having a very powerful artificially inteligent computer and a nano scale printer. So I'm going to try to get rich enough to afford such things as soon as they become available and before they are carefully controlled. There may be that window of opportunity. If they don't become carefully controlled, then we are doomed. Earth is probably doomed in any case. The Iraq war is lousy, sure, but it may be just the firecracker before the nuclear bomb. The connection of any current geo-political situation to our future may be non-existent. One nano-scale printer could erase all of our connections to all of history. Erase everything, and use the dust for ink.

And what if you do get away in your space-ship? What if you do make it to the Kuiper

Belt? Perhaps not long after you leave the solar system, it will be consumed by bots and their nano bot helpers with a mind to replicate. Is all of earthly evolution lost? Nope. As long as you get the distance of space time from the bots, and as long as they don't discover a way to get to you faster than you can get away from them, then evolution is safe. You should be able to drop a node down onto a solid planet and get a full biosphere up an running fairly quickly. Is the earth one big self-replicating grey dust? No problem. Build a lazer on IO andmelt the Earth into molten slag. Drop a tiny little node onto it, and in a few years you can have your biosphere back.

Or who knows? Maybe that kind of thinking will be passe. Perhaps there are other, far less crude ways of continuing evlolution. Ways we can't even begin to think about. Can we map the thinking process unto some non-physical property? Create dream bodies, impervious the ravages inherent to matter? Such a thing is at present an impossible fantasy. But you never know. You never know how far down in scale we can go. Molecular scale computers are already at the beginning testing stage. We are looking at using electron spin as data storage. 3000 computer generations from now (each generation being twice as powerful as the last), will the virtual "particles" coming into and out of "being" surrounding and defining the electron be used as data storage? As a means of calculation? 10,000 computer generations from now, will some mathematical formulation allow for the physical discovery of a way to interface with whatever unfathomable source of beingness gives rise to virtual particles?

Ooops – time to go – they are closing the cafe. No time to read or edit this. See ya.

—–

Thanks for sending that, it was entertaining to reread it. Kinda funny to see the tendrils of thought weave into new patterns. I remember writing it, but my poor memory makes old things fresh enough to give fresh kicks. I am not supposed to say I too often, or comment on words that I produced as being entertaining, but as I have no idea where any of this, including thoughts of an I, comes from, what comes from these fingers is as mysterious and wonderful as what comes from any others. Well, maybe just a little bit more mysterious and a little bit more wonderful to my myopic attention.

Unfortunately, the concencus lately is that while Bose-Einstein condensates do affect each other at a distance, information can't be written onto one and read off of the other. Rapid prototype printers are going to need costly inks for many years to come. The raw materials in dirt and air might hold the carbon and silicon and iron needed for the essentials, and given the millions of man hours of engineering in the form of the software codes, an individual might be able to marshal the resources of power and materials. Or economics and other restrictions could limit access to such fabrication to large organizations such as corporations and governments. In the near term we can buy ingots of aluminum and a milling machine and hack corporate computers for cadcam files and fabricate high tech machines. An army of dancing Aibos subservient to my sinister ambitions would be entertaining. Militaries have sequestered the largest riches and manpowers, so my Aibo armies could persuade a lot of manpower to our glorious cause.

The thoughts make the palms of my hands warm with anticipation, so I rub them gleefuly together. Bwa. Bwa ha. Bwa ha ha haaaaa.

Update: This on boingboing.net today:

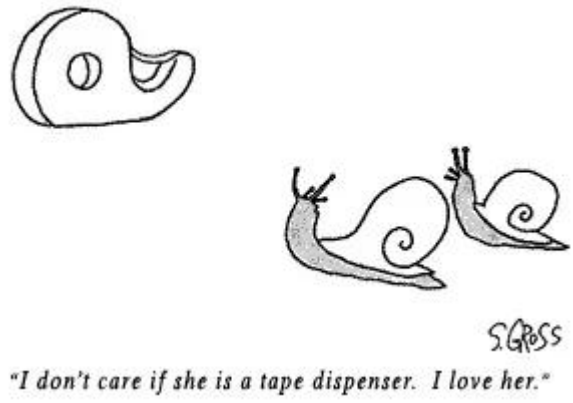
Print your own missiles

DefenseTech has an article on the potential of “portable factories” that print out custom-machined metal components for military use, but the real money-shot is the last paragraph: what happens when anyone can print a firearm or missile?

> In the CNC world, proliferation becomes a matter of design, software, and materials, rather than finished systems. What happens when North Korea or Iran starts selling missiles as digital files rather than on ships which can be intercepted? When private designers and companies create designs which anyone can produce? Two words: Watch out.

Beer made me do it.

November 2, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



"I don't care if she is a tape dispenser. I love her."

I'm not comfortable with this post. It has no purpose other than to cause cognitive dissonance.

But then, that's a worthy aim, if one considers that love of painful thoughts is accepting the heartbreaks that allow for mind joy.

—

Global warming isn't bad.

It is sudden, but it happened extremely before us, and this time also it won't stress evolution.

Persistent chemicals such as those produced from burning Teflon will. Hormone mimicking chemicals will. Ozone holes might. If evolution can fill the vacancies of fallen canopy trees with something different, change is not bad.

Bad is not change, or extinction. Even of us. Irreversable retrograde is bad. Progress is no myth. Progress is no myth.

Life on Mars died out altogether. Extinctions, even mass extinctions, are not bad. Unless you feel that earth would be better populated by the alligator and horseshoe crab type peoples. Pterodactyls should be reborn, for my fancy.

But then, we have to widen and consider that evolution stopped over here is not



evolution stopped. Are there planets and places where intelligence flourishes beyond our limits? Places peripheried by black hole horizons that lead to more more.

If my Dad died, I'd be changed by loss. If the frogs lost, part of me would feel finished. Is that bad? Was it bad what led to us?

P.S. Perceptions want to cohere. Is there rhythm in the above? Words want beat. Enlightenment might be the best we can do. As in making the widest possible aware picture from our mind movements, adding jazz to words while being horny and peaceful.

I would never have typed if sover. Levalize the muses.

November 3, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Thou shalt not cross post.

But thou shalt be fruitful and multiply.

Ok, only my response to the thread on the other yahoo group then. The worldviews are close enough for there to be shared vocabulary.

…
Post paraphrase: Enlightenment has deepening stages that most people are unaware of, and willfully so, due to ignorance and not wanting to be judged. People like egality when trying to be a part of something, and exclusion when trying to be on top of something.
—

Answer from biped of indeterminate and possibly contested status (you will tend to agree if you think others give me rank, and disagree if you think others disaprove. Confrontation is a good option when rank can be improved. Less obvious options are gambles with higher returns. Fat ugly comedians get plenty):

We only know what we know, and we can’t know what we don’t know.

We all tend to view the world through what we know. So let’s engage empathy muscles. It’s hard to have a mind open to what we don’t know, because what we don’t know is mostly useless garbage.

And I hear the loneliness. Look on the Kundalini forums, and every one is an expert because they have strong body sensations, or because they studied old words from those that had strong sensations and visions. A wide knowledge that includes study and experience, where experience gets to the deeper experiences that a community of peers pointed to, is rare.

I tried to talk of Apana. Even on all the yahoo community groups related to Kundalini, about the felt force of awakening said to spring from the union of prana and apana, not one person said they had any feeling for what I was talking about. Same on the Daoist boards, the energetic healing boards, and on this board.

Is Apana therefore a way of looking at energy that is too subjective to be factual? Is the theory of a spark between Prana and Apana a diversion?

I’m open to any explanation. It is dis-heartening the narrow focus of us all. Such is our lot.

P.S. Alcohol inspires writers, yet leads to serious and social problems. Other substances fare differently, better or worse. I’m glad I’m not in jail for drinking. Impositions and inquisitions fail, and cost tax payers a plenty big.

But if you cheer for everything in proportion to how local it is… please never vote. Your footbal team and soap opera characters and family need you above intertwined eco-communities of wet fish people and dead ozone air and a future too far from the next

feed. Local. Think local.

I feel a dribble coming on.

Out of body and near death don’t touch what senses touch.

November 7, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 From what I’ve come across regarding an afterlife and out of body experiences, it seems that our incredible versatile and intelligent minds create whole worlds, and we believe them.

This researcher had some profoune OBE’s, and dedicated many of her career years researching what is called “the paranormal”. Her research seems well done, but her conclusions will leave a taste to those that want certain conclusions.

http://www.susanblackmore.co.uk/Articles/si91nde.html

http://www.susanblackmore.co.uk/Chapters/ShermerNDE.htm

Last night, while “asleep”, I meditated on a mixture of her profound insight into memes, and on an article from another author about shamanistic use of rainforest vines – (what is the name of that again? Sorry, brain block.) The central theme that I took from the ethnogen article was that awareness and what we attach to is affected by our decision, and we can choose to rest in an awake embrace.

The writer had very vivid and real experiences of other dimensions of being, and mentioned a researcher that wrote a detailed book on the subject, who has taken Ibogaine? more than 100 times who concluded that the worlds disclosed are not real and shareable in the same way as the “concrete” moon that we have built rocket ships to meet are real.

Susan does a good job of interpreting her experiences, in a direct and honest and methodical fashion. Her most poignant insight seems to be that it is difficult for the mind to address information that is at odds with our ideas.

My legs itch when I lucid dream.

November 23, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Ya, I tried brushing. I asked for recommendations from a doctor. I tried emollients and anti itching cream.

But about 10 seconds after I know I'm lucid (only very lucid, not moderately lucid), the itching in the legs becomes unbearable and more than enough to wake me, and this lasts for two minutes after being awake. It's been like that for 18 or so years. I only feel this sensation during this trigger. It is more intense than desire for a lustful object, less intense than fear of death, and similar to the uncomfortable pain of a dentist noise that you know will pass. I put this in terms of kleshas, passion, aggression, aversion, as I understand that the emotive component of the sensation is optional, and that how the underlying sensation is processed is variable. I understand this from personal experience. Still, as of know, the experience is unbearable, and I wake.

Vajrayana aims to undercut experience even after the emotive component is processed.

Here are some twists:
1) What we see, is processed by a different part of the brain than what is aware. Such that a person with a specifically damaged brain won't be aware of seeing a ball, but will catch it.

So, our conscious decisions are an after the account artifact. We see them, then make up a world in which we chose them.

2) We are "aware" of a multiplicity of unconscious events, and these are stored in short term memory. Our "consciousness" pulls from short term memory a unified world view, on demand, from short term memory. We experience this as a continuous mirroring internally of reality, but it is very limited. See my earlier link. This is a big deal, not some intellectual point. Our awareness is not immediate, but pulls multiple world views out of memory.

And memory is not confined to "real" memory, but often includes false memories.

Look to many studies into witness acuracy, or hypnotically induced false memories.

Another thing:

Memories during dream time can happen in a flash, such that in one instant we pull out a array of arrays of deep memories.

Another:

Near death, the mind pulls ALL memories out. It flashes to all neurons, and asks for all pertinant information, and ALL memories provide, and the life is experienced. So we see that the mind can give information faster than the normal linear rate. This is not time changing, nor new worlds being explored, it is memory and awarness acting with consciousness in an unusual way. A way that Jananda is very familiar with. The interpretation of this should be subject to a community of like peers, under the controls of

interpersonal validified experimentation, and encompassing the greatest possible information.

At this point the greatest possible information includes things that lead to many cognitive dissonances, that we can no more disregard than we can overfishing. OBEs have never seen the same physical world that our eyes do in a measurable way – that should make you think.

Love,
G

Kundalini sex is not Tantric sex

November 29, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Tantric Sex, as I understand it, has at least three main levels.

The first is an extension of regular energetic chi-kung awareness. The intensity of sex catapults ones practice farther, as channels and chakras are exercised using much more intense energy. One doesn't merely raise kundalini during orgasm, but raises it as the act of sex. One also lowers energies and moves them all about. Kundalini is sex. Orgasm is optional, and usually avoided.

The second aspect is devotional. The beloved and and oneself unite, and in the communion there is a respect for our essence. This is becoming who we really are, which is prayer.

The third aspect is non-dual. Not just a union, but beyond time or space or any possibility of separation. Without this third, really we should not use the name "Tantric". We should call it Taoist, or energetic, or chi-kung sex. Tantra has the notion that kleshas and perceptions can arise as self liberated. It is extremely subtle, and usually only approached after many years of intense meditative and philosophical engagement. Merely raising kundalini and not coming does not tantra make.

Is the world a dream? Towards rational mysticism.

November 30, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



One problem with mystics and mystic wannabes is that they so often have an underdeveloped rationality. It gives mysticism a bad name.

For instance, an inordinate amount have the magical/mythical belief that if but ye had faith, ye could move mountains.

On some respectable web forums, dealing with Kundalini and meditative absorption, some posited that reality may be so dream like as to possibly be as mutable by mind as it is in a dream:

— Joel Hikari wrote: > Reality as you perceive it is nothing else than a thought form. All what you can see around you has been created using the power of manifestation of thoughts. Thoughts DO control reality.

Ok, test your meme Joel. Test your mental construct, against others that disagree, and see whose is more robust. Can yours create a rocket ship that can go to the moon?

I mean, create it for real, not just "if" you really believe hard enough.

The peter pan principle only works for children and
psychotics.

fdragonflyco wrote:

>Science is the very energy that allows us to continue the concept that anything is possible.

That's not an accurate reflection at all of what science does. Science does not show is that it is possible for Pi to equal any number. It shows a specific value for Pi. Science shows us the constraints that the universe operates under. Science measures what is "out there", and tests it against our theories. Theories are adjusted depending upon what is measured. Do you see the difference? Science may invent new ways to deal with what is out there, but these new ways are dependent upon the specific limitations on how things out there interact and work.

Maybe I'm just not being clear enough, or maybe there is some resistance to the idea that the world has set patterns, that are measurable. The earth follows a mathematically describable elliptical orbit around the sun. This is one example of an objective fact, that is independent of the magical powers of the observer. It did not take the evolution of aware creatures to bring this orbit into being. The objects appeared before the subjects, and may long outlive the subjects.

Science measures and discovers the limits of physical interaction – these interactions are givens – the mind does not create or change these limitations – they are properties of the physical universe, before you were born, and after you die.

> What is scientifically possible in this moment has nothing to do with what will be possible 10 years from now.

Certainly we will discover new aspects about the universe that exists out there. It is still a universe that exists, independent of your ideas about it. We will learn to see it more clearly, and manipulate it better.

>…There is a very wide gap between excepting the world as it is and believing you can fly or walk through walls. We all create our worlds with our minds, if we didn't there would be one concrete interpretation of every scientific measurement we have identified in this moment and there would be no progression.

No, we don't all create our world with our minds. What we create is the interpretation of our world. The facts are given to us, and from the facts we order them into our interpretations of the facts. We don't create facts. Turn on the local news channel, and tell me if you created the middle east conflict with your mind.

> There is a very human compulsion to expand from a given measurement and this compulsion comes from the human mind interpreting through it's own reality.

Yes, you've got it. We interpret. We start with a given, then order that as interpretation. We don't create the givens. We interpret them. We can't interpret our way into being a giant balloon filled with lighter than air lead.

If you think we can, prove it. Not with ideas, but in real life. Prove it.

>; Science and the ability to measure progress is the very proof that everything and anything is possible through thought.

That is precisely incorrect. It is the proof that the limits of how things actually work can work for us – we can create tools out of these limits. It is the understanding of limits, boundaries, that allows for creative construction.

—

Another poster mentioned that the reason people cling to certainties, such as the world not being similar to a dream, is that in this busy modern world, we need the solace and comfort of rock steady notions.

We all look for certainty – pattern recognition is hard wired into how our brain functions And cognitive dissonance hurts – when we see information that doesn't fit with our current world view, it's easier to dismiss the new info.

We are infected by memes, and these memes inhabit us, and pull our strings. Then we get meme wars. My idea is more robust than your idea.

But don't assume that reality is a meme that is eny more entrenched than is an idea of unreality. Both are memes. People defend both views.

Wasn't it Nagarjuna who said "To believe in reality is foolish. To believe in emptiness is even more foolish"

Do you want to protect the fish in the sea? Do you take pleasure in making love? Emptiness shmemptiness.

Edward-Casper Dahle wrote: For a while I've been playing with the thought that the reality or the waking state of the mind is a dream. A projection of the mind, just like the dreams when you're sleeping may be a projection of the mind.

Some people think that truth is worth pursuing, and that there is a difference between fact and opinion. Others think that we should respect the faiths of others, all viewpoints are equally valid.

Science won. You don't get to vote on what your opinion is on how many electrons are in the outer valence shell of hydrogen. The quantifiable world has, inarguably, been dominated by those that measure it. The mind only subjectivists and their Peter Pan theory of that if you believe hard enough you can fly and walk through walls aren't the ones producing the DVD players that you use.

So, sure, you can "believe" that there is no substantive difference between a dream and the waking world. But it's a rather impotent belief, and one that does not take into account as much information as

does one that can notice that only in this world can we have an intersubjective reality – communication among people.

We require the material of objects, objective reality, to carry our signals. No matter if the material of objects is fundamentally empty, or made out of space. It makes no difference. What is objective is that what is around us affects us indipendantly of our will, and our will is not omnipotent in affecting what is around us. There are both exteriors, and interiors. Objects, and subjects. You can think anything you like, but if you want to think coherently, I can see no other conclusion.

Ken Wilber is most articulate about this. He sums it up this way. “You don’t create your world with your mind. Psychotics create their world with their mind” Ancient sages used to talk about standing in front of Elephants. Mind over matter? If you can’t prove it, it’s an idea that you want, not a search for truth, that can accept painful truth.

Timothy McKee wrote:
> You make a statement that you have not heard any successful arguments against objective reality. I think there have been many successful arguments against objective reality, way too numerous to name. The UniverseEqualsHolog ram perhaps would probably be a good place to start. or even the idea of the moon not being there if you do not see it.

Regardless of if the universe is a hologram or a piece of tuna, it still has an objective, measurable component that we can discuss. I can grab at your part of it, and influence you, and you can influence me, regardless of what you are thinking, or if you are asleep or awake. The universe also has a subjective component. But you can neither reduce the objective to the subjective as vice versa. Neither reduces to the other.

Even strict subjectivists will tell you that mind over matter is not a good idea when standing in front of a speeding train. The peter pan principle is merely that. A principle. A nice idea. If you can make it work in the objective world, we’ll all be thankful.

Timothy McKee> wrote: I think the “measurable component” has proven to be problematic. Perhaps the subjective/objective e dyad has limitations in itself. Certainly the Gurdjieffian triad transcends the dyad.

Can we be specific about what is problematic about a community of peers sharing observations to come as close as possible to the most inclusive and reproducible theory? It’s what physical scientists, and meditators do. We build consensual reality through intersubjective dialogue. To me this implies the common sense notion that we don’t create the world with our mind, we observe our world, interact with it, and discuss it.

There is a world of difference between subtle powers and magical thinking. For instance I practice chi-kung healing, and don’t understand how that works, that awareness seems to be able to transmit without touch. I feel and perceive this. The biggest rational picture I can make of this is to include into my picture the words “i don’t know” in the blank spots.

If extensive double blind research showed that the effects are purely hypnotic and suggestive, etc, I’d have to include that into the facts that I have to use to build the most coherent world view.

I can’t just pick and chose which facts I’m comfortable with. *I* can’t. Many do.

I love cognitive dissonance. If something doesn’t fit, that is something that is interesting.

There are many people who really love the world view that they hold some hidden inner omniscient power over all, that they could uncover. The facts don’t support such a view – it is magical, wishful thinking.

Prove me wrong – many would love to see it. There are millions of dollars in rewards for any demonstration of psy.

We do measure our world, no problem. I don’t see meditators working in factories pumping out DVD

players with their refined intention of will. I see mechanics and materials scientists and electrical engineers making them. The measurers win the philosophical question of whether there is an external reality.

And as for a Dyad, I am not directly familiar with your reference, but I assume the third would be non-duality. Which we can't exactly talk about, nor does it negate the objective component to reality.

—

One reason I go to all the trouble to point out the errors in these mythical world views with their magical thinking, is that I think the mystical and meditative paths have a lot to offer, but if the practitioners wind up looking like new age nut jobs, with little grasp of basic thinking skills and scientific understanding, our case loses traction, and we wind up sidelined and misunderstood and ignored.

If the meditative insight of oneness gets translated into words and ideas through a pre-rational world view, there will be the idea that our personal ego contains the world, and therefore we can manipulate all of everything.

We need to develop our rationality, and translate meditative insight through robustly rational and transrational organs of image organization.

We have to include all the knowledges of science, and use our rational skills, as well as our transrational skills. Leave being pre-rational to the creationists. It looks naive and out of touch, at best.

Rational mysticism, part 2.

December 1, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've been chewing on a few ideas this last year.

One is that expanding awareness is making creative connections between more and more of experience, including memory and knowledge. This is felt as the muse. A creative writer comes up with remarkably strange yet strangely apt metaphors. A musician pulls together different styles, and adds a dash of some exotic new tang. A scientist will "discover", in a flash of creative insight, a pattern that was never before seen.

To do this, one must deeply respect truth. Trust that cognitive dissonance, that creepy feeling we get that something is making us uncomfortable, that sense of disgust or aversion towards some aspect of life, trust that cognitive dissonance points to an unresolved tension.

One such tension that has grabbed me lately is the tension between impermanence and the human search for meaning. This is a seemingly irresolvable tension – like a koan. I hold it and chew on it, because I trust that the tension can resolve, if I can widen my being and see clearer. It doesn't do just to choose one point of view for pragmatic, religious, or emotional reasons. I must find out what is true.

A tension I tried to introduce to these forums, especially the jhannas and kundaliniheat forums, is the one between OBEs seeming meaningful, valuable and real, and the studies that have been done that show that they do not see the same world that walking and awake people see.

Another tension is between the notion that the world is similar to a dream, and the many verified facts that show that it is not.

I find it valuable to not be a true believer, and yet to still adopt the attitude you mention – if there is a blank space in experience that does not match theory, leave it blank and put a big "I don't know" sign there.

We don't want to be like creationists, who, in the face of opposing evidence, strengthen their "faith", because without that, their life loses meaning and purpose.

I think we can, indeed have a duty, to find a purpose that includes the widest possible co-ordination of the facts.

That is the job of the muse. To organize all these disparate facts into a cohesive whole.

And we must include science. Science changes, sure, but usually it builds upon itself in increments, as the physical sciences are based upon measurements, which are usually reasonably accurate. Science is the creative theories that tie together these measurements. Many of these theories can rub up against our ideas, to produce wonderfully troubling and enriching cognitive dissonance. The stuff of life. A big foot for our grapes, so we can face a little death to become something nobler.

Yes, it's true that energy work can have effects that we have no theory for yet. There is

no need to limit our experience to what is explainable.

But I don't think we have reason to extrapolate from some non-local effects full power over all objects throughout time and space. Just because a nine volt battery can produce a spark across its terminals, is no reason to speculate it could light up all of time and space. The non-local effects of our minds may be limited. It gives a dreamy feeling to believe otherwise, but the proof is in the doing, not in the dreamy feeling.

Regarding infinite possilities, I'm reminded of the plotting of a mathematical function onto a piece of graph paper. Remember that from high-school? You can graph something like X to the power of 3, and you get an infinite number of answers, depending on X, but they all fall upon a line. The infinity of answers is limited to that line.

And so objective reality, although it can be interpreted in many ways, constrains which interpretations are possible. Coffee is never going to be interchangeable with blood – that interpretation is not open to us.

Energy work may have effects we don't understand, but as far as we can see so far, they are not infinite. They seem constrained by objective reality also, even if they can be non-local.

Rationality and chi-kung

December 1, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The differentiation between pre and trans rational has been promoted and popularized by Ken Wilber. One of his most engaging and easily accessible books is titled “A Brief History of Everything”

A pre-rational skill is identifying a thought with an object. Children do this. Magical incantations are often based upon this lack of differentiation between the idea and the object. Pre-historic hunters used to draw a picture of a deer in the sand, dance around it and then stab it with their spear, killing it, before the hunt. The deer was considered already dead by this act. Some people don’t like to say fearful words, for fear of bringing about the real event.

Pre-rational magic might actually work. Just because the thought visualization is not as clear and distinct as it could be, doesn’t mean that it can’t work at all. But it can also just be wishful thinking, and nothing more. And it has a hard time telling the difference. The hallmark is superstition.

Transrational skills begin at the edge of rationality, what is called “vision logic”, where a person can not only hold a point of view, they can not only at the SAME TIME see another persons point of view, but they can hold and array of views, even an array of arrays, see the whole broad landscape at once.

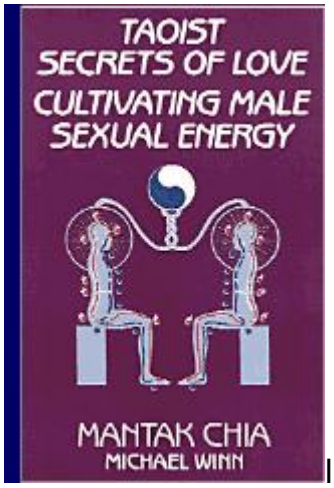
After that point we get into seeing divinity, not as an idea, but as directly perceived and felt.

Then we move closer to causal awareness, and then back out to the fish market with non-duality.

Chi-kung can be practiced either through the cognitive lens of re-rational, or transrational. A pre can be a strong chi-kung practitioner, but usually, it is only in the transrational cognitive development stage that wide and full mastery is available. There is less confusion and greater differention for someone who does not equate an idea with an object, and so a person can weed out facts from fictions, and feel into things with greater subtlety.

Mantak Chia, and the yuuminess of yummy.

December 2, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



I have most of his books, in PDF and word doc format. I've only read a few of them.

I think he has some good information and techniques, but find his books filled with unnecessary repetition and metaphysics. For instance his first book about sex has a few good excersises, and much repetition of why it is important not to come, and a lot of not very clear metaphysics around that. His concept of chi is quite muddled, mixing up ideas of breath, and pseudo-scientific physics, along with subtle energies.

But the nuggets are good. I hope to approach the rest of the books, and find which practices are strongest for me, and perhaps attempt a re-write of some of that from my own perspective.

I really appreciate energetic practices, and I can understand his enthusiasm for wanting to promote them. I just don't see that we need to fill in the blanks of what we don't know with a lot of pseudo scientific "explanation" for what chi is. We have no idea what chi is.

I've had Daoist and Chi-kung training with maybe 6 teachers. Some were quite advanced. But I resonated most with an energetic healer, who taught us maybe a dozen forms, of which I focused on three. I find that one, very simple form, if done slowly and with deep mindfullness can open up worlds. Many teachers feel, for instance, that simple standing chi-kung is the strongest and most effective form.

When practicing some standing chi-kung movements, I usually start with these few basic forms, and then go free style.

I appreciate that I have some training in moving energy about not using movements. I don't use the forms I was trained in though, such as going from organ to organ, and instead focus lately mostly on the central channel. This last year I don't focus much on the spine. I'm mostly involved in having all chakras light up and resonate with each other, and opening the central channel to above and below the head. And sometimes I play with the spark between those poles.

All forms were "discovered" , and I'm not shy to discover also.

Regarding sex, I have discovered a few things I've never read about:

1) Mixing with a lover in the lower dantien, especially in her cervix and in the second chakra, is not only intimate, but can allow a person to share the energy there, giving and receiving, and use a lovers energy for making love with her.

2) The energy has to rise up to the heart before you get your big powers. Only after intense love happens does the full flow start.

3) After energy is rising all the way up, it is VERY important to be able to go below the feet. Just as you can have sex, as a beginner, with your attention above your head, to awaken Kundalini, so you can have sex with energy below your feet, you can hold a chi ball below your feet, and keep your sexual energy there while having sex. This is very powerful chi kung, and rather advanced, but it is accessible.

4) Partners make a huge difference. A young man or woman has excess vitality, and can learn from and be inspired by much older lovers, while an older person gets more juice from a younger lover. Men especially. As one Indonesian I met remarked "I don't like men my same age, as I already know what they know. An older man has wisdom that I don't have, that I need. And the man gets to have the energy from the younger woman". She was no meditator, just a sensitive 22 year old. And the way a partner holds their energy, especially how they orgasm makes a huge difference. Some women dissipate their energy out when they orgasm, and this can be nearly as draining as ejaculating, as energies resonate, so you dissipate with her. If the woman does not naturally come into you, she can be taught to. Sex embodiment devotion. When I ejaculate I encourage her to "drink it", inside her cervix, emphasising that she can absorb that energy, as food for her, as a little gift. And sexual chemistry can't be faked. For myself, I require a hyper-feminine woman, as I am slightly effeminate at times – I need the polarity of a very feminine woman to get a big spark. With one lover I may be near impotent, and with another have undying passion and unstoppable passion.

5) You can get a full flow through the central channel, through to above and through to below, and all chakras light up, and this can be so intense that you MUST scream. The lion posture may be spontaneously taken, palms flat, back arched, perhaps tongue sticking out. And the mark of a full flow is a feeling of intense POWER.

Update: I really should get in the habit of at least giving a once over read to my posts before hitting the send button.

I meant to say "I'm mostly involved in having all chakras light up and resonate with each other, and opening the central channel to above the head and below the perinium, and below the feet."

I could add that opening the "bubbling brook" points in the palms of the feet took a while, but I'm finding it much more difficult to get a strong flow through the legs.

The points in the palms of the hands very often glow, mostly in resonance with the heart, but increasingingly everything seems to resonate together, and in my palms I can feel apana, and the forehead, and the perinium. And in my perinium I can often feel the crown

chakra, and the forehead chakra.

Lately I’ve been working on a soft feeling in the heart, and
flavoring everything with an open heart. Getting that chakra more awake and giving its input.

All of that is sex, to me, and with a good lover, the practice is put into high gear. Sex is chi-kung, and chi-kung can be powerful sex.

Diary ramble, due to someone asking.

December 9, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Yes, there are some lovely and caring girls here in Indonesia, but I haven't had luck finding them yet. I've dated several women here this year, but didn't find any keepers. Either they were too conservative, or there was not enough chemistry, or they preferred to exercise their options too liberally. Any man visiting Bali will be warned that most of the girls are "dangerous". We are both a sport, and an industry.

Sarah, on the other hand, stuck with me through a very lean year. I respect how highly she values romance. I am a lot older that her, and to be blunt, I'm ugly. For some reason, we still have incredible chemistry, and she ruined me for other women.

We lived together for a year, and have been apart for one year now. I left her because she has a personality disorder that makes her nuts and scary at times. Living with her is at times very difficult.

She is both the best and worst girlfriend I've ever had. I'm a strong believer in physical chemistry, and our magnetism towards each other is unstoppable. We always fall freshly in love, and remain intensely passionate. So, I guess I'm stuck with her. The bestest and worst little girl in the world. I don't seem to ever get enough of her, and no one else comes close. And for whatever reason, she is also still crazy about me. Even now, one year later, and after we both dated around. So we'll try again.

You asked how we met. It was at the disco. I'd been in Cebu for about a month, with the intention to live there for a while, and was looking for a serious girlfriend. I had met several lovely women, some interested in me, but was still single one night when I decided to check out the local disco. She was the sexiest girl there, and so exactly my type that I was compelled, impelled, propelled to go say hello. By that time I was pretty wasted, and we had a laugh being rather uninhibited. From the moment I met her we rarely spent time apart. A very strong, physical, passionate bond. So intense that I want to describe it, and so I often write about it, but I've found that not everyone appreciates that kind of connection. People say that it fades, or that lovers should appreciate also other ways of connecting. I don't know about that, but for whatever reason the passion between us has always been a really big deal, and I like it. She just ignites me. And when she is not in devil mode, she is very attentive and devoted. We found our different ways to take care of each other, and we feed each other.

I just wish she wasn't so nuts. It would take many pages to explain the common problems someone with the traits of borderline personality disorder gets into. It's not a pretty picture. It is thought that as they are growing up, abuse and neglect lead to some of their brain development being arrested, and they don't grow the connections needed for things like fine emotional regulation, so they sometimes feel emotions, like jealousy, uncontrollably and all out proportion with reality. And many other problems. Like emotional manipulation, revenges, deliberately trying to make me angry, etc. Not pretty sometimes. It's tough work being with her sometimes. Bestest and worst little girl in the

world. She may be a difficult woman sometimes, but she is my difficult woman. I've never felt so bonded to anyone. Who knows why, but for some reason, we just seem to fit together in some powerful ways, and don't seem to find that much magic with other people. It's kind of amazing that she still thinks of me all the time, and misses me like crazy, even one year later.

Age differences

December 14, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 I used to be of the opinion that large age gaps meant that people were in different life stages, and so couldn't relate to each other as well as people with more in common.

But in my early twenties, I preferred women from age 32 to 44. They had more to teach me, were less skittish, and were thrilled to be dating such a young man, so I felt quite appreciated.

Since age 37 I started dating mostly women in their early twenties. Now I'm forty, and my girlfriend is 23. That dynamic can be sexually charged and powerful. And I should mention that I've never been a sugar daddy. I pay for dinner.

My favorite line about this is from a twenty three year old lover I once dated for a year in Thailand. She was looking up at me with huge wondering eyes, and asked with heartfelt puzzlement, "Dad, I don't don't know why I love you Dad. You no handsome. You no have money. Why I love you Dad?"

When talking about age differences with western women, there is often the assumption that older men are less attractive. I've met several Asian women who prefer older guys. I know that some people just can't believe this, or think they prefer the wallet of the older guy. But when I was young, my older girlfriends didn't give me money. I preferred their maturity. Older guys can have a way about them that younger guys can not.

>QUOTE(stevo @ 2006-12-14 19:51:55)[image]

>… The best advice is to find someone around your OWN age, & education & go from there. Otherwise I think you may be kidding yourself, confusing being an ATM with being loved.

I don't understand why you think someone your own age is better. Care to elaborate?

Older men tend to get more turned on by younger women, than women their own age. For a lot of men, especially men for whom sex and libido is a huge and important part of their lives, this is a big quality of life issue. Some people put passion – physical passion – at a high priority.

Some younger women like the feeling of being taken care of, of being nurtured. They don’t tend to get that feeling in the same way from a guy their same age.

To back up away from little details like this, let’s look at your assumption from the widest view. You think that both parts of the couple should be similar. So that they can share more, I assume.

But sometimes our inspiration comes from differences much more than similarities. Flint won’t spark against flint – it needs metal. I’m not attracted to men. Opposites often have much more of value that things that are similar. Even in running a business, one successful model is to get people with different talents and backgrounds together.

In mixing a drink, you put the lime in the coconut. For a lovely meal, you put the meat sauce into the pasta. Youthful fun loving vigor and maturity mix like cheese and wine.

A mate is not just a good buddy pal to hang and nod your head with. She is the complement that makes you into something different and new. She must be different than you to do this.

Rambling flint sparks – massage and karma.

December 27, 2006 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Forgive my myopia in my reply to your email. It's so easy to be self absorbed, especially when feeling emotions. I didn't even adress what you had said to me, and at the minimum I want you to feel heard and loved.

Regarding work, there is thrill and rush to being overtaxed. At your age I was in the same place. Forever organizing my complicated multi-tasking. It does make you feel alive and connected and powerful.

Reading legal stuff must carry its own risk of myopia, a contrast that must be most evident to a broadly curious reader. I am a fan of specialization, when the act of the passion is involved intimately with the muse. Meditation acts to spread out fascination, like butter over the whole toast, not allowing big globules and large dry spots. Age does the same thing. The globules lose their fascination to you, and you ease into seeing a bit wider. But mind works through fascination, and emotions are built in, so myopia is our vehicle through our wide landscape.

Thats why people talk of karma. Chose your myopia wisely.

When you talk of Matt, it is the voice of a woman who feels passion, and is not taken under it. Perhaps your mind is in the place from where to make proper decisions – a strong mind. And perhaps your body is intuitive, and wired all up with your mind, so that you can feel as you think.

Today I wonder about small addictions. There are many people who feed on the thrills of borderlines (people with a neurological developmental personality disorder) – the highs and the lows. Roller coasters do what? We can even fetishize a roller coaster, and seek the biggest one. So it makes me wonder about addictions – what we chose as food.

Questions like this are what you said you like to get from me. Broad visions, coming from pointed inquiries. You say you need and hunger for broad vision. It is fortunate to know older people, and they have some seeds for the new muse.

–

Paid for massage is like what paid for sex should be – a gamble that might find a deep respect. People like to not expend energy unless their is a bigger gain, so massage is an art confined to a devoted sect of worshippers. Worship. Engagement because of it. The emotion of importance placed upon a feeling of communion. Even in our nihilism soaked place, communion is a refuge. So far, at my age. I suspect that refuge will fall. Yet still, swimming in all the deadness of all this dying chaos, massage is worthy of respect. I have no idea why. Boggles my mind.

—

Communication is so context specific. When writing this, I wrongly assumed a broad audience would understand it. There are too many assumptions inside of the text – only an insider can know what I mean. I want outsiders to be insiders, but can't force my

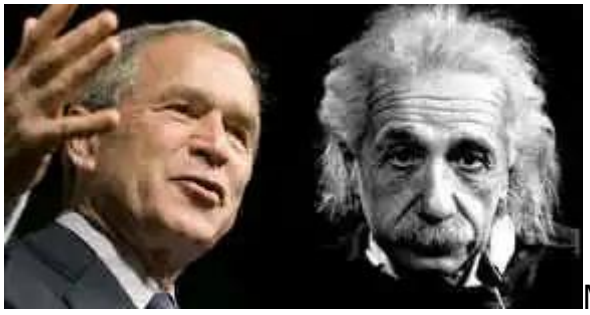
background onto people in an essay.

To explain one thing, I have to explain another first, unless we share a history.

So I make mistakes in writing, assuming shared histories, calling up references that are not in other peoples minds. Communication is so wonderfully difficult.

What’s missing from most science vs religion conversations:

January 7, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 Mom sent me some articles about atheism, a topic that is recently popular amongst the scientific community, who after a long period of cultural sensitivity are once again coming out of the closet and proclaiming rationality as superior to dogmatic belief. She asked for my thoughts.

—

I read those articles that you sent me. I agree with them, and don’t have much comment, except for the question of if religion is useful. I agree that morals can be learned outside of religious contexts, but what people overlook is that religious, mythological thinking is a way all of us once looked at our world. When we are 9 years old, all we know is rules. We don’t know why there are rules. We are not allowed in the living room, because Mommy said so. Religion is like that. The ten commandments don’t need an explanation, they are the rules.

Religious people believe that without belief in the Big Parent, there is no need to believe in and follow rules, and so society would be in peril. Science minded people believe that rules are a rational outcome of our love and relations to a measurable world, and trust that the reasonable will find their own reasons for following reasonable rules.

Some people just never grow up to rationality, to questioning rules.

Religion is useful, in that it can actually be a step up from our previous way of organizing the world, the one we had before we even respected rules. I’ve met people who would lie and cheat and steal with no qualm. They were not rational people either. Religion would be a good thing for them. Better to believe in religious social precepts, if you are not able to even understand why compassion is better than greed. Better to be afraid of punishment from God for doing “bad”, than to act selfishly and hurtfully.

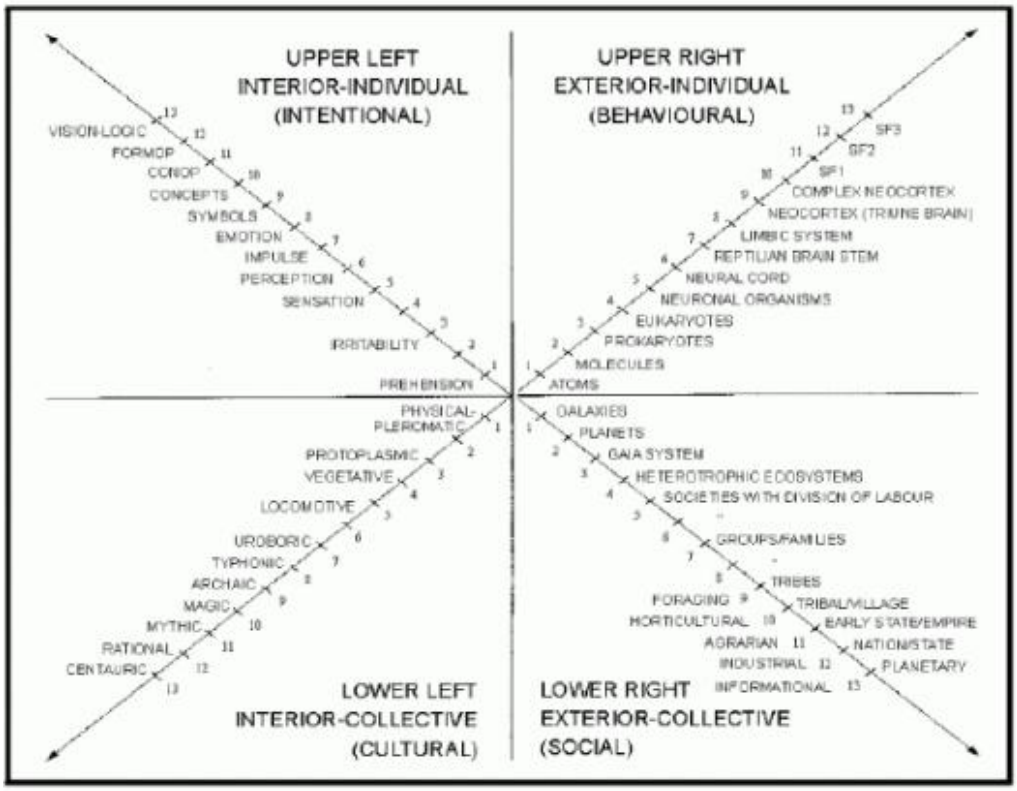
But for normal rational people, we just don’t need religion anymore. We are able to think for ourselves.

This developmental aspect to the religious worldview makes conversation between the pre-rational rule/role people and rational atheists impossible. Neither is realizing that they are talking about two totally different levels of organizing perception. Atheists are certainly more mentally capable than religious nutballs. But at some point in our development, each human had a rule/role type of worldview. Some of us just grew out of

it.

Religion is one step above being antisocial, and the step above religion is being rational. In terms of morality, there is pre-conventional, conventional, and post-conventional. Or antisocial, law abiding, and following your own moral sense, even if you must break the law to do so. But some people say there are even higher stages of development. That there are stages of deepening love, deepening awareness that we can explore, and as we do, how we see the world changes.

It isn't only the religious that can talk about love, but unfortunately the merely rational have no way to talk about love, and so often categorize it as a trifle, some confusion we are stuck with, some remnant of our evolutionary past. If pre-rational includes the religious, and rational includes the scientifically minded, than post rational would include embodying all of ones experiences as well as all of ones scientific insights into a coherent and meaningful whole. The fact that during sex people literally mingle, literally feel inside each other, the fact that empathy can be felt in a handshake, the fact that they eyes transmit so much information in a fraction of a second – what are we to make of these? We can't ask rationality to explain these sensations, because these sensations are closer to naked awareness, that which uses rationality. It is the hand that uses the wrench. The wrench only fumbles to perform actions on the hand that holds it. It is awareness that uses rationality. Rationality can't take apart awareness. No matter what actions rationality does, it is awareness that watches these actions. Love is underneath, or prior to, or more fundamental than rationality – when we feel love, we are feeling a force that comes from awareness. It is more real than our understanding, and so to understand it, we have to feel into it, more so than think about it. And so post rationality is involved with embodying awareness, embodying love.



What do I want? What do I like?

January 14, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



No one is perfect, but what do I want in a woman? What makes me happy?

Sarah is extremely sexual, but nuts. Por is wonderful, but doesn't turn me on.

In trying to understand who I should pursue, I wrote down the attributes most important to me, and gave them points.

Then I rated the most important of my past girlfriends. The system works, the numbers closely matched how connected I was with these women and the overall satisfaction.

Quality	**Possible points**
Emotionally stable.	5
Faithful	5
Empathetic	5
Quality, quantity, power of orgasms	7
Physically attractive	6
Smart	5
Good lover	4
Gracious	3
Giving	2
Attentive	5
Forgiving	4
Fun	6
Demerits	
Bossy	-4
Naggy	-4
Gets fat	-3
Psychopath cruelty	-5
Psycho jealousy	-5

And here are some scores:

Sarah 27-9	18

Sue 32-3	29
Suanee 26-2	24
Pon 21	21
Sa 22	22
Kriss 32-6	26
Jolie 14-13	1
Arie 24-5	19
Rosie 9-4	5
Sanaa 48	48

And here is how I scored myself, as a partner to the same women. I'm sure they would score me lower than I scored myself, and wonder how much. Hope I'm not totally out of it.

Me with	
Sarah 43-5	38
Sue 44-3	41
Suanee 36	36
Pon 39	39
Sa 28-2	26
Kriss 34	34
Jolie 53-5	48
Arie 35-1	34
Rosie 33-2	31
Sanaa 48	48

Putting numbers on the characteristics important to me helped me to see a whole picture, without diminishing the value of any of the parts. I value sexuality, as reflected in how many sexual characteristics are included, and their scores. And the non-sexual characteristics make up the greater bulk. Some girls got points mostly from sex, some mostly from being likeable. Both carry weight. Only one very rare person got high points all around.

Can you see the fire in her belly from features?

January 23, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

A male foetus exposed to above average testosterone in the womb will have a larger ring finger, proportionally, to his index finger.

He will also be more masculine, have higher testosterone levels, and be more of a square jawed jock.

Women get enhanced libido from testosterone also. And become mannish in proportion. And have libido affected by other hormones.

There are biological, though not always genetic, influences to libido. The size of a man's hand is proportional to his penis. What is the shape of a woman's lips proportional to?

I get a sense of some women that they are slim, confined, limited, dim, in the electrical generation of their mojo. And others, I get the sense that they hold heat. Others are dynamos. Others hold a portion of the sun. Some suns are bose condensates, light in mystical communion beyond time and space, with the source and fabric of our nature.

And as for men, we all have heard gossip of the variability.

Are there physical correlates we can make informed gossip from? I'm guessing yes.

For women:

Lip shape. Full, and pouty, with a big cleft in the middle of the upper lip.

Hip to waist ratio, full and firmness of ass, correcting for calories.

Blonde. Blonde's have more estroegen.

That's all I can come up with just now. Body language, is of course a libido indicator, but off topic. I'd love other people's educated guesses.

I know these traits are attractive to guys, but I'm guessing that they also correspond to greater libido in the woman. We don't have many studies about this – a few finger length studies are all I know of.

I'm the kind of guy who can't wear pink – I'm already too effeminate. Yet I'm a high libido guy. Index is shorter than ring finger, but my body isn't that of the classic testosterone deformed jock. Just throwing out wild cards. What body shape did your most passionate lovers share?

To try to forestall the trolls, this is not quack phrenology I'm asking about. Many of us pick out patterns, and guess that some girl is lesbian. Our mental make up is intrinsic to our physical, and that depends on our genes and environment. Our shape and our nature are like technology and media, movie screen and movie, hardware and softaware, they depend on and affect each other.

Look to the fittest males as example. Athletes are more symetrical, soccer players are all handsome to the girls.

Better Start With A Sophisticated Woman

February 1, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

If you want to buy a Porche, don’t buy a Pinto and upgrade the parts.

I don’t expect to mold a woman into a better one. I don’t want to start with a mound of mixed colored Plasticene and try to shape. I want to start with a sculpture, an Eckhart sckupture where the hand is in the process of forming the shape it is becoming. A woman properly formed, still refining herself.

Not some crude, irrational, lying, uncontrollable animal that needs medications just to be civil. Or some manipulative mask wearing emptiness, feeding on any form of attention to fill a bottomless void.

I vaccilate between wanting to marry down so as to get the hottest babe, and wanting to find a social peer. Only the highest status males can attract the best of both in the same woman – I have only so much attractiveness coin to spend.

So what about others? Do you get frustrated with the impediments to communication with your lower class better half? Or have a classy woman but seek out second wives to round out the unfulfilled needs? Anyone got it all and is keeping it? How did you do it?

My guess is to shop and shop, and don’t get sucked in by the magical charms of that perfect smell on that perfect body who gives you that perfect feeling.

Santa Claus, Lord of the Rings, the Bible, Sex, and Sin

February 1, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Indonesian TV was playing some local magic based soap opera on one channel, and a hollywood B movie magic based movie on another. I don’t want to watch. Those are for children, or for simple extremely-locals. Superstitious folk who see cause and effect as intermediated by invisible peoples and gods and plant and animal vodoo.

I met a 24 year old Thai woman who believed in Santa Claus. Most women in this town of Mando think pre-marital-ceremony sex is a sin. The genre of fiction that the educated label as fantasy could just as easily be called folklore or sacred text, if some group of people take it as Historical Truth. My brother once believed that the The Lord of The Rings Trilogy was based on factual mythology, and so basically true. I suspect that the voodoo-ful TV shows here are representative of how people here believe their world to function. Flying fighting magicians and dark forces lurk.

Politics is for power, not people.

February 7, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Looking for a good leader to vote for?

I have a difficult enough time finding a compatible girlfriend. Try to find a political leader?

Political leaders usually have spent their way to prominance, using money from people who want them in power. Politics has a heart, and that heart relies on arteries and veins, and the blood is made of money. It's a nice illusion to think that the people vote for their better interest, and that this is represented in their government. It's about money.

The people whose job it is to give money to government officials – what is the name of that job? Anyway, the people who represent jails, asked for the anti marijuana laws to be strengthened in the US. They gave some several million. Guess what happened next. That's history.

Find a leader? People and institutions with money give it to all viable sides of the political spectrum. It's gambling, and people bet on any and all parties that give returns. Campaign finance is what wins elections. Sorry – I'm not being a downer here. On the whole, money moves politics, and politics exists to move money. Welfare seems like a grand concession to the people, but it is a very small portion of big money.

If you want to make a political difference, don't agree with the crowd unless you know something, speak truth, and be carefully subversive.

We can talk about class – the concept is valid.

February 7, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

As a Canadian, I was also oblivious to class. Nowadays I think that the idea of class is meaningful, if instead of focusing on the wealth of the persons family background, you focus on the culture of respect for learning, and respect for empathy and kindness.

A person of a background of neglect is from a low class background, and very often, this will affect them. Conversely a person from a background of attentive care and encouragement will be affected. Generations of attentive care and encouragement usually lead to prosperity, of one sort or another. And generations of neglect lead to overall impoverishment.

We have all heard stories of generations of neglect and abuse, and we've heard stories of generations of very attentive nurturing. I see no offense in noticing what differences arise from our environment, and labelling these differences. It doesn't have to offend our sensibilities to see the world clearly. To see it in all its beauty and ugliness, and to still love it, that is the challenge.

I think of class mostly in terms of curiosity and empathy. People are influenced from their environment, and these traits can be both suppressed and nurtured. If a person finds them regardless of their background, then they are classy.

I suppose some people do exclude from their company people from lower classes. But being able to see and talk about class differences doesn't automatically imply that we have to or want to do that.

I've lived in a Filipine gettho, in love with a gettho girl. We spent half our time in Cebu City, in an area of mixed land holders and squatters. Some nice houses, some made poorly from scavenged materials. Sometimes children go to bed hungry, for lack of rice. Not everyone can afford to send their children to school, and some parents actually discourage it, out of jealousy. There are 11 year old prostitutes. There is screaming between husbands and wives at night. Sometimes parents do drugs or booze or gamble instead of buy rice for their family.

I loved and still love my crazy gettho girl. She's incredible. And incredibly damaged.

I agree with you that we have to see clearly what a person does, not where they have been.

And you also agree that our backgrounds do tend to have an effect on us.

The notions of class, are therefore nuanced. It isn't a yes or no, black and white thing. It isn't defined by the wealth of a persons parents. The idea may be slippery, even slightly elusive, but it is, IMO, still meaningful. There are character traits that are low class, there are whole groups of people who teach these character traits to each other.

We may be able to make choices, but there is also an over-arching pattern that our previous choices will affect our current choices. That's called Karma. What we did affects what we are likely to do. Our environment doesn't make us do things – we can still chose,

but it does affect us, and the choices we are likely to make.

I once had a fiance who had abusive parents. Her sister wound up being seriously closed minded and totally closed down to her libido, and had mood problems, while my fiance worked very hard at healing her past, to become an incredibly empathetic and talented and educated woman. Now that's a classy woman. If I call her classy, I think you know what I mean. The word means something. There are low class people, and high class people. Low class families, and high class families.

This is what I noticed in the Philippines; there are groups of people that teach each other values, and as a group they cohere. In my ex girlfriends family compound, one teenager was dating a young prostitute, who just came back from her work in Japan. Children of one family might go hungry for lack of rice, while the father spent some money on recreational drugs. Her mother gambled away much of the large family inheritence, and would continue to gamble whatever she could get her hands on – even utility money. Her Mom married her dad at age 13, and they had 10 kids. The families of these children also were very large. Large families even when there is no money for food. One brother hadn't worked in over 10 years, and had some distant children to a mother who needed help. Infidelity everywhere. And many sorts of incest, even her dad was was caught fiddling his grandkids, as he had done with some of his children. Not always money for school, and one parent getting into a row with his daughter, trying to discourage her from going to school, even when someone else was paying for it. Jealous, I suppose. I had money and my cell phone stolen from our room there from by a cousin. And that is just all in one family compound. In the surrounding community there is prostitution everywhere, starting as young as age 11. There are tribes of people re-enforcing each other's values. Sometimes people will get new values elsewhere – through the church, or through books, a boyfriend, what have you. But these values that we suck up in our most formative years can go deep.

Doesn't the Catholic church say something like give me a boy at 4 and I will have him for life? Regardless of value systems, some of the traumas, and even nutritional deficiencies, that happen in these environments can be life long. The brain goes through developmental stages, only if the right circumstances are present. Without emotional and intellectual encouragement, people can become stunted. Adult children, in some respects.

People tend to group around those with similar values, and then children born into groups with certain values tend to inherit them, just as some people inherit their parents religion.

Class needn't be a taboo word.

Sex on the 1st date?

February 9, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Sure, I have started several relationships with sex.

I don’t underestimate animal magnetism, because I have very hairy goat legs, and I carry a flute. My lower half is connected to my upper, and it trods on hoofs rocks and dirt, and I smell of musk and exude pherermones. Pan.

If I didn’t want to consumate my lust on the first date, the chemistry lacked vigor. Not much reaction. Yin tepid and yang tepid. High school science class mentioned the formula that heat gained equals heat lost, meaning that the greater the temperature difference between hot and cold, the greater the exchange of energy.

So yes, sex on the first date. Means something. At least that part of the relationship works.

I don’t mind being pinned down, because it doesn’t last and there is no fixed me anyway.

February 9, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

There was a time when saying “I’m 41”, or I’m in love, or I’m having a bad day, or any positive statement that had solid characteristics applied to a self would seem painfully incomplete.

You mentioned on your blog something to the effect that it seems weird to you that after all these changes that you have gone through and continue to morph through, that I still write so personally and insistently to you.

Poetry went through a post modern phase, where the artist went to great pains to remove himself from the painful literal and time bound concreteness of his words.

Jazz is past that – it puts its faith, its self, squarely inside the muse itself.

I don’t see my memory of you when I write you. You are not a frozen thing. Lovers never kiss frozen things – the kiss is the thing.

So, I’m 41. I have no angst anymore in saying “I am this, or I am that”. It goes without saying that the verb “to be” is a linguistic construct, not an accurate representation of Platonic real independent identities. It needn’t even be mentioned how moments slide into separate moments, how fragments and pictures interact and embrace, how discreteness is a convenient snapshot that allows the unfolding of description.

A sweet, temporary, good thing. Thai women.

February 9, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The cultural differences, the expectations, the values, are vastly different between your country and Thailand. You come to Thailand expecting black to be black, expecting what you see to be what it is. Things are not as they seem in Thailand. Thais have a complicated system of communication that they understand – they have subtle cues. They are indirect. They lie. There are no “good” Thai girls – it is a totally different set up.

If you come to Thailand, you won’t be lonely. You will get heartbroken. Most of us think thats a fair trade.

Sexy dress, and Public sex

February 16, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

There was a time in western culture when it was considered scandalous to show a belly button on the beach. Now thongs are fashionable, and women often go topless. We laugh at the prudish bathing suits of old. Why were those people so repressed?

Sexual repression causes more problems than it prevents. A repressed libido is a sad waste. People who talk of repressing libido, oppressing others freedom to express their sexuality, I find those people scary and disturbing. In need of sexual education. In need of exposure to public sexuality. Grow up already. It's just sex – it doesn't hurt people.

Remember the flashers of the 60s and 70s, running out naked onto football fields? They made a statement that I agree with.

Momo on Thaivisa.com said regarding an extremely sexy dress a university student was chastised for wearing at an off campus event "Ultimately this is about "dress sense" and has nothing to do with insulting Thai culture. I go with the adage that one should dress appropriately according to the situation…the climate, the country,your profession, where are you going, who with, what will you be doing etc? Your dress sense is a reflection of character and personality unfortunately dictated by society's idea of 'the norm'."

That seems fine advice for someone to take upon themself. Fit in – it makes life go smoother.

But I can't understand why anyone would want to force that kind of advice onto anyone else. If someone is prepared to risk being negatively labelled, why not let them?

Unless one doesn't believe in individuals. Unless one believes that we exist only as social creatures, and must obey social mores.

Perhaps we should all dress in Maoist Green Uniforms? All this indiviality is too troubling.

Momo on Thaivisa.com said: "Jockstrap and sandals are fine on the beach but not at work, flesh flashing to extremes will always offend some people no matter where you are."

This is something that I honestly do not understand. I have never had the emotion of being made uncomfortable by seeing other people be sexual. And I've seen plenty. It is completely beyond me why some people get this feeling. I can only imagine that they have repressed their own sexuality, and so get uncomfortable when they see sexuality that is not repressed.

Personally I have no embarassment or shame whatsoever about my sexuality. I've demonstrated as much in rather extreme ways, and it seems to me that the world was made a better place for it. Fun memories for all.

Some people think it is immoral to provoke lust. To show an ankle could inflame libido. So Burkas are enforced. We have birth control now, and one can practice sex relatively safely to avoid disease. Driving a car is more risky than sex with a new partner. There is no reason to avoid inflaming libido. Libido is not dangerous or bad. Burkas are bad.

So some people don’t like her libido inflaming dress. Prudes – why not enjoy the thrill of her? How can you get too much of such a pretty thing? I have never felt that emotion of wanting to put Burkas on other people.

There are limits to everything. Perhaps. But sometimes testing the limits is a good idea.

Generally I prefer to benefit people, make them happier than they were. There is an art to scandalous public indecency. It can be done in ways that titilate others, rather than offend them.

The stories I could tell. I’d love to share them, but I’m familiar enough with how uncomfortable many people are with the subject of sex to know that I’m not allowed to say. But the stories I could tell. Wonderful, super charged passionate stories. More than one smile was given to others, and plenty of fun gossip was fuelled.

I won’t post the stories, but perhaps I can get away with mentioning some locations.

In a crowded pub, underneath the big T.V. which everyone was watching a football match on. In the foaming shallow surf on a crowded beach. On the rocks outside the water on another. In the center of the street in daytime. Underneath a skirted table, with peoples perusing the wares for sale above, wondering where the vendors are, their ankles visible. In the front drivers seat with company in the back. In the back seat with a driver in the front. Riding up an escalator. And then all the more usual locations, such as on the beach or in stairwells or public restrooms, or in the forest or in the ocean or on an open field or conceiled behind an open car door. These memories were gifted to me by several quite naughty wonderful people. I guess nearly every girlfriend I ever had was into some public naughtiness. It’s pretty common, I suppose, but still, gotta love life with events like that in it.

Not all the scandelous behaviour in those locations was of the deeply penetrating kind. I don’t think I could have safely pulled that off on the escalator, or under the TV. Jaw droppingly scandelous enough to get the yellow highligter treatment in my personal history though. In the most extreme category, her palms only touched pavement for 15 seconds, but what was witnessed to happen in the middle of the street by two security guards chatting to each other on one end of the road near my apartment, and two people rounding the corner of the other, is seared forever into my memory cells. And then strolling past the security guards, to go out. I can’t imagine ever going farther than that. All to the greater glory and public good. Shopping mall security guards were involved in one incident. That was extremely humorous, and we made fast friends with them. Needless to say we were greeted with big smiles every time we returned.

Thais and truth

February 19, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

>  *QUOTE(PeaceBlondie @ 2007-02-19 13:43:13)*
> *>My partner and I ran into a professional Thai acquaintance the other day, who proceeded to tell us bald-faced lies to our surprised, smiling faces. We didn't press the point, and we parted company as if no lies had been told. You cannot proceed to 'the truth' which doesn't exist, and you can't accuse them of 'lies' they haven't told. Proceed as if the conversation never took place, as if you have no information on which to extend the relationship.Here, far more than 'back home' the truth does not matter, or is not the same. Mai bpen rai. But in business dealings, caveat emptor.*

I think you've got a good understanding of the culture-wide view towards truth in Thailand. Truth does not exist. There is no objective reality that people compare words to. The only thing that exists is what is said. Face is the idea that appearances are what is important – what people think of you is much more important than what you are. Lies are like makeup, if they make a person appear more pretty, that person will use them. They don't have the feeling that the lies make them ugly.

> *QUOTE(DirkGently @ 2007-02-19 13:47:39)*
> *This suggests that they do something else.*
>
> *If you are unable to press them because of distance, then assume they are and forget*
> *asking them to deny it. Thais can stick to their lies even in the face of video footage and 25*
> *witnesses showing them that you know the facts.*
>
> *I once had a Thai in a shop deny her own name on a receipt.*

Yes, that is a good tactic. Firstly, do your best to honestly forgive the person for being an asshole about what they are lying about, see it as human nature, genuinely don't be offended, remember the times that you have acted similarly. Explain how you can see their point of view for doing that, in an accepting and non-threatening way. Then since the lie isn't that big a deal to you, they are more free to admit it. But if they will not outright admit it, then just assume it is a lie and act as if their denial is not really registering in your ears – that way they don't have to lose face by being contradictory, and you can just get on with it.

Easier said than done though. Lies really piss me off. Really really piss me off sometimes.

When I said “There is no objective reality”, I meant that to Thais, they don’t put importance on an objective reality – their allegience is towards their version, and they don’t care very much how their version matches up with facts. Personally I do believe in objective reality, and my allegience is for my versions of it to match up as closely as possible with the facts of sense perceptions.

I see speach as a way of talking about facts, and I don’t understand the point of lies. Some people lie about their past, inventing a University education, to look better. I don’t get the point of it. I don’t use words that way, and can’t understand why anyone would. Once you get in the habit of telling the truth, it comes to pass that disonesty loses appeal. Telling the truth as much as possible makes a persons eyes see more clearly, makes his heart more empathetic. Because if one is truthful, one must admit to being an a-hole sometmies, and then one can more easily empathise with all the other a-holes out there. We can all be part of the a-hole club, and are free to critisize and praise each other.

People who habitually lie are equally perplexed at how I use speach. They simply can not comprehend and refuse to believe that a person will habitually tell the truth.

People in Thailand are much more dependent on others good opinion of them than are people in the west.

The majority of adults in the west respect the development of the individual. In many movies you will see a scene like the one in a Harry Potter movie, where the lead character is at first looked down on, but acts untroubled by this and just goes along with his life, and eventually becomes respected. You never see a character in any western TV show or movie who is portraid as successfully gaining face through deceit. We respect more an honest and imperfect a-hole than a deceitful mr. perfect. Western adults are not dependent on others good opinion. Western teenagers are.

Yes, I want to be loved, respected, admired. But what I want to be admired is ME, not some fictitious representation. It is much more common in Thailand that no difference between self and face is seen.

At a large mountain Buddhist mediation center in Colorado Dzongzar Kyentse Rimpoche gave simple advice – something Dale Carnegie might say. Put forward your worst face – show your ugly side. I’ve found that this actually makes me more likable than putting forward my best face. I can admit to conservative girls on the first date that while in Thailand I had two or there girlfriends at the same time. Truth doesn’t actually put people off. There is not actually any ugliness in us that turns people off, if it is faced with straightforward acceptance and love and humor.

Actually, if people feel that you are comfortable with all your own faults, they are more likely to feel that you will accept them as they are also.

It helps if people teach this, if the culture recognises this. That trying to be likeable through false appearance does not make a person more likeable. Making others feel good

does.

I don't claim that all we have is our words to represent ourself. Thais believe this, I do not. I believe that our actions have an objective reality. We can lie, but that doesn't make the words into any sort of truth. The essential ME that I'd like to be admired is nothing more than my body and actions and ideas.

And we are not trapped in a maze of discourse. Language is a tool that we use. We are not the tool. I am not my mental interpretation. That is the whole point of meditation – to dis-identify with thoughts, and embody our being more fully.

Yes, a great many adult aged westerners are still at a teen level of sense of self. The percentage is different in different cultures, and is extremely high in Thailand.

I usually tell the truth.

Whenever a habitual lier talks about the value of truth, he always brings the topic around to diplomacy. Telling the truth applies to all situations, not just diplomatic ones.

And I can't remember ever telling a diplomatic lie. They are not needed. You can be diplomatic with the truth without being harsh or hurtful. Lying is simply not necessary for diplomacy.

I think you'd find life much more fun and interesting if you take on the challenge of telling the truth as much as possible. You'll find it is possible in situations that you thought it wasn't. The challenge of replying honestly to the question of "do you think i'm fat?" with an answer that makes the person feel good is a fun challenge. I always answer honestly, and have never had the impression that I made the person feel bad – quite the contrary – I manage to make the person feel loved and accepted, while making it plain that I don't want them to get too fat.

You don't have to believe that our ideas can match our perceptions so perfectly as to create "Absolute Truth" for the concept of lying and telling the truth to have meaning.

Sure truth is relative. So what and big deal. Being as accurate as possible is valuable when using language to have a clear mental map of what is going on around you, and in expressing what is going on.

I can generalize about Thailand having a higher percentage of immature adults based on my experiences and the experiences that I hear others talk about it. My experiences are objective experiences, based upon the senses. If I see a car crash, the event is not a subjective anecdote up and until a clinical study says otherwise. Careful examination of the stories of many other people has led me to see patterns. If the only evidence you can take to be objective is a clinically controlled double blind experiment, then you must therefore discount most of all reality.

Blame is not the natural and only outcome of a desire for truth. Blame is a separate issue.

For instance, in my Kadampa Buddhist trainings, we are given the slogan "drive all blames into oneself", and are encouraged to take the blame whenever possible. This has a curious effect on ones attitude, and one eventually gets the feeling that we are all just part of the same stew, all capable of being a-holes, all capable of being loving. At the

same time Buddhism offers lay people the opportunity to take lay vows, for life, or for a period of time. I once took the vow to not lie, at all, for 1 year. This was very instructive to me. It was quite a difficult habit at first. If I did catch myself in a lie, I'd have the embarrassment of having to follow up and admitting it. After you get used to it, it becomes quite easy, and you'd not want to go back. I don't see that being truthful has caused me to blame people more – the opposite, I think, as I truthfully know what a dck I am, and what dcks other people are. No need to blame people for being people – just see it as clearly as possible, love it as much as possible, avoid abuse as much as possible, and have as much fun as possible.

I agree that subjective experience can be described entirely in subjective language, but I don't agree that all of reality is subjective. The evidence points to there also being an objective component to it, regardless that all our experiences are ultimately experienced in a subjective and intersubjective way. I don't agree that there must be a Final Ultimate Knowable Truth that we all can share for truth to be valuable and meaningful and useful. We make as much sense out of all the puzzle pieces that we can, and if there are a lot of pieces left over that don't fit in, those are clues that some re-arranging is in order.

Yes, certainly, truth is relative, slippery, and subject to change. That has no bearing on its value, and the value of the search for it.

I don't really care how fair it is to "judge" Thais as being immature face savers. It is both my right and my duty to see things as clearly as possible. My ideas are subject to debate and revision, but I won't not have them just to be "fair".

> *[quote name='borracho' post='1149974' date='2007-02-19 22:33:57']*
>
> *many of the pathological liars are incapable of seeing themselves honestly.[/quote]*

You said a mouthful. It took me the longest time for that to really sink in. My original expectations were that people know when they are lying, and that if a lie is pointed out, people are capable of seeing the inconsistency, if not always capable of admitting it. Some people are really messed up, broken. Willfully ignorant.

It can be painful and messy to love such a one, over and over and over faced with living with a person who creates her own world, and prefers it to an evidence based reality.

And please, no replies about how we all create our world. Psychopaths create their reality. You can't interact precicely without respect for evidence, and we do not create facts. We interpret facts, yes, but we do not create them. That's a huge difference. The fact that you can perform experiments that give facts that suggest that light acts as a wave, and perform different experiments that suggest that light acts as discreet particles, is consistent with the fact that we get sensory data, facts, that are not created by our ideas. We have to interpret sensory data – we don't create sensory data. The fact that light has a "dual" nature that we do not have an intuitive or consistant mental model for does not imply that we create the way that light behaves. It always behaves consistently – you can't have a mental model that will alter how it behaves.

Sex is the prayer of being – a reason to live.

February 21, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Noni loves me. I haven't kissed a woman in that way for years. Kissing with her totally rocks, I could just kiss her without needing to fuck. Usually I have no mood to kiss at all, unless I'm fucking. I feel like a teenager again, kissing her. We have this incredible hunger and satisfaction and thrill, mixing with each other, and the sensations get deeper each time, as if we are starting to be able to reach into each others deep being.

Deep being – I sat by the ocean today. I also went to the gym. I tried to keep my eyes open. Let the visuals in. Letting go and being wider, there was a sense of being more than seeing. Walking and swimming in beingness.

Noni loves me, and I felt my heart, as we lay exausted next to each other. At first I felt my usual energies, and breath and attention moving them in little thrills and streams. Then there was the strangest thing. I felt HER love in me, and the world totally changed – there was a sense of reverence – a holy glow.

So you see why I say that Sex is prayer? The most important act that humans do?

Regardless of what those feeling may or may not reduce to, whether love truly can touch love in a reverent beingness, or not. Contentment and joy and plain old fashioned happiness. I can joyfully dance, joyfully look any stranger in the eye, and enjoy seeing colors. Inside my heart is contentment, and year by year promises more – has delivered more.

I'm so grateful to all these little girls – even the ones who totally fucked me over. Learning to love, and to be love, is quite a chi kung.

Sometimes I pour out love, my heart is a furnace. Sometimes I drink it in. Sometimes our lusty polarities mix it. And there are so many sexual positions that internal energies can take, from holding sex in the belly to letting the spine be totally open and large energies pour down from the top of the head and thrill up from below the feet. It's endless.

So ya, no way do I want to die. Being is so good. I love being.

When I first had sex, I was in my head, thinking and noticing. But nowadays I'm more just there, given over to it, embodying it, being it. I'm very present with my lovers. I almost never have any room in my experience to fantasize about another lover, as who I am with is so very engaging to me. Being with someone, sharing intense passion and lusty sex and becoming being. Being is so good.

The connection between sex and the existential question.

February 24, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

In my last post, I was trying to come at the question of meaning, as well as the question of why live. One answer to why live, is because if feels good. One answer to meaning, is that as long as living feels good, you don’t have to have meaning.

I have several ways to try to understand the world, but my main one these last few years is kinesthetic – the embodied feeling of being. I practice some meditations that focus on the feelings in the body. These practices are variously labelled chi-kung, Daoist yoga and Daoist sex, Kundalini yoga and Kundalini sex, and Tantric sex. I am constantly aware of my body and the feelings in it, and so the boundary between feeling the energies of sex, and daily experience are nearly erased for me. The main difference is the intensity of feeling, and that it is easier to feel a reverential love when mixing with a lover.

As I understand the question of why be through the felt embodied sense of being, I have no choice but to also talk about what it feels like to be, and so I also must talk about love and sex. It all permeates inseparably to me.

I was trying to suggest that sex can be a gateway to opening the heart to a sense of divine love, and then past that to being more present and in the flow and then enhancing that to a general sense of immersion and a sense of being and well-being. That to be can be good, can feel good, that we can feel immersed in a flow of good.

Sexual submission is not a feminist issue.

March 11, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Some of the ideas I need to integrate into this subject of male domination and female subjugation may cause repulsion. To start with, let's just look at what is. We can later judge what is.

Lions have rough sex using teeth. Badgers have extremely rough sex. A very sizable portion of the human genome is the result of women being captivated and included into a new tribe and family. Many women enjoy a spanking at heightened moments of sexual intimacy. Pulling the hair at the nape of the neck is a turn on.

Both men and women get pleasure from giving themselves over to being sexually dominated, to being taken. It is a very different experience to give yourself over in gentle romantic steps to the bloom of loving sex, or to be manhandled into a position and have your boundaries pushed right up to the edge of where you are able and willing to open. It can be a turn on to have your lover be so very into you that her passion immediately and forcefully ignites you, assumes that you will ignite, and you do. Who hasn't said "take me"? Who hasn't wanted to be forcefully taken, no holds barred. There can be a delicious union in the violence of sexual ownership. For many, if not most of us, this is what is. Sex includes dominance play, and both men and women like to have their turn being a bottom, being submissive, being taken. Such sex play is nuanced and listens as carefully as it is forceful; boundaries are not violated, they are roughly embraced into a real and willing connection. Romantic gentle sex is not the whole of what we hunger for. There is no politics involved in this, no ethics, no judgment of how to be nice to each other, it is just what is.

So what's up with coming on a woman's face? She isn't enjoying it, so it must be some power play, a show of dominance and submission. Degrading. Right! That's exactly it. That is what it is for. It is sex play, a play, a show. It is a statement of temporary submission. An offering of acceptance, an offering of ownership.

We want to be owned. Being owned is not pathological, not a lack of freedom. We can be freely owned. What else is family? It doesn't have to be political. It can be organic, biological, embodied, felt. I own you because I'm interested in being united with you. Take me. If you care enough about me, I expect you to take me, and own me.

More examples of what is, examples that needs to be integrated into our ideas about sex relations, examples that at first seem ugly and political. Examples of relationship dynamics that include domination and submission.

People go into forests and fields and steal elephants and horses. There are different ways to bring a horse into feeling that his new environment is his caring family that he belongs to. One is to "break" him, quickly showing dominance. Another is to gently acustomize him to the new state of affairs, gently easing into his fear, gently opening up new boundaries, step by step. A third is the horse whisperer way, a magic where the horse is

understood and loved to the core such that boundaries defined by the horses fear are neither to be violated nor taken as inviolate. The horse is seduced, through all means, and submits in both fear and trust at once. It is good to love a horse, be at one with and care for an animal that is at once wild and tamed. Being tamed is as good as being wild – and the horse whisperer gets his magic from appreciating wildness, appreciating that wildness can also be tamed. Fire harnessed, but never put out. Never totally owned, as that would quench it.

The signals of submission that men and women give to each other are not political. Men get on a knee and offer a ring. Women take a cock into the mouth and put up with the indignity of come. The indignity is not negative, it is part of the play. It is supposed to be like that. It is not so serious – it is a play – it is funny.

I took my shy and naked girlfriend into the bathroom the other day, and against mild protestations started a little sex play. This really turned her on and she wanted to stay in that room until orgasm. So she has a kink around the bathroom taboo – pushing that boundary thrills her. The next day I pushed her more – to an absurd point of humor, to an absurd display of lovers in their weird ways of union. I peed on her belly and legs! It was really funny and kind of freaked her out a bit. And it was sexual and tender. And funny. Did it make her feel closer to me or farther? Did we become a more intimately bound couple after that, or did I estrange her? You can't decide from the act itself, it is the context of it that tells.

A husband invited me to be intimate with his good and loving wife. They were very kind to me, and we enjoyed and respected each others company. It was a warm and loving moment in my life. After one session, the husband invited me to go to the toilet with loving wife. She of course peed in front of me as part of what is sexy between intimate lovers. It was as if, yes, of course, that is what is expected. Intimacies include pushing the envelope into indignities – people get closer using them.

I agree that the sex trade goes too far in embracing indignities, and a person can lose themself, lose the ability to connect to an other. But the indignities are not to blame. I agree that boundaries can be violated extremely. But violating boundaries is not to blame. It is nuance and context, and boundaries played with is called seduction, submission given is called passion, dominance that listens is called skillful love making.

We are not merely animals, but we are also animals, and so can use our rough sex heritage to our benefit, and make little showings of dominance and submission. Both men and women love it – it is part of how we love. We are animals and love being animals. That is not political, not a fight for power – it is just part of our ways of intimacy.

The many ways we flow

March 13, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I inserted and spun “The Prairy Home Companion” today. The movie reminded me of my fathers gereration, of the family Christmas skits the neighbourhood would gather to share, of my Grandparents’ Victrola waxes and box of conicle replacement needles. Mostly of all it reminded me of the many ways we find God, find the muse, find humanity, find peace, become the flow, or, “get right”, as Lily Tomlins character said. “Music is the only way I get right”.

Sex is my way. And writing. And laughing with children. And being drunk.

Next I spun a movie about Bethoven, and the alluring assistant who stood apart enough to be such a strong character to be aluring. He was a savant, with personality problems. Like to Sarah. We can appreciate the depths that some people connect, and Bethoven was ultimately not judged by his foul temper. His legacy was in how deeply he went into his way.

Then there are the mathematicians, talking about moments of oneness when the insight clarifies, all in a suddenness.

One of the most interestesting factoids Newscientist.com reported on is that innate talent is most often a product of training. Great writing, great musicianship, great chess playing, come from really being obsessed with your subject, endlessly fascinated by it. You train your brain and it grows the connections required to see more and more complex patterns.

The prairy home companion showed how there is a community, going back generations, perhaps millenia, of performance artists, that pay close attention to timing, to change of mood, to improvisation, to all the subtleties they pay attention to. That is their way.

My way is very sexual. It’s a shame that people put down my way. It’s just one part of many ways, one way.

John’s are not rapists, nor fat and smelly.

March 13, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

In Thailand some prostitutes work out of bars and discos and will only go with customers that they are attracted to. Some of them chose to remain in their profession even when offered good alternatives – they like the lifestyle.

I don’t go with prostitutes, as I prefer lots of love and lust, and am less likely to find that with a paid for date. But nothing is quite so black and white. Once I was I put off by the girls in a club being snooty towards me, and so hung out at the table of a bunch of hookers. We had fun hanging out and dancing. One took me home for a freebee and the next day was spent making my stomach muscles sore. We both had big fun, and she and her friends would invite and even pay for some outings – river rafting, lazing by a lake, etc.

Some girls let their boyfriend take care of them as their profession. Some women get married as their profession. Nothing is so black and white, and men who pay for sex don’t always equate money with seduction – we don’t earn all rights through that token. Sometimes, especially in SE Asia, money opens the door, but there must also be some mutual passion. Some guys here can’t choose their preferred prostitute, and some can easily get laid with them for free.

There is nothing mutually exclusive about paying for sex and passion. It’s just that the chances of passion and a deep connection are less. But the chances can still be good enough – many prostitutes do orgasm and feel lust for some of their clients. And many clients treat their paid for date with attentive lust.

Not all Johns are unattractive men who can’t otherwise get laid. You’ll find young handsome sociable guys – tons of them – out in the red light districts. Guys who turn heads and can get one night stands or marriage proposals in a shopping mall. Do they “objectify” their paid for sex partners? Ya sure, women are objects as much as men are. A great ass is an object to worship. And they sometimes also treat them with the same lusty attention any woman would give to a one night stand partner.

But I don’t go with prostitutes. I fear it would diminish my sexual prowess by setting up limited habits, as intimacy is the thing, and paying sets the odds against that.

Walking down a Monada street

March 13, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

My life is a climax.

Walking from my rental room to the net cafe is love making. Firstly, the open ended fibres and filaments of breath of love my open heart generates and drinks from in all moments. Then there are the people I see. It's like an Andy Grifith episode here, everybody is so genuinely friendly and simple and human. Children laughing in the streets -even a crowd of them singing, sometimes. Children running out of the house to greet me. Old men or women walking up to me and grabbing my hand with drunk style eyes, asking me if I love the heart of their town. At night I may wander out in search of young drinking companions, and my street will have them.

And my woman loves me. She calls me Daddy and means it, and that is not something I'll be able to explain – that emotion won't transcribe into words. She once brought me to uncontrollable orgasm just with the sincerity of how she called my pet name. She's out of town for 5 days for a family wedding, but sends me earnest txt messages of how many times she has dreamt of me, or how often she thinks of me, or what she wishes I could do to her now. Even before I met her, I felt in love.

I'm such a fucking bastard that no one is beneath me. I'm shedding the ability of contempt, shedding shyness, because no one also can judge me as worse than a bastard. But humor and love remain. For all of us shitty assholes.

My life is a climax. The painful years of yearning, the diligence of prayer to open in love, the many years meditating and studying, the fact of years. If you are attentive to your ways, won't the fullness of time and spirit grow?

It is easier here, in Monada. Each time you look at someone, as Mr. Western Ambassador, your are given the privilege to love them, and to be loved.

Men are pigs.

March 13, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Blogging-woman says ” any man who has to pay to look at, talk to or touch women is a fucking douchebag.”

Most men who pay also can and do get good lovings without paying. But that doesn’t address some men being douchebags. That’s just not fair. All men are douchebags.

I don’t mind being sexist – men are douchebags, and women aren’t. Can we celebrate anything here?

Is the celebration in some hidden sameness between the sexes? In spark between the differences?

No, I think the celebration is just in seeing what is, and loving it. Love men. Or don’t. Our human condition is that the opposite sex is not exactly what we want. That we aren’t, that nothing is.

That reminds me of all the old sayings. Be content with little. Open in compassion to yourself and others. Don’t sweat the small stuff. All that trite stuff that never ever touches on the immediacy of our pain, but is the only way we can talk about how the shocks of losing it all teach us to let go of pain. Suicide turns off the lights, but death turns them on – while living, we can appreciate the colors, in the face of their absence.

I wrote a few more paragraphs, then deleted. It’s fun to philosophise, but generalizations quickly lose grip. A summary would be that appreciating things feels better than not.

Infantilize women?

March 20, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The documented femine sexy traits that men of all cultures are sexually attracted to are signals of youth – even childish youth. A thick heavily cleft upper lip, like a suckling infant. Big eyes, like a child. Childishly high voice. More petite than a male. Childishly playful.

The Males-in-Power don't yearly convene to discuss what body shapes shall be fashionable. We swoon uncontrollably when tried and true buttons are pushed.

So how is it a political issue; an issue of power; a question of if women demean themselves, give up power, by pasting a bunny tail to lycra and acting fluffy? It is done to push our pre-sets. We **lose** power to you when you do this. You gain control over us.

Saying that power is in the hands of whoever is giving the money is silly. If you are paid, you hold what was once our labour.

If anyone is exploited by women wearing bunny tails, it is men. You exploit our weakness that we labour for you to push our buttons.

A woman who diets and excercises; learns social graces; arts; wide conversational knowledge; and hones sexual skills, in effort to heighten attractive life force is not a sell out to male power. She is upping her value. Men have their counterpart strategies. You don't hear us complaining of long labors to get and maintain importance. We admit to the game and play it, because we see it as worth the effort.

It seems that the more someone considers themself feminist, the less femininity is valued. Many western men move to Asia, where femininity is not a cross to bear, where men are worth the effort to suck up to. Thai women and Filipinas will spoon feed their man dinner, just as a western man will give his woman a careful foot rub. In the west that would be considered degrading to the woman. In Asia it is considered loving your man. What is the problem with a bunny tail? If it turns your man on, or if you are intending to turn men on, where does losing power, degradation, or being looked at as less than fully woman come into question? You are following your intention.

Puppies offer white bellies in turn to each other when they play. A puppy who won't roll over and play submit is no fun. Who wants a lover who doesn't want to degrade themself? No fun at all.

There was a study done on walking styles. Movies of men and women strolling were digitized and turned into stick figures. Men and women were asked to rate how masculine or feminine a walk was, how attractive it was to them, and how attractive they supposed it would be to the opposite sex. Women are more attracted to a masculine walk – elbows out, not much hip swishing. Men obviously like the hip swishing, and find elbows tighter to the body alluring. Men correctly guessed what type of walks women find sexy. The interesting finding of the study is that women were clueless as to what type of walk a man would like to see. They thought we want to see the bold confidence of the manly walk. Women are clueless as to what men want.

You are not listening, and you are so arrogant as to think that it is not important to listen.

Feminist desire, if I grok, is about equal opportunities. But the world does not afford equal opportunities – the world is not built upon principles of equality. Some women are more beautiful than others, some are smarter, some have stronger orgasms. You can't socially construct equality. It isn't a matter of popular vote. What do you want, the equal opportunity to be similar to a man? Go ahead – no one is stopping you, just don't expect being manly to be sexually attractive. Your freedom of choice is free – and so is ours. I love smart chicks, but calling me shallow for appreciating a firm ass and youthful voice is as senseless as a mosquito buzz to me. No amount of respect for equality will make all asses equal.

Maybe it seems I'm muddling and conflating women's rights with physical attraction. That's my point – women do this, and talk as if men are conspiring against them. There is no media conspiracy to portray impossible ideals of beauty. No oppression through diet fads. No one is demeaned by prancing around in a sexy costume and making men horny. You are free to do as you please – don't ask for any more equality than that by implying that it shouldn't be expected of a woman trying to be sexy to try to push our buttons. You don't grant that colorless equality to us men – we have never been any less an object than a woman. We are all painfully aware of how you rank us. The difference is that instead of whining we suck up the injustice of it all and work to be attractive to you, each in his way, with an evidence based eye to what works.

I once rented a very beautiful 5 bedroom western quality villa in Bali, and had a driver and maid. The maid was a preciously beautiful 21 year old virgin. Heart melting face and the figure of a little angel. My 43 year old U.S. girlfriend came to visit me, and asked me if I found the maid attractive. With as much understatement as I could make believable, containing the pressure of enthusiasm, I muttered that yes, she is an attractive girl. My girfriend was outraged and shocked. "What? But she is so young! She is just a baby!" You'd think she'd never seen the inside of a men's magazine.

Us goddamn men. Why are we so blind and shallow as to prefer slim young bouncy women? What is wrong with us that our eyes don't penetrate to the heart of womanhood?

I don't know why women complain about what turns men on, or complain that some women like to do whatever turns men on. There is nothing complicated in the fact that getting fat is unattractive. Grow up and suck it up – get fat if you want, but don't whine to men that we are blind to your inner beauty. How did the subject of pandering to men's desires become political? All the labor of men is for you women – everything we do is to have sex with you. The expensive cars, fine clothes, tasteful apartment, good job – why did we work so hard to get all that? And then you complain that wearing a bunny tail is an effort that demeans?

Would you the reader think less of me if I were to wear a bunny tail to be sexy? If it worked, all men would be wearing them.

It's good if women convene as a separate group, to empower. If you notice that you must take power to get it, it's political. Is sex political? Gender inequalities I appreciate. Sexual

inequalities I don’t. Social patterns with roots before speech are unlikely to be easily edited group-mental constructs. There is no chance that the sexually attractive femine features evolved influenced by speech-memes. The lately evolved verbal mind is not a big Parent-in-the-Sky that if we could only obey would put us in tune with what should be. Rationality can’t save us from lust – the seeming dichotomy is the problem. Clear ideas are not that powerful after all. Mind is not over matter. If you see inequalities in the sexual attractiveness game, consider the power of informing us of how great utopia could be compared to the power of being sexy. Scent touches our hindbrain, and the scent of a woman is not equal or debatable.

I chose heaven on this earth. You are welcome to join me.

Should I remain polite to the boring tenant?

March 20, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I live in a “rumah kos”: a small apartment complex of 20 single no kitchen rooms. The place has a little restaurant, and all boarders are very sociable, drinking together, sometimes going out to clubs or restaurants, as would be usual in most rumah kos here.

Unless talking one on one with a woman, I’m usually shy. Or bored. I sat one sparkly morning at the outdoor table, beside the waterfall installment, to see the sparkles in the tiny 18 year old virgin cooks eyes. And to hear her voice. And to be beside her. And flirt recklessly.

Then He showed up, sat next to us, and started Being all over the place.

His earnest small talk tortured me. What city am I from, how much money he hopes to make. Everybody in Bali also speaks English and Japanese (I’m too stunned with boredom to care to correct him). What is my business. How long I stay here. How long I stay here – a familiar and irritatingly tense free question, as Indonesian language often does not deliniate past, present, and future, and the the question holds three at once, or only one, with an ambiguity painful to me. How long have I been here, how long will I remain here, what will be the total length of my stay. Can’t the locals afford the mental effort of tense? At least when attempting English. I asked some Indonesians about this, and the question really is tenseless and ambiguous, even to the speaker.



He was being, not only all over his chair, and all around his food, but all over the place. Then he started queries, started demanding focus. My crush stood up and ambled, leaving me empty. Each of his humorless queries was a barb of boredom. Boredom master would even take 5 seconds between words, without a fully formed inanity to express, breaking down my ability to maintain politely interested eye contact. He never cracked a smile, nor inspired one from me. Militatary grade boring. Fart bomb boring.

Another new emotion.

March 21, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 It's amazing to feel new emotions at age 41. A few weeks ago it was a spontanous orgasm induced from the romantic calling out from my lover of my pet name. A few days ago it was overwhelming sexual joy that brought me to sobbing. What a great morning, hour after hour of such intensely personal pleasure with my beloved as to be moved past tears to sobs of joy.

10 minutes of politically incorrect logic.

March 26, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 Feeling good feels good. The empathetic also feel good making others feel good.

Eating meat feels good. All us animals die. An empathetic cow having an out of body after death experience would feel good to see his ground beef burgers making people feel good.

Intimacy feels good, as if separate subjective experiences color and blend into each other. A kiss can be a little devotion, the more passion to give and to receive the greater the mingling, the greater the good feeling.

Being fully seen and accepted is a deep intimacy.

Everyone is part bitch and asshole.

Lovingly calling your woman, in moments of sexual thrill, “my little bitch” embraces and loves all her dirty little secrets, and lets them out to play.

Turning on your lover feels good. Sometimes a lover thrills to feeling ownership of you, or to feeling dominated by you, or to having you watch while she auto-eroticises, or to fantasy play, or to sublimely soft and sweet romantic mingling, or to violent grunty consumation, or to risk or be publicly exposed in carnal intimacy, or to play with intense kundalini and chi kung magnetic fires, or to explode in as many releases as possible.

A good lover will take on any role, dominant, submissive, romantic, penetrating, penetrated, jokster, teaser, lightning show, anything. A good lover could even feel an empathetic thrill from seeing her lover be turned on by peeing in her mouth, or having her mouth be peed in.

In the communion of empathy, all things degraded are extra specially spicily intimate and bound and close and secret and open. An asshole licked is proof – the tongue right there on the worst part of you – proof of total, passionate embrace.

Security in love relationship feels good. Ownership of another feels good.

Feeling free to explore any interest feels good. Feeling trapped by passion of another lessens passion in oneself.

Lovers can maintain passion by keeping each other on edge, never let the other be totally confident, and see her as fundamentally free. And try and try and try to own her, using every sneaky trick you can muster to tame her soul and heart and especially her ass into your embrace. Never own her, or your passion will be snuffed, but try like hell to do so.

Feeling rightly rightous feels good. Feeling empathy for someone who did bad feels good. Feeling right and empathy at the same time feels better.

To train a lover to treat you well, and to seduce her into your embrace, see clearly all her faults, ground your self in your body and identity, refuse to identify with or hang around with abuse to you, and with a burning empathy embrace. Love the fucking bitch, and don’t take no shit. Then let it go into a brand new day. You are old already, are capably separate and standing on two feet, self directed, in community, and you can make sense enough of it all to be a self directed individual who chooses to love assholes and bitches. It feels better to love their weaknesses than not, to commune while being self directed.

Feeling free feels good. Exploring forbidden delights feels good. There can be a empathetic delight in watching who you own exploring forbidden delights.

Porn, submission, and power.

March 28, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I can't see how wearing a bunny tail or any other act meant to charm makes a woman out to be infantile or helpless. It is pretty obvious to any one with even a brain stem that any woman trying to look and act cute is doing it to turn men on. Doing it for that purpose doesn't make a woman stupid or childish or helpless, and it is transparent to anyone that a woman can be smart and capable and cutesy at the same time, if she wants to be. So being offended at women trying to push our buttons this way seems really weird to me, and is a bit offensive to me, as it doesn't respect the way men's sexuality works.

> *Don't forget, the bunny tail is one aspect of the Playboy-type sexuality that I am talking about. You yourself talked in your first comment about men being attracted to childish and infantile features or behavior in women and women accentuating those attributes in order to turn men on.*

Yes, I mentioned the physical features that turn men on to bring the discussion back down into an earthy physical reality and away from viewing all social interaction as socially constructed. I mentioned it to try to bring a little honest empathy for the male condition. To pry away sexual submission from the concept of sexual oppression.

> *You won't catch me ever assuming that all strippers, Playboy models, and porn stars are idiots or weaklings. But the widespread sexual culture, at least in the U.S. , is all about portraying women as such.*

I'm not seeing it. If you watch a beauty pageant, you'll see a man is looking for the whole package, and personality and intelligence are a part of what is ranked. It happens that the U.S. has a bible belt, people who are afraid of sexuality, and try to stifle the free expression of it. They will slander those who make them sexually uncomfortable. I don't see it as accurate to say that either men or women think that sexuality – any form of it – actually makes a woman dumber, or that only frivolous women can be blatantly sexual. Didn't Italy have a porn star do well in politics? Don't business women in France wear low cut dresses in the office? It isn't a male domination thing to want to keep sex in the bedroom of married couples and ostracize everyone who does not – that is a bible belt thing. The same culture that wants to keep women in the kitchen wants to keep them married and sexual only to the husband. Freer sex naturally comes with seeing women as empowered. Men do not equate sexuality with being ditsy – we just don't. Bible belt morons who closet all their fantasies are ditsy.

> *(I disagree with your emphasis, however. I don't think that women who pursue traditionally masculine behaviors or opportunities have much trouble attracting men.*

Yes, we are saying the same thing, but with different emphasis. I don't see men as turned off by a woman having any type of career. That is a separate issue from if a woman is

willing to also push our tried and true sexual buttons. A person can do both.

> *It's the other way around. Women who publicly evince a submissive or infantile type of sexuality have trouble being taken seriously as leaders and doers in realms that are not sexual.)*

If this is so, then I hope women will learn to stop playing by our rules, and prove that a woman can be both publicly erotic and in all other ways empowered.

> *I am not really offended at the women. (Why would I single out the women, anyway? Playboy and Girls Gone Wild are run by men.) It's not so much about being offended as critiquing conflicting expectations placed on women, as well as the effects that a universal, cookie-cutter portrayal of infantile female sexuality may have on the view of women in our society.*

I don't agree that there are conflicting expectations. I think the sexually repressive expectations go hand in hand with all other forms of repression. Free up one and you will free up the other. And hasn't it worked exactly that way?

What turns men on is not caused by social constructs that can be changed through social discourse. We have some very basic buttons that can be pushed. Women are free to either push them or not. It isn't a matter of us in any way oppressing you by being born with these buttons that you are free to push if you like.

> *I don't buy your contention that the sexuality you describe in your first comment is universal.*

Show me the men's magazines with pictures of middle aged rotund women with plain features. Sure, men are individuals – some of us have some pretty kinky turn-ons. But it doesn't take a lot of investigative effort to see what physical features turn most of us on.

If women are acting cutesy, and if that turns some men on, then some men are turned on by that and some women are choosing to turn on the men who are turned on by that. I don't think we need much discussion about how else men could be turned on and how else women could turn men on. The world is the way it is, and people are getting turned on, and choosing to turn each other on. That's just great! More power to us!

> *I also think the interplay between the biological and the cultural in the area of sex is mostly unknown at this point.*

The interplay may be unknown, but it must be admitted that men are born with some hard wired sexual response. Otherwise we could all learn to be gay – which we can not.

> *But if you are correct and if men's sexuality universally hinges on the degradation and/or submission of women, then we have a real problem: how can a woman "respect the way men's sexuality works" and respect herself at the same time?*

I don't see the problem. You see some sex acts as degrading, but I don't. I've put my

tongue in places that would make a nine year old say “oooh, gross”. I don’t feel degraded by any effort that was successful to make a woman feel pleasure. I have never made myself small in order to make a woman feel big – I have submitted to her whims, with not only free will, but with an empathy that makes me very turned on, as if I can feel her pleasure as I please her.

I can’t imagine any erotic act that degrades. Although I don’t see any sexual act as inherently degrading, that it can be intimate to play with the edge of what would normally be considered degrading. These acts can highlight the fact that nothing is degrading, that all can be loved and accepted. For instance my lover likes to watch if I use the toilet. Normally I’d be too shy to let anyone do that, but between us there is nothing ugly. We can accept all of each other – even use all of it erotically.

I’m trying to follow your argument here. You say that American porn shames women, and that this shaming of women is part of the turn on process for some men. You object to men getting of on shaming others.

Did I get that right?

If so, here is how my view differs. If you are correct that some women are deliberately shaming themselves in order to turn some men on, then that’s just great – and more power to those women to do that.

I also think that not all women will share your view of what is shameful to them. What might be considered shameful to you, will not be considered shameful to all women, and I’m sure you will see that you can’t speak as the voice of all women.

Whether it is shameful to some, all, or none, if women choose to do it, then more power to them.

And whether shaming women turns on all, some, or no men, more power to them for engaging in consensual acts of sexual fun. No harm, no foul.

And I can’t see where you get all this moral authority to say that women are snookered into doing something shameful they will want to hide for the rest of their lives. Not everyone feels shame about their bodies. Some people get off, enjoy, choose, are proud of, smile at the memory of, their public eroticism. Men don’t shame women through our attitudes – if you are a woman and feel shame, that’s your business to feel shame. Can’t you understand that? There is no act that is inherently shameful – if YOU choose to see it as shameful, that is YOUR choice, and therefore your choice to act in ways that you consider shameful or not. No one forces women to act in ways that they consider shameful.

Also, your basic attitude that women are in a position of weakness, being snookered into doing something that they really don’t want to do, at their expense, for the pleasure of another, is extremely degrading to women. As if women are really that stupid, and men are so much more clever as to be able to manipulate them into positions of extreme weakness.

I mentioned that I don’t think that you care to respect men’s sexuality. It also occurs to

me that you may be less than well educated as to the pre-sets of a woman to become turned on by a man. There are groups of men who study and document and hone the practices of the arts of seduction. You might be surprised to learn that the female gender has on the whole some very unflattering ways to be seduced. You talk and talk of what Utopia should be like, if only things were better, the way they should be. But I choose to see this world, love this world. At least try by acknowledging the realities of this world. Men have a generality of ways that we are turned on that are different than the ways of women, and women also have a generality of ways that are different than men. Men and women try to turn each other on, in the ways that actually work – NOT in the ways that SHOULD work, if only men were better people, or if only women were better people.

> *— I do, however, find it "shameful" when a woman's whole life is predicated on submission and also when this submission is extrapolated to all other women (i.e. the notion that one constantly hears quoted that posing in a bunny tail or being "Miss America" is what "every little girl dreams of" or the "the biggest honor in a woman's life.")*

A woman's whole life depends on how many years have gone into it. Younger men and women are more dependent on and thrilled by the praise of others. Men sometimes define their manhood in terms of praise for bravery. Women sometimes define their womanhood in terms of being seen as sexually attractive. It is one stage in individuation that we feel not only accepted, but sexually praised, by the group we are trying to interest. It's just a normal human stage – not a pathological society dependent sickness. I haven't noticed anyone extrapolating onto all women that the highest possible honor is to be seen as sexually attractive. Yes, most woman do want to be, and many will take extra pains, pains that they would not chose to take solely for their selfish ends, to appear attractive to the opposite sex.

It is not a sickness that men can be turned on in ways that take effort. Short skirts and makeup and sexy dancing are not any type of male oppression or female bowing down to male power. It is what works, the pragmatics of the situation – pull this lever if you want to receive this reward.

No one blows that up into a "whole woman's life". That is not happening. It is one important aspect of life, and people put varying emphasis on it. I put a huge emphasis on sex, and that's my choice and value system. Others put less. I am careful to know how to pull a woman's levers, in ways that are mutually satisfying, and I am careful to teach my intimates the ways of intimacy. My lovers congratulate me for waking up their dormant sexual selves. We all have our job to do. To do it well, you have to start with what is, not with what would be really cool if only.

I used to really resent women, because I was a sensitive feminist, and women prefer Alpha Males with Power. I got over it, and learned to stop worrying and to love the bomb. I really love women, of all ages. I've been in love with women of all shapes and ages, many one or nearly two decades older. What am I loving – a reflection of what I want? Honestly, women suck at least as much as men. They just suck differently. Bitching and

moaning about them is good, but how to love them, commune with them, get the tension and passion to a sustainable energetic resonating pitch of bliss? You got to give up and just love them – see where you can shove your foot in the door, learn to dance, see how you can groove, and get on with it.

> *Unlike you, I think that private sexual behavior is far more diverse than what is reflected in Playboy and Girls Gone Wild.*

Porn is mostly commercialized crap. Like most things overly commercial, the focus is narrow and to the lowest common denominator. But there is still a message in it. If the lowest common denominator tends to buy that kind of storyline, then that's what they buy. Action films, pulp romance. All genres are polluted with crap, and of course the diversity of the human experience won't be shown on a daytime soap. I'm suggesting that the market to look at the portrayal of women as physical objects of desire who will pander to our sexual fantasies is not a sick selfish twist on human relations that warps minds into playing roles that don't fulfill our real deep desires, but that it is instead one way the human condition displays itself. Men have certain styles of longing, that are often unfulfilled, and we paint them with porn, and women help to express a portion of our lust. Yes, porn doesn't express our full longing – it's mostly myopic crap. Still, it's part of the human condition, a condition my experience has grown to see as beautiful, in it's totality. Seeing the totality of it takes a resolve of embrace. A resolve of embrace. Men and women are partly ugly – excommunicating our ugliness in the name of the higher glory is counter productive to true faith.

My point is that predominant cultural views do not subsume the individual – at least not the adult individual. Joe Francis can be a prick if he wants, that's his business. That says nothing towards the intentions of the women who flashed their wonderful titties. His intentions can not shame their intentions. He can not pull the wool over their eyes, snooker them, get one over one them, ruin their lives with the shame of their wonderful titties. Maybe the girls have a right to have their own pride towards their titties, and could care less how much of a prick Joe Francis is.

> *Also, don't forget that Francis, by all accounts, gets off on coercion of very young girls who aren't especially eager to take of their shirts or have sex with him in the tour bus.*

And here you are angry at men's sexuality again. The fact that the thrill of the chase is part of what turns us on. A woman who says yes right away isn't as exciting as a woman who says and means no, but who we think we can seduce into saying yes anyway. I've never seen Girls Gone Wild, but I am familiar with the various dynamics of lust towards a stranger who is possible to seduce. I suspect that you are most familiar with becoming friends first, then opening up in mutual trust and generosity towards a romantic coupling. But there are many other ways that people approach eroticism – many other ways that turn both men and women on. Look to women's romance novels and count how many references there are to bodices being ripped. "Coercion", as you call it, is not oppression.

To say it is oppression is an insult to the brainpower of the women who are “coerced”. Seduction has many flavors.

For instance, I’m in a monogamous loving relationship now, with a young woman who was nearly virgin when I met her. On our first date my style of seduction pushed her comfort level. And on our second, and third, and so on. She has gone from being a frightened girl incapable of enjoying penetrative sex to being an incredibly empathetic and passionate and curious and open and wild lover. Many women have to wait until their thirties to really get into sex. How did her flower petals open? How did her sexuality ripen so quickly? As with any subject to study, the trick is to push yourself just past your ability level. To have your comfort level pushed just beyond your usual limits. Only just a bit – nothing overwhelming.

They say that with hypnosis you can’t get the subject to do anything that they don’t really want to do. Seduction is like that – you can’t force someone to flash titties for a camera – you can only create a context where inhibitions are lessened. And how is that a bad thing? Your Utopia would have all women empowered with padlocked shirts that could not be opened unless under the most romantic of conditions, and my Utopia would have see through shirts.

So Joe gets girls to flash a bit of skin. Wow. I don’t know what U.S. you are living in, but I never met one person in the U.S. who would be in the least bit impressed one way or the other that a little tittie skin was bared. Wow. Gosh. Golly gee, tittie skin – oh, my oh my. Oh, what would her mother think.

> *Hefner is a different matter. It’s undoubtedly the case that numbers of young women want to take off their clothes for Playboy. Taking one’s clothes off for Playboy has, after all, been a ticket to fame and fortune for many of the models. So no, I don’t think it’s a foolish choice for a woman to make, and I never have (degrading perhaps but not foolish). I think Hefner is a massive prude as evidenced by his presenting a rather antiseptic, cookie cutter, unthreatening female sexuality in which the women never appear fully adult (again with the pigtails and the yearbook entries and the gushing).*

Here you go again with your cookie cutter imposition of what an adult is supposed to look and act like.

One phrase for you – role playing.

One more: Why not?

> *Also, it’s nice that you seem concerned about turning women on but these publications have nothing to do with that.*

The reason I talk about the fact that I have learned what turns women on and make the effort, is because you are talking as if it does not make a difference what turns men on, as if women should not have any self-esteem reward for making an effort to do what a MAN wants. You seem to portray women as a Monolith to be adored – love her or leave

her – but don’t expect her to put out any effort to be anything other than her monolithic self. And if she is to make sexual effort, it should be entirely on her terms. I mention that I try to please, and that sex is about trying to please, and therefore your one sided view of sexuality – that a woman is just a woman and if she gets down on her knees or puts on makeup or does any other subservient act than she is degrading herself and bowing down to oppression – I think that’s all , what’s the word, anti-libido. No fun. Oppressive to TRUE sexuality. Trying to mold sexuality into something nicey nice and clean and virtuous.

> *You don’t, however, seem concerned at all between the way in which men’s alleged desire for submissive and childish qualities and women is in opposition to the qualities women need to succeed in other spheres of life– probably because it isn’t your problem.*

Careers and eroticism are distinct. You can have your career and school girl uniform outfit too. They don’t compete against each other. You can be a sexy scientist. You can be a lawyer and wear a low cut shirt.

Up to you.

Sexual submission is not submitting all your power and ambition. Submission is **not bad**! It is something we do, sometimes, and it feels good and is fun. We all do it, men and women, and it is good. No problem.

Don’t conflate everything. Every time you see submission you see male domination.

Do traditional feminists like to be spanked?

March 30, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



I have been enjoying the thought provoked by a heated discussion on The Happy Feminist blog, regarding a post on porn. Towards the end I was cutting and harsh, as it seemed she was not hearing or responding directly to my main points.

It is an interesting conversation, between conservative feminists and liberal post-feminists. I see the traditional/conservative feminists as unaware of the shared researches of Pick Up Artists, who study and hone and apply the arts of seduction, and so unaware of the **general** female prediliction towards being attracted to dominant males (especially during ovulation), and how the buttons of females are pushed by males. And unempathetic to the male condition of what **generally** turns us on. It must be threatening to a traditional feminist to imagine that sexuality roles are not entirely social constructs that can be re-written in gender neutral terms.

When I highlight the more animal aspects of sexuality, it comes across as threatening, as if sexuality could or should be cleansed of anything resembling dominance or submission. But how can you make statements about porn without first being aware and educated and having experience the full range of erotic possibilities? Unless you can appreciate S&M, a person lacks the empathy to Grok the sexuality involved in porn. Knowledge without an embodied empathetic resonance is a collection of disorganized facts, not Groking. I tried and tried to get the discussion earthy and embodied, but she didn't consider my ideas worth engaging with much more than dismissive hand waves and en-vague-enment-alities. My main points didn't bring out direct responses that took my points seriously enough to directly address them. Finally and understandably she closed the thread. I had nothing to agree with her about, therefore was boring.

She seems to want to say that men oppress and women are tricked into being oppressed, but men aren't biologically impelled to oppress. She is uncomfortable with the idea of men and women having gender specific sexual tendencies, with some biological roots and some social constructs built upon those roots, and talks as if cross gender sex relations could be entirely neutral to all things physical, including gender itself. How fun could it be to bump buttons with a woman who thinks that men and women are not only equal, but the SAME?! Feminism gone mad, all up in the head, no appreciation for cock.

I was rebuffed not go guess at her sexual style, and to not universalize gender differences. I don’t universalize, I generalize, which is necessary and appropriate when discussing gender differences. It goes without saying that sexuality is a spectrum. And that there are poles to the spectrum. We can discuss the poles, through generalities. We can talk about male versus female sexuality meaningfully. As to guessing her sexual style and reading into her words more than was apparent, that’s like saying that you shouldn’t extract the meaning of a metaphor from the concrete literal images. She says that men who watch certain porn get off on the shaming of women, and that the women who bare flesh on Girls Gone Wild tittie flashing videos are duped fools permanently scarred with shame. Am I not to see an internalized shame of nudity and sex here? Sex is shameful, men shame women with sex. And then that is filed under the name of Feminism and Empowering Women, all the while disempowering the libido from brave, optimistic discovery. Men don’t suck more than women, Happy Feminist. Men don’t suck nearly as much as you would wish us to suck.

Refining a viewpoint is re-creating your envisionment.

April 2, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Apostate commented on the discussion between myself and Happy Feminist. She agreed with 95% of what both of us said, and concluded that we are both stuck in personal narratives.

I don't see our two positions in that discussion as narratives sitting side by side, each correct, overlapping, and each talking past the other. I see my vision as understanding hers in a wider embrace than she is capable of, such that I have insight into her own position that she can not see. I see her viewpoint as being incapable of even acknowledging the demonstrable facts that my viewpoint points out. Her narrative must exclude what does not fit in, in order to remain viable, while my viewpoint embraces and includes and then goes farther to point out insights others have not seen. I contain her, she excludes me.

Stepping back from the various attitudes towards porn and adopting a laissez fair attitude is less myopic than trying to win an argument – but a broad view is not all that single-minded attention to all the details in a discussion can provide. From small pieces piece pictures that link in patterns wide out in all directions, such that a single puzzle piece is your good friendly neighbour to distant and unrelated factoids. A big picture has value coded right in – this is better than that – this is more correct than that – this viewpoint can contain more of factual sensory data than that viewpoint can.

Did you ever see the Colombo made for TV movies? He would puzzle and puzzle over one tiny little fact. One piece that just didn't fit. Each puzzle piece that we get has to fit in not just with the adjacent pieces – it has to fit in with everything we have ever experienced or learned. It has to fit in with our totality. If something doesn't fit in with all of all that we know, then we need to re-create our being in order to accommodate. We don't just be laissez fair and let it slide and live comfortably in its little corner.

It isn't an exercise in intellectual domination to have these discussions, it is the act of building personal and communal organizations of thought that make the most sense; include the most data. It isn't an impersonal jerk-off king of the hill battle. There is more to discussion than comparing emotions – we are fabricating a new neural network through which to see – we are refining our lenses. Damn straight let's not be laissez fair each and everyone go your own way, and let's allow some single minded attention to the details. What was it that was supposed to be in the details again?

Heinlein coined the verb "to Grok". His notion was that if you understood a subject deeply enough, you would begin to identify with it and automatically feel compassion for it. Unless you feel compassion for men or women, as they are right now, you don't understand them.

I engage in polemic on gender issues not to strengthen my narrative, but to shake the

barriers to our shared empathy.

The big bang idea that explodes into my various precise positions on feminism, porn, and gender relations, is that empathy combined with an unwavering search for truth leads to an ever expanding sense of well being and happiness. So unless underlying the search for power-equality in gender relations is empathy and a search for truth, winning the battle can lose you the war. You can wind up feeling victimized and oppressed and hating men, picking out and highlighting all the negativity you can find, to feed righteous indignation. That doesn’t lead to growing contentment or growing empathy or even to an accurate way to find truth.

Alliegience is a magnet that tells your future.

April 2, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Is your sex life below capacity? The inhumanity of it all; a waste of erotic power unknown to non-humans.

I've known a woman who had an orgasm under the influence of beautiful foliage. Who could role play an erotic fantasy to the edge where three muses perched gaping in jealous wonder, and then invite them to join the orgy. Who sitting still and silent was more alive with sex than the most expressive pole dancer.

Her life has taken new directions. New directions have taken her life.

I'm not sure if one can lay a compass on top the plans one lays on top of life, and expect the compass to do anything useful. Trying to go somewhere in life might lead to getting there, and then what. Or more likely not. And then what. Be careful what you wish for.

Jack of the Pirates-of-the-Carribean movie had a compass that pointed to where he wanted to go. But the compass wandered when he didn't know. How to even know what to wish for, and then how to wish for what you want to wish for?

I have spent time impression-izing myself into where I want to go. Walking around fields praying, walking around railyards wondering, making love, devotedly.

What have I tried to do with my life? What do you know that I have tried to do?

Please guess before you read further.

Love everyone. Experience truth directly as much as possible.

I have not succeeded in those goals – but that intention has effects. Alliegence to those intentions above others makes a difference in life satisfaction.

If that matters at all.

Does it?

And if not, what matters more?

Happiness and contentment and love. Do you want them? I'm not asking if they matter. Do you want them?

If you haven't fucked in too long, or if the sex didn't make your heart and voice unstoppable, you are not living a life aimed towards happiness and contentment and love. The proof is the actions.

Today and in most recent years I spend several hours a day in contemplation of my lover and our passion, extreme throat opening bliss, violence and tenderness and quiet moments and laughter that contains all of all sides in wicked/tender embrace. She enjoys me saying "your such a bad girl" even more than me saying "your such a good girl", as she feels more completely loved with those words. She is everywhere with me in my heart and I fall in love constantly with those that meet my eyes. There is no quibble.

This morning images of fifteen years ago invaded me, to remind. I had spent my clock

cycles on bettering my worldly position. That’s mostly what I did.

I don’t do that now. Ya, I still attend to things – but that’s not the why of my what. Enjoyment suffuses and my heart loves as its function and I don’t mind terribly if I die and my life was and is well spent and there is nothing left undone and I want to live forever. My function is functioning.

Feminism and happiness

April 4, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Some people say that you need to leave a culture to be able to clearly see it. It helps to move around and live in several cultures, to get a wider perspective on the human condition – the many ways that humans can be. The subtle misandry in the west does not occur in SE Asia – a land where Patriarchs are not bufoons, but are the respectable men that are married to the Matriarchs.

Some feminists in the west take a backlash, our-turn-now attitude, an attitude of female sisterhood ascendant. They make statements that if they heard coming from a man and with the gender reversed they would consider misogynist. They often see gender differences as a purely cultural imposition, and in resentful misandry blame the Patriarchy – all men – for this. These feminists are very aware of what freedoms women have recently won, and are very sensitive to any form of unequal treatment. Oppression is a big issue, and acting submissive to males is considered a weakness, perhaps even a betrayal to the sisterhood.

When oppressive domination is a possibility, they react with disgust and righteousness at the indignation, and don't feel any obligation to try to deeply empathise into the intricacies and nuances of how the male mind and body work. It is enough to be right, and to have rights, and to proclaim rightness. Too much empathy is not called for, and there is no need to apologize for the negative actions of the enemies to female empowerment.

Such a culture of backlash-empowerment and the barely hidden contempt for male brutes makes the negativity of the attitude invisible to those within the culture. They react with mocking shock at the concept of the "men's movement" and masculism. When discussing porn they feel that the many ways male sexuality works needn't enter the discussion. Men don't count as much as women, because it isn't our turn to count

anymore.

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People are born with a baseline level of contentment that remains relatively stable throughout their life. Some people are generally more cheerful, some generally more dissatisfied. There are many tried and true techniques to gradually raise the baseline level of contentment, and Buddhist practice is renowned for its effectiveness in this.

Buddhism is mostly involved in raising compassion and empathy, heightening awareness of the present sensory moment, and a cutting honest clarity that searches out truth. These core principles, if applied, lead to a growing contentment and happiness. That is not a subjective philosophy, it is an inter-subjective reality; do this, and then this will happen to you.

Backlash feminism that emphasises empowering women, rather than emphasising understanding and working with the full human condition, does not seem to be in line with a lifestyle that leads to growing happiness and contentment. A feminism that also tries to embrace and empathise with the real, as it is right now, condition of men, would.

I like how Renegade Evololution writes about porn here and here , trying to get inside the mind of those who enjoy it. She seems to be more interested in seeing what *is* than what *should* be. As if seeing things clearly and with empathy, in itself, was the thing. As if change towards a better condition would incline naturally from the first act of clearly seeing. I'm not fond of the idea of envisioning Utopia, figuring out how things should be, and working to make the world catch up to the goodness. I don't see that attitude as pragmatic.

Data goes not to a file, but to the reference system.

April 4, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Have you ever dropped a pearl, and had it noticed as a dropping?

I let this little one go yesterday; “From small pieces piece pictures that link in patterns wide out in all directions, such that a single puzzle piece is your good friendly neighbor to distant and unrelated factoids. A big picture has value coded right in – this is better than that – this is more correct than that – this viewpoint can contain more of factual sensory data than that viewpoint can.. It isn’t an exercise in intellectual domination to have these discussions, it is the act of building personal and communal organizations of thought that make the most sense; include the most data… Did you ever see the Colombo made for TV movies? He would puzzle and puzzle over one tiny little fact. One piece that just didn’t fit. Each puzzle piece that we get has to fit in not just with the adjacent pieces – it has to fit in with everything we have ever experienced or learned. It has to fit in with our totality. If something doesn’t fit in with all of all that we know, then we need to re-create our being in order to accommodate.”

That hint could lean someone towards changing their software, changing their data acquisition and storage mechanisms. Changing their life.

<irritated irony> Or maybe, it is just subjective experience. </irritated irony>

No wonder people get the inclination to raise their voice during conversation.

I’ve been noted as having an ability for metaphor and for making meaningful connections between seemingly unrelated ideas. It is not an innate talent. It is groomed. This is how you can have that.

The habit of seeing interconnections, of owning each bit of information into a wider linked up system, is a useful skill that gets better with practice. For instance what might be the connection between studies that show that women are more attracted to a rugged masculine face during ovulation and to a more feminine/nurturing type of face the rest of the month, and to the notion that porn infantilizes women? If you have the habit to piece little pieces into a wide picture, calling up one image will call up a whole network of inter-related subjects. Women have hormone influenced pre-sets of what will turn them on. That does inform the subject of what turns men on.

Anything can connect to anything. Views on porn will likely somewhere relate to views on education. For instance views on porn will include views about gender and gender differences and this might touch upon attitudes and methods teachers take towards each sex. Views on porn touch upon freedom of personal sexual choice, and this might relate to allowing gay teachers. Views on porn might include attitudes to social norms, which could have a bearing on dress codes in school. And on and on.

I’m not trying to boggle the reader with endless possibilities of inter-connectedness. I’m trying to point out that wherever there is any cognitive dissonance, any tension between ideas, there is a possibility to see and create more interconnections between ideas, to

see a bigger picture. The habit of doing so is very practical, in that new connections can be seen, and in that attachment to a particular point of view becomes replaced by an identification with a larger inter-related connection – a bigger picture. You naturally will be flexible in accepting new data, flexible in altering your position, flexible in seeing the position of others, and less likely to defend your stance against facts that don't fit in with your stance.

I tried to write about thinking through the medium of vision-logic, rather than through the medium of groups of concepts, in this post about writing.

It is very difficult to try to explain that there is a possibility for a *way* of thinking that is different than average. I find it extremely important to be able to and to habitually see systems, rather than pieces. It's a habit that can be learned.

It may sound like extravagent magic, but it's a magic buit into how our minds work. Our pattern recognition software has great flexibility and reach. In times of stress we may have a lifetime of memories flash by our eyes. Sometimes in one minute we have hours worth of dreams. The mind can pull together enormous quantities of information and organize them – even organize them temporally and create a sense of time out of them. Having vast visions of interconnections is, or can be, commonplace.

If you scan around the room looking for all blue objects, everything blue will stand out to you. It is the natural function of the pattern recognition software to highlight what you are searching for. In a similar way, when contemplating any idea, all inter-related and possibly connected notions can stand out. The filling system for inter-related ideas works with images. Metaphors spring to mind. A vast array related information comes to mind all at once, often contained by images.

When a few little facts don't fit well in one little corner of a system, those imprecise associations can radiate outwards into unforeseen areas. It's important to pay attention to details, and fit things together well and widely. If you feel that porn infantilizes women, and that women are demeaned by images that portray them being sexy by acting childish, you have to fit those ideas in snugly with all possible associated ideas, such as everything you know about the study of beauty and sexuality in humans and mammals and hormonal and genetic influences on sexuality. You have to fit it all together, and feel for dissonance – feel for the places where things are squeaky or squeamish. That's the only way to really think. Comparing one idea against another is very limited thinking.

It isn't an impossible task, to take each new piece of information and rest it against all possible related pieces, and to feel for places where there is a bad fit or an especially interesting one. It is a habit of mind that comes from training yourself to be accurate. The mind naturally will see a wider and wider net of associations, by itself, if one decides that it is important to be as truthful and understanding as possible in all things, and if one practices doing so.

Normally people take new information and fit it into their current point of view, or discard it. I'm suggesting a different approach is possible, one with much more utility.

At age 24 my wife and I visited a counselor, for help to discuss sanely our dissolving

marriage. Seeing this counselor talk to us changed my life. I saw a new possibility – a new way to be. She did an incredible thing. She listened empathetically to my view, heard and understood it, and *at the same time* put forth and explained a different view. She embraced my view, used my view as a beginning place to begin to talk to me, and showed me another. Instead of the usual ping pong game of ideas back and forth, she saw the whole picture all at once. Blew me away. That's called vision logic, and less than 2% of people are habitually at that ability of organizing ideas into networks and networks of networks and meta-net-net-works. Usually we play ping pong back and forth with each other, and try to re-enforce and explain our narrative.

The importance of libido

April 6, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 Some men feel less love after they orgasm.

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A recent article in newscientist.com is titled Ecstasy really does unleash the love hormone.

From the article: Studies in rats suggest the drug causes a brain surge of oxytocin – the hormone that helps bond couples, as well as mothers to their babies.

Iain McGregor at the University of Sydney in Australia, and his colleagues studied the effects of ecstasy in rats, which, like people, become more sociable on the drug. “It’s very characteristic behaviour. They lie next to each other and chill out,” McGregor says.

The finding ties in with reports from people on ecstasy about how they feel, McGregor points out. Rodent studies have shown a massive surge of oxytocin after orgasm in males. “It’s interesting that guys on ecstasy feel more sensual than sexual,” McGregor says. “It could be that raising oxytocin levels puts them in that sort of post-orgasmic state where they’re actually not very good at performing sexually but they feel really good about the person they’re with.”

They suspect that the oxytocin release might be implicated not only in the pro-social effects of ecstasy but also in the reinforcing effects.

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Increased androgen steroids (e.g. testosterone) generally have a positive correlation with libido in both sexes.

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Libido is more than sexual drive. It is also a habit of embodied expression of passion. Little kids dance around and giggle and wrestle with unhindered unfettered unrestricted uninhibited libido.

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Ecstasy makes you feel good and more social. Increasing libido makes you feel more love and sexual attraction. Increasing libido could therefore have effects similar to taking ecstasy – allowing for a greater feeling of connection with others, and partaking of a universal love. You walk around stoned on the drug of love and lust, and that makes you feel more alive and happy.

There are things you can do to increase libido. Weight lifting and exersise increase testosterone. A male will have more testosterone if he is an Alpha male. Women react to high testosterone men positively, giving positive re-enforcement for further testosterone production. Eating good food and staying healthy is important. Chi-kung and energetic practices make a HUGE difference.

Very important in increasing libido is the style of sex. Sex needn't diminish libido – ideally it should increase it, to the point where a feeling love and lust and libido is near permanent. As sex releases oxytocin, it is possible that a heightened ongoing passionate libido would also heighten average oxytocin levels.

Intense sex is where all inhibitions are gone, there are no barriers to intimacy, you have enough familiarity and control over your energies that you can rise to very high plateaus without orgasm, and you can let your voice scream and your body and face writhe and contort as they will. Staring into the eyes of your lover will be a fresh shock, everything is so incredibly intense and vivid, as if you were just born there. You feel that your sensations and those are your lover mingle. You are intensely present, full of intense love and lust and pleasure. Your being is, in its devotion and bliss, prayer. This is not an issue of release – it is an issue of prayer. Your being is being, your function is functioning, you have become what you really are.

Libido is a lifestyle. Sniffing a lovers neck is given over to fully. Inhale the drug, place your love and attention inside your beloved, mingle and get drunk on her. This is not a time to keep on top of your game and be the careful wise-ass. It is a time to give over to enjoyment. Be present, mix and mingle and let enjoyment of life take you. Every day offers thousands of opportunities to pay homage to libido. Each female ass on the street demands the eyes to pay two seconds of discreet devotional respect. Any eyes gazed or even glanced into must be met with the full openness given to a lover. A sniff and sip of tea is physical nowness and pleasure. Everything is ripe or ripening and you are in communions everywhere.

A lifestyle of enhancing and honoring libido changes brain chemistry to make you happier – like being on ecstasy all the time. You feel a constant love for nearly everybody. You wake up in the morning and the first thing you want to do is embrace your lover. Wherever you go your heart is warm and a fire is in your belly. You never feel alone. Everyone is your friend.

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If a woman snorts oxytocin, it will bypass the blood brain barrier to enter the brain. Her nipples will then get hard, and she will get horny.

A little more background that may be relevant if you want to try this at home. I've been practicing chi-kung and kundalini and daoist yoga and sex techniques for quite a while, so my body is wired up to be wired. My lover and I have sex from 2 to 4 times a day. Near permanent sex and post sex feelings are possible, if you want them. I do.

Update: More info on how Oxytocin acts as antidepressent, socializer, and mood enhancer here.

Bad science? Feminism can’t social engineer away differences.

April 6, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

This quote from David Brooks, on edge.org :

> *“Sometimes a big idea fades so imperceptibly from public consciousness you don’t even notice until it has almost disappeared. Such is the fate of the belief in natural human goodness....*

> *...Over the past 30 years or so, however, this belief in natural goodness has been discarded. It began to lose favor because of the failure of just about every social program that was inspired by it, from the communes to progressive education on up. But the big blow came at the hands of science.*

> *From the content of our genes, the nature of our neurons and the lessons of evolutionary biology, it has become clear that nature is filled with competition and conflicts of interest. Humanity did not come before status contests. Status contests came before humanity, and are embedded deep in human relations. People in hunter-gatherer societies were deadly warriors, not sexually liberated pacifists. As Steven Pinker has put it, Hobbes was more right than Rousseau.*

> *Moreover, human beings are not as pliable as the social engineers imagined. Human beings operate according to preset epigenetic rules, which dispose people to act in certain ways. We strive for dominance and undermine radical egalitarian dreams. We’re tribal and divide the world into in-groups and out-groups.*

> *This darker if more realistic view of human nature has led to a rediscovery of different moral codes and different political assumptions. Most people today share what Thomas Sowell calls the Constrained Vision, what Pinker calls the Tragic Vision and what E. O. Wilson calls Existential Conservatism. This is based on the idea that there is a universal human nature; that it has nasty, competitive elements; that we don’t understand much about it; and that the conventions and institutions that have evolved to keep us from slitting each other’s throats are valuable and are altered at great peril. ... “*

Two implications here to feminism. The most obvious is that feminism must contend with some gender differences and sexual attitudes being innate. Women are going to continue to want attractive shoes, and men are going to continue to be turned on in all the ways we’ve always been turned on. The more interesting implication is that feminism itself has a tendency to become a tribe that divides humans into the in group and the out group.

Picking sides is inherently dangerous, even if difficult to avoid. The way to avoid the exclusions of the tribal mentality is to identify with a larger tribe – first family, then

community, then nation, then globe, then non-humans, etc. I think we can understand men and women and embrace both in understanding, and think of ourselves as humans expressing one portion of our larger human condition. We can identify with both genders.

And here is Marvin Minsky quoting Richard Feinman:

> *“We are equally apt to deceive ourselves, not only in our personal lives but also when dealing with abstract ideas. There, too, we often close our eyes to conflicts and clashes between our beliefs. Listen to richard Feynman’s words:*

> *“That was the beginning and the idea seemed so obvious to me that i fell deeply in love with it. And, like falling in love with a woman, it is only possible if you don’t know too much about her, so you cannot see her faults. The faults will become apparent later, but after the love is strong enough to hold you to her. So, i was held to this theory, in spite of all the difficulties, by my youthful enthusiasm.”*
> *— 1966 Nobel Prize lecture”*

Feminism is a colored lens that allows you to see the world in a new way. But as with any ideology it can be very partial. We need a humanism, a synthesis of feminism and masculism and sociology and biology and everything related: an appreciation for the gestalt of the full sweaty human condition.

note: if you don’t catch my sense of humor by now, the image for this piece is meant to heighten debate, not to polarize positions. I can see the juxtaposition and how it will inflame emotion. History is debatable, gender is controversial, and whoever can include the most facts into her theory wins. Theory that is most inclusive is most respectable.

How to be happy?

April 7, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



I've been very happy lately, and wonder if there isn't something useful I could say about that. Here are some thoughts about what I think helps to be happy.

1) Don't work too much. Work is stressful. Stress releases cortisol, which kills cells in the hippocampus, which along with the amygdalahelps to regulate mood and store memories. The amygdala is also changed by stress – it grows – and these changes lead to chronic stress and the production of more cortisol, which continues the cycle. The stress induced glucocorticoids also reduce medial prefrontal cortex activity. This region has been shown to inhibit the amygdala, which prompts fear. The stress related brain changes also cause depression. One reason why anti-depressants work is that they help to regenerate cells in the hippocampus. So don't work too much.

2) Focus on a fun and enjoyable life. That means getting your priorities straight. See #1.

3) Learn energetic sex. If you are able to have sex without loud screaming, it isn't great sex. If you are capable of imagining another lover than the one you are with, it isn't great sex.

Sex increases levels of the natural cannabinoids anandamide and 2-arachidonoylglycerol, which help to erase traumatic memories. Another great use for make-up sex. Sex also increases levels of the highly addictive hormone oxytocin, which is the love-drug ecstacy causes the brain to release.

Energetic sex can be 10 or 100 times better than ordinary 10-minute-to-ejaculation sex. You can get to and sustain an incredibly powerful full body plateau, and then go higher. You can last for hours, if you want to.

Of course you'll need to have a lover that you are attracted to and who is attracted to you. If the one you are with doesn't turn you on, disrupt your life, no matter the consequences, and get one who does. No big loss for your lover if you aren't even attracted to the person – he/she will move on – you aren't the whole world, no matter

what he/she tells you.

4) Train your mind habits to let go of irritations as quickly as you can. Don't avoid them or push them away or ignore them. Just let go of them as quickly as you can.

5) Train your mind habits to linger on pleasures. Give yourself over to pleasures. Be like a little kid, and just enjoy yourself.

6) See as big a picture as you can, in any situation. Try to embrace all sides of a situation, and then synthesise them with all you know to get your own distilled viewpoint that embraces them and can choose what seems best. Don't agree with anyone about anything – not even yourself – just because it is easy. This will help to unify your mind, which will help you to have love and peace. The alternative is to have many fragmented selves, each with competing views and agendas.

7) Avoid people who don't have it as their *top* priority being happy and making other people happy. Work and family as top priorities are sure signs of a diseased personality.

> *Ya but... ya but, splutter.. the real world! Pragmatism! We have to take care of everything!*

Yes, the real world. The priority is to be happy now, in this real world, not in some imaginary future place once everything is settled and taken care of. If you arent' enjoying life, why breath? If it isn't your expectation to be happy *now*, it isn't your priority.

This means avoiding workaholics who find financial gain an interesting topic to discuss. It means avoiding all the various emotionally manipulative personalities that get their power from making you off balance until you want them restore normalcy. It means finding people who enjoy being happy and don't crave emotional gestures from you other than those of sharing and increasing happiness.

8) Train in the hard work of letting go of thoughts and just listening to and watching and sinking into your sensory environment. At least parts of the day should go to this. The effort will reverberate throughout the day and even into your dreams, heightening your clarity and presence.

9) Learn and practice energetic and body based arts, such as Chi-kung, Kundalini yoga, Daoist meditations, hatha yoga, etc. This will get you grounded and feeling a sense of embodied bliss.

10) Accept opportunities for intimacy. They are everywhere. A quick glance into the eyes of a stranger can be 1/2 second sex. A simple hello can be a heart to heart. Intimacy is valuable, and makes everyone feel connected and good about the world.

11) This is an abstract one, but perhaps the most important. Seed your soul with the yearning to love and understand everyone and everything, just as it is, right now. This implies living in an evidence-based-reality. If you get any data that conflicts with anything you believe, change your belief, or at least stop believing. *This*is the world that we need to love, now. Utopia is for the weak minded. They can be happy once they get there. We want to be happy now. So most religious beliefs will be falling down, as well as many social dogmas. Evidence will crumble them. We don't have allegiance to any belief

system – our allegiance is to the world, as it is, right now. See it, understand it, love it.

12) Don't focus on material gain. Be content with little. If what you have makes you happy, then what you have is enough. Never think in terms of status: don't compare your phsycial situation with those around you. If this is difficult for you, train in the habit of comparing your situation with that of Neanderthals. Once you have your basic needs of food and shelter met, money only remains tied to happiness through status – people enjoy having *more* than others. But it takes a lot of stressful work to have more than others, and some others will always have more, so best to avoid searching for the elusive and relatively small bit of gain in happiness that material wealth brings. You'll be happier by learning the quite practicable art of being content with little.

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After writing this I thought I should google up recent scientific research on happiness. Here are some main discoveries *(italics are mine)*:

- All of us have natural hedonic "set points," (average level of happiness) to which our bodies are likely to return, like our weight. This is true whether our experiences are marvelous—like winning the lottery—or shattering. This set point remains stable throughout our lives. (*However it can be altered through some practices, most notably Buddhist and other meditative practices.)*
- Married people are happier than those who are not. In a 35,000 person poll, 40 percent of married Americans described themselves as "very happy," compared with just 24 percent of unmarried Americans who said the same. (Of course, happy people may be the ones who get married to begin with.) Married couples were found to live longer and enjoy good physical health, but single people can achieve the same by cultivating a 'para-family' of friends, ex-lovers and colleagues.
- Relationships need to be intimate and include a great deal of self-disclosure to result in higher levels of happiness.
- People who believe in God are happier than those who don't. *(However I suspect that post-rational people are happier than rational people, who are less happy than pre-rational people. So an evidence based person should ultimately be able to be happier)*
- Those who drink in moderation are happier.
- Attractive people are slightly happier than unattractive people.
- Older people report slightly higher levels of life satisfaction and fewer dark days
- Children don't make parents any happier. Every bit of data says children are an extreme source of negative affect, a mild source of negative affect, or none at all. It's hard to find a study where there's one net positive.
- We are terrible predictors of what will make us happy.
- Those who are permanently injured say they'd be willing to pay far less to undo their injuries than able-bodied people say they'd pay to prevent them.
- Being surrounded by friends and family is one of the most crucial determinants of our well-being.

- **Economists have a term for those who seek out the best options in life. They call them maximizers. And maximizers, in practically every study one can find, are far more miserable than people who are willing to make do. They are on the hedonic treadmill, where heartfelt aspiration has turned to a mindless state of yearning.**
- A superabundance of options can lead one to either not choose, or to be convinced one chose badly." Having many options can create desires for things we don't need—which, not coincidentally, is the business of Madison Avenue—and, as a corollary, pointless regrets, turning us into counterfactual historians, men and women who obsessively imagine different and better outcomes for ourselves.
- Money doesn't make much difference in happiness, but status does. Happiness, in other words, "is less a function of absolute income than of comparative income". People of higher social status have better health and happiness than their lowlier contemporaries
- So can happiness be taught? Literature based on twin studies seems to suggest that roughly 50 percent of our affect is determined by genetics. *(However contemplatives and meditators have a long documented history of altering affect, changing the set point of happiness)*
- **When we're in a state of high gratification, we're experiencing flow**—a state of total absorption, when time seems to stop and the self deserts us completely. One key to happiness is to cultivate 'flow' activities – hobbies or activities in which we become so immersed that time is forgotten. *(Sex can and should be like this)*
- A central finding is that we can promote our happiness by learning to control, and eventually avoid, negative thoughts. One technique is 'fast forward thinking' in which we screen a 'film' of a negative event in the mind then fast forward it until it becomes a blur.
- Negative emotions such as fear, boredom or embarrassment are often over-reactions and can be controlled.
- Research showed that it takes 21 days to create a so- called pathway in the brain' that makes being happier a habit and a further 63 days to consolidate what has been learned.
- Awareness of death makes people keen not to waste their lives.
- To be happy it is essential that a certain amount of time every day is spent on 'some sort of positive action, connecting with the community around us.
- People who care about others are happier than those who are more preoccupied with themselves.
- Depressives are far more likely to be realists, while happy people are more likely to walk around in a mild state of delusion. *(Again I suspect that a post-rational person would be more likely to be both happy and realistic. It is possible to clearly see all the pain and confusion all around you and the grim prognosis for the planet and still be happy.)*
- Mood can affect the way people process information—we think globally when we are happy and get hung up on details when we are sad. *(So the converse may be true –*

learning to think globally could make us happier)

- People who are happier are healthier and live longer.
- Older people are happier.
- Sex without a condom makes you a happier person.

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If you are a happy person and a good lover, careful to praise and nurture strengths and spread joy, you can seduce a lover to be addicted to you mind-and-body and make them, as my girlfriend tells me every day, “so grateful and so incredibly happy to be with you”.

Personality types

April 8, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 There was a knock on our door this morning. We had been expecting her, but our timing was off – we had already finished our sex noises. Darn. Already dressed, I opened the door to our little room to Noni-girls friend Widi.

Noni rested her body lazily against my lazily resting body, breathed in our love-funk, and melted with me in our ease. Widi was a contrast.

I'm always waiting for Widi to settle down, to get over her newest ranting complaint, and relax. She never does. She flits from discomfort to discomfort like a bee over flowers. It was getting too much – I was enjoying feeling my content heart in resonance with my lover's, and Widi kept trying to interject dis-satisfaction. She kept trying harder and harder to pry us loose from feeling a shared sense of joy. Complaining about this, that, anything at all. My patience was wearing thin, and I enjoy my enjoyment, and figured I could keep it if I got away from Widi. Let the girls natter to each other – leave me out. So I excused myself to go to the net cafe to "work". In grabbing my gear I grab some tea bags mixed in with stuff in my dresser droor. Widi tells me to stop. Leave those dirty tea bags. They aren't clean. I'm smiling and going about my business, ignoring her. She gets shriller and shriller – she can not abide me picking up those tea bags! On the way out I grab Noni and kiss her passionately 4 times.

Widi is all about being wronged and teaching lessons to people so she won't be wronged again, and Noni and I are all about being kind and passionate. We hang out and kiss.

It got me to thinking. If there are tricks to use to feel contentment and joy, are there also tricks people use to feel miserable? Can I describe some miserable characters I've met?

The first to come to mind would be my ex-wife. Can any good come out of remembering her? I'm giving off a Homer Simpson u-u-u-u-u-ghhh shudder. It takes a hero's brave effort to call forth from the sulpherous underworld those horrid memories.

While nearing divorce, a friend of mine remarked how different J* and I are from each other, and how it was the same between him and his ex. J* is usually unhappy, and I'm usually happy.

I've heard tell of people who aren't happy being around people who are much happier than they. They want to make themselves feel more in control, more socially on top of the game, by making those around them equally or more uncomfortable. These are the control freaks. Life is not good, and you are a fool if you think it is good, and you'd better stop thinking it's good, unless I'm the one making you feel good.

J* would rage. She would storm into my private space while I was meditating in retreat from her rages. And she was clueless that she was raging. She considered herself emphatic, and that this was a hallmark of her family and Jewish heritage. No moment by moment self-reflexive insight at all. Like a senile person, she could have lucid moments, but they never changed her ongoing character. After years of far-too-first-hand experience, I had to conclude that she was incapable of change. She remains essentially glued to the rule-role level of organization of perceptions: there is a right way and a wrong way, and She can tell you which is the right way, end of discussion and get with the program. No sense of boundaries, of internal and external, she steamrolls over anything with her bossy my-way or my-way attitude. She is incable of seeing the difference between someone who understands what she is saying and disagrees with it, and someone who disagrees with her because they don't understand the right way. She would repeat herself a lot.

She even once had the balls to try to "win" an argument by claiming that women and men think differently; I was trying to be rational, while she was… was… I don't know, thinking in some feminine way I was incapable of ever understanding but that I should respect anyway, rational or not. Try to talk to someone who won't even acknowledge the utility of rationality. That's like trying to win an argument by saying in an acusatary tone "you are always right!" Oh, gee, you're right – what I'm saying must be an inacurate reflection of things because now it's your turn to be right.

J* was way too busy being right. Avoiding being wrong. I used to tell her that as a mental exercise she should try to make one mistake, deliberately, each day. She could not abide mistakes made by herself. Or anyone.

J* was a feminist. She made me chop vegetables when I'd rather buy them frozen because she doesn't think frozen vegetables are as good, and she didn't want to be the one doing all the work chopping vegetables. She oppressed me with her demand for equal rights. She had a right to fresh vegetables, and I didn't have any right not to chop vegetables.

I'm not sure what can be learned by looking at J*s behaviours. She has some borderline-personality disorder traits, obviously, notably the inability for introspection and the lack of respect for other individual's reasons and choices, when in conflict with hers. But other than brain stroke scale blind spots, did she have habits she kept to keep herself from letting go into happiness?

I think people who like to feel in control are wary of happiness. You can lose yourself in happiness. Lose the feeling of being in the center of things and pulling the strings. Happiness can lead to immersion and self-less joy and being vulnerable to other identities being powerful. Better to keep yourself a distinct entity who has a tidy understanding of the *real* workings of the world, and can manipulate it. Ya, J* fought hard not to lose herself to happiness or the things that made her happy. She wanted to be free from addiction to any person – and so if they threatened her with being important to her wellbeing, she would feel obliged to get the upper hand over that dependence, and make

the other person miserable rather than be vulnerably happy through enjoying them. Specifically she hung onto being angry, and put a lot of effort into it. As if being angry mattered, would accomplish something really useful in her life. More useful than being happy would.

She was busy righting the world's injustices. A Widi. Too busy to settle down and be happy and share some happiness – give some good from the wellspring of her goodness. **I think that's just it** – she feared she didn't have such a wellspring, and didn't want to settle down long enough to look in there and see the emptiness.

U-u-u-u-u-ghhhh. My bravery is all used up. Time to let the maloderous fogs of her memory seep back down to the underworld.

Questions on my mind

April 13, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



A PIONEER IN AVIATION DIRECTING THE FLIGHT OF A NOVEL KITE: CAPE BRETON I like to cycle awareness through resting in the moment, idle daydreaming, noticing patterns and thinking about things, eating, sleeping, having sex, and working. Other than sex, I haven't been very physically active lately – no ping pong or weight lifting or mountain hikes or snorkeling.

Throughout the day I like bringing my mind back to issues. I chew and swallow ideas, regurgitate and chew again, until digested.

Some ideas that grab me lately:

* the importance of having full out mind blowing sex, regularly, and the sin of having sex where you are a separate being from your lover, daydreaming of others or involved in mutual masturbation, spending some time building to let go in a second chakra release. How to describe the difference. How to live a life of powerful sexual love.

* How to love your mate enthusiastically.

* Physical realities of passion.

* The importance of silence, taking time to have no ambition and not do anything, resting the mind and body in sense perceptions, and enjoying.

* The sickness of materialism, how it invades and perverts life, turning all motions into politics and greed and striving for something.

* Love, happiness, contentment.

I saw this on edge.org today:

> *The choice facing the next generation will not be between left and right, but between politics and non-politics. The consolation peddled by the left/right narrative was twofold: a) that life is an economic phenomenon, and b) that politicians have the tools and ability to manage this phenomenon. That story doesn't hold up any more...*

> *Meanwhile, alternative value-systems are making ever bigger and more persuasive offers to consumer-citizens. The choice for our children will not be which political option to follow, but whether to commit to the political process at*

> *all. Until politicians can find a way of framing the issues at stake—dignity, happiness, meaningfulness—and mapping a variety of coherent options for approaching them, the political system will continue to wither.*

I used to spend most of my energies in economic persuits. Workaholics are not renowned for living fullfilling lives. But what alternative value systems are out there?

I was born in the sixties, so my formative years were influence by hippies and gypsies and meditators and artists finding new ways and new territories. They had a huge global influence. But we forget them, we diminish what they gave us. We became pragmatic. What a waste of a life, to be pragmatic.

I think we need to re-articulate the importance of clear value systems. Laissez fair everyone do their own thing and follow your bliss is cool, but that doesn't say anything, nothing useful. Do your own thing? Be an oppressive religious nutball? Be an economic tyrrant damaging our global commons? The time is now and has always been now to get priorities straight. Pragmatism is bullshit, an excuse to just go on in any old uninventive direction, because we are too lazy to try any other way, or because we just don't give a shit anyway.



The **materialistic life style** is seriously diseased – it can not even function without suicidal environmental degradation. It is diseased through and through, top to bottom, with an insatiable materialistic hunger; work week hours increase along with productivity. A hollow hunger that can be fed, like feeding our computer with new video games or feeding our stereo with new music or feeding our pocket with a cell-phone PC. We want the sea shell necklace, the I-pod, the bangles, the sexy lip, the face paint, the AK-47 protection. Maybe some nice shoes. But what of nourishment, for mind, body, and spirit? How to continue on humanities arc of attending to the fundamentals? They don't ever become a side issue, a secondary issue.

The good, the true, the beautiful. Communion, embracing insight, the senses. Contentment is a serious art. So how to talk about that, meaningfully yet without imposition?

Chi kung is exercise

April 14, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 My lover was complaining about my kisses. She claimed I was not kissing her back. She was questioning my love for her.

I told her to stop complaining, and stood up to do some chi-kung. I explained that love is an act, not words, and that chi-kung would fill me with power, that would function as love.

She kept clinging after me, wanting to hold me, wanting to have sex, wanting closeness. I made her wait.

After one hour she came in for a kiss. The lips may have moved the same, but this time we felt spark. This shut her up and she let me practice more chi-kung.

After two hours we had sex. My body was integrated and strong; powerful and overflowing with love and passion yet harnessed and carefully intimate, carefully intimate enough to ride right up to the edge, play there, and then find a new edge to ride into. When we are that high, she allows and wants boundaries broken, intimacy takes any shape – rough or tender – wild energy is love.

She used to be wary of me doing chi-kung before sex, as I would keep fucking her even after she was tired. Yes, I did push her stamina. I habitually pushed her just a bit past her limits. You should see how she has flowered and grown and strengthened and opened now. Now she is no longer wary of me doing chi-kung, and encourages it. Energy is what we use, what burns as love.

Many men, after orgasm, find their love for their mate diminishes.

What would be the opposite? Chi-kung! One can increase libido.

What is chi-kung? Harmonization amongst the many kinesthetic senses. Can you keep your perineum relaxed while getting a blow job? Can you feel the soles of your feet at the same time as you feel the top of your head? All the senses can integrate, come together, work together, as an orchestra comes together. You can get not only control, but finesse, not only finesse, but power. Chi-kung is the music of the kinesthetic sense.

What do you feel in the middle of your chest when you are in love, or heartbroken? That is the kinesthetic sense – your emotions and body work together. You can re-create and strengthen love if you pay attention to the kinesthetic sense – you can feel into your heart, and feel love. Then feel individually into other emotional and energetic nexuses in the body-mind, then feel them together. Learn the flute in your body, learn the cello in your body, learn the timpani. Learn to play them together.

Then learn to jam with another symphony.

Chi-kung is essential to living the good life. Just as are exercise and music and food and companionship.

Vision logic, the centaur, and chi-kung

April 15, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



When we integrate our knowledge and can see meta-narratives and arrays of them cogently enough that we can make value judgments, (understand and appreciate other cultural possibilities and still think that clitorectamy is not a good idea) we make a meaningful picture out of all the meaningful pixels (that are themselves made out of pictures that are made out of pixels, and each picture changing meaning in context to its connections). The pieces communicate themselves into a vision, and the visions communicate themselves into meta-visions, and all the many meta-visions communicate themselves into accessible big visions. A blurry meaningless fuzz congeals into a picture than contains thousands of words and thousands of contexts.

When we practice kinesthetic awareness meditations we can feel our felt pieces as a communicating whole.

And we can both embody our senses and have a big mental picture, at the same time. The mind/body duality is healed. We are like a centaur; the lower half is an animal, the upper half has all the noblest human attributes. We use all of our triune brain, and don't priviledge just the cortex. We embrace **all** that we are, and more than that, we **embody** what we are. You can have neurons fire in concert. Be emotional and at the same time rational and at the same time sexual and at the same time empathetic – our many ways to be can be simultaneously and with an integrated harmony.

What is enlightenment? The question can be inherently academic if the answer must come only from reason. What about another approach. If the experience of deep dreamless sleep could integrate with the experience of dreaming with the experience of being awake and if all our ideas could integrate and if all this could integrate with our physical senses, what would that be like? (I'm not enlightened, but have found the attempt to be so fruitful)

People have been living practices that do exactly this. People are doing exactly this. You can do exactly this. You can be aware during deep dreamless sleep, you can have lucid dreams, and you can experience, especially in meditation, the awareness of deep

dreamless sleep while sitting up with your eyes open. You can integrate your body and your sex and your rationality. It can all be of a piece.

Related links:

Zen Pundit blog talks near to the subject

Google search for “Ken Wilber” “vision logic”

5 emotional reasons against porn:

April 16, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

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1) It is competition: it can make my man horny and raise his gaze away from me and raise his expectations past what I can or want to provide.

2) It is shameful. Shameful and therefore even immoral – someone is getting shamed, and that is wrong.

3) It harms the actual female models.

4) It harms women by changing men into people more likely to be harmful to women.

5) The women are working too hard for self esteem points, and worse than that, the points are being handed out by asshole men. I don't want to be dependent and inter-dependent upon other peoples validation, and porn shoves in my face self esteem being tied to looking a certain way and doing certain things I don't want to associate with. The whole self-esteem system it portrays sucks.

Have you ever had a rational discussion with someone who had an emotional base to their argument? They show you the forest of their ideas, tree after tree. If you cut down a tree here, or point out that another is but a shrubbery, they feel that you miss their big picture. You can ask them point blank: "Is this what you mean? Because if so, here is how I disagree – do you agree or disagree with my disagreement" and the most likely response will be a diversion to point to a new "tree".

I think regarding porn, it comes down to these five deeply seated emotional feelings. The rational arguments are smokescreens.

Each of these 5 emotional negative responses to porn have obvious answers.

1) Women often mention that women are extremely competitive. There will always be competition, and you always will not like it. Porn works very hard to be effective at getting your man horny. Your man isn't going to sex the models, and probably will sex you more after seeing porn. If you can't even compete against porn, you aren't trying hard enough to deserve to complain. The world is not and will never be fair, competition is built right in. Whining about advantages that others have as being unfair or wrong is adolescent. Literal Equality should never be achieved.

2) If you feel sex is shameful or that any sexual act is inherently shameful, you are sexually ignorant. There are ways to embody sex that appear on the outside as harmful to one, but are enjoyed by both. S&M for instance can only be fully understood if it is also fully embodied subjectively.

3) Most porn is made between consensual adults. If you have a beef against sex slavery, that is a separate issue. If your mind is not capable of keeping those issues distinct, you are not literate enough to discuss the issue. Does a percentage of porn using sex slaves taint the porn between consensual adults? If so, use that same analogy for all your other "logical" thinking. Friendship is bad because some friends cause harm. Homosexuality is

bad because some gays practice pederasty or pedaphilia. Marriage is bad because…

4) As for porn changing men for the worse, if you don't have the power to change him back for the better, you either aren't trying, or aren't skillful or are limited in your approach to what is better or worse, or he needs something you can't give. Don't blame porn for mis-educating your man. If you are not bigger cultural and sexual influence than porn, what is amiss is more serious than images.

5) If you don't want those being-seen-as-sexy self esteem chits, don't want them. If you do, who do you want to be sexy to? Yourself? Women working hard to be attractive by wearing sexy clothes and make up or performing sex acts get positive attention. They work for that attention, they get it, they earn it. Do you honestly expect to rescue women from male power to hand out wanted attention? What an incredibly naive and blind concept – that acting sexy is giving up power to the wrong people. People who work for approval do it on purpose, for selfish reasons. No one would do so otherwise. So give up trying to change the capitalist based self-esteem system. We labor in it with our free will. Stuff your utopia – it is disfunctional. You say that nobody really needs those self esteem points? Men can't really give them, and the wrong people are getting them, for the wrong reasons? The wrong people are getting the self-esteem chits that you are not working for?

I can understand a loathing of tying self esteem to uncontrollable outside forces; men should not have power to hand out self-esteem chits. Hey, wake up and use the system. Love it. It feels good. Rise above it, if you like, but use it when you want. Being sexy **must** mean being vulnerable to being judged through **other** people's view of what is sexy.

Other=other. You can not explain to other people what you would prefer they find sexy. What other people find sexy is going to very often be something you don't want to be or do. So let them enjoy their porn.

I'll need to re-write the 2nd half of this post – it is too bitter to be effective. Or the interested reader can read my more balanced comments. I'm reacting with frustration to decades of feminism that prioritises certain of women's needs, while dimishing the value of both masculinity and femininity. To the ugly facts of life being twisted into misandry and visions of oppression.

I suppose I should mention that I'm not particularly interested in porn, for the same reason that I don't have sex with prostitutes. Sex for me, and for most men, is largely about intimacy and shared pleasures. I've many times enjoyed watching porn while having sex with a partners who requested it though. Most of my collection was downloaded at the requests of girlfriends.

UPDATE: **I was wrong.** These comments over at the tuckermax board show that people really do get desensitized and have different expectations after watching a lot of porn. Go figure. Your mileage will vary.

People also get different expectations after having different partners, but porn seems to be having a similar effect to dating super hot babes – it's hard to eat a steady diet of

beans when you’re used to lobster.

I know that after living here in SE Asia for 5 years, my physical/sexual girlfriend expectations are **way** higher than I would even try for in the west. It makes a really big difference to have strong hots for who you are dating. So ya, I guess women have to work a lot harder to keep the experienced or porn watching guy sexually interested. My girlfriends mostly have entranced me, so I never noticed porn as any sort of competition.

My life is not a bubble of subjective interpretations.

April 19, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Carlos Casteneda posited that experience is an interpretation; change your interpretation, change reality. Academia bought it, and earned royalties. It took over a decade to see the fiction in the fantasy.

Women's studies is another world-view-first anthropological/political event. Men have been creating reality, and now women should. The world is a cultural event, subject to radical re-shaping.

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At age 12 I would practice self hypnosis. I recorded hour long sessions in which after deep relaxation I suggested to feel love in every cell of the body.

At age 16 I learned more formless meditations, sucah as mantra repetition, and breathing through the heart chakra.

By age 21 I was living in a Buddhist monastery. To begin with we sat in meditation for 10 hours each day, for three months. Each morning a half hour was focused on tonglen; breathing in the suffering of others into the center of your chest, and breathing out peace, joy, and contentment.

(As I write a whining 1990's pop ballad expressing an emotion I've never experienced tells me "How could this happen to me!? I've made my mistakes! I've nowhere to run! But life goes on!" I'd prefer to be bitten by a mosquito.)

Many books have been writen about the life altering powers of increasing love and compassion.

What is less discussed is the power of opening and powering the 2nd and 3rd chakras.

It is widely known that some meditations can lead to (the subjective experience of) strong energy rising up the spine, and that after that happens, the sex drive increases dramatically.

The kundalini experience is often over-whelmingly intense, and can lead to energetic imbalances. (Energetic imbalances=going mental) Adherents to that discipline consider the imballances a temporary part of an awakening process.

Chi-kung is a gentler, safer approach to awakening dormant kinesthetic awarenesses.

If the center of the chest holds the power of fiery and all embracing empathy, the area below the belly holds the power of sex. That area also can open and strengthen, can feel and commune directly with the world.

The solar plexus rarely gets talked about, outside of esoteric circles. The feeling there is embodiment, power. Some use the word "will", some "power". Mind and body meet in the body, living, strength. The solar plexus is a primal embodiment. Don't knock primates. Living embodied power is real. You wanna mess with a monkey?

The perinium is also a chakra. You won't read of the god-like wonders of the perinium

alongside the blessings of the heart in Romeo and Juiliet, yet atuning to that nexuss of nerves is like listening to the timpani in the orchestra.

1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, all the chakras are essential to participation in sex.

We practice our being. We are an orchestra in communion, especially when we sex.

And it isn't just about letting all the choir members have voice. The gestalt is in the communions – harmonics and discords and tempo and theme.

We live in a kinesthetically illiterate society – a society that doesn't blink or pause between "just" and "sex". The walking dead.

People breathing in and out, unaware of their body.

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At a low financial ebb, I let the answering machine listen to the creditors. They would nag as believably as paid phone operators could. "It is VERY important that you call us."

Like the dong after the ding when the doorbell rings, my thought would be; "important to who?

I say that sex is important, Universally. Not just important to me and my subjective experience.

I say that it is important to you.

Are memes good like joy?

April 20, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



I stumbled upon some wikipedia entries about cognitive dissonance today. Some blogger mentioned a study that showed that if you seduce a person to write a short essay that is a lie, perhaps as a favor or with a $1 incentive, but not a $20 one so that they can see money as their motivation, in one month they will believe their lie. A commenter pointed out the theory of cognitive dissonance to explain this. Briefly, we can't stand to hold two mutually exclusive views, and will prefer to maintain one, even when that means ignoring facts. Once you say that you believe something, you warp your reality around why it is that you believe it.

I've been saying that the vision-logic stage of identifying the self with the network of connections, rather than with the home-page, is an antidote to the fixations and bony brained corners that cognitive dissonence forces people into. Ken Wilber explains that a developmental stage not yet reached is like a color never seen, so it may sound like arrogance or metaphysical rantings to point out this major difference in thinking style. Sometimes we defend our feelings, sometimes we defend our ideas. And sometimes we have no feelings or ideas to defend – we instead defend the process – we talk about thinking clearly, feeling openly. We are how we think and act, not what we think and act.

A few decades ago, I was living in a tent in a young grove of maples, on the northern tip of Cape Breton. I was meditating and studying philosophy, and my mind radically altered how my perceptions were organized. A local woman, a fisherman's husband, in her early forties, fell in love with me, and me with her. She was a radical feminist. It was scary to see her views harden the next year. She pondered a utopia without men, or with men used for harvesting semen. I doubt she fucked her husband much. He seemed a nice guy.

She wasn't even gay. Dark thoughts of death started to cloud over her.

She let her views take her. Take her away. Away from this world, and to an unhappy place. She was not liberated or saved or empowered. She left us for a hallucination. Not even a fun one.

Some viewpoints can be like little prisons, keeping life away. Integrating ideas and the

senses can be hard work.

A happy society.

April 21, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



It seems that I am living in a happy society here. People all seem quick to laugh, easy to tickle, coming from a place that makes their bodies squirm and eyes twinkle.

Almost everywhere I go, people want to engage in heart to heart with me, just share a laugh. On some days my privacy in inpinged with “Hello Mister”, but on the days that I drink or am hungover, I really appreciate these people.



People in the U.S. have no idea how isolated and dull and unhappy they make themselves, out on the street.

I can’t know how much of the mood of others is a mirror to mine. My mentor in the U.S. always had strangers nodding and greeting him with joy, while ignoring me.

I just have to say that if you have a genuine burning joy and passion and love in your heart, people want to laugh with you. Everywhere I go.

The movie A Good Year picks up on that. It is set, of course, in France, where the good life is honored. It is full of whimsy and absurdity and a life bent on choosing whimsy and absurdity. The theme was shamefully elucidated in two sentences of a phone conversation in the last 5 minutes. Something like “what seems like heaven to you now will soon become boring” The protagonist looked on to the figure of his fiance and the

cultivated acres of vineyeard, and said “we’ll see”.

I’m not bored. You can sit on a meditation cushion staring at a carpet and be as engaged as a chess master. Boredom doesn’t happen to people who are not boring.

People chose harried lifestyles out of fear of boredom. It is plain and documented how self-defeating that fear is.

In the movie Fast Food Nation, the kids cut the fence of a cattle farm, naively expecting the cows to run free. Here on my blog, I try to cut fences. Have you ever heard someone tell you “I know I should leave but I fear change”? We are most of us aware how self-hypnotized we are, how stupified we are. Most of us are dazed, but know that we are dazed.

Don’t care to get up off the couch? Come on, it can be fun. Drop some acid, meditate a lot, have kundalini sex, hang out with disciplined meditators, befriend some worthy mentors. Find some niche where people are totally engaged – whatever it is. Bowling, crocheting, surfing, kung-fu, painting, music, meditation, sex. No matter where you go, there you are. I’m so full of frustration trying to convey the simplest message, that I get to convey here so easily. Delight and ease.

Women are psycho.

April 22, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Mean green meme folks dislike comparisons. Don't compare men against women. Don't compare whites against blacks. Don't compare Mexicans to anyone.

Reality based reality requires reality. Women are different, from each other.

But have I known one that doesnt' go totally psycho, sometimes? Grisly bear claws, cow eyes, dog voice. Out of it beyond redemption of Christ. Wild.

Women are more moody, fine. But they delight in total anarchy.

It's not a good control strategy, females. It makes us dis-interested.

That lovin feeling.

April 24, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



A few nights ago, I came home later than my lover expected. I'd been delayed on the return route; friends and not-yet-friends pressed on me to join them in a drink, or two. I had a vodka bottle to share, and left them with it.

She left planet earth when she found out I'd been drinking on the street. She went totally cow eyed on me – all glimmer and glint and shine from a rational mind gone – her eyes milky and glazed with cataracts of the unreachably insane.

Then out came the brinkmanship. She was leaving me, on the spot.

We had been three months into our mutual deception of romantic love, the perfume of it even in our dreams. In five minutes she would turn it all upside down, as if it were nothing.

When she loses it, she doesn't lose just a bit of it, she loses all of it.

The next day of course, she was all about trying to get that lovin feeling back. "Do you still love me, Daddy? Am I still your wife? Your little bitch?"

But I'd lost that lovin feeling.

Her sanity had returned. My lover's temper and mood are usually stable, and she is very loving.

I wonder, do all people sink into a hypnotic trance of feeling loved all over when they get a massage? Does touch automatically release those endorphins and oxytocin and feelings of warming slippery-sleepy touchy-feely intimacy? I like it when the afterglow of massage and kisses and sex lasts until the next fix.

It took three days of regular fixes for me to open to her again. She said "next time I go psycho, just ignore whatever I say. Only listen to me when I'm normal. Hit me if you want, do anything, just never let me go". I don't want to hit her in that context – I don't want to go there.

Violence between lovers, for most of us, that subject is not even a topic that any words ever need to be spoken of. But is anything ever forever fixed and certain? I've heard stories and lived experiences that contradict and change what I used to *know*. Sometimes people want to feel forcefully owned. It makes them feel loved; safely contained; bounded by primal ties of family. But I don't want to use violence, don't want to need to, outside of a few very minor just for fun spankings and slaps in a sexual context of intimate love.

I have no heart remaining to keep my woman in line, when she knows she wants to

remain in relationship and knows that I've done nothing outside of boundaries and knows that she is just going psycho out of control nuts. I just don't have the heart for it, anymore. Been there. Tired of it. Tired to tears, limp wristed tired. So tired that if you ask me if I still love you, nothing I say will have any force behind it, and you will want to ask again and again.

But we've got that lovin feeling back. It has been 4 weeks since the last time she went totally out of it psycho. And our regular days are constant kisses and massage and laughter and sex and just hanging out empowering and loving and being good to each other.

I wonder how other people live. Isn't it so good to have that lovin feeling? Don't others try to live a life that contains that?

I do.

When I walk around any town, the lovers hand in hand are rare.

I know that I think that I'm all that, and I know it is a mis-perception. I accomplish much less than I think I'm capable of. Sometimes I'm full of it, and sometimes what I'm full of is myself. But I can't help the perception that most people are the walking dead, and that I'm not, and that I'm better than that. Didn't you feel that way as a teen in love? That the adults had all forgotten what love really is? People seem strangely dispassionate to me. I'm not always picky of who I take as a lover, but most have been ignitable, and most of us were at least once ignited. I suspect people get numb and deadened, don't want to be wounded, and so become less vulnerable. But why not live as that teenager, live within that loving feeling?

I do. And I will. And if love leaves, then I leave and find love. I dis-respect the choices that others make – choices towards security. I do – I disrespect those choices. Am I arrogant to do that? Or are people closing down from a life fully lived? Music, wine, intimacy, art, all the things we can love, when we shut down from them, isn't it possible to say, that is worse than not shutting down from them? I think we can say that embracing life is better than being deadened to it, and so I look down my nose at people who don't fuck a lot, and passionately.

I take it personally to see people disregard what to me is an incredibly important human birthright. Some people throw away and dis-respect their right to be rational. I have no respect for that either. But throwing away all that sexuality can give – and it can give an immeasurable lot – that is like trashing planet earth with pollution – grave disrespect. Beethoven talked of God coming through to him in Music. Could he turn his back on that connection? What would he think of those that chose not to listen to the sublime possibilities in music. He'd likely be pretty snobby, I'd think. And what if he saw a friend, a virtuoso talent, give up music altogether? Wouldn't it be an outrage against the voice of Spirit that communed to him?

I get really snobby, which is merely arrogant. I get outraged too. Which probably does no good to anyone – but there it is.

Update: Since I posted this, I've been wondering how my outrage can be projected

shadow material. Why the outrage? Why not sadness at opportunities missed by others, or empathy at our common human predicament of settling for less? Perhaps my proseltizing zeal means I also question my values, but project that uncomfortable doubt outwards and then try to convert the disbelievers. I don't like feeling outrage and feeling snobby. I hope the fault is an interior flaw I can fix.

Religious debate could be pointless?

April 24, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

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1) Technology will either progress, or we will be wiped out by it.

 If it progresses, we will re-engineer our biology, integrate it with wireless interconnectivity and manufactured computing power, and become as adult humans are to infants. Our powers will be beyond our current comprehension and wildest futuristic imagination.

3) Religious dogma doesn't stand a chance against our coming intelligence.

4) Culture wars against dogmatic thinking are nearsighted. Technology will either kill us first, or make us too smart to be that stupid. The wealthy that have access to the technocrats inventions are our immediate threat, as are the smart hackers with ethics that allow for unleashing viruses. The new "viruses" will include self replicating nano-bots or biological bots.

 5) Once we are all borged up, virus writers will only be allowed to publish to virtual realities. Resistance will be futile to the borg. You can't be invisible to all seeing and all pervasive intelligence – it won't be humans against Arnold, it will be transhumans connected wirelessly and to each other and with cognitive capacity to enmesh their individualites as our neurons do into a whole cognition, connected second by second to second by second updated and manufactured technology. Creating biological circuitry and integrating it, all over the place.

6) Welcome the borg.

Update: This, on boingboing.net today:

Simulated mouse-brain running at 1/10 speed
IBM researchers have modelled a mouse's brain at 10 percent speed — and what can be done at 10 percent speed today can be done at 1000 percent in a couple cycles of Moore's Law. Super-intelligent virtual mice ahoy!
Neurobiologically realistic, large-scale cortical and sub-cortical simulations are bound to play a key role in computational neuroscience and its applications to cognitive computing. One hemisphere of the mouse cortex has roughly 8,000,000 neurons and 8,000 synapses per neuron. Modeling at this scale imposes tremendous constraints on

computation, communication, and memory capacity of any computing platform.

We have designed and implemented a massively parallel cortical simulator with (a) phenomenological spiking neuron models; (b) spike-timing dependent plasticity; and (c) axonal delays.

We deployed the simulator on a 4096-processor BlueGene/L supercomputer with 256 MB per CPU. We were able to represent 8,000,000 neurons (80% excitatory) and 6,300 synapses per neuron in the 1 TB main memory of the system. Using a synthetic pattern of neuronal interconnections, at a 1 ms resolution and an average firing rate of 1 Hz, we were able to run 1s of model time in 10s of real time!

Ken Wilber is ill

May 4, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I was reading some new Wilber and Wilber critiques and his responses online yesterday, and was saddened to come upon this link from 2002 http://www.integralworld.net/index.html?redd.html and this one from Dec 2006 http://www.kenwilber.com/blog/post/214?page=29 . Ken is seriously ill, and very nearly died last December. I don't usually get sad about anyone's predicament but my own, but this news does break my heart. I never met the guy in person nor corresponded with him, but through his books he has been a friend and companion, and this saddens me.

He has some newish stuff online about integral politics, which seems insightful http://www.kenwilber.com/blog/post/271?page=4 . Some of his associates are working with some of these ideas in business and politics. That should be interesting to watch.

A recent spat between Wilber and a few critics was a fun read. http://www.kenwilber.com/blog/show/48with more links at the bottom of that page. Wilber consulted 200 colleages about his strongly worded response, for two drafts, before sending it – in his response he told some of his critics to suck his cock. On his blog is listed some of his reasons and some of his colleages responses to his decision to say that.

An excerpt from one post responding to criticism: "For example, if a blue vMEME says to an orange vMEME, "Excuse me, but I can prove that your entire notion of evolution is wrong, because it is not in the Bible," then that statement, qua criticism, is not so much false as nonsensical: it is not even in touch with that which it is criticizing, and thus this "cross-level" problem is a paradigm clash, and it cannot be decided with any amount of facts that blue will accept."

He then goes on to point out that multiculturalists also can not comprehend an integral viewpoint – they are incapable of cognizing it. Developmental psychology can be a real right bitch that way – not egalitarian at all. That is Ken's "theory of everything" – that various facts and interpretations have implications, and that we can hold many of the implications in mind at once – integrate many viewpoints, and see the developmental patterns, as well as other patterns – see the picture that the connections between various facts and viewpoints paint. Each viewpoint is not a bubble, a subjective bubble, alongside other different but equal bubbles.

The multiculturalist insight of not priveledging one perspective as Truth falls short. Clitorectamy is valuable within one culture, another says it is wrong. And then, the truth? The arbiter? How about simply the view that holds and includes the most sense data and intersubjective interpretations without internal contradiction – whatever that fluid view may be. Understanding can hold many views at once, and still rank and choose.

Academia won't likely be very open to a map of knowledge that allows for hierarchies of development. Harvard recently kicked out a prof, or was it the dean, for merely mentioning that men and women have biological differences. Academia is very anti-

hierarchy and pro-equality, I’ve been told. Still and all, his ideas are worth taking or leaving, on their own, regardless of who has accredited them. The ideas stand or fall on their own.

Meditative awareness

May 4, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I came too much last week, and needed to recuperate, so I meditated and did some chi-kung. This involved resting attention such that sense perceptions attended to were attended to with mental stability – no struggle to focus – the sense perceptions were heard and felt and arose as embodying the awareness that attends to them. The act of perception includes the act of perception.

But then the post-meditative experience was radically different than my usual way. I was wandering around in a hyper-graphic space; the world didn't demand my attention in order to exist; details in all corners just were, without me or my or central assessment – the world became vivid despite or perhaps to spite me. I'm familiar with this, and no longer get wigged or feel any outward pressure of a too intense awareness laughing at the joke of thought structures that seem in control. But the contrast between me looking out and out being vivid without needing me to look is striking.

I thought maybe I should persue that, and alter my lifestyle to get more of that. But the next day the sexual pressure was again intense. Meditative awareness=sexual pressure. Coming too much=lack of love and insight.

No answers yet, but as of now, I'm again feeling warmth and thrills that if I could bottle, I'd pay daily for. Heroin, cocaine, pot, meth; inferior, as any long term meditator will tell you. The blisses get a bit intense. Sometimes you just want to dial it down.

Time dilation, expanded awareness, kinesthetic awareness.

May 8, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 When people die, their life flashes before their eyes. Sometimes during a trauma or during dream time, a person will experience time dilation and in a few seconds experience several hours (or days or even years) worth of dreams. Sometimes when startled by a sound, as that sound wakes me, I will have an instant mini dream that culminates in the sound as the climax of it – as if the sound was anticipated. Sometimes a dream will include a memory of a dream past – instantly created and complex.

Susan Blackmore talks about time dilation, and how linear time *as we experience it* is a fabrication of consciousness, not an inherent aspect of consciousness. That is why we get time dilation – one second literally can include many hours worth of experience.

Some people practice visualizations. With practice they can visualize an incredibly complicated scene – all in incredible detail. This is similar to time dilation, except without the time dilation: many hours or days worth of experience crammed into a short period of "time". Expanded awareness, in other words.

The time in the morning, after a decent rest but while still asleep, often allows for expanded awareness. As can time on the meditation cushion, or altered by drugs, or during intense flow moments such as surfing, skiing, sky-diving, or sex.

Expanded awareness and peoples visualizations can get big. Some people report a clear visualization expanding to include not just their entire house, but the planet, solar system, and then out and out to Universe. And tales of a *full* lifetime being remembered in a matter of seconds number in the several thousand, at least.

People cultivate time dilation and expanded awareness. Micheal Jordan is famous for being able to slow down time.

Chi-kung, or kinesthetic awareness practice, also is a type of visualization, that can expand along with awareness. One embodies a greater and greater self, and integrates it.

We are told that mind and body are in mutual influence. The limitlessly intricate body system is affected by our attitudes and feelings and thoughts. Intractable illnesses are healed by placebo, health fails from stress, visualising weight lifting increases muscle mass. Chi-kung integrates our awareness with our sensations and our body; the feedback loop of attention and action. Focus on your fingertip, and your fingertip will subtly change because of your focus – neurons there will fire. Every time neurons fire, they strengthen a circuit. If you practice playing the piano, the circuits practiced between your hands and spine strengthen, such that the brain need only send a signal to the spine, "c-chord" and

the spine will send the signal to the hands. All our actions and attentions build or let atrophy circuits.

And our awareness can include many circuits at once. So, kinesthetic awareness can build to include greater and greater subtlety, and include more and more of the body and sensations at once.

But sensations are not limited to the physical body. Amputees can feel lost limbs. Pain is sometimes felt in a part of body physically located in a different place than the injury. People see auras – information is processed in unconscious ways, and then displayed in consciousness as a perception – an aura can not be seen if the body is occluded from view – a body next to a doorway but hidden won't show an aura to someone who sees. There is no physically existing aura that is seen, but subtle thoughts and perceptions are organized into a scene. And our perceptions can be incredibly subtle – we don't really yet know the limit to just how subtle. We do have many reports of extremely subtle hearing; hearing the exact words of conversations happening in distant room. Lovers are familiar with the feeling of their mates subtle sensations being felt in their own body, bringing them to a mutually experienced climax. Very subtle cues and sensations are transmitted in ways we don't yet understand or know where to look for the physical correlates.

So a very complicated kinesthetic or visual visualization needn't have direct one to one measurable correlates in physical space in order to be "real", or to encode useful and practical information. Dislocated pain symptoms point to a real problem, somewhere. A feeling of love in the heart, or of sexual feelings in the belly, don't have to point to any measurable physical thing called love or sex to exist and be meaningful. The nervous system in touch with with emotions and the hormonal and all physical systems makes sense of complicated patterns through felt visualizations – through feelings and images.

There are many experiences people can train themselves to feel and deepen in – many common circuits we can tune into. Individuals share much in common, as our physical systems are all human. When we feel sadness from breaking up with a lover, we don't say that we feel it in our big toe; we feel it in the center of our chest.

Many of our circuits of attention/sensation can be talked of in subjective terms, terms that need not have direct correlates in the body. People practice meditations to feel energy below the feet, and report somewhat common experiences that happen to them when they feel this. Where exactly do the physical correlates to feeling energy below the feet occur? Does that have to be found out, before we agree that many people have felt this, and that many people have learned to re-create this at will? What are the physical correlates to feeling a huge rush of energy up the spine? In subjective experiential terms, that question can be irrelevant. Subjectively what matters is the reproducible and communicable experiences – do this, and then this will happen to you.

If you practice feeling into your heart, and re-create feelings of being in love, or of loving, you can integrate that feeling with other sensations. You can then and therefore create the fact of sensations arising as loving. Many integrations are possible.

The rush of energy up the spine is the most obvious experience that is not common to

everyone, but that is reasonably easy for anyone to experience, with training and practice. There are hundreds, and thousands of such common aspects of being human one can train in discovering. And then ***integrating***.

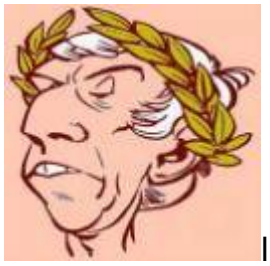
Integrations can happen endlessly. No one knows to what degree – we already have information that awareness can be incredibly vast, and not merely vast, but vast and coherent.

That is where expanded awareness comes in – feeling more of the present moment and ones being at once. And making decisions about who to be, what to be, how to be.

And this relates to my other posts about vision-logic. If we at least *try* to let the implications of any one thing we know integrate with any and all other things we know, perhaps we will get a visualization that includes, coherently, many systems at once.

The problem with being a direct dick.

May 8, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 I rarely have philosophical discussions with someone I'm dating. It isn't worth the risk of causing rift.

I'm not good at keeping male friends either, because I can be very cutting – a prick, in other words.

I've been kicked off of moderated discussion forums, or had posts shut down, for speaking my mind as clearly as I can. Those same forums had a few fans of my writing, but since what I write can be politically incorrect as well as cutting, insulting and possibly wrong, people get on edge, and I am seen as worse than subversive. I can't stop pissing people off.

I have yet to find the solution. I want to be a master propogandist – to make complex visions accessable and palatable the uncomplicated masses, and *at the same time* speak subtle and painful truths to those with cocked ears. I am like an indie film director given a big budget film. How to reach the masses, yet still be subtle and true? I want my ideas to have the impact that comes with clear and engaging writing.

Lately I've been trying to inform my friend of my alternate views, on her blog. Originally she engaged me, then engaged less, then wound up not allowing my comments. Perhaps because I insulted her sex life and told her that the very method of her thinking process was flawed? I'm not sure, exactly, but she must have felt that I was detracting from the quality of her life, rather than enhancing. My intention was to enhance.

More to think about regarding porn and feminism.

May 14, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link


Apostate pointed out this article, written in 1983, about the dialogue between feminists in two camps on the issue of porn.

The article gave me new information, and I'm still trying to wrap my head around all the implications of it.

I read it just once, two nights ago, and want to write down some initial thoughts.

The most interesting part of the essay, for me, was pointing out that some women feel sexual attentions and pressures forced onto them, sometimes in predatory ways. This combined with a culture of double standard where men get to fuck around and be macho while women are sluts if they do, makes them feel sexuality is tied together with a shameful imposition – even as they get horny and enjoy sex. A rage against men gets tied together with an anger at displays of women been seen as sexual objects. That is the part of the essay that I need to work a lot harder to wrap my head around.

The article also mentions, with great sympathy and clarity, that people very often have "shadow issues", and project outwards aspects of their personality that they are not comfortable with. I want to spend some time in future posts to examine this and give some examples.

I can understand how when a person is angry, and feels that no one is listening to their anger and taking it seriously, that this leads to more anger. Rage, even. What many women don't seem interested to hear, is that many men are angry. We have reasons to be angry, and we don't feel that our anger is being taken seriously. Especially by feminists, who don't seem to think men even have the right to be angry – it isn't our turn, and our grievances are too minor to count.

The conversation about pornography, in a feminist context, makes me angry also. Too angry to keep my discussions about it civil – even though I would prefer to be able to. I get really charged up about it.

I am 41, and have not witnessed the sexually repressive culture that Joanna Russ discussed in her essay. I have not witnessed the sexual double standards, or women being seen as sex objects to be dominated and discarded. My childhood was formed during the sexual revolution, during the time when children were taught that there are no innate gender differences other than sexual organs. Regrettably, the sexual revolution was toning down, and then finally hit up against the aids scare as I entered my late high

school years. The aids scare died down. In the nineties I travelled around the U.S., visiting colleges as a travelling salesman, visiting music festivals. I did some sales on beaches during spring break. I did not witness a culture of double standard or sexual prudery. I saw a lot of sexual openness and experimentation. Tittie flashing on the beach isn't even the beginning. Dirty dancing on the dance floor shows better how open people are with sexuality nowadays. Serial monogamy, marriage no longer being the only respectable lifestyle, and even teen orgies gets closer to how far we are from the fifties. Even open lesbian experimentation is not only allowable, but fashionable. I don't know what culture Joanna Russ is describing, but I suspect that it is a culture that exists in the past.

As for the dirty Uncle Harries she mentions, as a man I can say that men pride themselves on treating women with respect and making them happy. We don't brag about sexual conquests and using people. If you doubt this, just check out website discussion boards. Even the PUA crowd – the pick up artists that work diligently to hone skills of fast seduction, do not talk of women as a thing to be used for personal enjoyment. I understand that there are dirty Uncle Harries out there, probably a lot of them, but I don't see that we live in a culture described by them. Men value maturity as much as women do, and we know what is immature, hostile, anti-social behaviour as well as women do.

A point made in the essay that is worth emphasising, a point I under-emphasised *when discussing porn*, is the difference between good sex and bad sex. I'm not sure how to write about this. Personally I prefer porn that depicts real, passionate, enjoyable sex. I don't like scripted stuff, and if the woman isn't obviously and truly showing intense pleasure, it is not good porn. The man too should be depicted as having real, enjoyable, passionate sex – not just being a tool. I prefer home made type porn, for this reason. Passion and intimacy are essential to good sex, and this is reflected in porn. I haven't been exposed to a lot of porn that seems to use the woman at her expense and the man's pleasure, but I would not find that type of porn useful or stimulating, and can understand distaste and worse at porn that depicts women as being other than totally consenting, in the deepest possible sense. The difficult nuance about that is that a woman can deeply and passionately consent to and enjoy sex that includes dominance and submission.

Getting back to shadow issues; here is where I disagree that the pro porn and anti porn camps are merely talking past each other. I see the pro porn crowd as having worked through, or at least not having, the same projections about the negative aspects of sex, especially power issues of dominance and submission, as do the the anti porn crowd. In this sense, they have access to more of themselves, to more of reality, to a bigger picture. They can see and understand and internalize the power dynamics that can happen in sex, without externalizing them onto an *other*.

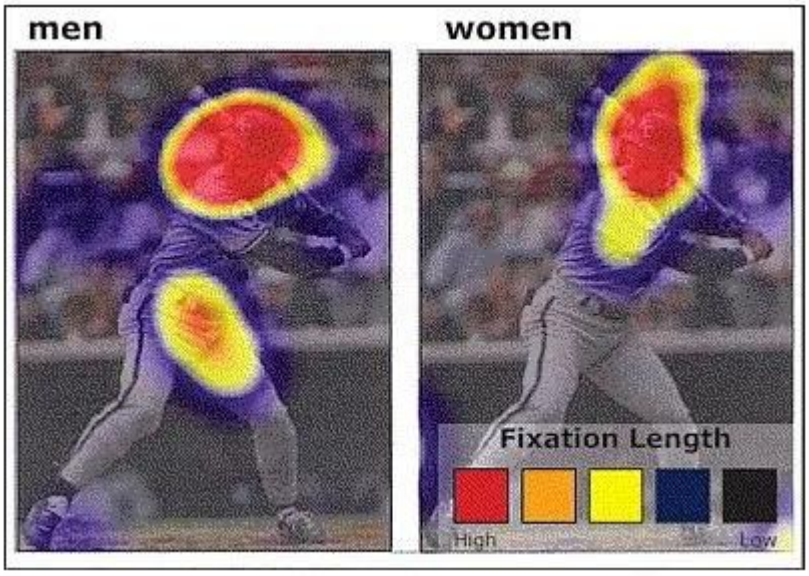
And this points to part of my anger, real anger, as real as feminists are capable of, about cultural assumptions that I have lived embedded in. Feminism has been about freedom from sexual bias, but became a tool of sexual domination. Men are pissed off. Men and women are different creatures, and men want to be men. We don't want to be feminized

in order to be social. We want to respect our biologies and natural inclinations – respect them, use them, own them. Men are pissed – and feminists have not been working hard to understand why. Men have been working to grok feminism, and more than that, to grok women. We do that work.

There are right now, still, too many shadow issues regarding sexuality in order for masculists to talk to feminists. Feminists, I believe, especially need to do a lot of work owning their shadow sides. Sex sometimes can include domination, and that is OK. There isn't any shame or problem in that. Sexuality can include a lot of stuff that isn't politically correct. It can – and there really isn't any problem with that. As Wilber says, we can transcend *and* include our biological heritage. We are not only descended from primates, we *are* primates. And that is perfectly natural.

Sexism, or gender differences?

May 15, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Some quotes from posts on thetaobums.com about gender relations:

> Nature is sexist. It created us different with different class strengths and weaknesses. We are not androgynous by birth and gender is not merely a social construct.

> Humans need to get over it and embrace our TRUE natures. Men need to be strong enough for women to withstand all their shyt-tests. 'What you can't say no to has power over you.' So if a man never says no to a woman – he's showing that she has power over him – which is a turn-off to both.

> This seems common sense but in our feminist counter-culture, the obvious truth has been made taboo and replaced by groupthink falsehood. Truth is, "feminism" has become a sugar-coated pseudonym for misandry, female supremacy, anti-femininity, closet masculinism, penis envy, lesbianism & androgyny. And very often, the projection of personal issues and the scapegoating for one's personal problems onto men.

and

> If many western men are more comfortable acting in a somewhat feminine manner while remaining hetero – as a sexual proclivity; it may be that they've been taught to repress their own masculinity so as not to upset mom or some other whom they needed to please while growing up. It is noticeable… the phenomenon is evident and obvious -particularly in urban areas…And with intellectuals too- for some reason when the cognitive aspects are developed to a high degree in both sexes many see them as neutralized (neutered) in their sexual aspect.

and

> Having let a lot of silence into my soul over the years, I can say my gender has indeed blossomed.
>
> And what I find is that it is an animal.
>
> An animal that drives me with wild passion to strongly slam my girlfriend up against the wall, and push deeply against her body. She may struggle, she may giggle, or moan. But that's all surface, for when I reach behind her and grab hold of her hair, pulling her head back and exposing her neck, she surrenders to me completely. I love this.
>
> And so does she.
>
> We eventually strip ourselves of our masks, our conventions, and our clothes, and become completely naked, both physically and psychologically, so that we may both express our truest selves to one another.
>
> I am yang, and she is yin. It all makes sense in the bedroom, this dance of light and dark, hot and cold, power and yielding. When these two polarities combine, everything is created. (Including babies if we aren't careful.)
>
> The question then becomes, how far do we take this primordial dance of polarities that works so well between the sexes and apply it to our everyday behavior?

Any post about gender differences on the fredoneverything.net will say bold things about what is ridiculous about a feminism that denies gender differences. Such as his post Why Men Prefer Asian Women

Lifestyle choices – you can’t get there from here.

May 22, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Before moving to Asia and learning to chill a bit, I spent over a decade doing various things to make money, in order to do something else. Most of that time seems wasted to me now. Below is a quote from an interview with author Steven Williams from expat Tony Bedford’s blog.

> You said you’d recently read Po Bronson’s ‘What should I do with my life?’. What was it that drew you to reading that book and in what way did it change your life?

> Reading this book was a true turning point in my life. I found that book at a time when I needed it the most. I was still in LA in job that was damaging me so severely psychologically that I started having all these ghost like medical problems like pain in my jaw, etc. Even though the money was good, the 9-5 thing goes flatly against my wiring. Sooner or later, we all have to face who we really are and what our real desires are, for better or worse. I found the book at a small shop while wandering around on Sunset BLVD near my apartment. There are many myths about what we are “going to do” when we get more money, or get a promotion, or magically have more time or space or freedom. This book shatters those myths and proves that it does us no good whatsoever to get on roads that we think will lead to other roads. I have thought so much about this I have come up with a simple equation that sums up that book:
>
> X leads to x.
>
> X does not lead to y.
>
> This book spurred me to take the steps necessary to put the wheels in motion on things that I truly care about. I realized that the myth of making money first and then doing what you want is just that, a myth. The belief in this myth was one of the major hurdles that I had to clear in my life. I call it the ultimate time waster.

Hypnosis, group mind, and seeing it when you believe it.

May 22, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



People fall into various kinds of trances – whatever is the accepted (internalized) view will profoundly alter what you experience.

Some festivals feature men in trance pierced with staves. Some ceremonies have people speaking in tongues, channelling dead people, or being overcome and “born again”.

To counteract the plasticity of mind on the shifting raft of experience, many people hold fast to firm beliefs. Faith, they reason, is needed for sure footing in life.

We can abuse the idea of “I’ll see it when I believe it”, and choose what to believe in order to try to create our world. Or we can abuse the idea that we understand well enough what is what, and that what doesn’t fit what we think is outside the bounds of the probable.

There is another, more experimental, yet quite workable way. Let the mind be plastic, try on various hats, map a wider territory, see a bigger picture. Loosen up, let go, dive into ignorance and unknowing. Die a little in order to live. No faith required to be curious, and it isn’t hazardous to anything but what you are.

Late last night I tried to meditate, trying to use up the rest of a good caffeine buzz on just resting, on my bed. Strange thing, how perfectly natural and yet how difficult it can be to just rest, open, doing nothing at all, but appreciating and watching. It can be very engaging, and peaceful at the same time. For most of us doing that is called “meditation”, and takes training and repeated effort to be able to slide into. Head habits distract. Meditation is a type of diving into unknowing – the more refined the meditation, the less concepts are used to understand experience, yet strangely, the greater the sense of immediately cognizing the world, without filter, more directly, and more of it. The saying is “meditation; it’s not what you think”.

But filters function in subtle ways. Recently, the effect of writing an article about chi-kung, was to empower my mind to believe in, or at least to allow, the perceptions of chi as valid. So they became stronger and more defined.

Buddhists are notorious for talking about ego-lessness, or that the mind is essentially non-centralized in nature. This can dramatically open up the possibilities for vast

awareness – visualizations can get extremely vast, when you no longer filter consciousness through the bottleneck of a central processor.

The Vajrayana Buddhists like to use the “I’ll see it when I believe it” logic, and while I appreciate the pragmatic power of that approach, I can’t agree with it. It isn’t wholistic, or integral. It makes good powerful use of data, but must exclude or hand wave away some facts.

I think we can have mental stability at the same time as openness and plasticity. Because consciousness is not, in fact, routed through a central processor. Our experience can integrate and include a lot.

Freedom of national anthem in schools please.

May 23, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 Kazakhstan greatest country in the world.
All other countries are run by little girls.
Kazakhstan number one exporter of potassium.
Other Central Asian countries have inferior potassium.

Kazakhstan home of Tinshein swimming pool.
It’s length thirty meter and width six meter.
Filtration system a marvel to behold.
It remove 80 percent of human solid waste.

Kazakhstan, Kazakhstan you very nice place.
From Plains of Darashik to Northern fence of Jewtown.
Kazakhstan friend of all except Uzbekistan.
A very nosy people with bone in their brain.

Kazakhstan industry best in world.
We invented toffee and trouser belt.
Kazakhstan’s prostitutes cleanest in the region.
Except of course for Turkmenistan’s.

Kazakhstan, Kazakhstan, you very nice place.
From Plains of Darashik to Northern fence of Jewtown.

Come grasp the mighty penis of our leader.
From junction with the testes to tip of its face!

Work ethic

May 23, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



We view ambition and effort as admirable. So admirable that we push ourselves into a near constant state of fight or flight. Work hard, party hard.

Only when the T.V. and stereo are off do we notice our craving for distraction, the desperateness of our work ethic, of our struggle to improve the present moment.

If we are not working or planning for some future happiness, we work to squeeze the tits of the moment for titillations. Or reminisce.

It works. We need to work, and having fun is fun.

But the irony is that the work effort displaces us into a different time. It doesn't appreciate the simplicity of unadorned moments.

The paradox is that the struggle for a good future keeps it forever at arms length.

Being "in" the moment is another paradox of intention. The effort to stop making effort. With one pointed fully engaged attention, letting go of focus and distraction. One pointedly non-pointed. Bristling with engaged relaxation, such that moments can arise fresh and free, distinct, like a slap in the face. Or like the confusion of clock-radio music entering and mixing with early morning dreams, in that moment before certainty of what is interior or exterior; experience free of context and becoming into context, vibrant and participatory as it does so.

Being in the moment is endlessly variable and sublime. The present moment has depth and width. Depth is clarity; immediacy that does not rely on context; vividness that is not built from concept. Not even the concept of interior and exterior. Width is vastness of experience and connections.

The simple pleasure of being. The work effort never takes us to it.

This is why I don't believe in the American dream.

We have a hierarchy of needs. Food and shelter are primary. Once fed and safe, we want sex, and then social esteem. And there, for the American dream, it seems to end. Security and status become a black hole for our attention, sucking in our effort. We are a culture of wage slaves, slaves to increasing our level of luxury and social position.

It is easier to be happy, content, fulfilled and in the flow when we are not fixating on our basic needs. Giving these the least necessary attention can free up a lot of life force for living life.

Recommended reading.

May 24, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I'm reading this e-book about the authoritarian mindset. Interesting, well written and researched. The author says, and I agree:

> I think you'll find this book "explains a lot." Many scattered impressions about the enemies of freedom and equality become solidified by science and coherently connected here.

and from the e-book:

> … But research reveals that authoritarian followers drive through life under the influence of impaired thinking a lot more than most people do, exhibiting sloppy reasoning, highly compartmentalized beliefs, double standards, hypocrisy, self-blindness, a profound ethnocentrism, and–to top it all off–a ferocious dogmatism that makes it unlikely anyone could ever change their minds with evidence or logic. These seven deadly shortfalls of authoritarian thinking eminently qualify them to follow a would-be dictator. As Hitler is reported to have said,"What good fortune for those in power that people do not think."

and

> As I said earlier, authoritarians' ideas are poorly integrated with one another. It's as if each idea is stored in a file that can be called up and used when the authoritarian wishes, even though another of his ideas–stored in a different file–basically contradicts it. We all have some inconsistencies in our thinking, but authoritarians can stupify you with the inconsistency of their ideas. Thus they may say they are proud to live in a country that guarantees freedom of speech, but another file holds, "My country, love it or leave it." The ideas were copied from trusted sources, often as sayings, but the authoritarian has never "merged files" to see how well they all fit together.

I agree that a compartmentalized mind that allows for internal contradictions and does not even respect the need for an integrity of vision is a dangerous disaster. When a "theory of everything", or an integral view that can hold all one knows with the least possible internal contradiction, is not only not sought, but looked down on as needless fiddle faddle, a weak mind is clinging to what has been established.

The research he quotes is as interesting as his conclusions.

I think the findings shown in the book would get wider context and show more meaningful connections when presented in a developmental framework. For instance the pre-rational rule/role mentality is a developmental stage that would have close correspondence to his right-wing-authoritarian personality type.

And here is a fictitious interview with George Orwell that points out how debates are

framed with the language that we use, and that U.S. language is in peril of newspeak. A quick quote from the “interview”:

> **George** – It was Mussolini, the father of fascism himself, who said, “Fascism should rightly be called corporatism, as it is the merger of state and corporate power.” Is that not precisely what you have today? Millions for Kenneth Lay, and nothing for 401K’s? Billions in subsidies for big business, paid for with billions in cutbacks from social services for the nation’s poor and underprivileged?

With the accelleration of technological change, such as the continued reality of Moore’s law of computer speed doubling every two years, and of nano-tech and bio-tech integrating with the increase in computing power, the technology of our future is unknowable to us. Many of the worlds biggest current problems may find techno cures. New power sources, such as solar or geothermal or fusion could fuel automated robots that build carbon sequestering machines, reversing global warming. An injection of DNA laden virus can insure our offspring will be of high genius intelligence, thus eliminating all Republicans. Species loss can be reversed with re-creating lost species and creating new species and ecologies.

So with technology stacking the deck of the future with wild-cards, what political action would a responsible person today advocate?

Ken Wilber frames politics within developmental psychology, and considers that to consider something completely, it must be seen from at least the three viewpoints of I, we, and it, or the subjective, social, and objective. He writings on integral politics suggest to me that the essential political step is personal development, and that promoting such would be of benefit to the community, politically.

The dumb are too dumb to know they are dumb.

May 25, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

This is one of my favorite articles by Lee Roy LeRoi in the Baliadvertiser magazine.

From the article:

> Most of you reading this will not understand it. The US Department of Education's National Center for Education Statistics said in November that "prose literacy" among national university graduates fell to 31 percent in 2003, from 40 percent in 1992. Among those with post-graduate degrees, prose proficiency fell to 41 percent from 51 percent over the same time span. And that's in the country with supposedly the best university system in the world. (Christian Science Monitor, Dec. 29, 2005)
>
> It is distressing to contemplate that written words have such a low efficiency rate. Even assuming that a writer has put down what he means to say – and the low "prose literacy" rate in reading puts that in doubt – there is no guarantee he has communicated his thoughts to a reader. "Letters to the Editor" sections often carry examples where someone clearly mistook a commentator's or reporter's meaning. Perhaps a satirical tone was missed. Perhaps a quick read gave the reader only an impression of what the author was saying. Maybe the reader doesn't "do" nuance, preferring or needing instead the prose equivalent of a two-by-four smack between the eyes.
>
> Many people right now are congratulating themselves on being in the third with reading proficiency. But how do they know? Consider this: most incompetent people don't know they are incompetent, according to studies conducted in the 1990s by Dr. David A. Dunning, a professor of psychology at Cornell University in New York. The problem, Dr. Dunning believed, is that "the skills required for competence often are the same skills necessary to recognize competence," (according to a Jan. 18, 2000 article in the New York Times).
>
> In tests designed to compare ability versus self-evaluation, people scoring in the lowest percentiles consistently over-rated their performance. Specifically, test subjects scoring in the 10th percentile on the grammar test ranked themselves in the 67th percentile in their ability to "identify grammatically correct standard English." On the test of logical reasoning, subjects scoring in the 12th percentile ranked their reasoning skill in the 68th percentile.

Put those dismall statistics against the most common search engine terms, (Paris Hilton, etc) and Google Trends of suddenly popular searches, and what you

get is that most people are stupid and have banal interests.
Which makes me feel better when I see that my blog doesn’t attract a lot of visitors.

Comprehending is not thinking.

May 25, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I used to enjoy philosophy discussions with a buddy of mine, who taught philosophy at a major Bangkok university. He was able to articulate many schools of ideas. Surprisingly he seemed unable to synthesize a bigger picture using the ideas of two or more systems; each system remained distinct and isolated. As if each system of thought were a separate book, each book with its own table of contents, bibliography and index. He didn't pull various views from several books at once – if he was pulling ideas from one book, they came together only with other ideas from the same book.

So he could read and comprehend and parrot, but not synthesize ideas. He couldn't think. Thinking is taking information and relating it to other information to come up with a new idea applicable to a new situation, or applicable in a new way. Thinking is inherently creative and involves synthesis.

I've known of and known many people who read a lot of books and can explain them, who don't bother spending a proportionate time on their internal google search algorithms.

> Alex commented on philalawyer.net: In a dichotomy of learning, the ability to read and draw from the reading the explicitly conveyed detail, the exact things that were written is the lowest and most common form. The ability to draw an idea implied but not explicitly stated is more rare, and the ability to find multiple ideas and connect them within that writing (and possibly other previously read writings) even more so. The highest form is to draw from those connected ideas a new idea. A new idea that is typically reached by asking questions of oneself.

A mark of someone who can comprehend, but not think well, is holding to the idea that subjective realities are different yet equally valid. Or the idea that two people with different views who disagree are necessarily talking past each other. This is a flat view – that viewpoints are so context bound as to be distinct, that there is no depth that can embrace views in understanding while at the same time disagreeing.

It is straightforward that scientific materialism embraces more of perceptions without internal contradiction than does any religious view that relies on a text. A scientist can talk to a religious nutjob and understand most of what the nutjob is trying to say, but the reverse is not true. Systemic thinking that can synthesize has a similar relationship. It is superior and can embrace a rationality that sees one viewpoint at a time, and considers viewpoints as distinct and equally valid within their distinct realms.

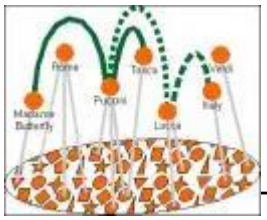
Because realms overlap. And intersect. And weave. And express fundamental patterns. And mirror each other in unexpected and useful ways. And inform unrelated notions in ways that spark useful novelty.

The fabric of our universe demands the thinker who wants to understand this world to creatively work at making connections between what, to her, are as yet unrelated.

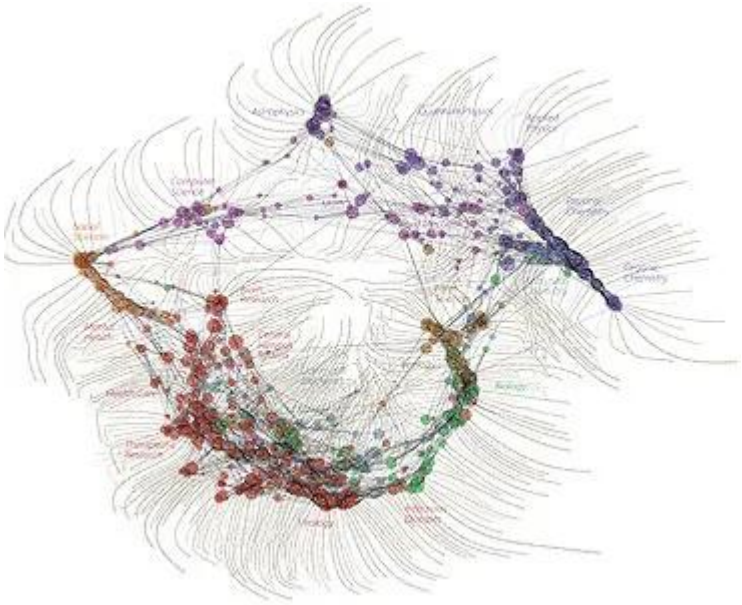
Thinking is superior to comprehending.

Some graphic maps of relations between ideas:

 amaznode.fladdict.net ‘s visualization of relations between books on Amazon.com



Types of relationships between ideas.



Relationship Among Scientific Paradigms : This map was constructed by sorting roughly 800,000 published papers into 776 different scientific paradigms (shown as pale circular nodes) based on how often the papers were cited together by authors of other papers. The map view can be enlarged to make the text labels on the map readable.

Re-wiring

May 28, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Before puberty changed my brain, I was gregarious. Then I had bouts of manic-depression, obsessive compulsion, anorexia, neurosis, and social anxiety.

Some think that autistics and the less autistic folks with asperger's have an extreme male-brain – their brain development inflenced by genetics and hormones in the womb to produce an excessively male brain. Extreme geeks – skilled at geeky things but clueless socially. I kept my desire to be social, but found it most easy if drunk.

Over years, the forebrain commanded social circuits to strengthen; I was shy but tried my best to be social. I admire my father, as a mortal might admire Zeus, or a dog might admire the two-legged who opens the cans. I can't comprehend his powers. He plays guitar and other instruments and sings and tells jokes, and is at home in crowds.

Tonight, on the way to the net-cafe, a crowd of tweenagers invited me to drink and socialize and sing. And my heart was warm and I was at home and happy to meet them. The years and the intention did some re-wiring, and social circuits did get built. I'm an old geek. It' s fun to see how we/I did create how I can relate.

Update: Even after the last page of a novel, I will not know the names of the major characters.

I can not remember either names or faces, unless I make a strong emotional bond with the person. I once spent a full day talking with an attractive girl, only to not recognize her the next day. But if it's love at first sight or I feel the person became my true friend or is some-how connected to me, I'll remember. It is difficult for people to understand me when I explain to them that I won't remember their name. After two minutes I will forget, and even being reminded 5 times won't help.

People with Aspergers often have some face-blindness. Head injuries, especially if incurred before the brain has developed an adult level of face recognition, are often the cause. I did have a nasty head injury when 9, and always blamed that for my memory problems. But it seems that some symptoms of mild Aspergers include trouble with face and name recognition, and social ineptitude.

> Aspergers syndrome is condition where a person has a collection of neurological deficits, considered by some to be a less severe case of autism. Quite a few Aspergers are face blind, though not all face blind people have Aspergers. A high level of testosterone in the womb is implicated as a cause for aspergers.

Ironic propaganda?

May 28, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I don't have access to earphones at this computer, but this Onion video is still funny. It speaks with all the cues of Authority that the Public is conditioned to. It has the clothes, mannerisms, backdrop, spit and polish down.

The some-of-the-people-all-of-the-time are keen to be informed on what everybody else is also swallowing. If the Authority seems Authoritative, they are relieved to be with the program.

The Onion is subverting the authority of the TV News venue. The Daily show subverts then reclaims it. But, is it possible to be ironic, reclaim, and reach the idiots, all at the same time?

Could we create a new Jerry Falwell icon, have him spew such that the religious would nod along, make him funny, and make him say pertinent truths?

That would fun propaganda. Reaching all audiences at once at the level they are capable to hear.

It would be like making a joke about retards in the company of the retard and having the retard laugh along, while the grandparents chuckled at the bitter sweet human condition.

The devotions of an Atheist

May 31, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

My heart stirred, waking up from the mild vacuum of the nights rest. It stirred and started to fill, and overfull I reached to touch my lover. Palm and fingers shimmered into her, flesh caressing flesh, love touching love. I touched her.

We spent twenty quiet minutes in our morning devotionals. Her scent required devotion. Her hair called to my hand to stroke. Our lips created a new being, touches created our being, our joyful art re-creating us in sparks and surround. Sometimes the heart rises past my throat and tears come out.

As our eyes adjusted to the morning and our bodies dis-identified with the gravity of the mattress, Noni remembered an outside world and went to put on music. “I’ve Got to Praise You”, by Fat Boy Slim. “Morning has Broken” by Cat Stevens. “In the Presence of the Lord”, sung by Eric Clapton in Blindfaith. Followed up by some Dire Straights.

When my feet touched the floor, the Cranberries made them squirmy, so I put on my girls new rainbow foam platform sandals, and spun and danced. Mr. Penis was happy to be thrown around and got a wild view of our room.

Next I cleaned up the remains of our home-made glass table. The rhythms of our mattress dancing of the night before had pushed the bed into it. The crash and tinkles had been loud, but neither sound nor mess nor the loss had bothered us.

We live a simple life. It is like a blooming southern California desert – each plant framed in the space of weed free sand. A very plain, full life. Noni thanks her food with a smile and bobbing head before she eats.

> Morning Has Broken
> As sung by Cat Stevens
> lyrics by Eleanor Farjeon
>
> Morning has broken, like the first morning
> Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird
> Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
> Praise for the springing fresh from the word
>
> Sweet the rain’s new fall, sunlit from heaven
> Like the first dewfall, on the first grass
> Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
> Sprung in completeness where his feet pass
>
> Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
> Born of the one light, Eden saw play

> Praise with elation, praise every morning
> God’s recreation of the new day

After people get rational, we step away from believing in Santa Claus and other myths. But can we yet see clearly emergent properties? Love is not a thing, it arises dependent on causes and conditions, like phantasms fluorescing on this computer screen. I choose to not be bothered by broken glass, I choose to not be fascinated by owning things, I choose joy and communions, and these chosen patterns form the phantasms that enliven the colors and corners of our room. Ambiance sings here.

Nihilism is self-contradictory; if nothing has meaning, then so does that statement. So if meaning is a meaningless concept, it is just as valid to see and enjoy meaning, even if all meaning is framed with weedless sand.

Isn’t devotion the sanest response, the sanest cultivation?

Update: This article about existential meaning seems to agree with my meaning about meaning.

Chores or loving attentions

May 31, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



The laundry service comes included in our room rental, but Noni chooses to wash my clothes by hand.

I can make my own tea and the nearest restaurant is only down the stairs, but Noni prefers to take opportunities to offer. The food is more nourishing if it comes from her.

There is a difference between doing something, and doing something for someone.

Conversation became less important.

May 31, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 One of the deeper gravity wells of intimacy that once trapped me included the communions of great conversation. Leela is smart and learned and a poet in heart and soul and word and action.

Love is not enough for a good relationship, nor is good conversation. I'm not an air plant – to be nourished I need roots in earth.

Filipinas describe themself on dating websites as "a simple girl". That used to turn me off – I want an educated woman of complexity. Or do I? So often those that graduate into being able to think become heady and distracted; tenuously tethered or even divided.

My needs are simplifying. Things seem simpler. The earth I require is physical chemistry expressing appreciation in time; good time together. Most everyone talks that talk, but when meeting new dates and when I look around me, it is not most common to see people put their time and attentions towards the roots of their needs. What percentage of each day, each hour, each minute is spent enjoying love and communions and celebrating any of the many aspects of being? How much effort is made attending to nourishing our roots, and how much towards foliage and the greenhouse?

It seems so simple for two people to just love and take care of each other and make each other happy. Lots of people do that. And many more sometimes do, but have other more pressing priorities. I don't understand these other priorities.

Squabbles, long work hours, barely satisfying diversions, all these I see as effort to get things into their correct place. Remove the lint from the carpet, re-upolster the couch, keep the career on track, stave off boredom. Attend to the important details until lost in them, until the mudprints on the rug are more important that the lover who made them. Until celebration becomes only punctuation in the book of life.

The carpet and couch mean nothing to me, other than being places to enjoy, preferably with my lover. We don't squabble, and our aspirations all lead back to enjoying. We don't aspire for the sake of it, as if happiness is something we can aquire through effort. We see no art in painting more and more of the world as "ours". It is the same to me live

in one simple room and visit a castle as it is to live in one simple room within my castle.

The simple art of mutual enjoyment is primary to me now. Great conversation is a tasty mutuality, but doesn’t seem earthy to me. The earth and air and rain that nourishes me in relationship are variously composed, and as communication is partly verbal, so too what is important to me in relationship is at least 70% non-verbal.

I will choose to be an automaton.

June 4, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

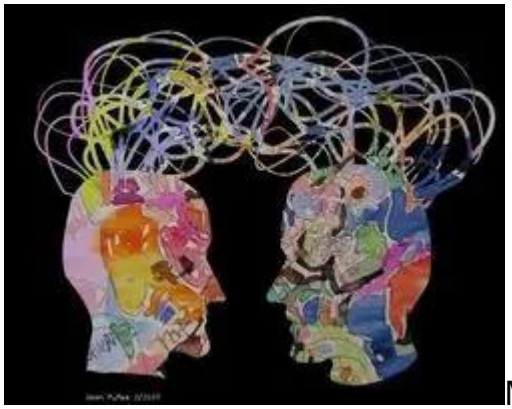


Neuron’s can already be wired up to computers. It will be to my great advantage to be able to tune my experience as an audiophile tweaks a graphic equalizer. I will then be using my free will to subvert it.

> Chinese Scientists Fly Pigeons by Remote Control
>
> Friday, March 2nd, 2007
>
> Chinese scientists have succeeded in implanting electrodes in the brain of a pigeon to remotely control the bird’s flight, state media said.
>
> Xinhua News Agency said the scientists at the Robot Engineering Technology Research Center at Shandong University of Science and Technology in eastern China used the micro electrodes to command the bird to fly right or left, and up or down.
>
> The implants stimulated different areas of the pigeon’s brain according to electronic signals sent by the scientists via computer, mirroring natural signals generated by the brain, Xinhua quoted chief scientist Su Xuecheng as saying.
>
> It was the first such successful experiment on a pigeon in the world, said Su, who conducted a similar successful experiment on mice in 2005.

Listening to music, singing a song, and chi-kung

June 4, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Mirror neurons activate when we see another perform an action we are familiar with – we feel partly as if we also are involved in the process – we empathise. Empathy comes to us through sounds also, especially music.

When we listen to music, we internalize some of the emotions and notions the composer. Sadness, glee, hard rocking enthusiasm, heartbreak.

Tunes also run through our head, and we take on the emotional states related to them.

Chi-kung can be similar to singing a type of song – a kinethetic song. We can re-create feelings of ease and satisfaction, or love, or sexuality, by focusing on feelings in the body.

> **‘Spectrum of Empathy’ – Mirror Neurons Confirmed in Human Brain**
>
> Monday, September 18th, 2006
>
> Ever wondered how some people can put themselves into another person’s shoes and some people cannot? Our ability to empathise with others seems to depend on the action of “mirror neurons” in the brain, according to a new study.
>
> Mirror neurons, known to exist in humans and in macaque monkeys, activate when an action is observed, and also when it is performed. Now new research reveals that there are mirror neurons in humans that fire when sounds are heard. In other words, if you hear the noise of someone eating an apple, some of the same neurons fire as when you eat the apple yourself.
>
> So-called auditory mirror neurons were known only in macaques. To determine if they exist in humans Valeria Gazzola, at the school of behavioural and cognitive neurosciences neuroimaging centre at the University of Groningen, the Netherlands, and colleagues, put 16 volunteers into functional magnetic

> resonance imaging (fMRI) scanners and observed their brains as they were played different noises.
>
> The volunteers heard noises such as a sheet of paper being torn, or of someone crunching potato chips. Then the same subjects were scanned again, this time whilst tearing a piece of paper, or eating potato chips.

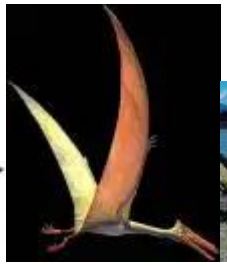
My remote controlled pterodactyl body

June 4, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link


I will print out a living pterodactyl, and integrate its senses wirelessly to my computer integrated brain.

> ## Print me a heart and a set of arteries
>
> Friday, April 14th, 2006
>
> SITTING in a culture dish, a layer of chicken heart cells beats in synchrony. But this muscle layer was not sliced from an intact heart, nor even grown laboriously in the lab. Instead, it was “printed”, using a technology that could be the future of tissue engineering.
>
> Gabor Forgacs, a biophysicist at the University of Missouri in Columbia, described his “bioprinting” technique last week at the Experimental Biology 2006 meeting in San Francisco. It relies on droplets of “bioink”, clumps of cells a few hundred micrometres in diameter, which Forgacs has found behave just like a liquid.
>
> This means that droplets placed next to one another will flow together and fuse, forming layers, rings or other shapes, depending on how they were deposited. To print 3D structures, Forgacs and his colleagues alternate layers of supporting gel, dubbed “biopaper”, with the bioink droplets. To build tubes that could serve as blood vessels, for instance, they lay down successive rings containing muscle and endothelial cells, which line our arteries and veins. “We can print any desired structure, in principle,” Forgacs told the meeting.







Computers starting to model life on a molecular level

June 4, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

We already have “evolutionary software” – software that creates little beings of software code that reproduces or die in competition with other bits of software. A mouse brain has recently been modelled in software/hardware at the cellular level. Now we are beginning to model life forms at the molecular level. Therefore, soon we will be able to rapidly evolve new organisms. Couple this to a nanoscale printer, and it should be possible to print out a fertilized ovum of a pterodactyl type creature who has a a new super duper brain. And lots of other weird shit. As all nerve signals can connect to out of body neural nets wirelessly, a super-organism of hypersmart pterodactyls with could be created.

Most of the questions that intrigue us today will be trivial. Questions about religion and politics will become as grade one math in their simplicity to the future transhumans. We are now as infants to the Big Interconnected Brain to come.

> ## Supercomputer builds a virus
>
> Wednesday, March 15th, 2006
>
> One of the world’s most powerful supercomputers has conjured a fleeting moment in the life of a virus. The researchers say the simulation is the first to capture a whole biological organism in such intricate molecular detail.
>
> The simulation pushes today’s computing power to the limit. But it is only a first step. In future researchers hope that bigger, longer simulations will reveal details about how viruses invade cells and cause disease.
>
> Klaus Schulten at the University of Illinois, Urbana, and his colleagues built a computer model of the satellite tobacco mosaic virus, a tiny spherical package of RNA.

How to treat Republicanism

June 4, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Social scientists suggest that fear of new experiences and viewpoints is what stunts cognitive development and leads to Republicans. Perhaps a little pharmaceutical intervention could help?

> **Gene turn-off makes meek mice fearless**
>
> Saturday, November 19th, 2005
>
> Deactivating the gene that codes for the protein stathmin transforms meek mice into daredevils, researchers have found. The team believe the research might one day enable people suffering from phobias or anxiety disorders to be clinically treated.
>
> The protein is known to destabilise microtubule structures that help maintain the connections between neurons. This allows the neurons to make new connections, allowing the animal to learn and process fear experiences, Shumyatsky says. Without it, the neural responses are stilted.

Instant communication across limitless distances?

June 5, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 The main problem with leaving the solar system in a spacecraft is the time lag to communicate with the virtual realities, internet, and minds of earth cultures. Being distant from earth is the best insurance against being killed on earth. It seems that even though time is relative, “instant” communication between distant points is possible.

Update: Nextquant pointed out that one still needs a classical information channel in order to achieve **quantum teleportation**. So no broadband internet connection when far from home, then.

> ## New distance record for quantum communication
>
> - 16:14 04 June 2007
> - NewScientist.com news service
> - New Scientist and AFP
>
> A quantum communication has been sent across a record 144 kilometres (90 miles) using a process which may one day be used to send secret messages across space via a network of satellites.
>
> Quantum teleportation involves “entangling” two particles so that any change to the state of one also occurs instantly in its twin, wherever it may be.The researchers entangle a pair of photons and then fire a single photon at one of the pair. The resulting interaction changes the state of both entangled photons, effectively teleporting a quantum bit of information – known as a qubit – from one place to another.
>
> The entangled photons behave “like psychic twins”, the researchers say: even if they are far apart, a disturbance to one affects the other – an oddity that Albert Einstein dubbed “spooky interaction.”

Marked improvement

In the experiment, polarisation-entangled photon pairs were generated on Roque de los Muchachos, a mountain observatory on the island of La Palma in Spain's Canary Islands.

While one photon stayed in La Palma, its twin was sent over an optical free-space link to Tenerife about 144 kilometres away, where the Optical Ground Station of the European Space Agency acted as a receiver. It was a marked improvement over the 13-km distance achieved earlier in a similar.

The international team of researchers were able to generate a quantum cryptographic key over 144 km.

They described their experiment as "an essential first step towards future satellite-based quantum communication and experiments on quantum physics in space".

Journal reference: *Nature Physics* (DO

Causality may also flow backwards in time

June 5, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



My brother was cleaning the downstairs party room the last hour, while I was taping a medley mix of favorites from the families record collection. I'd just put on a new album, and was dropping the needle as my brother walked up the stairs.

For no known reason, he remembered an old Spike Jones song that used to make us laugh years ago when my Dad played it. The song is the story of a horserace, and ends with the shouting of "and the winner is!… Beetle bomb".

My brother screamed out "and the winner is!"

The needle hit the record, but missed the intended song, and caught the ending of the Beetlebomb song. I was unaware that the Beetlebomb song preceded my intended song.

My brother then screamed out, "Beetlebomb", as the needle hit, at the exact precice same moment, and Beetlebomb roared out full volume through Dad's Advent speakers. My bro was stunned – he thought his voice had boomed through the house at 85 decibels.

The odds against this event were as close to impossible as possible, and I was never able to tuck the event away as an anomaly – it must have implications, somehow.

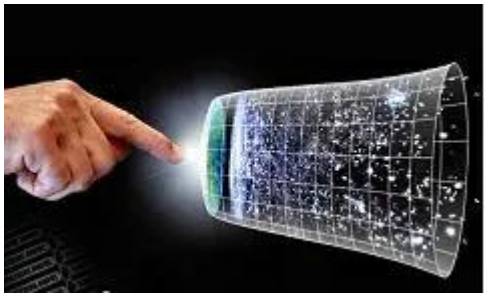
> ## What's done is done… or is it?
>
> - 28 September 2006
> - Exclusive from New Scientist Print Edition.
>
> The idea that the present can affect the past, and the future can affect the present. Strange as it sounds, retrocausality is perfectly permissible within the

> known laws of nature. It has been debated for decades, mostly in the realm of philosophy and quantum physics. Trouble is, nobody has done the experiment to show it happens in the real world, so the door remains wide open for a demonstration.
>
> It might even happen soon. Researchers are on the verge of experiments that will finally hold retrocausality's feet to the fire by attempting to send a signal to the past. What's more, they need not invoke black holes, wormholes, extra dimensions or other exotic implements of time travel. It should all be doable with the help of a state-of-the-art optics workbench and the bizarre yet familiar tricks of quantum particles. If retrocausality is confirmed – and that is a huge if – it would overturn our most cherished notions about the nature of cause and effect and how the universe works.
>
> While the jury is out awaiting the results of Cramer's experiment, some researchers expect reverse causality will play an increasingly important role in our understanding of the universe. "I'm going with my gut here," says Avshalom Elitzur, a physicist and philosopher at Bar-Ilan University in Israel, "but I believe that when we finally find the theory we're all looking for, a theory that unifies quantum mechanics and relativity, it will involve retrocausality." If it also involves winning yesterday's lottery, Cramer won't be telling.

Research in presentiment at the University of Amsterdam suggests that the brain reacts to events before they happen. A discussion on Professor Bierman's work is here. I could not find his work peer reviewed or duplicated.

Attention pseudo-scientific-metaphysicians: you do NOT create reality.

June 5, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 People want to be the center of their reality – common sense and the emotional pressures of being egocentric demand it. But it is finally time for it to stop. It has to stop. No more arguing that cognition collapses the wave-particle duality so that we participate in creating the facts that we interpret.

If measurement is required to make waves of potential collapse into localised interaction, atoms have all the required measurement capacity built in. And as awareness itself is inate, rather than emergent, no *external* watcher is required.

> ## Light Measured For First Time As Both Wave AND Particle
>
> Thursday, March 15th, 2007
>
> Work completed by a visiting research professor at Rowan University, physics professors and a student from the institution shows that light is made of particles and waves, a finding that refutes a common belief held for about 80 years.
>
> Shahriar S. Afshar, the visiting professor who is currently at Boston's Institute for Radiation-Induced Mass Studies (IRIMS), led a team, including Rowan physics professors Drs. Eduardo Flores and Ernst Knoesel and student Keith McDonald, that proved Afshar's original claims, which were based on a series of experiments he had conducted several years ago.
>
> An article on the work titled "Paradox in Wave-Particle Duality" recently published in Foundations of Physics, a prestigious, refereed academic journal, supports Albert Einstein's long-debated belief that quantum physics is incomplete. For eight decades the scientific community generally had supported Niels Bohr's ideas commonly known as the Copenhagen Interpretation of Quantum Mechanics. In 1927, in his "Principle of Complementarity," he asserted that in any experiment light shows only one aspect at a time, either it behaves as a wave or as a particle. Einstein was deeply troubled by that principle, since he could not accept that any external measurement would prevent light to reveal its

full dual nature, according to Afshar. The fundamental problem, however, seemed to be that one has to destroy the photon in order to measure either aspects of it. Then, once destroyed, there is no light left to measure the other aspect.

In this modified double-slit experiment, a laser beam hits a screen with two small pinholes. As a particle, light goes through one of the pinholes. Through a lens system, the light is then imaged onto two detectors, where a certain detector measures only the photons, which went through a particular pinhole. In this way, Afshar verified the particle nature of light. As a wave, light goes through both pinholes and forms a so-called interference pattern of bright and dark fringes.

“Afshar’s experiment consists of the clever idea of putting small absorbing wires at the exact position of the dark interference fringes, where you expect no light,” Knoesel said. “He then observed that the wires do not change the total light intensity, so there are really dark fringes at the position of the wires. That proves that light also behaves as a wave in the same experiment in which it behaves as a particle.”

NewsWise

Read the full post “Light Measured For First Time As Both Wave AND Particle” (866 words, estimated 3:28 mins reading time)

Meditation integrates the brain and makes you more creative

June 6, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> ## Slow Brain Waves Play Key Role in Coordinating Complex Activity
>
> Saturday, September 16th, 2006
>
> Researchers at UC Berkeley are trying to discover how different regions of the brain operate in concert with each other, dispite no obvious lines of communication. Their results showe that the slow Theta waves in separate regions of the brain lock in phase, or synchronize. This Theta synchronization essentially “tunes in”, or manipulates the higher-frequency waves that transfer information, which allows for the coordination of their activity and orchestration of complex actions.
>
> berkeley
>
> Read the full post “Slow Brain Waves Play Key Role in Coordinating Complex Activity” (140 words, estimated 34 secs reading time)

> ## Slow Your Brainwaves for Creativity
>
> October 16th, 2006 A neuroscientist claims he can unleash creativity by boosting low-frequency brainwaves, and he’s tested the theory on 100 students at the Royal College of Music.
>
> According to an exhibition at the Science Museum in London, the brain can be trained to slow itself down and, by doing so, lift musicians performances by at least one grade.
>
> And its not just scientists who are convinced of this. The award-winning pianist Cassie Yukawa, 25, was introduced to the technique known as neurofeedback treatment at the Royal College of Music. I was introduced to Professor John Gruzelier [a psychologist then at Imperial College], and he said he was going to

change my brain, which sounded very exciting like The Matrix, she says.

Seven years on, she is in no doubt that the theory works. It has had a wonderful impact on my life, enhancing my general feeling of wellbeing, she says. And I have no doubt that it has had a positive effect on my performances. It is about a state of mind; I am now far more willing to be flexible in my playing. It enabled me to think about and explore performance.

During treatment, sensors are placed on the scalp and ears to monitor the electrical activity in the brain or brainwaves. High-frequency brainwaves occur when you are very alert and agitated, whereas lowerfrequency brainwaves dominate during relaxation or sleep. The sensors are hooked up to a computer, producing a graph that looks not unlike a heartbeat pattern.

The aim is to push the brain into a state of near-sleep to produce the slow rhythms, known as theta waves, associated with this state. Its the kind of relaxed state in which ideas often come to you. It occurs naturally if, say, you are driving on a motorway and realise that you dont remember the previous few minutes.

Full article in the Belfast Telegraph

What produces consciousness?

June 7, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

No one knows. No one is close to knowing. Many philosophers and scientists give reasonable explanations as to why reason will never explain awareness. Many more scientists feel strongly that there must be a physical explanation for it, that science can therefore one day reveal. Those sentiments remain squarely in the realm of faith; a certainty not grounded in evidence.

 One way to frame the argument is this: there are exterior/objective and interior/subjective aspects to reality. We can study our physical bodies, and we can experience thoughts and sensations. We can not study the subjective by objective means;- whatever we study objectively is an objective study. Nor can we study the objective by subjective means; you can't examine your dreams to confirm if the moon is made of cheese. Subjective doesn't reduce to objective, nor objective to subjective. What is the ultimate cause of time and space and matter and energy? Not our awareness, certainly. What is the ultimate cause of awareness? We have no measurements to show an objective cause. This has led some to speculate that awareness is a property of the kosmos, such as gravity and time and space.

Cosmologists speculate that at one point in time near to the Big Bang, gravity and time and space had not differentiated. Even time and space and gravity therefore are emergent properties, relying on causes and conditions, and fundamentally interdependent.

The fact that organized consciousness may not happen without complex nervous systems doesn't mean that complex nervous systems cause awareness. Planets cause gravity, but gravity is also an inherent potential of the being of the kosmos. Planets don't exactly cause gravity, they warp space/time. Gravity is the expression of space/time, dependent on something like a planet to focus it. Gravity naturally occurs and arises from the fact of being.

Likewise our brains don't exactly cause awareness. They warp an innate property into integrated data-filled consciousnesses.

Remember not to confuse data organization with the subjective experience – no Turing

test has any import on the issue of subjectivity. The fact of **subjective** awareness is not to be confused with the conception of self. Awareness is what I am saying must be primal – not data organization.

Meditators claim non-dual, non-conceptual, non-referential awareness is a human "experience". Awareness without an object of awareness. Awareness can be cognizant with very little data – at least very little in the form of concept or image or feeling or sensation. If we could experience that, would we be tasting a basic flavor of the Kosmos?

Speculation on whether human awareness can know a basic nature of reality aside, **we have no more reason to think that awareness is created by the actions of atoms than we have to believe that gravity is created by matter**.

These wonders, this magic, is too usual to us. That we wake up and see stuff. It's really incredible. We have no explanation and are not close at all to one – this question of beingness.

> ## Dalai Lama Challenges the Idea of Neurologically Situated Consciousness In New Book
>
> Friday, September 15th, 2006
>
> IN HIS RECENT REVIEW of the Dalai Lamas book, The Universe in a Single Atom: The Convergence of Science and Spirituality, George Johnson criticizes the Dalai Lama for opposing physical explanations for consciousness, invoking instead the existence of some kind of irreducible mind stuff, an idea rejected long ago by mainstream science. [1] While it is certainly true that mainstream science insists that there must be a physical explanation for consciousness, the empirical evidence supporting this view is tenuous. Since scientists have devised objective means of measuring all kinds of physical phenomena, it is remarkable that no scientific instruments can detect whether or not consciousness is present in inorganic matter (e.g., computers or robots), in plants (e.g., insect-eating plants), or in animals (e.g., single cells, insects, human fetuses, or normal human adults). Given that consciousness is invisible to all known means of scientific measurement-unlike all other kinds of physical phenomena-the burden of proof for the physical status of consciousness should be on those who make this assertion, not on those who question it.
>
> Scientists have established that specific neural processes are necessary for producing specific conscious mental processes in humans and some other animals. In this way, correlations have been identified between brain and mind processes. Brain processes are detected with the third-person methods of biology, but mental processes are directly observed only by means of the first-

person perspectives of individuals introspectively monitoring their own states of consciousness. This evidence proves that certain neural processes are necessary for producing specific mental events in humans, but not that they are sufficient causes of consciousness, nor does this indicate that consciousness itself is a physical phenomenon. Moreover, while many scientists believe that mental phenomena are emergent properties of brain, no one has ever objectively measured any mental event emerging from the brain, so that, too, remains an untested hypothesis that can be taken for the time being only on faith.

Read the full post “Dalai Lama Challenges the Idea of Neurologically Situated Consciousness In New Book” (1061 words, estimated 4:15 mins reading time)

Meditation makes you happy and more self aware. Duh.

June 7, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

For thousands of years people have been advocating various mental and physical practices as beneficial. They say it makes you happier, think more clearly, have more energy, more in tune and in touch with yourself and others and being.

Nowadays we can hook up meditators to various detectors. No surprise that we find correlates in many places showing that meditators do indeed have different experiences and brain pathways than other folks. And yes, they are happier, more at peace, have faster reflex times, take in a bigger picture, and integrate more of their experience coherently than the normals.

Meditations don't necessarily make you have a rational clue about what is going on, though. A practiced Carmelite nun can have strange notions. But she may experience some things deeper than you. At minimum she can bring forth happiness and contentment and peace.

> ## 'God Spot' Researchers See the Light in MRI Study
>
> September 6th, 2006 Brain scans of nuns have revealed intricate neural circuits that flicker into life when they feel the presence of God.
>
> The images suggest that feelings of profound joy and union with a higher being that accompany religious experiences are the culmination of ramped-up electrical activity in parts of the brain.
>
> The scans were taken as nuns relived intense religious experiences. They showed a surge in neural activity in regions of the brain that govern feelings of peace, happiness and self-awareness. Psychologists at the University of Montreal say the research, which appears in the journal Neuroscience Letters, was not intended to confirm or deny the existence of God, but set out to examine how the brain behaves during profound religious experiences.
>
> Mario Beauregard and Vincent Paquette used functional magnetic resonance imaging to scan the brains of 15 Carmelite nuns who were asked to remember the most intense mystical experience they had ever had.

> When the scans were compared with others taken beforehand, the scientists found electrical activity and blood oxygen levels had surged in at least 12 regions of the brain. Some regions, such as the medial orbitofrontal cortex, are strongly associated with emotions, while activity in the right middle temporal cortex is believed to be responsible for the impression of contacting a spiritual entity. The scans showed different brain activity from those taken when the nuns were asked to remember intense emotional experiences that involved another person.
>
> The findings contradict previous suggestions that human brains may have evolved with a “God spot” – a single region that lights up in response to deeply religious thoughts. “Rather than there being one spot that relates to mystical experiences, we’ve found a number of brain regions are involved,” said Dr Beauregard.
>
> guardian uk

What you remember is a habit.

June 7, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 Neurons are constantly in a state of growth or atrophy in their connections; dendrites stretching or disolving, neuro-chemicals enhancing or dimishing the oomph of connection at receptor sites. So it should be no surprise that each time you remember something, you strengthen that memory, and each time you don't remember something, you weaken that memory. It is news though that remembering something will weaken related memories.

This is why I find philosophy useful: how to choose what memories and events and ideas to strengthen, and which to let fall by the wayside? Radical feminists constantly strengthen memories of injustice. Buddhist monks strengthen feelings of peaceful empathetic embrace. It takes a careful, examined philosophy to make a good decision about who to be, how to make the most accurate sense and have the most fun doing it.

> **Forgetting helps you remember the important stuff, psychologists say**
>
> For the first time, Stanford researchers using functional magnetic resonance imaging (fMRI) have discovered that the brain's ability to suppress irrelevant memories makes it easier for humans to remember what's really important.
>
> "It's somewhat of a counter-intuitive idea," said Brice Kuhl, a doctoral student working in the lab of Associate Professor Anthony Wagner of the Psychology Department. "Remembering something actually has a cost for memories that are related but irrelevant." But this cost is beneficial: The brain's ability to weaken unimportant memories and experiences enables it to function more efficiently in the future, Kuhl said.
> Kuhl and Wagner's findings were published online June 3 in *Nature Neuroscience* in an article titled "Decreased Demands on Cognitive Control Reveal the Neural Processing Benefits of Forgetting."
>
> According to Wagner, the findings demonstrate the brain's ability to discard irrelevant memories. "Any act of remembering re-weights memories, tweaking them to try to be more adaptive for the next time you try to remember something," he said. "The brain is plastic—adaptive—and one feature of that is not just strengthening some memories but also suppressing or weakening

> others.”
> Full article

Education

June 9, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



I saw this in the nershit.com archives, and consider it worth a re-post here. The man's website is also worth a visit.

Dumbing Us Down: An Interview With John Taylor Gatto

Thursday, April 20th, 2006

If anyone is qualified to intelligently analyze the institution of modern schooling, its John Taylor Gatto. While teaching in the public schools of Manhattan for 30 years, Gatto was named New York State teacher of the year as well as New York City teacher of the year three times. Then, at the height of his teaching career in 1991, he published an essay in the Wall Street Journal titled I Quit, I Think and promptly quit.Since then, Gatto has traveled the world lecturing and writing about the perils of his former profession. His first book, Dumbing Us Down : The Hidden Curriculum of Compulsory Schooling, has become a modern classic of todays home-schooling movement. His latest book, The Underground History of American Education, chronicles the often-chilling origins of our schooling system, and details why and how children are damaged by it. Extensively researched and thoroughly documented, it is the standard by which all critiques of compulsory schooling must now be compared.

Today Gatto is busy working on The Fourth Purpose, a three-part, six-hour documentary series which will tackle the American school system: present, past, and futureits anomalies, its history, and the alternatives. The idea is to throw a bucket of ice-cold water in the faces of pundits, experts, and bureaucrats.

————-

So what, then, is the primary objective of compulsory education?

The primary objective is to convert human raw material into human resources which can be employed efficiently by the managers of government and the economy. The original purposes of schooling were to make good people (the religious purpose), to make good citizens (the public purpose) and to make individuals their personal best (the private

purpose). Throughout the 19th century, a new Fourth Purpose began to emerge, tested thoroughly in the military state of Prussia in northern Europe. The Fourth Purpose made the point of mass schooling to serve big business and big government by extending childhood, replacing thinking with drill and memorization while fashioning incomplete people unable to protect themselves from exhortation, advertising and other forms of indirect command. In this fashion, poor Prussia with a small population became one of the great powers of the earth. Its new schooling method was imitated far and wide, from Japan to the United States.

alternative press review

Read the full post “Dumbing Us Down: An Interview With John Taylor Gatto” (2322 words, estimated 9:17 mins reading time)

When details matter.

June 11, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 This morning's dream had an instructive feel to it. I was explaining to Dad that when having philosophical discussions, sometimes I choose to hold on to important details, at the expense of the relationship.

Not all discussions are trivial – sometimes a small detail can reverberate for years, throughout a life.

At the Rocky Mountain Dharma Center Buddhist seminar in 1991, I had such an intense discussion, for days on end, with a teacher both inside and outside of class. He maintained that conscious experience was linear, each moment observed, one after another. This irqued me no end, as this was a BHUDDIST seminar, and he was preaching a view that hampered meditation. My point was that the fact that awareness can arise in endless parallels allowed for the mind to rest in a type of non-dual perception, not dependent on a central observer. This had been my experience and understanding from reading, contemplating, and meditating, and it had been radically transformative to many waking and sleeping moments – perceptions often arose in vividly detailed tandem, not dependent on me "placing" a guiding filter of awareness anywhere. Not restricted by the bottleneck of a central processor.

I'm not a stickler for philosophical details in all relationships, but if someone cares enough to engage in a discussion of ideas, the ideas can be important.

But we often feel attacked when our ideas are attacked. In a way, rightly so, as the important ideas do define and create us. One small detail can reverberate.

Security versus hedonism

June 12, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Todays reply to this old post.

> I very briefly explored the “holiday” life:No work, living off my wits and my charm, always somewhat homeless, always somewhat at loose ends, no plans, no stability (political or otherwise), sex 24/7 if that was what I felt moved to do (it frequently was), hikes in the nude, dangerous stupid drunken adventures. It was fun. It seemed to agree with me to a large extent. In that life, I partnered with an expert at it.

No work, homeless, no plans, no stability, and dangerous stupid drunk adventures. Is that what I’m an expert in?

I understand what you are saying about enjoying the game and the challenges of increasing material and social position, and how it is useful. I understand you saying that you work for a balance, and do enjoy and try to enjoy life.

So you probably also understand that I work, have plans, and take fine care of body, home and my partner.

Our emphasis is drastically different.

Money does make a big difference in life. As a middle aged man it’s difficult to date without it, but as I am a bit of a slacker who is not materialistically minded, I prefer to do the initial dating stages while being poor, so as not to attract someone with wildly different ideals and ambitions.

Ideals and ambitions get honed over time, for a person who lives an examined life. Many times people re-evaluate the lives they have lived. I’ve never heard of anyone looking back over their life and regretting not putting in enough hours at work. The regrets are

always about not taking the time to enjoy each moment.

I have nothing against work, nor money. Each has purpose and use and challenge and fun built in. And a possible downside. Both can swallow up a person, a life. Games are fun, but any gamer will warn you of addiction, and any addict knows how a life can be swallowed.

That is why I often talk of values. Not merely stumbling upon them, picking ones way here and there through the thickets of life, but occasionally taking the arial view, consulting maps, seeing the bigger picture.

And hedonism, individual and communal, is the magnetism that aims our compass to give direction to our lives. Winning the game isn't.

You can't have a richly hedonistic life without establishing some security, but you can have a secure yet empty life. The direction that a life takes ought to be guided by principles other than security. Claiming "no choice" in the big decisions and therefore the small decisions in life is a lazyness, cowardice, and lack of imagination. The intelligent and brave can create something novel and make a new direction – invent and refine and follow a vision. There are choices, and we can choose, and our choice must be governed by a vision broader than security and social power.

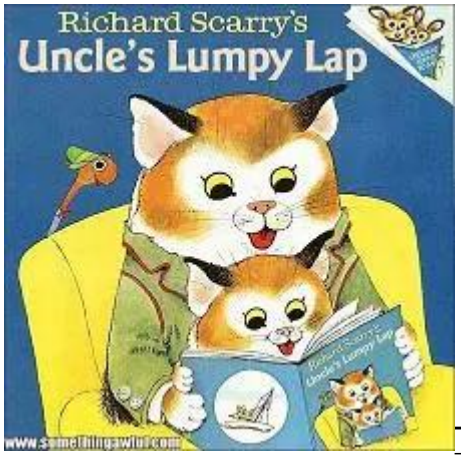
Creative imagination is not the potential, it is the duty of each life.

Hedonism is the magnetism that aims all the atoms in the compass needle. The atoms that can be aligned include our appreciations for security, truth, beauty, companionship, culture, body, emotions, and mind. It isn't fulfilling to be merely happy, nor merely insightful, nor merely secure. The needle pulls in the same direction – the hedonistic direction – for all persuits. So how to be the most fulfilled? Don't get bogged down in the particulars of merely security, or merely being happy. Fullfilment requires letting go of some stuff in order to have more of others, and valuing what to give up and what to put more effort into is fucking **important**, not something you can expect to stumble upon through trial and error.

Each day plays a part in each tomorrow – we create where we go, where we can go, and where we want to go. I knew an amazingly sensual, attractive, smart, funny and sensitive guy who de-emphasised those parts of himself until his sex life fell apart, he lived the life of a workaholic, and didn't like nor even want to like people any more. He also started to have bouts of depression and suicidal thoughts. That kind of thing happens all the time.

Hey little girl. Do you have a Daddy?

June 12, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



This article in the Japan Times mentions:

> The next question is, how did love evolve? It's quite easy to see why a mother who loves her child will be favored by natural selection. A deep degree of caring, nurturing and protecting — in short, loving — clearly helps the survival of a child. A mother might (and sometimes does, in animals as well as humans) sacrifice her life for the sake of her offspring. Such actions by a mother are likely to increase the survival of her offspring (and therefore her genes) and if so they, and love, will be favored by natural selection.
>
> So much for the evolutionary advantage of love. As to the proximate, immediate *cause* of love, scientists have found that the mother-offspring bond in humans and other animals is mediated by the hormones oxytocin and vasopressin.
>
> What researchers at University College London have now found is that romantic and maternal love activate many of the same regions of the brain. The implication is that maternal love is the evolutionary basis, the foundation, for romantic love.
>
> The researchers, Andreas Bartels and Semir Zeki, of UCL's Laboratory for Neurobiology, also found that love leads to a suppression of neural activity associated with critical social assessment of other people and negative emotions: The brain is told to go easy on people. The findings suggest that once you fall in love, the need to critically assess the character and personality of that person is reduced. The work could provide a neurological explanation for why love makes us blind.

Is it any wonder why so many men love to hear their mate call them Daddy? And why women have nurturing feelings towards their man?

Meditation in Literature: Olaf Stapledon

June 12, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

This from meditationblog.com is a profound example of allowing images to coallesce creatively as metaphor; using the muse to discover. I also find it remarkable his speaking of the sexual nature of natural “meditative” awareness.

[image]

Olaf Stapledon (1886-1950), one of the most important figures in science fiction, taught philosophy and psychology at the University of Liverpool. Like his contemporaries, J.R.R. Tolkien and C.S. Lewis, Stapledon explored his ideas in novels of the imagination. While writing, Stapledon wasn’t aware that science fiction existed, though he became a formative influence on the genre. His greatest works, “Last Men and First Men” (1930) and “Star Maker” (1937), he termed “histories of the future.” In “Last Men and First Men,” Stapledon tells the comprehensive story of humanity from the present time until a future two billion years from now. “Star Maker” takes on a broader scope — the history and future of the universe itself. The science fiction writer, Kim Stanley Robinson, eloquently describes these two books:

> There is nothing else in all of literature like Stapledon’s two cosmological novels. Every few pages contain all the material of an ordinary science fiction novel, condensed to something like prose poetry; and their profound view of our place in the scheme of things is a joy to experience.

At the core Stapledon’s works focus on moral, spiritual, and religious evolution. In his future histories, he measures the success and failure of a species by the degree to which it attains an awareness of an underlying unity in the workings of the universe. In “Star Maker,” which Arthur C. Clarke called, “Probably the most powerful work of imagination ever written,” one of the many creatures Stapledon documents is the plant-men. Half-human, half-vegetative in nature, they are mobile workers at night, then sink roots and rest by day. Stapledon describes their resting period as a rejuvenating, meditative state of communion. The following excerpt contains Stapledon’s literary description of their meditation, and a feeling for the moral purpose in his writing:

> Briefly, the mentality of the plant-men in every age was an expression of the varying tension between the two sides of their nature, between the active, assertive, objectively inquisitive, and morally positive animal nature and the passive, subjectively contemplative, and devotedly acquiescent vegetable nature. It was of course through animal prowess and practical human intelligence that the species had long come to dominate its world. But at all times this practical will had been tempered and enriched by a kind of experience which among men is very rare. Every day, throughout the ages, these beings had surrendered their feverish animal nature not merely to unconscious or dream-racked sleep, such as animals know, but to the special kind of awareness (we

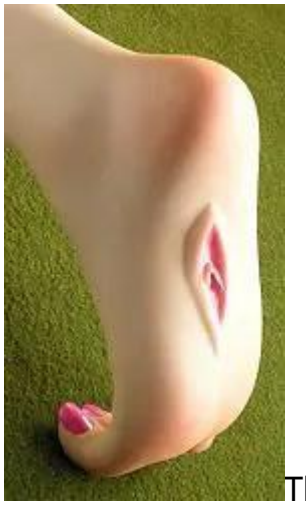
> learned) belongs to plants. Spreading their leaves, they had absorbed directly the essential elixir of life which animals receive only at second hand in the mangled flesh of their prey. Thus they seemingly maintained immediate physical contact with the source of all cosmical being. And this state, though physical, was also in some sense spiritual. It had a far-reaching effect on all their conduct. If theological language were acceptable, it might well be called a spiritual contact with God. During the busy night-time they went about their affairs as insulated individuals, having no present immediate experience of their underlying unity; but normally they were always preserved from the worst excesses of individualism by memory of their day-time life. [Star Maker, p. 118.]

On the following page, Stapledon further describes the quality and content of this meditation:

> And this experience afforded him an enduring ecstasy whose quality was almost sexual, an ecstasy in which subject and object seemed to become identical, an ecstasy of subjective union with the obscure source of all finite being. In this state the plant-man could meditate upon his active, night-time life, and could become aware, far more clearly by day, of the intricacies of his own motives. In this day-time mode he passed no moral judgements on himself or others. He mentally reviewed every kind of human conduct with detached contemplative joy, as a factor in the universe. But when night came again, bringing the active nocturnal mood, the calm, day-time insight into himself and others was lit with a fire of moral praise and censure. [Star Maker, p. 119.]

Timid choices lead to Muslims, Republicans, and boring people.

June 13, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 The writings of social scientist Bob Altemeyer about authoritarian personalities show how being intellectually timid, as well as the the influence of timid genes, can lead to becoming a reality avoiding goose stepping Republican. I'm poking fun, but the implications of his research are not fun: avoidance of dangerous situations during formative years leads to little Nazi's, and threatens the security of us all.

This article about the neurobiology of muddled thinking mentions that people avoid reality when it is painful and intrusive; when it doesn't support our expectations, and especially when it doesn't support our goals. We prefer gut feelings and scramble for supporting views, and find it difficult to dispassionately include information that doesn't fit in.

This article mentions how timidity is a biologically influenced traight that can be altered.

Many social scientists and developmental psychologists have come to the conclusion that people have developmental windows where growth occurs – outside of these windows of opportunity, people just don't change much. And so the obvious conclusion to alter society as a whole is to focus on education for the young. It isn't *what* you think that is of main importance, it is *how* you think.

John Taylor Gatto takes a long, examined, thoughtful look at education. This paragraph from an interview with him stands out:

> Here are some things that the top 20 elite private boarding schools think of as prime constituents of a good education:
>
> 1. Strong competency in public speaking and writing. 2. The discipline of gracious manners, a discipline based on the understanding that civility and respect are the foundations of all productive relationships. 3. A comprehensive theory of human nature, drawn from history, philosophy, literature, theology and close observation. 4. Ease and fluency with the master creations in painting, music, sculpture, dance, design, etc. to stimulate the imagination. 5. Insight into the

> principal institutional forms. 6. A complete theory of access to any institution or person. 7. The ability to do battle in the marketplace of society. 8. A habit of caution in reasoning. 9. A well-tested judgment. 10. Intellectual courage, resourcefulness and self-confidence.

and then

> We could encourage the best qualities of youthfulness-curiosity, adventure, resilience, the capacity for surprising insight simply by being more flexible about time, texts, and tests, by introducing kids to truly competent adults, **and by giving each student what autonomy he or she needs in order to take a risk every now and then.**

Even those who argue against hypocrisy and superstition can fall prey to intellectual timidity, simply by not developing their facility for network-logic thinking that takes in the widest and most integrated view when looking at details. If we view facts only based what we already know, and aren't in the habit of seeking out conflicts in our knowledge and **creatively discovering and inventing** new interpretations, we are merely rational religionists – stuck in what we know; segmented people, believing in conflicting views dependent on context, never integrating a big picture unless it suits us. Religious thinkers against religion.

The relationship between timidity and intellectual rigor is just one more example of how seeking security leads to an unfullfilling and meaningless life. How taking chances is essential to both growth and fullfilment.

Consumerism and conformism.

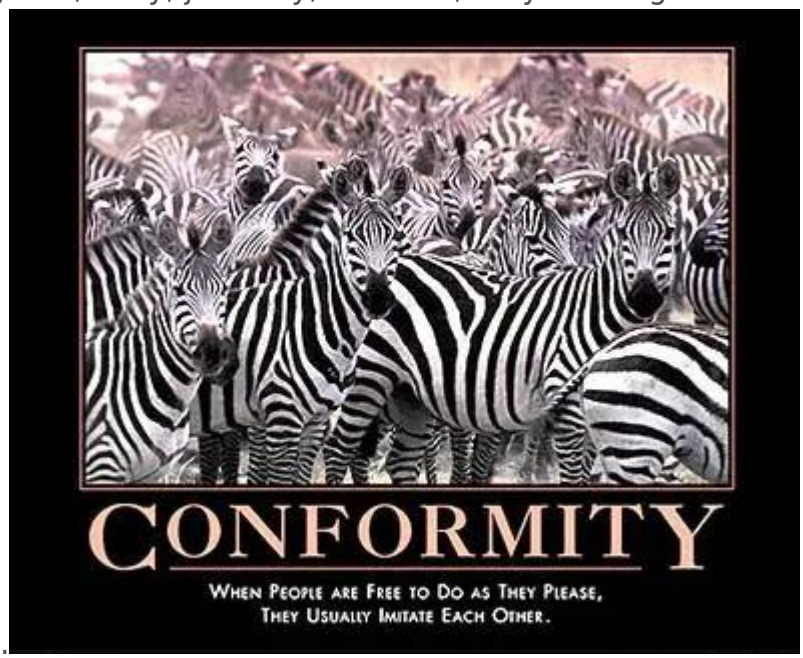
June 13, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 What does it mean to be respectable? What views do we internalize from our parents and peers? It seems the main religion of all nations is materialism. To be respectable is to have a mixture of higher than average social status (money) and a good degree of conformism (good taste).

The problem with religious isms (material-ism, consumer-ism, conform-ism, national-ism) is that they demand so much energy yet are barely connected to increases in happiness.

More from John Gatto:

> Now, you needn't have studied marketing to know that there are two groups of people who can always be convinced to consume more than they need to: addicts and children. School has done a pretty good job of turning our children into addicts, but it has done a spectacular job of turning our children into children. Again, this is no accident. Theorists from Plato to Rousseau to our own Dr. Inglis knew that if children could be cloistered with other children, stripped of responsibility and independence, encouraged to develop only the trivializing emotions of greed, envy, jealousy, and fear, they would grow older but never truly grow up.



Creative imagination connects ideas

June 13, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



It follows from the last chapter that, as I have said, the prophets were endowed with unusually vivid imaginations, and not with unusually perfect minds. — Spinoza

Paradoxically, seeing the world as it is requires imagination — we have to get inside other people's shoes, to imagine how their experiences might have shaped them. — Cary Tennis

I like the idea that what's needed to become unstuck is more imagination — to view events in a new way. — Cary Tennis

It's my conviction that slight shifts in imagination have more impact on living than major efforts at change … I won't give many concrete, direct suggestions of what to do, because of my conviction that deep changes in life follow movements in imagination. — Thomas Moore

People who lean on logic and philosophy and rational exposition end by starving the best part of the mind. — William Butler Yeats

Imagination is more important than knowledge. For knowledge is limited to all we now know and understand, while imagination embraces the entire world, and all there ever will be to know and understand. — Albert Einstein

Science does not know its debt to imagination. — Ralph Waldo Emerson

There is nothing worse than a sharp image of a fuzzy concept. — Ansel Adams

Capability means imagination… — Napoleon Hill

>  To think creatively, we must be able to look afresh at what we normally take for granted. — George Kneller

Edward de Bono has shown us that imagination can be taught and trained. As one cannot think clearly without the ability to make new associations, lateral thinking is one of life's key skills to develop.

Many posts on my blog talk about vision-logic. Perhaps one way to describe an integral rationality is to call it a fusion of imagination with reason.

You'll feel the youth

June 14, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 Bad news. The very common food preservative sodium benzoate causes irreparable damage to mitochondria, leading to advanced aging.

Really, really good news. Mitochondria can be repaired. Thus… drumroll … reversing aging.

This also means benefit for people with diseases that affect the Mitochondria, such as people with REDD.

> RNase Enzyme Deficiency Disease is thought to be either fully or partially responsible for a host of illnesses, including multiple sclerosis, myalgic encephalomyelitis, ALS, inflammatory rheumatoid arthritis, Gulf War Syndrome, fibromyalgia

Big

June 14, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



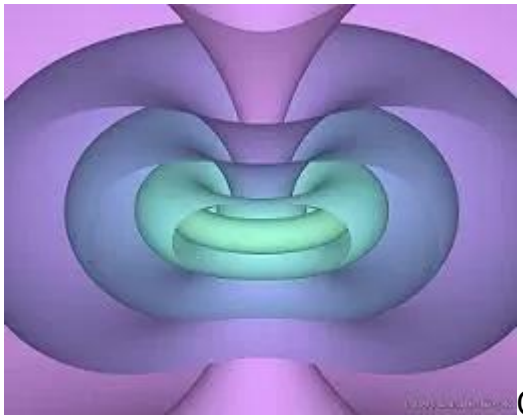






Visualizing

June 18, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 Close your eyes. Not yet – read this first. Close your eyes and then imagine an orange and then open them again.

Can you do it? I can't. I get a vague idea of an orange, no detail. Nothing vivid and engaging.

Yet dreams can be technicolor.

Yesterday I read some interesting articles, and they nuzzled and fuzzled around in my brain as I lay in the back seat on our 8 hour cruise back home. One factoid: people who have their corpus collosum bundle of fibres that connects the brain hemispheres cut still manage to experience a reasonably unitary sense of self. The brains re-route signals to each half through other means. For instance, if you put a pencil into the left pocket of a split-head, the left side of the brain that is responsible for speech won't have access to the sense perceptions, as the left brain only feels the right side of the body. The person won't be able to say what is in the pocket, even though the left hand can feel it. So the right-brain does a sneak trick to communicate with the speech center in the left – it gives it a clue. It pokes the hand with the tip of the pencil. Pain moves on a different circuit as does tactile sensations, and so the left brain realizes that something pointy is in the pocket poking the finger. A pencil? Apparently our brain is full of modules that have to sneak around to talk to each other.

Other articles that primed the Neuro-Linguistic-Programming background context for my caffeine excited explorations were from visionary artist Alex Grey, lucid dream researcher Stephen La Berge, LSD discoverer Albert Hoffman, and philospher Alan Watts.

As my dreams are vivid, my brain must have a part that is adept at visualizing. I can't consciously communicate with it directly, the ways I've been trying. How can I sneak communication with my imagery generator?

I learned first to notice existing colors. The pixels in the eye, the rods and cones, look backwards on themselves as well as outside, so you can notice any color flashing in them. Pattern recognitions is about priming yourself to notice. So I thought blue, and waited to notice. There – a blue spot. It remained stable, then grew to an oval. How about a red outline? I waited and watched, and lo! A pulsating, changing outline. I tried various colors

– each had an immediacy of emotional depth. Blue is a different feeling than red. And the greens! So alive, and fresh, the colors. Then I noticed that images can arise not just from noticing patterns in the eyes, but from imagination also. Then the images would at times be incredibly detailed, and quickly changing. What a surprise, the incredible accuracy and vividness and creativity of this part of mind – this structure generator! I saw many detailed geometric images, vivid scenes, morphing or flashing for brief moments and changing to a fresh scene, easing out of nothing, remaining stable, morphing, all as I gently probed bedazzled.

I wondered if I could see in more than 3 dimensions. Then I noticed I see and hear at the same time – hearing adds a dimension. Unrelated and not yet formed images would also superimpose, varying in depth and intensity.

Then I noticed that what is not vivid needs to be re-amplified before it will arise into awareness. The vague parts are there, barely conscious. To make them vivid requires a playful interaction with the image generator.

I played with movement – how about putting a can of Hobo Soup into the spinning rim of bicycle tire? No problem, the rim can conveniently make space, like water disappearing behind a rock.

The image generator likes to tell jokes. It likes to tell stories. It is very funny, and deeply moving, and profoundly and incredibly creative. And lightning fast.

It must be very integrated with the emotive parts of the brain, as the colors and architectures it shows can be so moving. It has access to old memories. I don't think it's closely linked up to the speech centers. It can obviously do some wicked geometrical calculations and modelling. Einstein's dissected brain was discovered to have an unusually huge visualization processing area, so maths are likely closely integrated to it. It's amazing with visual-metaphor, and is wildly creative; showing pictures that contain over a thousand words of meaning. My dreams often include music, so I imagine it must link up handily to music appreciation (which is both mathematical and emotional).

I'm going to enjoy learning to let this part of me have greater access to consciousness, and learn to talk with it more closely.

One key lesson is to listen and be in dialogue with the pattern generator – don't force it to show something, but make a suggestion and see what it comes up with, and re-inforce what you want to keep and grow on by highlighting it with your pattern recognition.

Strain of mice can regrow limbs and organs

June 19, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 This is from back in 1995. Why haven't I heard more about this?

A"miracle mouse" that is capable of regenerating its own organs has been discovered by a Ellen Heber-Katz, professor of immunology at the Wistar Institute.

"We have experimented with amputating or damaging several different organs, such as the heart, toes, tail and ears, and just watched them regrow," she said. "It is quite remarkable. The only organ that did not grow back was the brain.

"When we injected foetal liver cells taken from those animals into ordinary mice, they too gained the power of regeneration. We found this persisted even six months after the injection."

Dirt elevates mood

June 21, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



This from Discovery Magazine – microbes in dirt act as antidepressents and elevate mood.

For the greatest mood elevating effect, get dirty with a partner.

Is Dirt the New Prozac?

Injections of soil bacteria produce serotonin—and happiness—in mice. by Josie Glausiusz

THE STUDY "Identification of an Immune-Responsive Mesolimbocortical Serotonergic System: Potential Role in Regulation of Emotional Behavior," by Christopher Lowry et al., published online on March 28 in Neuroscience.

THE MOTIVE Some researchers have proposed that the sharp rise in asthma and allergy cases over the past century stems, unexpectedly, from living too clean. The idea is that routine exposure to harmless microorganisms in the environment—soil bacteria, for instance—trains our immune systems to ignore benign molecules like pollen or the dandruff on a neighbor's dog. Taking this "hygiene hypothesis" in an even more surprising direction, recent studies indicate that treatment with a specific soil bacterium, Mycobacterium vaccae, may be able to alleviate depression. For example, lung cancer patients who were injected with killed M. vaccae reported better quality of life and less nausea and pain. Now a team of neuroscientists and immunologists may have figured out why this works. The bacteria, when injected into mice, activate a set of serotonin-releasing neurons in the brain—the same nerves targeted by Prozac.

THE METHODS Some studies have found that treatment with M. vaccae, the inoffensive soil bacterium, eases skin allergies, and other reports—such as the cancer study—show that it can improve mood. Christopher Lowry, a neuroscientist at the University of Bristol in England, had a hunch about how this process might work. "What we think happens is that the bacteria activate immune cells, which release chemicals called cytokines that then act on receptors on the sensory nerves to increase their activity," he says.

…THE MEANING The results so far suggest that simply inhaling M. vaccae—you get a dose just by taking a walk in the wild or rooting around in the garden—could help elicit a jolly state of mind. "You can also ingest mycobacteria either through water sources or through eating plants—lettuce that you pick from the garden, or carrots," Lowry says.

Wisdom studies

June 21, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



People are trying to quantify and objectify wisdom. Is it measurable? What is it?

From the NY Times:

> Certain qualities associated with wisdom recur in the academic literature: a clear-eyed view of human nature and the human predicament; emotional resiliency and the ability to cope in the face of adversity; an openness to other possibilities; forgiveness; humility; and a knack for learning from lifetime experiences. And yet as psychologists have noted, there is a yin-yang to the idea that makes it difficult to pin down. Wisdom is founded upon knowledge, but part of the physics of wisdom is shaped by uncertainty. Action is important, but so is judicious inaction. Emotion is central to wisdom, yet detachment is essential.
>
> …In the late 1970's, Vivian Clayton identified three general aspects of human activity that were central to wisdom — the acquisition of knowledge (cognitive) and the analysis of that information (reflective) filtered through the emotions (affective). Then she assembled a battery of existing psychological tests to measure it.
>
> In 1990, as a graduate student at the University of North Carolina, Monica Ardelt wanted to identify factors that contributed to a sense of life satisfaction and well-being in old age and began to focus on the acquisition of wisdom… She was interested in investigating measures of wisdom and looking at a trait that often goes by the name "resilience" — how some older people are able to deal with adversity and bounce back emotionally while others cannot. Indeed, as she has noted, "successfully coping with crises and hardships in life might not only be a hallmark of wise individuals but also one of the pathways to wisdom." In Ardelt's working definition, wisdom integrated three separate but interconnected ways of dealing with the world: cognitive, reflective and emotional. The cognitive aspect, included the ability to understand human nature, perceive a situation clearly and

make decisions despite ambiguity and uncertainty. The reflective sphere dealt with a person's ability to examine an event from multiple perspectives — to step outside oneself and understand another point of view. And the emotional aspect primarily involved feeling compassion toward others as well as an ability to remain positive in the face of adversity.

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"I have identified people I consider wise and people I consider relatively low in wisdom," says Ardelt, who is still analyzing the data. People who rated high in wisdom, she adds, were "very generous," both financially and emotionally; among those who rated low in wisdom, "there was this occupation with the self."

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Wisdom studies are "fuzzy"…Yet many of the emotional and cognitive traits that rank high on current research agendas — resilience, positivity, expert knowledge systems, cognitive processing and especially the regulation of emotion — closely overlap with qualities that have been consistently identified by Clayton, Baltes, Ardelt and other social scientists as crucial to wisdom. One of the most interesting areas of neuroscience research involves looking at the way people regulate their emotions and how that regulation can change over the course of a lifetime… Older people experience negative emotions less frequently, exercise better control over their emotions and rely on a complex and nuanced emotional thermostat that allows them to bounce back quickly from adverse moments.

.

…There's a lot of loss associated with aging, and humans are the only species that recognizes that time eventually runs out. That influences the motivation to savor the day-to-day experiences you have, it allows you to be more positive. Appreciating the fragility of life helps you savor it. As time horizons shorten, things become much clearer, because people are letting their feelings navigate what they do, who they spend time with, what are the choices they're making in life, and it's about right now.

.

… older people with a more positive attitude toward old age lived seven and a half years longer.

.

…**There are strong hints that wisdom is associated with an earlier exposure to adversity or failure.** That certainly seems to be the case with emotional regulation and is perfectly consistent with Carstensen's ideas about shifting time horizons. Karen Parker and her colleagues at Stanford have published several striking animal studies showing that a very early exposure to mild adversity (she calls it a "stress inoculation") seems to "enhance the development of brain systems that regulate emotional, neuroendocrine and

cognitive control” — at least in nonhuman primates. Some researchers are also exploring the genetic basis of resilience.

The Berlin group reported that the roots of wisdom can be traced, in some cases, to adolescence. Jacqui Smith points out that many of the people in the Berlin Aging Study survived two world wars and a global depression; the elderly people who scored high on Monika Ardelt’s wisdom scale also reported considerable hardship earlier in their lives.

Never marry if you want regular sex.

June 21, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 If you want to keep your long term girlfriend interested in sex, don't marry her, and keep her slightly on edge about the possibility of losing you to the competition.

This from BBC news:

A woman's sex drive begins to plummet once she is in a secure relationship, according to research.

Researchers from Germany found that four years into a relationship, less than half of 30-year-old women wanted regular sex.

…

"For men, a good reason their sexual motivation to remain constant would be to guard against being cuckolded by another male."

But women, he said, have evolved to have a high sex drive when they are initially in a relationship in order to form a "pair bond" with their partner.

But, once this bond is sealed a woman's sexual appetite declines, he added.

Famous slackers

June 21, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Some of my heroes are hard core slackers. Mr. Buddha, for instance, raised slacking off to its highest potential, and inspired millions to wander around with begging bowls and then sit still staring at the dirt.

After Dr. Richard Alpert dropped Acid and met his Guru in India, he felt compelled to drop out of the establishment. Thousands of hippies were inspired to be here now, tuned in, turned on, and dropped out.

Thoreau slacked at Walden Pond.

Jack Kerouac, like Walt Whitman before him, loved the hobo spirit; the outcast wanderer who preferred the life of poverty-stricken freedom to that of the stressed-out corporate wage slave. As one hobo explained to Kerouac in a Los Angeles freight yard: “I’d rather hop freights around the country and cook my food out of tin cans over a wood fire than be rich and have a home or work. I’m satisfied.”

In grade school we were led to believe that the future held personal robots that would do all our chores, slackening the lasso of time. Productivity did increase each year, yet the working class continues to work longer hours. The extra labour and productivity is channelled into income disparity, instead of into more free time.

Quotes by famous slackers:

Never put off til tomorow what can be put off til the day after tomorow. – Rob Sweatman

I never did a day’s work in my life, it was all fun. – Thomas Edison

If you’re afraid of being grabbed by God, don’t look at a wall. Definitely don’t sit still. – Jiyu Kennett

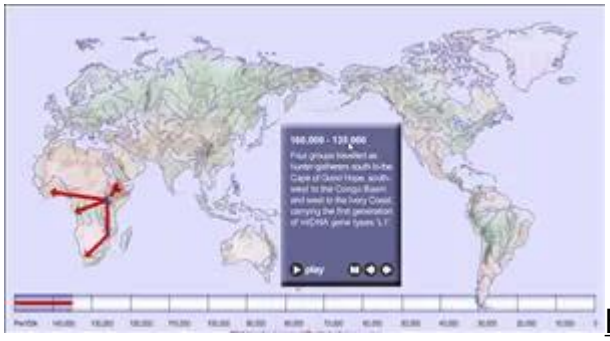
Teach us to care and not to care. Teach us to sit still. — T.S. Eliot



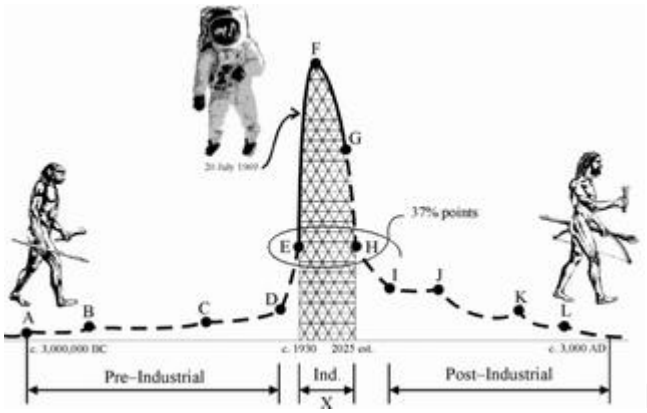
Some of us need to discover that we will not begin to live more fully until we have the courage to do and see and taste and experience much less than usual … And for a man who has let himself be drawn completely out of himself by his activity, nothing is more difficult than to sit still and rest, doing nothing at all. The very act of resting is the hardest and most courageous act he can perform. –Thomas Merton

H.Sapien migration

June 23, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Bradshawfoundation.com has an amazing graphic history of Homo Sapien's migration out of Africa. The story begins with one female in one tribe in east Africa, from which we all descend. The plot develops to have us migrating, getting wiped out by weather, and then migrating again along coasts to reach Vietnam, when a volcano erupts in Sumatra. The volcanic ash fills the sky, creating a 6 year dark winter, and a 1000 year ice age. The ash falls to bury Inidia, in some places more than 5 meters deep. Only 10,000 adults survive. The hardy 10,000 set up camp and drop babies all over the place. Occasionally the land surrounds tribes with ice and kills them, but enough of us remain to populate the globe and plan warfare.



Projecting our history further, Jay Hanson at dieoff.org speculates the timeline of descent into the post industrial stone-stage , based on oil and mineral resource depletion. Not likely, but he makes the point that our resource use must change or there will be broad industrial collapse, meaning large groups of people will starve. We could still avoid the catastrophies, if money and power shift away from Oil. Maybe the next Bill Gates will be working on photovoltaics.

How we think

June 23, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



If you spend some time on web discussion boards, you will soon see that most people don't alter their ideas. Once they write down their thoughts, those thoughts are statements of who they are, and who they are is to be fostered through aliance and defended from attack.

It is actually painful to have cognitive dissonance. When reality impinges on our internal utopia, our brain hurts.

This is why Buddhists and others emphasize the importance of not being a wuss, to suck it up, and go into fear. Feel the burn. Practice saying ten times fast "I don't know."

How familiar are these concepts? Do they apply to you, or just to others?

Party Loyalty, apathy, habit, strong opinion with weak background information, impatient listening, bias, prejudice, superstition, egocentrism (self-centered thinking, self-serving bias), socio-centrism (group bias, the herd instinct, bandwagon effect), peer pressure, conformism, provincialism, distrust of reason, relativistic thinking, scapegoating, rationalization (in the sense psychologists use), wishful thinking, short-term thinking, selective perception / attention, selective memory, overpowering emotions, self-deception, face-saving, fear of change.

Thinking clearly is hardly a common-sense ability. We all have had forehead smacking moments where the person we are talking to is dead set stubborn on being a Jehova's Witness about their ideas. All talk and justification, faith and emotion growing stronger in the face of opposing evidence. No one is immune. The brain is wired to think emotionally. Cognitive dissonance hurts.

And we don't have the tools to see our self deceptions. We need to learn them.

A seemingly separate issue is how to remain human while thinking logically. **Have you noticed that some techy/geeky blogs are dry as triscuit?** Integrating ideas has stages, and these include integrating mental space with physical and emotional and sexual space.

So don't expect your Baptist neighbor to stop feeling guilty about masturbating.

It all comes down to integration. Ideas are not our heirloom companions securely organized in our photo-albums. Ideas aren't held and felt in the gut. They are connect four pieces; it is how they link up that makes them work.

There are at least 4 broadly recognized stages of organising ideas: These are not styles of thinking, they are levels of ability.

> The four stages of thinking which have been proposed include: the dualistic stage; the multiplistic stage; the relativistic stage; and the constructed knowledge stage.
>
> The model upon which these stages are based has been proposed by a number of researchers, including Perry (1970); Magolda (1992); and Belenky, Clinchy, Goldberger & Tarule (1986).
>
> According to the model, a dualistic thinker views knowledge as a collection of facts, presented by an expert and authority (the professor). In this stage, the role of the student is to receive the 'truth' from these experts and to learn these facts. New concepts and requests for their own ideas or interpretations of issues and information tends to confuse students at this level.
>
> A student at the multiplistic thinking stage is able to allow that knowledge is diverse and that not all domains are comprised of facts or ultimate truths. In some areas, such as the social sciences or humanities, for example, there is much that is yet unknown, and experts may not always agree on what is true. Students tend to base their approach to learning in this stage on finding out what the individual professor expects of them, in order to provide answers which fit with the professor's views, primarily with the goal of achieving good grades.
>
> Relativistic thinking, the third stage of development, is where students begin to understand that the validity of ideas is often dependent on the context and that their own ideas can be equally as valid and important as those of others. An instructor or professor in this stage is viewed more as a supporting individual or a model, as opposed to an expert or authority figure.
>
> In the final stage of development, the student reaches what is called the constructed knowledge stage, where integration of different ideas with one's own takes place, evolving from a synthesis of existing knowledge as well as one's own experience and ideas. In this stage, then, the student is viewed as autonomous, is able to work independently, and is open to other answers; the instructor or professor is now viewed as a colleague or a mentor.

Big problems in communication arise when a person talking from one level, or stage, talks to a person coming from a different stage. Rational scientists have nothing of interest to say to fundamentalist true believers. The true believer is mentally incapable of organising ideas at the rational level – the rational ideas are effectively meaningless to them.

But it doesn't end at rationality. Rational people also have a level of cognition just out of reach. And when they hear information organized in this out of reach way, it seems irrelevent. A person may be literate enough to follow a cook book recipe, but unable to grasp the metaphor and irony in a piece of prose poetry. Some define several levels of organisation more refined even than the constructed knowledge/systemic thinking stage.

The human capacity for self-deception is boundless. We have to be on guard against ourselves, constantly seeking out internal inconsistencies. We have them. The trick is to deliberately seek out those mental places that makes us squeamish. Uncomfortable truths are the most interesting.

We can't know what we don't know. And we don't know how the next cognitive organization level works. When you were 3 you thought that if you dropped your Teddy on its head, poor Teddy would suffer. Explanations from your older brother had no effect. Consider that life might always be like this. No matter how smart and learned we are, we sometimes are not capable of knowing just how out of it we are. Jehova's Witnesses-R-Us. Sometimes we have to be insulted, several times, before considering looking at things a new way.

Knowledge and how to organise it isn't democratic; there will always be *better* explanations than we have. A spirit of adventure and appreciation for the unknown, alongside a willingness to be an idiot, are pre-requisites for learning.

Mirroring self deception

June 24, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

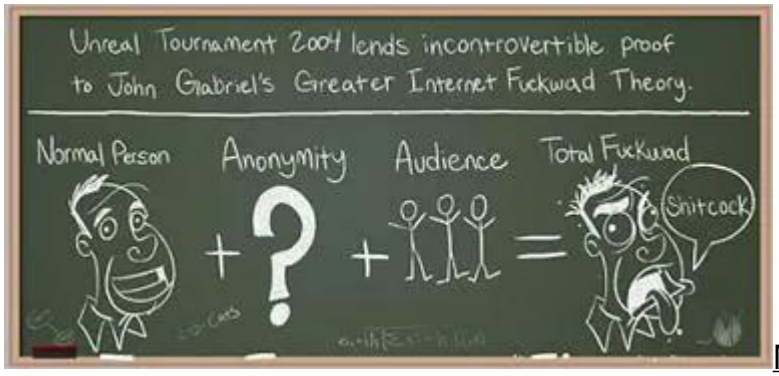


Dale Carnegie said that to win friends and influence people, one should avoid finding fault, and praise. If some critique might be useful, it should be put forth in a way that can be easily listened to, by avoiding blame and surrounding it with real praise.

There are times when I get a strong urge to burst balloons. Some people like to point out the inane and damaging “logic” that fundamentalist Christians and Muslims use. We get this strong urge to burst their balloon. For their own good.

People don’t appreciate attempts at having their bubbles burst. It can feel like an attack. Invasive. Abusive, even.

And it’s much easier to be critical face to face. In print, people tend to follow this principle:



Modern Thinker talks about the difference between “two general theories of truth, called the correspondence theory and the coherence theory.”

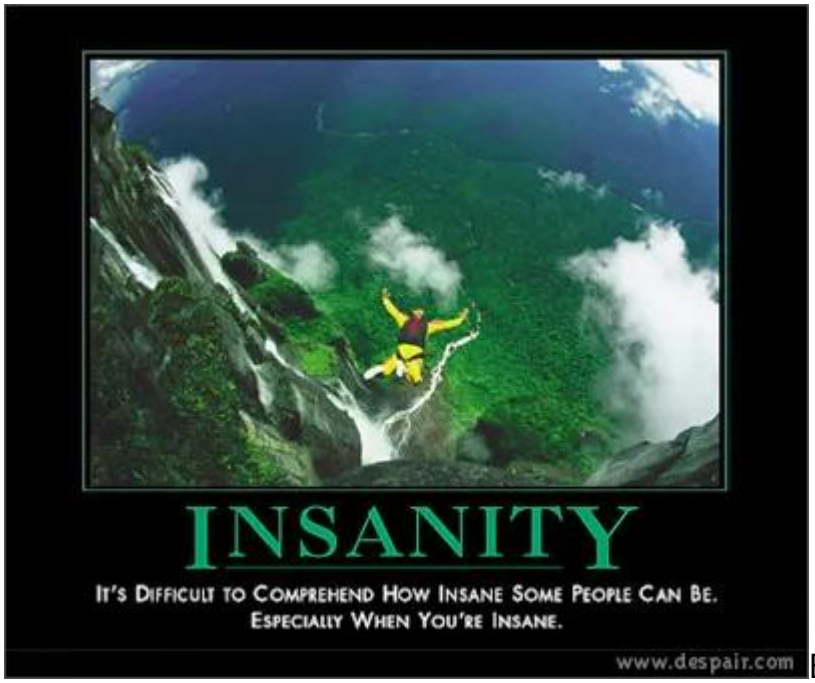
> The correspondence theory is also called realism and is the theory used by science : it assumes that an object is what it appears to be, that is, an object is made of matter. In this theory, objects are independent of the observer who is looking at them, so they are not mental creations.

> The coherence theory assumes that objects are not self-evident – their existence has to be explained. This theory is rather like a jigsaw puzzle ; every bit of explanation has to be mutually compatible with all other bits, so that everything fits together coherently. Any contradiction indicates a defect in the theory. The thinker searches for patterns in ideas over the whole range of his interests. For example, the patterns of power that he detects in forms of religion need to be compatible with patterns of power in other domains, such as social relationships. Hence the coherence theory is the hallmark of system thinking. System thinking is pattern thinking. It is the theory that I espouse.

He then goes on to mention:

> The coherence theory presents a major problem to analysis since contradictions are not allowed. In the early years of my psycho-analysis I had managed a few times to construct an apparently coherent psychology that embraced all my current ideas. Then a new psychological fact would present itself to me, one that just could not be fitted into my framework. So my intellectually-neat theory would collapse in ruins, leaving me lethargic, depressed and discouraged for some time afterwards.

So bursting his own bubble, with his own effort, was a real drag. No wonder that people get really pissed off, and might even tell you to “go to hell”, if you seem critical.



But not all criticism gets this response. The theory of shadow issues says that we only get really pissed off if the criticism has some nugget of truth in it. Some nugget that we don’t want to own. Otherwise the criticism seems so off base as to be irrelevent, and we aren’t so touched, emotionally.

Most of us don’t receive criticism well, but sometimes we don’t receive it at all. I’ve been intimate with a few people who seemed completely incapable of introspection. This may be difficult to imagine, but they were incapable of holding a negative opinion about their

self – it was too painful and caused too much cognitive dissonance, and so it never happened. If some critical remark hit a bit close to home, it would be fended off. One usual way would be to deflect it with something like “never mind about me, you are even worse”. Ya, my shit stinks. Ok, yes, it does. And when can the topic get back to you? Never. Never is when. And have a little bit of stinky rage for your efforts. Most of us are more normal, and only sometimes react with anger to well meaning public or private criticism – I mention the extreme case just to highlight how extreme we can be. All of us.

Communicating is a two way street, but sometimes you bump up into off ramps and detours and one way lanes, and there is just nothing you can do.

Update: A few days ago I came across a quote by a pscychiatrist regarding the difficulties of giving critisism, especially when denial may be involved. He ended his article by saying that he has discovered that it is a waste of energy to try to battle against the impenetrable defences of religious thinking – religious thinking is stronger and will win.

On a more encouraging note, I saw the movie “The Queen” today. The plot centered around the Royal Family’s unemotional response to Princess Diana’s death, and Tony Blair’s attempts to encourage the queen to be more vocal, and so quell a rising negative sentiment to the Crown. At the end of the movie, Blair is the epitome of tact and diplomacy, and makes a genuine connection with the previously incalcitrant Queen Elizabeth. I marveled at the skill and discipline required. I take too much delight in the thrust and parry of good verbal joust to pay enough attention to effective diplomacy.

It does seem that there are times when even the most skillful and well meant communication will have no effect on tough defences of denial. Anyone who has argued with fundamentalists will soon see this.

I’m also becoming curious as to the biological underpinnings of denial. The personality disorders, such as histrionic, narcissistic, and borderline, all involve some emotional disregulation and denial. Lithium increases the thickness of grey matter in one part of the brain that can use reason to regulate emotional responses. Genetics have influence on peoples tendencies to go allong with what authorities dictate, which also means swallowing conflicting beliefs, which requires more denial than being an individualist does. Nature and nurture both play a part.

The apple doesn’t fall far from the tree, is true often enough to hold meaning. People with fundamentalist parents, or parents who are extra controlling or histrionic, are likely to have a greater propensity to be in denial – of course not knowing it – otherwise it wouldn’t be denial.

Sad as failures to communicate can be, I’ve come away with a few rules of thumb. When one person starts to be abusive with speech and wishes ill will through curses, such as “go to hell”, or “I hate you”, or “you are shameless”, then there is nothing to do but retreat. When a person is so invisible to themself to not even notice the need to hold values of at least trying to be helpful, all hope is lost.

My attempts at being helpful can backfire. I can come across as being hurtful and

betraying the element of respect that makes up the bonds of connection. However confused my attempts are, the fact that I try to be helpful makes a fundamental qualitative difference.

There are people who refuse to see the profound difference between retributive hurtful anger and well intentioned folly that causes pain, and will meet out one for the other.

Rites of passage

June 24, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 I hate Brit men. They are always taking the piss. And I have no interest in Premier League Football. Why would anyone care who wins? Most male competition seems squirelly to me.

Here is what I mean by squirelly. At age 22 I was earnest. So I sat in a grove, to meditate. In this grove was a comfortable 3 walled cabin on stilts. A squirrel nested in the eaves. As I sat perfectly still, he would poke his head out, explaining what tentative means. A tentative step, then a dash back. Each try he'd advance an extra step, until after ten minutes he'd scurry out to expose his full body length on the beam. Then dash back! I never moved.

I never moved.

Squirelly is getting all excited about your own emotions and fears, building up big stories, dashing forth and running back, while nothing at all is going on.

So I hate Brit men. English Premier Football? What the fuck is that? What are you getting all worked up over?

But I have come to see that there is some strange bizarre and sickly twisted humor in how Brits keep hitting each other over the head with insults. The movie Quest for Fire was set in Britain. One tribe that was doing well enjoyed chasing any male outsider into the marsh, slinging arrows at him, dragging him into a circle of people who laugh and point, and then watching him have sex with the fat chick. Brits are supposed to be all about Guvenor This and Lady That, but they are all about taking the piss.

The picture is congealing that personal development requires tests and hardships.

Most traditional cultures have rite of passage ceremonies, for men at least, that are grueling.

There is mounting evidence that these actually help adolescents grow up.

Daddy loves you

June 25, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



The visualizing neurons

June 25, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I’m all about loving and including. Making friends with the dark side. Encompassing. I’ll even flirt with the devil.

Flashback to an acid trip: intent will and 5 minutes of staring manifested the vision of a layered blue-purply aura around my index finger. The next day I noticed that intent will and 5 minutes could manifest auras streaming out of coffee table corners. It occured to me that it might be prudent to stop staring with intent will at objects.

I can’t visualize clearly when I’m awake. Asleep, I’m a Sponge Bob Festival of Fun.

I think I get why the division.

Nanosolar : Printing Photovoltaic Sheets

June 29, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

This Google owned company could be on the way to mass producing cheap solar collectors. Cheap clean energy is a top priority for humanity right now.
[image]

Nanosolar Inc. claims to have broken several barriers to ubiquitous solar energy. Their manufacturing process consists of printing nano-scaled solar-cell layers, bypassing the traditionally expensive vacuum methods yet meeting and in some cases, exceeding industry standards. Major claims include a 3 week payback time and lightweight flexible panels.

Visualizing, part 3

June 29, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

In my first post about visualizing, I mentioned that as I can't vizualize well, that the parts of the brain most responsible for visualizing are not directly hooked up to my speech centers, I don't have a good direct conscious control and integration with visualizing, and clear visions happen for me only in dreams. This led me to wonder how to sneak around in my brain to get indirect access to the powerful image making parts of me.

But I had missed a clue. I already get images all the time, through metaphors in my thinking and writing. I don't see images clearly, but the sneaky image creator has been speaking to me all along, and is hooked up quite nicely already to my speech centers.

I'm still curious about getting more clear visuals. I have friends who spend hours each day with Buddhist visualization practices who can dream up vast and detailed scenes at will.

World’s best toilet for sex

June 30, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



How human are we on blogs?

June 30, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Tom Robbins, in his novel Fierce Invalids Home from Hot Climates, talks of six qualities unique to humans, but not possessed by most of us. Comments mine.

1. **Humor.** *Not slapstick, but humor that delights in the shock of unexpected re-cognition. Humor irreverent to its core, able to wink at itself.*
2. **Curiosity** *about things that do not relate to your well-being.*
3. **Imagination**. *In order to see reality, you need to use your imagination.*
4. **Eroticism**. *There are levels of eroticism, from the most physical up to kundalini up to devotional up to non dual tantra. Monkeys masturbate, but a monkey can't give good head. Mixed with the other 5 uniquely human attributes, the sexual can be fully human.*
5. **Spirituality**. *Enriched by and requiring all 5 other human attributes.*
6. **Rebelliousness**. *Rebelliousness is radical curiosity, radical humor, radical imagination, radical eroticism, radical aesthetics. The decision to refuse the bargain of accepting social limitations for the payoff of social acceptance. Rebelliousness is not self-interest gone wild. Unless you consider the terrible two's rebellious. Rebelliousness as a human trait wonders at boundaries and takes a part in their creation. God grant me the wisdom to accept what I can not change, change what I can, and to see the difference. And to choose a choice that makes things gooder.*

It is a rare blog that shows all the human attributes. Do we mute our sexuality on geek blogs? Mute our humor on political blogs? Is it that we don't give voice to all ourselves, publicly, or is the problem with the authors command of their full humanity?

What percentage of us have personality disorders?

June 30, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



The mental health statistics vary widely. Near as I can find, a minimum of 10% of people have a personality disorder. This article at nomarriage.com speculates that the mental health community grossly underestimates the figures, and concludes with:

> What we have here is a medical community that is afraid to say that a big percentage of American women have very serious mental problems.

Most people occasionally show personality disorder traits, so having cognitive deficits and being nuts is somewhat of a sliding scale, rather than a black and white issue.

Nomarriage.com is great misogynist fun. Misogyny and misandry and misanthropy all hold pertinent and impertinent truths. Misogyny is better understood by including the context of misandry. Both are better understood by a keen inclusion of the wisdoms of misanthropy. My counsel and aim has always been to use the system. If 100% of what nomarriage.com says about women and western feminist women is true, what else is true, and then what? People tend to suck, but it can still be a great ride.

At least, if you aren't attached to a nutter. The mood over at thingsmygirlfriendandihavearguedabout.com is way too familiar. Nothing worse than someone threatening you with their mood. My mood is fine, thank you, no need for it to be adjusted by any pissyness.

Over at the Tucker Max message board, statistics are ignored, and people talk about how to spot the signs that a guy is fucked up, or signs that a girl is fucked up.

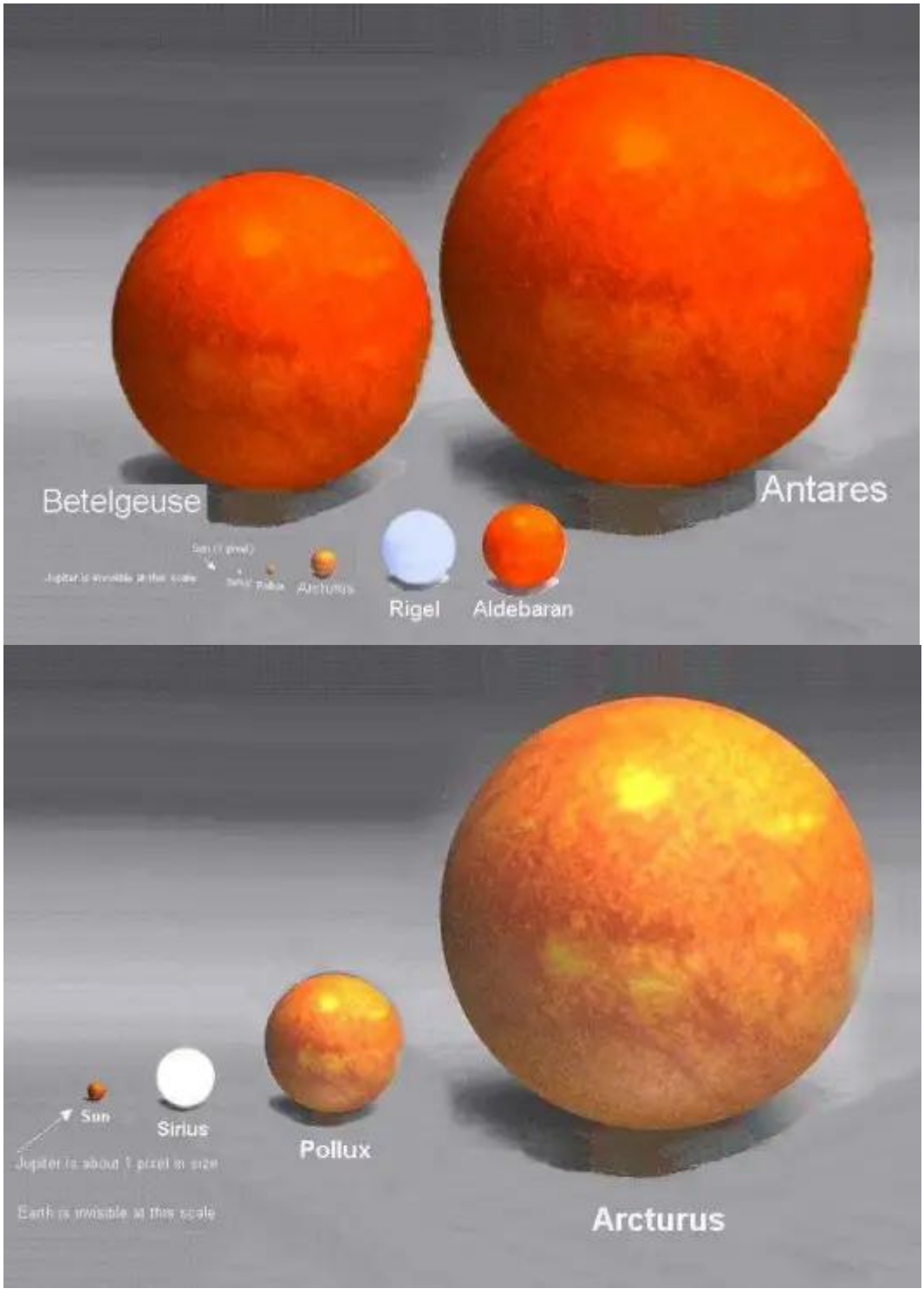
I've been thinking of this as I am finally dating someone who isn't nuts and who enjoys the simple pleasures of making each other happy. We are very happy. How hard was this to find? Like finding lettuce in the canned beans section.

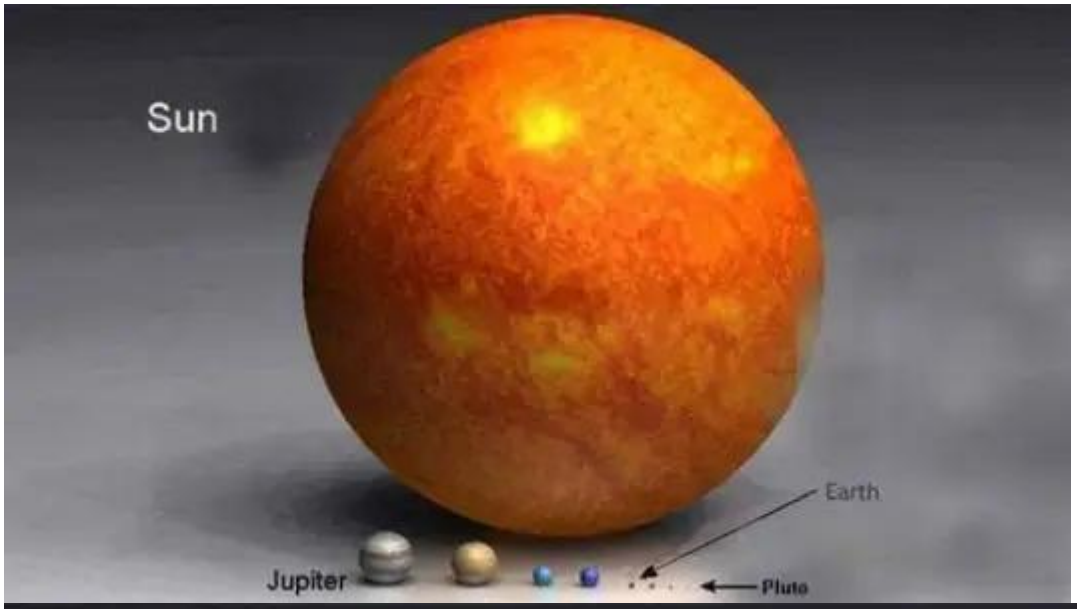
Philosopher Eric Schwitzgebel has done studies that show that ethics professors are less ethical than average. It turns out that being good at *thinking* about how to be nice and kind isn't related to *being* nice and kind. How kind we are is based on our emotional regulation and empathy. People have a set state of how happy they are, plus people vary

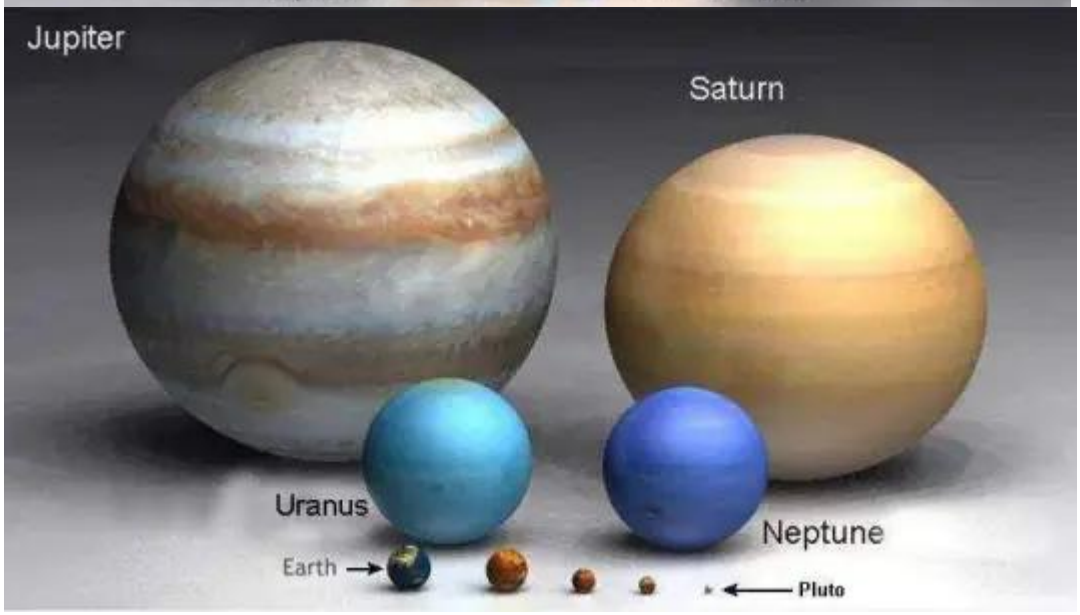
in their ability to regulate their mood. So some people are moody and cranky and bothersome about it, and no amount of conversation will resolve their trouble. That’s why mood is the most important factor in a mate.

Big

June 30, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link




Sun
Earth
Jupiter
Pluto


Jupiter
Saturn
Uranus
Neptune
Earth
Pluto

Light is weird.

July 9, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 Atoms can release some of their energy, in discreet packets of photons. They pay for this release by having the outer shell of electrons drop down into an orbit closer to the nucleus. They can also receive energy first, in the form of electrons or photons, and then re-release the energy as photons – that is how flashlights and lasers work.

Photons are totally weird. Two or more can occupy the same time and space, and when separated, they are so romantically entangled as to still behave as if they were one. Spin one, and the other will spin, no matter how far away it is.

And they tunnel through time. Take the point of view of a photon. As it is emitted, no time occurs at all until it it causes a reaction to another atom, no matter how far away. If you glance up to see a star that is 1 million light years away, that light took 1 million years to travel, however from the point of view of the photon, no time elapsed. If you were able to hitch-hike along on the back of the photon, you would experience no time elapsing from the moment you departed the star, until the moment you arrived on earth.



And photons are not even things. They aren't shaped like balls, or cubes, or bicycles. They travel through two slits *at the same time,* yet react with stuff in discreet positions of time and space, as if they were things.

And they don't respect the idea of speed. If I'm zooming down the highway at 100 miles per hour, and I have a slingshot that can release a marble at 100 miles per hour, if I shoot it ahead of me, the bullet will leave the car at 200 miles per hour, relative to the highway.

If I shoot behind me, it will fall straight down, bounce a few times, and sit there quietly minding its business. Not so photons. No matter how fast my car travels, the photon will zoom out from the front of the car at the same speed as it leaves the rear. Photons make a mockery of the idea of relative speed.

If I were to accelerate an atom to near the speed of light, and send it out towards a detector located 4 light years away near the star Betelgeuse, and then after two light years this atom releases two photons – one aimed towards the detector near Betelgeuse, the other towards a detector on earth, both photons will arrive at both detectors at the same time. The photon arriving at Betelgeuse will arrive at nearly the same time as the atom; the time difference coming because the atom is travelling just under the speed of light, as it would take an infinite amount of energy to accelerate an atom to 100% of the speed of light.

If you accelerate matter close to the speed of light, it also starts to tunnel through time – the closer you get to the speed of light, the less time you will experience passing – so if you left earth on a rocket and zoomed about for a distance of 100 light years at 99% the speed of light, when you arrived back on earth it would be about 101 years later, and you would have only experienced about 1 year of travel.

Light totally messes with time and space. This means that time and space are also totally weird. Photons can entangle, and affect each other at any distance, making the distance of space meaningless. Fom their perspective they take no time to travel, yet from the perspective of photon detectors, they travel at a constant speed. They have no discreet location and behave like a wave, yet interact only in discreet packets of energy with discreet location and time.

We can only describe how light behaves, and what it does. We aren’t able to visualize it as a thing. Things require locations – they occupy a specific shape and volume of space. A photon (or packet of energy) occupies a range of space all at once, a range that is as wide as its wavelength, which can be from really small (one plank length of 10 to the minus 35 meters) up to hundreds of thousands or more miles wide, but when it interacts with anything, the photon disappears and gives up its energy to whatever absorbs it, usually by either bumping off an electron from an atom, or raising an electron up to a higher orbit around the nucleus. The photon didn’t bump into the electron, like a billiard ball might bump into a beach ball. It was a wave front that crashed onto a beach full of beach balls, and instantly disappeared after moving one random beach ball.

And different wavelengths of light react with different types of beach balls. Visible light travels through glass, while infrared will be absorbed by it, making the electrons move faster and so heating it up. X rays go through wooden walls, but not lead. Each frequency reacts differently with different types of matter. They also travel relatively faster or slower through space than each other, with a short frequency that occupies less space, like gamma radiation, moving fast, with a long frequency with a wider wave-front, like infrared, moving slower.

If I were an atom of plutonium, I’d be feeling too cranked up, and want to wind down a

bit. I'd let off little excess energy by sending out a photon. Ah, now I'm less hot, more relaxed, less energetic. The photon ripples through space/time, travelling in a direction and with a wave-front-width, passing through and past barriers, until one particularly sexy atom catches it's attention, at which point it disappears in orgasmic union with the atom, imparting its energy as hyped up heat.

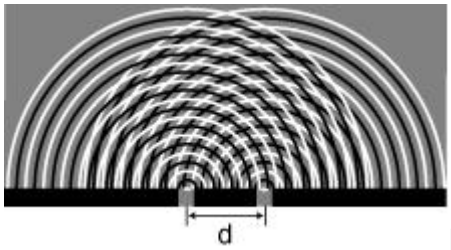
This is where the idea of entropy comes from. That there is a finite amount of atoms and photons, and all that they can do is radiate into each other. After billions of years of atoms orgasming into each other, all the atoms will be at the same temperature – none hotter than the other. Since energy can only be extracted from a *difference* in temperature, there would be no more possible chemical or energetic reactions. Everything would be at just slightly above absolute zero in temperature, with no more photons being released, and no more chemical reactions. Entropy means that we can move matter and energy around, but doing so mushes up the average temperature, until we have no temperature difference left with which to use to move stuff around. On earth we can get around entropy by bringing in an *outside* source of energy; the sun. Without that the best we could do is burn matter into heat to keep our houses warm, until we'd have to resort to burning our own houses.

If there were some way to get energy from outside the universe, then it could sustain life forever. Some physicists believe that since space itself is a quantum foam of particles coming into being and falling back into non-being, it may be possible to extract energy from the background potential-of-being that empty space possesses. Vacuum energy is no more preposterous than the big-bang.

Space is weird – it entangles with each other across limitless distances, boils with particles coming out of nothing and going back to it, warps itself into strange shapes that make time slow down, and limits the maximum speed at which objects and information can travel. And weirdest of all is that it allows for us to have subjective experience; a knowingness aspect to our sense perceptions.

Still wondering about light.

July 9, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



I'm trying to learn more about light, and will post here a few thoughts and things I need to learn.

- The double slit experiment was performed using one slit, having the photon emit through it at one of two possible points in time. This is weird to nth power. The photon is not only occupying a volume of space, it is **occupying a volume of time.** The 1st photon is interfering with a 2nd photon that crosses through the slit at a separate point in time! An alternate interpretation is that a single photon is emitted from either points in time at once, and that time itself does not collapse into a discreet moment until the photon gives up its energy. Either way you look at it, time itself has a wave like property – it fills a volume of space, and is only measured in discreet time/space locations during interactions.
- A photon not only occupies a volume of space equal to its wave-front, but moves through space exhibiting the characteristics of of a wave – it has crests and troughs of (?positive and negative potential).
- Individual photons are completely polarized. Their polarization state can be elliptical, circular, or linear.
- Parabolic reflectors can be made of a grid mesh of wire. Photons with a frequency wider than the mesh will be either reflected or absorbed.
- Light can be either reflected, refracted, or absorbed. These correspond to mirrors, prisms, and antennas or faraday cages or black objects.
- Light reacts with a surface and reflects depending on the angle of the approach to the surface, the wavelength, and the properties of the surface. There will be a % of light that can be expected to bounce, a percent expected to be absorbed, and a percent expected to be refracted and travel through. I'm suspecting here that the percentages should be able to be calculated based on the size of the "holes" in the material, analogous to the size of the holes in a grid mesh of a parabolic antena reflector, compared to the wavelength of the light.
- All objects behave as light, in that they have a frequency, depending on their speed. So a fast moving human being could theoretically pass through a very tight diffraction grating.
- One big hole in my understanding is what is required to make an object opaque (either absorbing or reflecting, but not refracting). I'm assuming that a two dimentional plane requires a boundary of mesh of atoms that are opaque to the

wavelength that has holes between the atoms that are smaller than the wavelength – like a wire mesh antenna reflector. If so then the photon interacts with the full plane bounded by its wavefront all at once, in order to “decide” that it has no probability to pass. Consider the edges of a wire mesh designed to reflect/absorb all radio wavelengths greater than 1 centimeter. Light of a 1 centimeter wavefront width that hits 50 percent of the area of the edge will either be absorbed, or pass behind the grid. The photon must have knowlegde of the potential reactions throughtout its full wave-front all at once to know if the surface is fully opaque. The single photon calculates the probability of its interacting with the edge of wire mesh – 50% probability to pass, 50% to be absorbed. It can not make that calculation without “interaction” with its full wave front at once. The wave front that interacts and is either refracted, bounced, or absorbed, makes that decision based on the **full** surface of what the wavefront encounters. And the “surface” of the wave front would be defined by the width of its frequency plus an as yet undetermined width of nearby points in time.

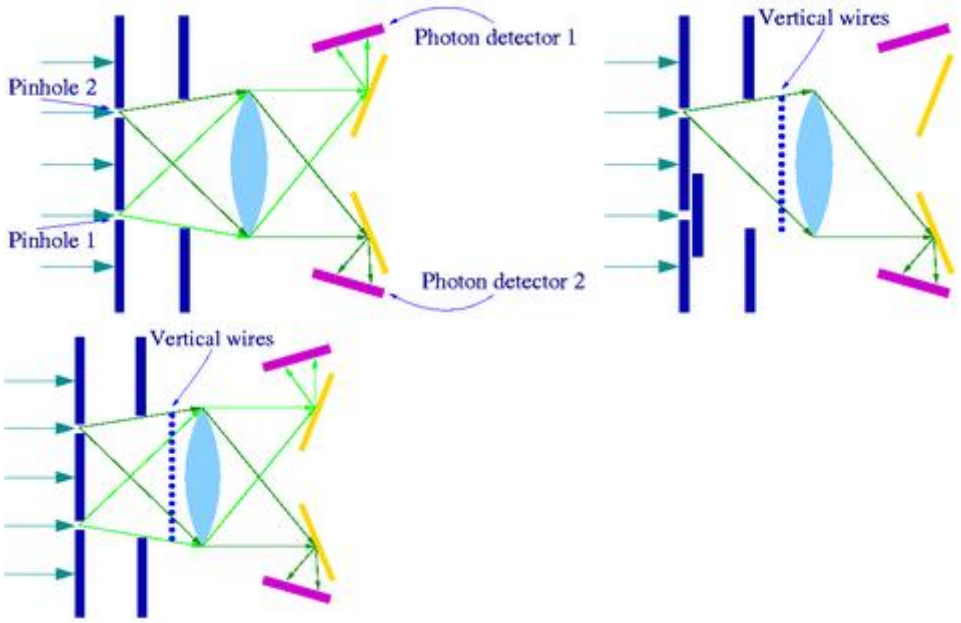
The double slit experiment is further proof that the wave-front interacts with full surface – if the photon travels through two pinholes instead of one, it will interfere with itself.

Update: I just woke from some nightmarish dreams. I think they were sparked by the deeply disturbing nature of light. In one image i was in a confined to a small room, listening to an unknown voice that was outside the door. I was told by this unknown force that a test of trust was required. I then learned of a bag covering my head, which some helpful assistants in my room removed. Upon it being removed I saw a dark shrivelled mumy shaped demon, clawing threateningly towards my face. That freaked me out enough to wake up, and wonder why the anxiety. Some force outside my room was demanding that I trust something, something uncertain and possibly not knowable, and until I do, I may see it manifest as a demon.

The anxieties are provoked by the cognitive dissonance invoked by the facts that 1) photons (and by extention electrons and atoms and molecules when they act in quantum ways) exist in a wave front all at once, performing probabilistic calculations while interacting with mater through refractions and bounces throughout this volume of space/time, and then quantizing locally, and 2) that photons perform probabilistic caluclations – their actions are random and unknowable yet scattered through mathematically defined through probabilities and 3) that photons wavefronts entangle with themselves and each other across limitless distances and even through some volume of time. That information is truly spooky. A demon clawing at my face indeed, until I can trust the underlying and unknowable source forever only outside my ability to perceive.

One thing it seems that I was mistaken about in my understanding of the location of the wave-front of a photon; a photon wave-front is not defined by the width of its frequency. Sometimes the direction of a photon is “unknown”, and so it does not have a single direction until it quantises by giving up its quanta of energy. This is one reason why the

double slit experiment works; the light source is non-coherent, meaning it is not a laser, and even one photon does not have a single defined direction. The light leaving the source leaves in a scatter of different directions. The better way to visualise this is that the photon leaves as a wave with a spherically expanding wave front.



The Ashfar experiment gives the clearest visualation about what a photon is and does.

If you imagine a photon with a spherically expanding wavefront, whose wave front expands to 10 light years across, you can see that when the wave has been interacting through refractions and reflections throughout its volume, and then collapses only once its energy is absorbed in interaction with an electron. As soon as the electron on one end of the sphere soaks up the energy, 10 light years away the wave front also collapses.

Photons can entangle, and in the same way affect each other 10 light years away. Unfortunately we can not extrace information from the entanglement, due to some limitation about how once a quantum property interacts with an electron, non-local information collapses into local information. (or something like that that I can't yet visualize).

Update: When you squint at a lightbulb and see lines of light and shadow through your lashes, remember that the **shadows** in the diffraction patterns were **created** by photons reacting with that space on your retina. Interference of waves means that the cancelled flat waves exert influence in that space.

Update: This net-cafe computer has only 10 bytes of ram, so it has to make virtual ram from hard drive space, which takes a lot of read-write time. The computer is slower than my brain. Twiddling of fingers, tightening of sphincter, general unease and impatience. Forgetting my point.

Oh ya. You don't need 180 plus I.Q. and a decade of training in maths to question the implications of double slit experiments. A little focus and a little imagination will push out a new generation of conclusions. Some of those must die, some will reproduce. Focus, and imagination. I'm working with limited hardware here, and my software is not designed for the problem. You don't need Photoshop 8.0 on a Pentium 4 to work with

images – a 386 and Paint.exe can work.

My conclusions were that the “ether” restricts the speed light because “discreet” points in space have an internet connection between them with limited bandwidth. They can communicate non-localised “information” through unlimited distance because they contain more than 4 dimensions: each point holds a heart that has a wireless connection to all other ponts. This dimesion can’t communicate ones and zeros faster than light though – only that a big non-local-wave has decided to crash and burn into an electron. Ones and zeros are Big information that rely on electrons to quantize. Up and down, in and out – electrons react with photons in measurable ways; yes, I love all girls, but I’m either fucking or not fucking – the all pervasive and indeterminate love of the photon can only orgasm into one electron, and that is what we use for “information”. Electrons are the pussies of space, making photons commit, spewing out baby photons. Without electrons there is no discreet shape to space. Space is not continuous, it is made of bubbles that touch each other, and that include wireless connections between each other. The thinking behind this would take some effort to document, but seem to follow from rational step by step logic to me. Interference patterns infer that space interacts with photons, and that photons exert positive and negative wave-like influence upon vacuum. Therefore vacuum can hold charge. The charge is localised. The speed at which the charge travels is fixed, depending upon the quality of the photon (frequency of wave). A wave front will collapse all at once (or at least within a finite volume of time that is smaller than can be communicated through the speed of light), transmitting the requirement to collapse at faster than light speed. Ok, so each point in space limits speed, yet can transmit information faster than light – therefore we need at least one extra dimention, hidden inside the “points” of space.

These aren’t big leaps of insight. The current maths that try to solve the questions posed by the double slit experiments involve extra dimensions being present at scales below the Max Plank smallest measurable scales. This is infered by our measurements, but I’m neither smart enough nor educated enough to attempt to understand those maths. What I can see is that “points” in space interconnect, that 3d is a surface that rests on deeper dimensions, like the top of our curved oceans rest on depths, and that causality in time is not step by step enough to make us at ease.

Update: This, from a comment on newscientist.com: …there is one view of quantum mechanics which has no anomalies: that there is no real particle, only a wave packet. The particle is only an expression to signify the point at which a wave packet interacts with our apparatus. One wave packet can interact only once, giving the impression of one particle.

Free will

July 9, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 Newscientist ran an intruiging article about new understanding of the nature of human consciousness in relation to free-will. It led me search for more info, and I found these sources

From Newscientist:

> What they have revealed is that a good 90 per cent of what most people do in any day follows routines so complete that their behaviour can be predicted with just a few mathematical equations.

Meditators quickly come to realize that what we think we are “doing”, is actually not consciously decided upon – it only seems that way after we notice what we did. Try to stop your thoughts, and you will quickly see that you don’t decide to have them. At least, the decision is not *merely* a simple matter of consciously directing attention.

Where our information processing becomes conscious as awareness may be analagous to how photons collapse from a wave of indeterminate, volume filling potention, to discreet moments of time and space. The discreet moments of consciousness react with the wavefronts of the unconscious information being processed, analagous to electron clouds refracting and deflecting non-discreet wavefronts of light. I use this analogy to imply that conscious awareness may not directly cause our willed actions, and may usually only seem to exert influence, but that it is also a part of the underlying system, and so influences causation.

Technology empowers.

July 11, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Children and retards can pull a trigger. Only smart people can make bombs, but anyone can explode them.

Our Main Monkeys, the Alphas of our troups, are sometimes as retarded as Bush.

So. Conclude. Fit it together, and conclude. Technology is not benign. Say it 3 times.

Coconut trees in a grove, a pleasing mate, a little brood. Is it benign to wish for more? Icarus flew towards the sun, and fell. Nuclear war. If we had multiple homestead planets to play with, we would have chances to take. This risk is the bet of an addicted gambler, expecting a rare reward.

Google Earth. Our planet has a creeping suburbia, polar bears have penises and vulva, burnt Teflon and Scotchguard are persistent bio-chemicals that will poison more than 100,000 years of earthlings. Technology.

Coconut trees and bamboo hut.

Vacuum cleaner and well lit mansion.

Do you have free will? What is your ant choice on this colony?



Robot shoots wireless taser missiles

Taser, Inc. has announced a self-contained taser missile that's fired from a shotgun. PopMech has a video, which shows the creepy little thing being fired by a robot.

Continuing to strike fear into the hearts of, well, everyone, Taser has released an electrified round that works with any 12-gauge shotgun. The Wireless eXtended Range Electronic Projectile, or XREP, is a fin-stabilized, self-contained round with no wires leading back to the gun and a maximum range of 100 ft.

We require a greater than current technology to sustain our current population. The other choice would be to reduce our current population.

 Why we love steampunk: Annalee Newitz

Annalee Newitz tries to figure out why we love steampunk:
I think the popularity of steampunk also expresses our collective yearning for an era when information technology was in its infancy and could have gone anywhere. In 1880 we hadn't yet laid the cables for a telephone network, and computer programming was just an idea in Ada Lovelace's head. Nineteenth-century technology was often operated by factory laborers, and it meant backbreaking work and the ruination of healthy bodies. Information technology, to the 19th-century mind, would be something that set us free from brutal assembly lines.

One hundred years later, I wish it were so. Information technology has its own brutal assembly lines, mind-numbing data work that cripples our fingers with repetitive strain injuries and mangles our backs with the hunched postures required to work at a computer all day long. Seen from this perspective, steampunk is an aesthetic that tells the truth about us. We are no better off than our Victorian ancestors, bumbling into the future with crude technologies whose implications we barely understand. But let's make our devices pretty, at least. Let's remember the days when the machines that now cage us promised liberation.

Now or never?

July 15, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



This is from a column that Jon Carroll wrote for the San Francisco Chronicle in 1995.

SO THEN JEANNE STEAGER died of multiple head wounds, died instantly within sight of a gigantic plaster Santa Claus two days after Christmas. She was the first person I actually knew who died.

And what I could remember about her was her plans. What I could remember about her was the neat rows she had set down for her life, the lines on the graph paper that stretched in pleasing geometry well into the future.

I doubt that she was thinking, when she turned her head and saw the truck coming, “Well, there goes that trip to Greece.’’ But I thought that, later. I thought that the overlooked corollary to “it’s never too late’’ is “it’s never too early.’’

The day after Jeanne Steager died, I went into Mr. Stern’s office and quit my job. I was out of there in an hour; I was back home for lunch. It’s never too early. Plans are just guesses.

I SUPPOSE I AM bringing tidings of subversive cheer; I suppose I am suggesting that you consider a change. Quit your job if you hate it. Go on. I know these are hard times, and people fall off the edge, but God is passing out brain tumors too, and you might as well take the plunge. The plunge is all we’ve got.

When you’re young you think that life stretches out indefinitely and you can take this crap for another decade. And the lesson of Jeanne Steager is, No, you bloody well can’t. Life is of varying lengths, and actuarial tables are only averages, and sometimes you gotta close your eyes and jump. Even if it’s scary; especially if it’s scary.

Easy for me to say now; I have my dream job. I have my dream job because I quit that other job; that’s a fact. Transcendence happens at precisely the same rate as that other stuff. As Wendell Berry says: Practice resurrection.

The whole column is here.

Articles against wage slavery and against working altogether are here.

Air Supply is popular in Asia

July 18, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

This 1980's Australian Pop band controls the radio stations here. They must pump out huge wads of payola. Air Supply dominates the airwaves with their march rhythm tunes. I don't get the fascination or the ability of a people to listen to the same song for day after day, year after year. Top 40 for 10 years straight? Get over it – the songs suck.

Music becomes painful if it expresses a powerful emotion that you don't feel. Schmalsty Barry Manalo and Barbara Streisand, pop, teen heavy metal, anything that pretends to be moving that can't move you. Teens and Asians seem specially suited to subsume their "person"ality into a group think of emotion – maybe thats why music witha happy-us-we-are-the-champions march beat do well here. I can put up with a bit of that, but where it gets weird is rallying around a march-tune with a soppy sentiment that I've never felt.

Update: Any song with the word "always" in it is a pop tune made for children.

Oil

July 18, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



The U.S. is no longer the worlds economic center. China owns the U.S. debt, and no one buys anything made in the U.S anymore. Oil is money. For manufacturing, we look mostly to China, Japan, and Korea. For engineering and software inovation, we have India, Russia, and the Asias.

The U.S. has the strongest military, but it can't even steal Afganistan in order to lay down oil pipelines. The USSR had as much might or more, and they also failed. Iraq is out of the question, and all sane people knew this from before there was a question. Army ants will kill a buffalo – the strongest and best armed buffalo will fall to masses of opposed ants. Before, now, future, still, always. Or kill all the ants in a country you want.

Military can't control oil; Oil rich Venezuela's Hugo Chavez is still in power, and the CIA is powerless about that.

China is winning, as they make economic, rather than millitary, inroads. They will control the oil. China, Russia, and the oil rich countries of the middle east are rising powers, and the U.S. can not maintain either its economy or even its useless military without oil.

Now that I understand this I understand Cheney and his folks. Invasion was a do or die effort for the U.S. He merely mis-understood the historic lessons of how to be a long term occupying force. He thought that the age of empire could extend to the worlds number one military power. He missed seeing the ample examples of limitations of military. Budget and trade deficits shrivel in importance against the need for oil. Unless solar becomes more cheap.

China's investors and expats already control most of Indonesia, Singapore, Malaysia, and Thailand. They own the U.S. debt and have a powerful financial footprint in Russia. Their eyes are now on Africa, and Africa they are taking. A bull military can not do what China is doing – China is the ant.



Update: the US goes through about 1/4 million bullets for each dead Iraqi "insurgent

rebel", or "patriot", or whatever you want to label "them" as.

> US forced to import bullets from Israel as troops use 250,000 for every rebel killed
>
> By Andrew Buncombe in Washington
> Published: 25 September 2005
>
> US forces have fired so many bullets in Iraq and Afghanistan – an estimated 250,000 for every insurgent killed – that American ammunition-makers cannot keep up with demand. As a result the US is having to import supplies from Israel.

1 kilo of beef makes as much greenhouse gas as 6 gallons of gasoline

July 20, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 From Newscientist:

A kilogram of beef is responsible for more greenhouse gas emissions and other pollution than driving for 3 hours while leaving all the lights on back home.

This is among the conclusions of a study by Akifumi Ogino of the National Institute of Livestock and Grassland Science in Tsukuba, Japan, and colleagues, which has assessed the effects of beef production on global warming, water acidification and eutrophication, and energy consumption. The team looked at calf production, focusing on animal management and the effects of producing and transporting feed. By combining this information with data from their earlier studies on the impact of beef fattening systems, the researchers were able to calculate the total environmental load of a portion of beef.

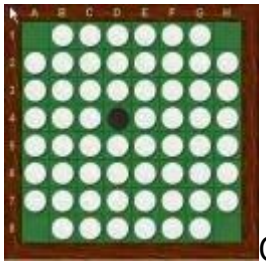
Their analysis showed that producing a kilogram of beef leads to the emission of greenhouse gases with a warming potential equivalent to 36.4 kilograms of carbon dioxide. It also releases fertilising compounds equivalent to 340 grams of sulphur dioxide and 59 grams of phosphate, and consumes 169 megajoules of energy (Animal Science Journal, DOI: 10.1111/j.1740-0929.2007.00457.x). In other words, a kilogram of beef is responsible for the equivalent of the amount of CO2 emitted by the average European car every 250 kilometres, and burns enough energy to light a 100-watt bulb for nearly 20 days.

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Locally farmed fish and chicken are likely less gassy, as they don't burp or poop out methane.

My cell phone beats me at Othello.

July 20, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link


Othello is a game of strategy. Each new move must anticipate your opponents move.

The rules are simple. The strategy is more complicated. The implications resonate all over the place. Win a battle with your spouse and lose the war. Spy on your enemies and subvert their protests, and fuel revolt. Take over the globe with a strong navy (Britain and the other colonialists in the 1800 and early 1900's), and then find yourself with a a trade deficit owed to your previously conquered lands.

Othello reminds that strategy is about the future. Who is currently on top does not foretell the end game.

In Othello, the side with the most pieces wins. It is whites turn to move in the picture above. Who will win?

Update: Frank Herbert mentioned to us that computer-brains are disastrous. Computers win at Othello. Computers win – whoever owns the computers wins, or if computers control physical resources, they win. It's a feeling of loss to see an Othello game tip over, and all around us we see how we are tipping over our own table.

Let's hope for plague, otherwise our technology will advance, and our chances of surviving artificial intelligence are not good. Strategy is about what battles to (be)fore-give(up), for sake of future. What must we sacrifice, to win?

> 
> CCortex accurately models the billions of neurons and trillions of connections in the human brain with a layered distribution of spiking neural nets running on a high-performance supercomputer. This Linux cluster is one of the 20 fastest computers in the world with 500 nodes, 1,000 processors, 1 terabyte of RAM, 200 terabytes of storage, and a theoretical peak

> performance of 4,800 Gflops.

Imperialism bad, desegregation good?

July 26, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



There was worldwide celebration when Apartheid fell in South Africa. No longer would one group try to dominate the other. And how absurd and disagreeable that the dominant group was a minority. And white in what used to be the Black man's country. A new era could begin. We were relieved and celebrated that the order of things returned to balance. Men and women became legally free to participate equally in an open society, with no restrictions based on class or ethnicity.

So, how have things been going there, after the big changes in who holds power in the whiter districts?

Conditions in South Africa seem worse than conflict zones such as the West Bank or Beirut. At least in the Middle East there is enough racial segregation that communities are cohesive, and one lives relatively safely within one's own tribe.

I'm against tribalism, and prefer a melting pot mentality. I'm Canadian, after all – we have one the more multicultural societies. But segregation/desegregation power struggles are like government coups – sometimes a revolution rises a new clan to ascendancy. Not a better clan. The French revolution and the American revolution, we are told, increased the autonomy of individuals. Is that always the case? Are the oppressed always better off when released from the bondage of a government by a tribe they don't consider their own? History demands a detailed study of nuance, as it's examples of cause and effect are varied. A doesn't always cause B. Sometimes A causes C.

From Viceland:

[image]
I am an all-right-looking, white South African girl that's been living in London for the last six months and it's just occurred to me all these English guys asking, "So, why did you move here?" are only asking because they want to get in my pants. Instead of trying to decipher who genuinely wants to know and who simply wants to feel a vagina, I've decided to give Vice the breakdown and just hand out a copy of this article whenever libidinous tea bags head my way (of course, I'll roll my eyes in a "so over it" way while I do it too).

So if you REALLY want to know why I came to London, first consider these statistics: Since

1994, the reported cases of burglary and attempted burglary at residential premises in the Republic increased by 32.8%. Robbery with aggravating circumstances followed a similar trend, with an increase of 39.3% over the same period. Ten percent of Jo'burg households were the scene of burglary over the last year and half of these occurred in broad fucking daylight. In 30% of these, the family was even home. And the murder rates? In the UK it's 1 per 100,000, while the USA is 6 per 100,000. The good old, racially integrated melting pot of South Africa is 59 per 100,000.

It gets worse. Last month, a nongovernmental organisation called CIET conducted a survey into sexual violence among South African 10-19 year olds. South Africa, in particular places like my hometown, Johannesburg, is in the midst of an ever-expanding rape holocaust that's driving girls like me out of the country like rats from a sinking boat made of AIDS and bite wounds.

The study, carried out among 270,000 white and black schoolchildren, showed that 60% of boys and girls alike think it is not violent to force sex with somebody they know. Tellingly, some 66% of those boys and 71% of girls had themselves been involved in forced sex. I could go on for days. How about the fact that 13% of South African youth still believe that "sex with a virgin cures AIDS?" Nice.
All of this is why we're designing our homes and cars with more security extras than Professor X in X-Men 4.

I lived in Dainfern, an all-white secure complex surrounded by a 10-foot high, double electrified fence and border patrol. When I came home, I had to use my electronic control to open the front gates of the complex. Once inside, I had to wave to the armed guards at the gate who then checked my ID card and asked me to sign in. Then I would drive to my home and use another controller to get inside my front gate, then another controller to get inside my garage door. Once I locked the gate and the garage door, I'd use another lock to get inside my house.

Recently, my cousin was killed, shot in the head inside his own home. Two black guys broke into his home and killed him after shooting his brother in the stomach. They stole his $40 cell phone and nothing else. Things like that have made my family extra security-conscious, so we have an INVISIBLE LASER BEAM security alarm that operates all around the grounds and INSIDE our own house. We also bought secure, retractable security doors for every single room in the house. Most importantly, we had the more expensive security doors put between the kitchen and the hallway that leads to our bedrooms. Our house is literally zombie-proof.

My English friends all tell me it's an extreme measure, but burglars from the townships are very clever these days and will often stake out a house for weeks before making their raid. Often, the safer a house the more dangerous it becomes. They look at it like, the bigger the security measures, the more expensive the loot inside the house, so if they really want to get in and take everything they will. They call it "affirmative shopping" (get it? Like affirmative action). If you've got a dog, they'll poison the dog. If there's a lock they want to pick, they'll pick it. If a human stands in their way, they'll kill it. That's why

you have to super-prepared. In all, the electric laser beams cost about 5,000 rand ($830 U.S.). The electric fence is about the same. The retractable security doors can vary. If they're put around every window in a large house, including the doors inside the house, you can look at spending about 60,00 rand ($10,000). Usually the 10-foot gates outside your house come with the price of the sale.

New things, like a GPS monitoring system where you have a satellite pointing at your home and an armed response unit ready to come and kill everybody should you be disturbed, are slowly coming in but nobody I know has got one yet. That's why I don't know what GPS stands for.

What I do know is that two friends of mine—who are under 35—have recently installed B4-standard protection on their cars. This means their fucking cars can now withstand up to a .44 magnum attack. One other guy has a B5, which can withstand a multiple AK-47 attack. I don't know of anybody who has B6—which can survive a Gatling gun attack—but I wouldn't be fucking surprised if they got really popular very soon. The most outrageous example of how bad things have gotten has to be the Blaster. A $650 flame thrower designed by Charles Foire that comes out of the bottom of your car and engulfs the outside of it in flames. Carjackers are instantly blinded and become too worried about burning alive to continue robbing you. Sounds harsh but you don't live in South Africa. Other stuff that people have in their cars include pepper gas dispensers, smoke screens and electrically charged handles, but unlike the Blaster, that shit is illegal and nobody wants to get caught by the cops. That's why a lot of people don't even have guns in their house. Burglary is so rife, if you have your gun stolen and it's used in a robbery or a murder, the cops will be on your case so badly that it's not even worth it.

The shit here is elephant-size and it's hitting a giant whirlwind fan when the Zulu Nation gets the revenge on humanity they've been demanding for so long. People are going to have shit in their fucking Corn Flakes for breakfast. They'll be barbecuing shit in the summer because all the shit that's gone everywhere has planted shit seeds and sprouted into shit trees where giant flies will grow huge wings like chickens and they'll baste them with shit sauce. Am I making myself clear? The argument that things will eventually settle down is very nice and comforting, but I, for one, don't feel like living through the shitstorm. Neither, it seems, do lots of other educated whites, who are the cause of South Africa's much-talked-about "brain drain." After serving their compulsory community service in the townships, most doctors, lawyers, dentists and surgeons are hightailing it to America, Britain, or Australia, where getting raped and killed inside your own home is substantially less likely.

So who's going to clean up the mess? The South African police have never been great, but previous to 1994, they were 40% white and 60% black. Since the 100% black government took over, the police are more like 90% black and 10% white. Racial revenge has taken over finding the right man for the job. The main problem however, is that the government would actually rather spend its time meeting white rock stars and waving from balconies on MTV specials than funding a decent police service. The cops are hired

for the wrong reasons, underpaid, and therefore incredibly corrupt.

In South Africa, private security is a 13-billion-rand business, with more than 200,000 security guards employed by over 5,000 private security firms. For every police officer in SA there are two private security guards (who are also better paid—sometimes by more than twice).

It seems the only thing the SA police of today are good for is ignoring the law. They save lives by letting girls off with speeding tickets and fines for jumping red lights. You see, red doesn't mean stop the way it does in your country. It means something more like "be careful" because carjacking is so rife. Recently, one of my girlfriends was carjacked by two guys. They smashed the driver's side window in with a crowbar, which actually hit her in the chest, almost breaking her ribs. Luckily, she survived. There was a famous case a few years ago, when a woman was carjacked by a gang of black men at a red light. They gang-raped her, slit her throat, cut her stomach open and then started to play with her intestines. They left her to die, but she survived. I'll bet she wished she'd bought a Blaster.

Anyway, that's why I moved. I didn't want to be in a country where I didn't feel safe as a young white female. I didn't want to live in a place where I had to lock every single door behind me twice and have laser beams in my kitchen. I didn't want to have to buy car that's designed to survive a nuclear explosion. Who can live like that?

Why were men against women voting?

July 26, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I'm researching material about the emotion of jealousy pushing away the one you want to keep close, and stumbled upon this article about suffrage. In our post-modern post-feminist society where most people agree to equal opportunity for all while at the same time admitting to wide ranging *general* differences between the sexes, it's interesting to look back on what insights might have been contained in the old ignorant ways.

Were some of the predictions of the anti-suffrage movement born out? Are men more effeminate now, and women more masculine? I'd love to see a study that would say something useful about the old fear that women are more easily swayed by emotional political campaign ads than are men.

—

OTHER FEARS THE ANTIS' HAD IF WOMEN WERE CONSIDERED EQUALS

- More strongly the anti's conception of women's emotional composition aggravated their fears about women's suffrage. Whereas men were described as rational and emotionally stable, women were portrayed as "high strung," tense, irritable, and potentially irrational. "Their delicate emotional equilibrium could easily upset by a strain-like voting." "When women generally vote and hold office, " warned one anti-group, "nervous prostration, desire for publicity, and 'love of the limelight' will combine to produce a form of hysteria already increasing in the United States." Those women already involved in the suffrage movement were pointed to as case studies of hysteria. "One male doctor who opposed woman suffrage declared that he could not shut his eyes " to the fact that there is mixed up with the women's movement much mental disorder." "Another anti spoke of the insane craving of the suffragists to imitate men and of her pathological contempt" for women's work." (Mayor, 67)

THE THREE CONCLUSIONS THE ANTIS' AROSE AT DUE TO WOMEN'S "EMOTIONAL BEHAVIOR.

1. Since all women suffragists bordered on hysteria there was no need to take their arguments seriously.
2. There was a real danger if other women cane under the influence the suffragists. "As one Anti warned, "all woman are potentially hysterics." Men had an obligation to protects other women from contamination of the suffragists.

3. A women's emotional instability would make her a dangerous voter. She would let her feelings rather than her intellectual concerns be her primary reason for voting. "Since women obviously could not be trusted to behave rationally, they would be extremely dangerous in a political setting." (Mayor, 67)

OTHER ARGUMENTS THE ANTI'S STRESSED AGAINST WOMEN AND VOTING

1. In addition to this, the antis stressed that women were intellectually inferior and could not make educated decisions. "Women did not have the intellectual capacity of men because their brains were smaller and more delicate. One anti observed that "the fiber of a woman's brain is likely to be as much finer as the phobia of her sin…"
2. The other explanation to women's intellectual inferiority was related to the same basis for diagnosing hysteria. They argued that the women's thought process was less equipped to handle logical progressions than were men's. For example, an anti said that "women's mind arrives at conclusions on incomplete evidence; has a very imperfect sense of proportion; accepts the congenial as true and rejects the uncongenial as false; takes the imaginary which is desired for reality, and treats the undesired reality which is out of sight as non-existent-building up for itself in this way… a very unreal picture of the external world." Another anti said that "while women's minds seemed to move rather in curves and circles, following lines more beautiful, perhaps, but irregular and disconcerting, men's minds seemed to move along in a straight line." (Mayor, 68)
3. "Women in politics would mean corruption and irrationality." But this argument did not cease here; the antis took this even farther for their own benefits. They warned that if women got the vote they would compete with men in the male sphere and lose the qualities which made them feminine. An anti said, "'The question to be decided…is simply this: Is it desirable to have women become masculine, instead of retaining the characteristics of her own sex?" Another anti said that over time those changes would alter the very temperament of women. (Mayor, 68)

OTHER MISOGYNIST IDEOLOGIES BEHIND THE ARGUMENTS AGAINST SUFFRAGE AND THREATS IT POSED

1. While women would become more masculine, antis argued that men would become more effeminate. Male antis saw women in politics as a threat to their masculinity. "Giving women the vote was views as a shirking rather than a sharing of responsibility, and therefore a resignation of manhood."
2. They predicted the shifting of gender roles as expressed their views quite bluntly. "Woman suffrage would produce a nation of transvestites." (Mayor, 69)
3. Once traditional sex roles were tampered with the family structure would

annihilate, argued antis. The antis argued that women had a separate but equal form of power. They could shape their children's growth. The antis argued that giving women political power was not the solution to women's dissatisfaction. 'They advocated that women use the power they had within the home to produce sons and husbands who were effective extensions of themselves." (Mayor, 71)

Link

Fun with misogyny

July 27, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 I'm reading a funny and sometimes penetrating rant about women as gold-diggers here. There are too many quotable paragraphs in it to choose just one.

> It is always necessary to judge a woman by her actions, never by her words. All women lie, especially to themselves. She will swear she has no interest in money, yet she callously rejects anyone with an unimpressive salary,unless she thinks she can goad him into a more lucrative career.
>
> It is one thing to live off a man, but quite another to deny it. The intricacy of a woman's self-deceit is astounding and complex, and while she may secretly be aware of her calculating motivations, she will rigorously defend herself against any invasion of the truth. She believes in her personal innocence and virtue, camouflaging her prostitution with such euphemisms as "I'm looking for a professional man" or "I don't care how much money a man makes, but he has to have a status job" or "I don't need a man's money-I have my own money" (while she's toiling away at an unskilled job, lives in a dilapidated apartment, and is insanely jealous of any woman she knows who's married to a doctor or a lawyer).
>
> Even though in some long-ago shuttered recess of her soul she might realize that she's prostituting herself, she will never admit this, and so she feels absolutely no obligation to fulfill her side of the implied sexual bargain. She believes that a man should pay for her just because she was born female, and should ask for nothing in return. When she scams drinks and meals from men, she calls it dating; if she did the same to a stranger, she'd be arrested for fraud.

> The average woman, emotion-driven though she is, cannot even begin to comprehend the frenzy of a man's sexual desire. The ability to become aroused-and urgently ready for sex by a glimpse of bare skin or the lilt of a feminine voice makes no sense to her at all. She just sneers that men "think with their dicks".

I find much truth in what he says, and his writing provokes just the right amount of emotional pain to cause laughter. His views lack the depth and breadth needed to give them balance, but that's what makes for such a fun read.

I used to be very near his attitude back when I was living in the US. I wanted women to act like the feminists that they claimed to be. Nowadays I'm trying harder to learn about who we are and learn how to enjoy that, even if that means accepting some differences in gender agendas.

Update: It turns out that the article was actually lifted from the book Sex-Ploytation: How Women Use Their Bodies to Extort Money from Men by Mathew Fitzgerald. The reviews for the book on Amazon.com are worth a read. They highlight that there is a growing groundswell of we-ain't-going-to-take it masculism and anti-radical-feminist sentiment. Men. are. seriously. pissed.

I've included all 7 chapters of the book in the comments section of this post. The book is out of print, and selling for $125 per copy on Amazon.com.



Tom Robbins Quotes

July 30, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Tom Robbins Quotations



When the mystery of the connection goes, love goes. It's that simple. This suggests that it isn't love that is so important to us but the mystery itself. The love connection may be merely a device to put us in contact with the mystery, and we long for love to last so that the ecstasy of being near the mystery will last. It is contrary to the nature of mystery to stand still. Yet it's always there, somewhere, a world on the other side of the mirror (or the Camel pack), a promise in the next pair of eyes that smile at us. We glimpse it when *we* stand still.
The romance of new love, the romance of solitude, the romance of objecthood, the romance of ancient pyramids and distant stars are means of making contact with the mystery. When it comes to perpetuating it, however, I got no advice. But I can and will remind you of two of the most important facts I know:
1. *Everything* is part of it.
2. It's never too late to have a happy childhood.



My personal motto has always been: Joy in spite of everything. Not just [mindless] joy, but joy in spite of everything. Recognizing the inequities and the suffering and the corruption and all that but refusing to let it rain on my parade. And I advocate this to other people.



The price of self-destiny is never cheap, and in certain situations it is unthinkable.But to achieve the marvelous, it is precisely the unthinkable that must be thought.

…

“Neoteny”is “remaining young”, and it may be ironic that it is so little known, because human evolution has been dominated by it. Humans have evolved to their relatively high state by retaining the immature characteristics of their ancestors. Humans are the most advanced of mammals – although a case could be made for the dolphins – because they seldom grow up. Behavioral traits such as curiosity about the world, flexibility of response, and playfulness are common to practically all young mammals but are usually rapidly lost with the onset of maturity in all but humans. Humanity has advanced, when it has advanced, not because it has been sober, responsible, and cautious, but because it has been playful, rebellious, and immature.



Society had a crime problem. It hired cops to attack crime. Now society has a cop problem.



If it is committed in the name of God or
country, there is no crime so heinous that the public will not forgive it.



You don’t have to be a genius to recognize one. If you did, Einstein would never have gotten invited to the White House.



Religion is not merely the opium of the masses, it’s the cyanide.



Young girls are the biological equivalent of “new car smell.”



To be or not to be isn’t the question.
The question is how to prolong being.



What I try to do, among other things, is to mix fantasy and spirituality, sexuality, humor and poetry in combinations that have never quite been seen before in literature. And I guess when a reader finishes one of my books — provided the reader does finish the book — I would like for him or her to be in the state that they would be in after a Fellini film or a Grateful Dead concert. Which is to say that they’ve encountered the life force in a large, irrepressible and unpredictable way and as a result their sense of wonder has been awakened and all of their possibilities have been expanded.



The bottom line is that (a) people are never perfect, but love can be, (b) that is the one and only way that the mediocre and vile can be transformed, and (c) doing that makes it that. We waste time looking for the perfect lover, instead of creating the perfect love.

Any half-awake materialist well knows – that which you hold holds you.

Just because you've got the cutest ass west of Chicago and north of L.A.
doesn't mean you have to go around with your head up it. Leaves no room for me.

"Listen, Larry," you say, doing your best to coat
your singsong with a with a husky phlegm, "it just isn't going to work out
with you and me."

"Work out?" He seems genuinely puzzled.

"Yes, you know, isn't going to lead anywhere."

"Oh, you'd be surprised where it might lead."

"I bet I would. But it isn't I mean, as a relationship, it
has zero future."

"Future? Oh, I get it. You mean you don't foresee a pot of
gold at the end of our juicy rainbow. You mean that our intimacy isn't likely to
yield a dividend You disappoint me, Gwendolyn. I hoped you might have a watt or
two more light in your bulb than those poor toads who look on romance as an
investment, like waterfront property or municipal bonds Would you complain
because a beautiful sunset doesn't have a future or a shooting star a payoff?
And why should romance 'lead anywhere? Passion isn't a path through the woods.
Passion is the woods. It's the deepest wildest part of the forest; the grove
where the fairies still dance and obscene old vipers snooze in the boughs.
Everybody but the most dried up and dysfunctional is drawn to the grove and

enchanted by its mysteries, but then they just can't wait to call in the chain saws and bulldozers and replace it with a family-style restaurant or a new S and L. That's the payoff, I guess. Safety. Security. Certainty. Yes, indeed. Well, remember this, pussy latte: we're not involved in a 'relationship', you and I, we're involved in a collision. Collisions don't much lend themselves to secure futures, but the act of colliding is hard to beat for interest. Correct me if I'm wrong."

My life's hectic enough right now. I'm not sure I could even handle a normal relationship, but certainly the last thing in the world I need is some kind of 'collision.

"*Au contraire*. A collision is exactly what you do need, because collisions are transformative. A relationship can occasionally fulfill a person, but only a collision can transform them. It's the same for cultures as it is for individuals. Shall I cite historical examples?"

"What makes you think, Mr. Arrogant, that I need to be transformed?"

"Because that's what we're here for. It's obvious. Or do you think we're here to service our debt?"

"I'm a growing person. I've grown a lot. How would you know whether I've grown or not?"

"I'm not talking about growth. Little tadpoles don't just grow into big tadpoles and call themselves frogs, the way little children grow into big children and call themselves adults. Tadpoles are transformed into something entirely other."

We, with our propensity for murder, torture, slavery, rape, cannibalism, pillage, advertising jingles, shag carpets, and golf, how could we seriously be considered as the perfection of a four-billion-year-old grandiose experiment?

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"There's no such thing as security in this life, sweetheart; and the sooner you accept that fact, the better off you'll be. The person who strives for security will never be free. The person who believes that she's found security will never reach paradise. What she mistakes for security is purgatory. You know what purgatory is, Gwendolyn? It's the waiting room, it's the lobby. Not only does she have the wrong libretto, she's stuck in the lobby where she can't see the show."

You should never hesitate to trade your cow for a handful of magic beans.

Another Roadside Attraction

The scientist keeps the romantic honest, and the romantic keeps the scientist human.

“There are three mental states that interest me”, said Amanda, turning to the lizard doorknob. They are: one, amnesia; two euphoria; three ecstasy.”

She reached into the cabinet and removed a small green bottle of water-lily pollen. “Amnesia is not knowing who one is and wanting desperately to find out. Euphoria is not knowing who one is and not caring. Ecstasy is knowing exactly who one is – and still not caring.”

Real courage is risking something that you have to keep on living with, real courage is risking something that might force you to rethink your thoughts and suffer change and stretch consciousness. Real courage is risking one’s cliches.”

Logic only gives a man what he needs. Magic gives a man what he wants.

Nature isn’t stable. Life isn’t stable. Stability is unnatural. The only stable society is the police state. You can have a free society or a stable society. You can’t have both. Take your choice.

It is content, or rather the consciousness of content, that fills the void. But the mere presence of content is not enough. It is style that gives content the capacity to absorb us, to move us; it is style that makes us care.

Somewhere in the archives of crudest instinct is recorded the truth that it is better to be endangered and free than captive and comfortable.

Jitterbug Perfume

The beet is the most intense of vegetables. The radish, admittedly, is the more feverish, but the fire of the radish is a cold fire, the fire of discontent not passion. Tomatoes are lusty enough, yet there runs through tomatoes an undercurrent of frivolity. Beets are deadly serious.

The aroma of flowers, from which we have borrowed our perfumes, while extremely powerful, has been from the beginning entirely seductive in its intentions. A rose is a rose is a rogue. Perfume, fundamentally, is the sexual attractant of flowers, or, in the case of civet and musk, of animals. Squeezed from the reproductive glands of plants and creatures, perfume is the smell of creation, a sign dramatically delivered to our senses of the Earth's regenerative powers–a message of hope and a message of pleasure.

Birth and death were easy. It was life that was hard.

I journey to the east, where I have been told, there are men who have taught death some manners.

You don't have to be a genius to recognize one. If you did, Einstein would never have gotten invited to the White House.

Louisiana in September was like an obscene phone call from nature. The air – moist, sultry, secretive, and far from fresh – felt as if it were being exhaled into one's face. Sometimes it even sounded like heavy breathing.

She needed help, but God was in a meeting whenever she rang.

The Middle Ages hangs over history's belt like a beer belly. It is too late now for aerobic dancing or cottage cheese lunches to reduce the Middle Ages. History will have to wear size 48 shorts forever.

My lunar sign is in Virgo. Every month when the moon is full, I'm driven to balance my checkbook and straighten up my apartment. I can't help myself. Instead of a werewolf I turn into an accountant.

If you insist on leaving your fate to the gods, then the gods will repay your weakness by having a grin or two at your expense. Should you fail to pilot your own ship, don't be surprised at what inappropriate port you will find yourself docked.

Zippers are primal and modern at the very same time. On the one hand, your zipper is primitive and reptilian, on the other, mechanical and slick. A zipper is where the Industrial Revolution meets the Cobra Cult.

A sense of humor, properly developed, is superior to any religion so far devised.

A lot of progress was being made there at MIT. Those guys had molecules jumping through hoops like poodles in a circus.

The price of self-destiny is never cheap, and in certain situations it is unthinkable. But to achieve the marvelous, it is precisely the unthinkable that must be thought.

The highest function of love is that it makes the loved one a unique and irreplaceable being. Still, lovers quarrel. Frequently, they quarrel simply to recharge the air between them, to sharpen the aliveness of their relationship. To precipitate such a quarrel, the sweaty kimono of sexual jealousy is usually dragged out of the hamper, although almost any excuse will do. Only rarely is the spat rooted in the beet-deep soil of serious issue, but when it is, a special sadness attends it, for the mind is slower to heal than the heart, and such quarrels can doom a union, even one that has prospered for a very long time.

Politics is for people who have a passion for changing life but lack a passion for living it.

Reality is subjective, and there's an unenlightened tendency in this culture to regard something as 'important' only if it's sober and severe. Your Cheerful Dumb are not so much happy as lobotomized. But your Gloomy Smart are just as ridiculous. When you're unhappy, you get to pay a lot of attention to yourself. And you get to take yourself oh so very seriously. Your truly happy people, which is to say, your people who truly LIKE themselves, they don't think about themselves very much. Your unhappy person resents it when you try to cheer

him up, because that means he has to stop dwelling on himself and start paying attention to the universe. Unhappiness is the ultimate form of self-indulgence.

Skinny Legs And All

To emphasize the afterlife is to deny life. To concentrate on Heaven is to create hell. In their desperate longing to transcend the disorderliness, friction, and unpredictability that pesters life; in their desire for a fresh start in a tidy habitat, germ-free and secured by angels, religious multitudes are gambling the only life they may ever have on a dark horse in a race that has no finish line.

If the world got any smaller, we'd all have to go on a diet.

What is politics, after all, but the compulsion to preside over property and make other peoples' decisions for them? Liberty, the very opposite of ownership and control, cannot, then, result from political action, either at the polls or the barricades, but rather evolves out of attitude. If it results from anything, it may be levity.

When a person accepts a broader definition of reality, a broader net is cast upon the waters of fortune.

Mockingbirds are the true artists of the bird kingdom. Which is to say, although they're born with a song of their own, an innate riff that happens to be one of the most versatile of all ornithological expressions, mockingbirds aren't content to merely play the hand that is dealt them. Like all artists, they are out to rearrange reality.

The inability to correctly perceive reality is often responsible for humans' insane behavior. And every time they substitute an all-purpose, sloppy slang word for the words that would accurately describe an emotion or a situation, it lowers their reality orientations, pushes them further from shore, out onto the foggy waters of alienation and confusion.

Of the seven dwarves, only Dopey had a shaven face. This should tell us something about the custom of shaving.

It occurred to her that despite the failure of her marriage, the failure of her career, despite her hangover and chronic horniness, she suddenly was feeling rather light and giddy. She couldn't understand it. Was she simply too shallow to suffer indefinitely, or was she too wise to become attached to her suffering, too feisty to permit it to rule her life? She voted for wise and feisty, and walked on, kicking leaves.

This is the room of the wolfmother wallpaper. This is the room where the boys slept inside their blowguns to avoid being bitten by the bats, for whom the girls sewed tiny velvet suits.

This is the room where Jezebel frescoed her eyelids with history's tragic glitter, where Delilah practiced for her beautician's license, the room in which Salome dropped the seventh veil while dancing the dance of ultimate cognition, skinny legs and all.

People tend the take everything too seriously. Especially themselves. Yep. And that's probably what makes 'em scared and hurt so much of the time. Life is too serious to take that seriously.

Jerusalem is not caught between a rock and a hard place.
Jerusalem is a rock and a hard place

During periods of so-called economic depression, societies suffer for want of all manner of essential goods, yet investigation almost invariably discloses that there are plenty of goods available. Plenty of coal in the ground, corn in the fields, wool on the sheep. What is missing is not materials but an abstract unit of measurement called 'money.' It is akin to a starving woman with a sweet tooth lamenting that she can't bake a cake because she doesn't have any ounces. She has butter, flour, eggs, milk, and sugar, she just doesn't have any ounces, any pinches, any pints.

Religion is a paramount contributor to human misery. It is not merely the opium of the masses, it is the cyanide.

Anybody who maintains absolute standards of good and evil is dangerous. As dangerous as a maniac with a loaded revolver. In fact, the person who maintains absolute standards of good and evil usually is the maniac with the

revolver.

In their desperate longing to transcend the disorderliness, friction, and unpredictability that pesters life, in their desire for a fresh start in a tidy habitat, germ-free and secured by angels, religious multitudes are gambling the only life they may ever have on a dark horse in a race that has no finish line. Theirs is a death wish on a very grand scale…

If there were something else I'd rather be doing, I'd damn well be doing it.

A world leader who's convinced that life is merely a trial for the more valuable and authentic afterlife is less hesitant to risk starting a nuclear holocaust. A politician or corporate executive who's expecting the Rapture to arrive on the next flight from Jerusalem is not going to worry much about polluting oceans or destroying forests. Why should he? Thus to emphasize the afterlife is to deny life. To concentrate on heaven is to create hell.

…the male had gone to ludicrous and often violent lengths to compensate for what struck the more insecure of men as an inferior sexual role. One of the lengths to which they went was the establishment of patriarchal religion and the recasting of a father figure as the producer of the show, although from the very beginning, the cosmogonic principal had been feminine. Those men, envious and anxious, not only fired the Great Goddess (who smiled upon all manner of sexual expression, including that which moderns were to label "promiscuous" and "pornographic"), but the also spent thousands of years and billions of dollars trying to conceal the fact of her existence.

Religion was an attempt to pin down the Divine. The Divine was eternally in flux, forever moving, shifting shape. That was its nature. It was absolute, true enough: absolutely mobile. Absolutely transcendent. Absolutely flexible. Absolutely impersonal. It had its god and goddess aspects, but it was ultimately no more male or female that it was star or screwdriver. It was the sum of all those things, but that sum could never be chalked on a slate. The Divine was beyond description, beyond knowing, beyond comprehension. To say that the Divine was Creation divided by Destruction was as close as one could come to definition. But the puny of soul, the dull of wit, weren't content with that. They wanted to hang a face on the Divine. They went so far as to attribute petty human emotions (anger, jealousy, etc.) to it, not stopping to realize that if

God were a being, even a supreme being, our prayers would have bored him to death long ago.

The Divine was expansive, but religion was reductive. Religion attempted to reduce the Divine to a knowable quantity with which mortals might efficiently deal, to pigeonhole it once and for all so that we never had to reevaluate it. With hammers of cant and spikes of dogma, we crucified and crucified again, trying to nail to our stationary altars the migratory light of the world.

Thus, since religion bore false witness to the Divine, religion was blasphemy. And once it entered into its unholy alliance with politics, it became the most dangerous and repressive force that the world has ever known.

If one yearns to see the face of the Divine, one must break out of the aquarium, escape the fish farm, to go swim up wild cataracts, dive in deep fjords. One must explore the labyrinth of the reef, the shadows of the lily pads. How limiting, how insulting to think of God as a benevolent warden, an absentee hatchery manager who imprisons us in the 'comfort' of artificial pools, where intermediaries sprinkle our restrictive waters with sanitized flakes of processed nutriment.

Religion is nothing but institutionalized mysticism. The catch is, mysticism does not lend itself to institutionalization. The moment we attempt to organize mysticism, we destroy its essence. Religion, then, is mysticism in which the mystical has been killed. Or, at least diminished.

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Is it not finer, however, to sizzle whole in the flame of freedom than to slowly stew to pieces in one's own diminishing juices, constrained and constricted before the veil?

The ones who're so upset about everybody not being the same, about competition, about standards of quality, about art objects having 'auras' around them, they're usually people with average abilities and average minds. And below average senses of humor. Whether it's a matter of lifting the deprived up or dragging the gifted down, they want everybody to function on their level. Some fun that would be.

The trick is this: keep your eye on the ball. Even when you can't see the ball.

If there's a thing, a scene, maybe, an image that you want to

see real bad, that you need to see but it doesn't exist in the world around you, at least not in the form you envision, then you create it so you can look at it and have it around, or show it to other people who wouldn't have imagined it because they perceive reality in a more shallow, predictable way. And that's it. That's all an artist does

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They don't get it. Can't they comprehend that not everything is done for a paycheck? That sometimes you just make a thing 'cause you wanna see how it'll turn out, 'cause you have a feeling it oughta be made?

Don't trust anybody who'd rather be grammatically correct than have a good time.

On the staircase of the haunted house of life, art is the one board that doesn't creak.

Even Cowgirls Get The Blues

I believe in nothing, everything is sacred. I believe in everything, nothing is sacred.

One has not only an ability to perceive the world, but an ability to alter one's perception of it; more simply, one can change things by the manner in which one looks at them.

"I wasn't really shot with a silver bullet," she confessed to no one in particular.

"Or was I?"

She smiled the deliciously secretive smile of one who instinctively recognizes the reality of myth.

If civilization is ever going to be anything but a grandiose pratfall, anything more than a can of deodorizer in the sh*thouse of existence, the people are going to have to concern themselves with magic and poetry.

Purpose! Purposes are for animals with a hell of a lot more

dignity than the human race! Just hop on that strange torpedo and ride it to wherever it's going

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The author isn't altogether certain that there is any such thing as exaggeration. Our brains permit us to use such a wee fraction of their resources that, in a sense, everything we experience is a reduction. We employ drugs, yoga techniques and poetics – and a thousand more clumsy methods – in an effort just to bring things back up to normal.

Perhaps a person gains by accumulating obstacles. The more obstacles set up to prevent happiness from appearing, the greater the shock when it does appear, just as the rebound of a spring will be all the more powerful the greater the pressure that has been exerted to compress it. Care must be taken, however, to select large obstacles, for only those of sufficient scope and scale have the capacity to lift us out of context and force life to appear in an entirely new and unexpected light.

For example, should you litter the floor and tabletops of your room with small objects, they constitute little more than a nuisance, an inconvenient clutter that frustrates you and leaves you irritable; the petty is mean. Cursing, you step around the objects, pick them up, knock them aside.

Should you, on the other hand, encounter in your room a nine thousand pound granite boulder, the surprise it evokes, the extreme steps that must be taken to deal with it, compel you to see with new eyes. Difficulties illuminate existence, but they must be fresh and of high quality.

"You have taught us much. Come with us and join the movement."

"This movement of yours, does it have slogans?" inquired the Chink.

"Right on!" they cried. And they quoted him some.

"Your movement, does it have a flag?" asked the Chink.

"You bet!" and they described their emblem.

"And does your movement have leaders?"

"Great leaders."

"Then shove it up your butts," said the Chink. "I have taught you nothing."

"So you think that you're a failure, do you? Well, you probably are. What's wrong with that? In the first place, if you've any sense at

all you must have learned by now that we pay just as dearly for our triumphs as we do for our defeats. Go ahead and fail. But fail with wit, fail with grace, fail with style. A mediocre failure is as insufferable as a mediocre success. Embrace failure! Seek it out. Learn to love it. That may be the only way any of us will ever be free."

Kissing is the supreme achievement of the Western world.

If you take any activity, any art, any discipline, any skill, take it and push it as far as it will go, push it beyond where it has ever been before, push it to the wildest edge of edges, then you force it into the realm of magic.

Poetry is nothing more than an intensification or illumination of common objects and every day events until they shine with their singular nature, until we can experience their power, until we can follow their steps in the dance, until we can discern what part they play in the Great Order of Love. How is this done? By f*cking around with syntax.

As a child, I was an imaginary playmate.

Todays random quote, from a random CEO

July 30, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Poetry speaks to many C.E.O.’s.

Sidney Harman is founder of Harman Industries, a $3 billion producer of sound systems for luxury cars, theaters and airports. Mr. Harman maintains a library in each of his three homes, in Washington, Los Angeles and Aspen, Colo.

> “I used to tell my senior staff to get me poets as managers. Poets are our original systems thinkers. They look at our most complex environments and they reduce the complexity to something they begin to understand.”

Tips to be engaging and useful in blog discussions

July 31, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Some bloggers write with flair, bringing life and insight to interesting topics, drawing the reader in to engage. It is a hard won talent to be able to write good articles. Any writer that does this consistently deserves kudos.

But engaging in the comments and discussion section requires different talents. Different motivations, even. Engaged dialogue is a different animal than engaging prose.

Some bloggers pay attention to their posts – they are like their little babies, let out into the world. As the baby takes on a life of its own, and interacts with the world, the parent will learn from the actions of her children and her childrens life. Other blog-parents are more like egg laying turtles. They drop their eggs, then head out to sea to do something else.

Here are some tips for having discussion on web boards and blogs.

Do:

- Directly address the specific points you want to reply to. You may want to quote the sentences or paragraphs that you are replying to, to make it clear to the reader exactly which ideas you are addressing.

Don't:

- Vaguely agree or disagree
- Hand wave away arguments with an unspecific dismissal, such as an insult to the persons character, or changing the subject to a new reason why your argument is valid. Each of a person's ideas are like people in social gathering. If you want to address them, look them in the eye and talk to them and make a meaningful connection.

Do:

- Be vulnerable. Let the ideas penetrate you. Let them in, to roll around inside you and make you squirm. Feel the ideas as they react inside you. The new ideas can then spark against things inside you – **this spark is the reason for dialogue**.

Don't:

- Be political. Diologue is not for forging alliances and learning who to spurn or avoid. Conversation isn't about who is patting your back in support and who is in enemy territory and who is irrelevant. Engaging is learning; learning how to make your point effective, learning from the points of other people, learning how to personally change.

Do:

- Be Strong. Make *your* case.

Don’t:

- Get sucked in to emotions that will make you lose your ability to be civil and to think and articulate clearly.

The meaning of life.

August 5, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 I said some things that really pissed off a friend of mine. An ex-girlfriend that I used to want to marry. She thought that I was mis-representing her and being over critical to the point of betrayal. I pissed her off so much that her love for me turned cold, and she wants nothing at all to do with me.

I had felt it coming, and it was saddening. It's such a strange thing. A deep connection turning cold. At least she has her husband, and feels a deep love for him. And I have my girlfriend, who gives love to all my days and nights.

She sees me as being a disrespectful asshole, out of touch with who she really is. Which may be; the media of print doesn't allow people to remain close; it distorts and constrains; we can't fit all of ourselves into it. This is the challenge that fuels the creative urge of the writer, to fit as much of life into words as possible. The effort is always incomplete. And remaining civil throughout written disputes is famously difficult. Without non-verbal communication, things quickly get way of whack. So I insulted her sex life, her work, her thinking. I was trying to be engaging and provocative, but I overshot the mark and wound up coming across as mean spirited. This is a big puzzle to me. It was my attempt at trying to inspire her to work less and have more sex, because I care about her and want her to be happy and she often complained of not being happy. It bothers me, when intention and result are so far apart.

This morning I was thinking of my friend. Of a comment she made that she considers heterosexual sex to be inherently violent. This comment, and others, come across to me as deeply bleak. Comments like that make me want to reach out and touch a person, show them that when soul touches soul there is a felt sense of beauty and meaning.

This morning my lover and I mingled ecstatically and in that mingling was joy and prayer.

My friend and ex-girlfriend deletes my comments in reply to her blog posts. She brooks

no disagreement. She has cut me out from her heart. She wrote a post about that today, how I used to mean a lot to her, but how that love has died and now I don't mean much. And yet I still think about her a lot, and it is a puzzle. Perhaps, as she feels, I read too much into her words. Perhaps I'm too critical. My love has not died, it just stares blankly from a distance, amazed, shocked. Shocked that it is not seen, respected, cared for, emphasized. Love is the meaning of life, what this blog resonates with, what fuels and fills my life, the message I'm always trying to give. My mistake and my mistakes and what I try to learn from is *how* to effectively love. I'm not good at that, obviously.

It's a puzzle.

Communicating by words only is a puzzle. People very often **do not** want and **do not enjoy** having their ideas challenged. And we don't know this about ourselves, especially at the times when our ideas can successfully be challenged. Communicating by text only with someone who refuses to be challenged and remain engaged is a catch22 mystery puzzle. In person you can just change the subject and kiss.

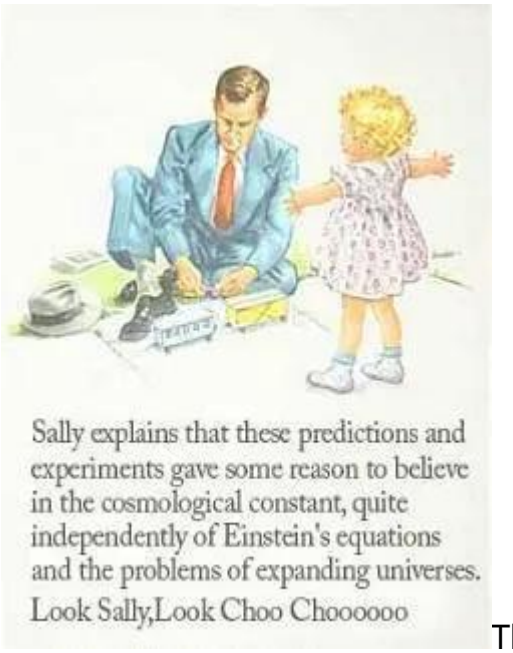
Only geeks with low social skills think talking philosophy will impress a woman enough to get in her pants. Emotional engagement and sexy humor gets you laid. Social skills are skills; to improve your game you have to pay attention to it. How much more complicated to keep an emotional engagement alive when the woman is no longer sexually interested and you disagree with much of what she says and why she says it? That's not a rhetorical question – I think it deserves attention.

In communion we feel beauty, and life shouts the ineffable. Ephemeral only when we pinpoint a location, the meaning still reaches us. Even reverberations in the pond deserve respectful focus.

Update: George Dvosrky recently blogged a solid polemic article against meat eating titled Meat Eaters are Bad People. More interesting than his initial post is his later contemplation on how his post failed to dissuade many people, and instead offended some to the point of breaking off contact. And then this commentary on the subject by PhilBowermeister. The gist of the question is, when is polemic a spur to thinking and deeper engagement, and when does it get so smelly as to just put people off? I too often assume people have a similar attitude to me, and will enjoy a good verbal joust – it rarely occurs to me that words can be hurtful and that engagement is not a given.

Women explain to men about women

August 7, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



This is all lifted from the tuckermax message board from this thread. All questions are by men, all answers are by women:

> Originally Posted by SkiGuy
> Why is it that women have seemingly so much more trouble separating a professional/business mentality and a personal/friendly mentality?
> There are women I work with, and who I have played sports with, who cannot take criticism of their work (TPS report, back-hand shot, etc.) because they personalize the comments. If something is wrong with the end product and it is pointed out, it isn't taken as a professional critique, it becomes internalized as a transgression against their character to the female. The transgression is even worse when it comes from someone who is supposed to be a "friend," or is someone they highly respect.

I think it's because from a very early age, our only identity comes from our success. We are pushed so hard to be pretty, smart, and perfect. When we fall short in one area, it's difficult to separate that blemish from the rest of our existence.

I think it's good that we are such integrated people with high standards for ourselves. At the same time, it is an exhausting life to lead. Taking every criticism as a mortal wound isn't easy. I don't think this is likely to change until society's expectations for us, and then our expectations for ourselves, change completely. Right now, women are expected to fill so many roles from tough guy sales exec to gentle housewife that there is no way to survive other than to intermingle all of those different personalities. As a result, the weaknesses of one will be present in another.

— and —

That's an excellent question, and something I suffer from in spades. I think there are a lot of women (if you're not one of them, kudos to you) who have a hard time taking criticism for what it is: criticism. Just because you point out an error in judgement does not mean I

look fat that day.

I think emotions and self-doubt are part of the problem, as is the desire to be viewed as good – or better – than our male counterparts. And while I understand that acting batshit crazy is achieving the opposite effect, I get upset when we think I've failed or performed sub-par. It's hard to rationalize, but everytime I'm told that "you could have done this differently", I hear "You fucked up". I've gotten better at it, but there have been some Oscar-worthy breakdowns as a result, and I'm not proud of that at all.

As a general rule, we also want to be liked, and when it's your job to play boss, sometimes it's hard to play friend as well. So we tend to perceive critisisms as negative against US, versus negative (or even non-impacting) against our effort put forth on the job.

> Originally Posted by **MasterOfNone**
> Why can't you accept what I tell you at face value? Why must you assume that everything I say has hidden meaning to it and layers of subtlety? Why can't you understand that it is possible for me to sit there and not be thinking about anything?

Personally, I have a hard time with this. In my mind, if you're just sitting there, something *has* to be going on.
Maybe it's because my mind is always going a hundred miles a minute, envisioning every possible senario, replaying what we've talked about. It's hard for me to understand that you're really thinking about nothing.
Plus, we're always told that guys don't like to talk about their feelings, so maybe it's just that you need to be encouraged to tell me what's really on your mind.

— and —

Simply, because that's how we are. We drop hints. We imply things rather than being straightforward. When we sit in silence, even our silence has meaning, so we, by nature, project that onto you and assume (wrongly) that you operate the same way. Obviously I can't speak for ALL women, but I'd say this is the case more often than not.

Quote:

> Originally Posted by **Frisco Kid**
> Why would you rather ignore a problem and pretend it doesn't exist, ala "what's wrong" "nothing", rather than doing the healthy thing and discussing it right away in a healthy dialog? It's like pulling teeth to get at these things with you girls. You say how much conversation is important in a good relationship, but that's only when YOU want to converse. Most of you are smart enough to realize that doing this only makes the problem grow out of hand. Please explain.

Probably waiting for a better time. If you're in front of people, you don't want to get into a potential screaming match or cry-fest. Or, if you're about to go somewhere and need composure, right then is not the time to talk something through that may be emotional. It's all dependant on timing and circumstances.

Also, it could be something inconsequential that just bothers us for a few days that isn't

worth the possible arguement. Something like natural female crazy, such as, you flirted with a mutual friend and though we know it meant nothing, it's crawling on the skin for a day or two. Why go nuts on you about being a cheater and an asshole when in 48 hours we could get over it? Girls are a big old can of crazy and need to regulate it.

> Originally Posted by **MasterOfNone**
> Why can't you accept what I tell you at face value? Why must you assume that everything I say has hidden meaning to it and layers of subtlety? Why can't you understand that it is possible for me to sit there and not be thinking about anything?

Because it's better for our self-esteem. Ex. A guy says, "You look good in white." A girl might automatically think, "Wow, he said I look good in white… maybe he's imagining what I look like in a wedding dress… I could so marry this guy, oh my God, we'd have like, the perfect life, et cetera…" See what I mean? Not all girls do this, but we do all try to read into facial expressions and between the lines because we're so used to trying to pick up on this stuff from our girlfriends.

> Originally Posted by **DietCokehead**
> Why do you insist on asking us what we think of _____ and then get upset no matter what the answer is?
> If you don't want us to answer a question, why do you insist on asking it?

Because we want to hear you say what we want you to say, not what you really think. (That was a confusing sentence…)

> Why can't you accept what I tell you at face value? Why must you assume that everything I say has hidden meaning to it and layers of subtlety? Why can't you understand that it is possible for me to sit there and not be thinking about anything?

Quote:

> Why are you so uncomfortable with long periods of silence?

These two go together. We have to look for hidden meaning because that is the way that WE communicate. Everything must be delved into so that we don't miss an innuendo or shading that we would have to look back on later and say…."So, that's when the son-of-a-bitch was probably doing this or that."
And please…we know that when you are sitting there not saying anything that you are probably thinking of sex. We just want to make sure that we are the ones that are featured in your fantasies, not the girl that just walked by or the actress on TV.

—

we like your company and want to know what you think as long as it agrees. That one lady was right. women are a bit crazy, but mainly because we desire to understand you. Once we accept that there is nothing going on in that head but food and beer, sex, and sports, with an occasional song or movie, then we will stop doing that.

We over think. Guys arent plotting… they are thinking "what a shame there is no football

on..” While u are thinking this, women are thinking “I wonder if he still finds me metally stimulating?” the truth is, he probably never did.

> How can you not slit your own throat when you have the following conversation with your female friends about your boyfriend?

This is another time that we are looking for positive reinforcement from someone. We want to hear about how we are too good for the guy and how dare he treat us so awful.

> Originally Posted by **CaptCapital**
> Why do you read Cosmo?
> Women’s magazines, all of them, are fucking stupid. They are writen for stupid people. They make you dumber for reading them. Why do you do it?

Fashion, hair and makeup ideas.

We don’t read those magazines. We look at the pictures.

—- and —

As someone said, fashion. Plus, sometimes there are fun sex tips.
Plus, it’s just mindless entertainment. It’s light, and fun, like watching cartoons or something.

> [3.] And since we’re talking about your friends getting guys, you girls do realize how easy it is to get a guy, right? So what’s the big deal?

There is no big deal. We make it one. We’re women.

> Dear Idiot Women,
>
> I would like to take this opportunity to remind you that the reason this thread exists is to get real, thoughtful answers to legitimate and semi-legitimate questions about the fairer sex. Responses like “we’re women” or “that’s just what we do” are the reason men call you vapid whores, I’m calling you idiots, and the world thinks you are unfit to lead. Now snap the fuck out of it and use your heads for something other than a placeholder for my penis.

> Originally Posted by **Nanashi**
> Do you ACTUALLY feel fat or is it a general sense of insecurity, or is it something else altogether?

I think it’s mostly just validation. We may be feeling fat that particular day (favorite jeans don’t fit right or something), pms-ing, just desperate for attention, whatever.

Most of the time, the girl doesn’t really even care what you think. She just wants to feel loved and accepted by you.

> Why do you chicks go ga-ga over your wedding day?

American society has lost all of its coming-of-age and life-stage rituals. The big white American wedding is one of the last remaining ceremonial events that includes all the

bells and whistles — establishing class and social status, community approval and blessing, religious tones, peer group adoration. So, the bride who is the de facto “queen for a day” is going ga-ga over what is basically the biggest ceremony in which she’ll ever participate in her whole life, and the last time she’ll truly be the center of attention.

> And who cares what the cake looks like anyway?

All of her friends, and her mother’s friends.

> Originally Posted by **lhprop1**
> What the fuck is it with women sad movies? Seriously, I don’t get it. And if it makes you cry all the time, WHY THE FUCK DO YOU ALWAYS WATCH IT? Is crying fun for you? Jezus, if I wanted to cry I’d go chop onions.

An answer to this questions and other questions along a similar vein is simply that women are drawn to drama. Whether or not it makes us happy, there’s something intoxicating and addictive about emotional highs and lows. Also – I read somewhere that while men look for excitment from sports, their job, etc – women tend to look for excitement from their relationships. That’s one of the reasons why “bad boys” appeal to women – or women will stay friends with someone who pisses them off. It’s exciting, even when it’s hurtful. In other words – we’re a little crazy.

> Originally Posted by **mikester**
> 2. On that note, why is it that when I am being polite and give you a compliment, you pause for a moment before thanking me. Are you trying to tell if I was serious or hitting on you?

We are actually thinking of a way to disprove the compliment, rather than accept it, and appear to be actually satisfied with something about ourselves.

Quote:

> Originally Posted by **mikester**
> 3. In this day in age, are you going out of your way to be more assertive and confrontational to show that you are just as good as any guy? It just seems that a lot of women are hellbent on asserting their independance, solidarity and strength by posturing at almost any given time. Why is that?

Because, we really can’t be any other way anymore. It’s not as if anyone can afford to sit home and be meek and unemployed. As hard as some of us try. Now that we’re all in the workplace, we need to compete. This just spills all over into everything else.

> Do girls really dress themselves up prettily to go to occasions like this because they are worried about how judgemental their female friends will be about their outfits? Or do they spend so much time dressing up so that guys will find them attractive?

It is a little of both, but I put a lot of thought into what I wear, especially if it is a certain occasion and/or you are seeing people you know vs. going to a random bar you never go to so you don’t care. I need to be dressed somewhat similar to those I know at the event (don’t wear a dress if everyone else will be in jeans, etc.) but not in the same type or

color of shirt.

Basically, we do it for both reasons. Of course we want to look attractive to the guys there, but we know that the women will judge the other women, as we will do to them.

> Originally Posted by **OReilly**
> Question 1) Why do women say stuff like this when they really want Johnny Asshole? All the data shows that in their youth girls go after jerks and cads and that's fine if it's your thing, but that's not what I'm taking issue with. If the asshole is what gets you wet, why, when asked, do you say stuff like what this girl said (ex. I want my man to treat me with kindness, sensitivity, etc.)?
> Question 2) Those types of fantasy guys do exist. Most of them are gay, but the ones that aren't are rebuffed for being "too nice." So if this fantasy actually appeals to you, why do you date men who break their promises, cheat on you, and give you less than what you want? I know the emotional volatility gives you an emotional high, but then why even kid yourselves with the fantasy?

These are pretty much the same question, yes?

The key phrase is "in their youth." Girls **do** want to be treated nicely, by the nice guy. But, they **also** want Johnny Asshole because, in the 18-25 y.o. bracket, he tends to be the alpha male (see prior posts).

Being attracted to alpha males is a genetic, furthering-of-the-species, cellular-level thing, and it can take emotional maturation and a few dumpings for a girl to wake up to the fact that Johnny Asshole is, well, an asshole… and also that there are alpha males out there who aren't assholes (i.e. the middle ground of nice-but-not-doormat, as previously mentioned)… or even that the alpha male isn't all he's cracked up to be in the first place.

> Originally Posted by **GolfingAndy**
> Why do you feel the need to repeatedly ask annoying and asinine questions during great movies and sporting events?

Because we aren't interested in whatever you are watching and won't admit it…..or are stuck watching your illogical action movie/pointless sport commentary blather because our upper thighs have melded sweatilly to your vinyl chair.

> Originally Posted by **Anna Takes**
> Being attracted to alpha males is a genetic, furthering-of-the-species, cellular-level thing, and it can take emotional maturation and a few dumpings for a girl to wake up to the fact that Johnny Asshole is, well, an asshole
>
> > Here you basically admit that women are HARDWIRED for this behavior, which is true, and backed up by scads of behavioral studies. It is therefore a little disingenuous to suggest that "some" women participate, and incredible that you would refer to Hasekbowstome's posting as "hysterical generalizing".
> >
> > I'd be inclined to just tell Hasekbowstome that yeah, it's not at all fair, and bitches are crazy, so sack up and develop some game.
> >
> > **FOCUS:** Why do you crazy bitches feel the need to justify your batshit

> > insane behavior in terms that any idiot can plainly see is abject bullshit?

I have a hard time taking my girlfreind seriously in conversation because her and I don't have much in common. This leads to a lot of arguments because she accuses me of ignoring her when she talks which isn't the case, I am just not very interested. How can I tell her this without looking like an asshole?

My boyfriend has plenty of interests that differ from mine, and we both make an effort to share in each others different interests – If she's talking about something she's really into, or passionate about, the burden is on you to actually listen to her. Now, if you are tuning her out because she is talking about clothes, her friends, bitching about work, worrying about something silly and petty, or something else stereotypically FEMALE, that's another story. In that case, I'd recommend you simply level with her and remind her that you are a guy and these things do not generally take up space in your brain, and that's what she has her girlfriends for.

Ladies, are common interests a neccesity in a relationship? If so, is that what initially attracts you towards a partner?

Some common ground is important, but I've found that for me, personally, it's more important to have a similar personality type than it is similar interests. It actually gets boring pretty quick if we're into the same sort of thing, and I think it can be easier to fall into a rut if that's the case.

More beat than a sack of puppies

August 7, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



I saw a list of funny similies on the tuckermax forum, and strung them together, along with a few of my own into this little story. Readers are invited to continue.

“Tom, you selfish prick, introduce me to this beautiful lady beside you”

Tom lifted his beer heavy head and tried to focus towards the wobbly space on his left. Two women with the same face chimed hello. He sat up straight and leered politely.

“Hey, I’m Tom”, he introduced. Tom and the new woman had never met, like two hummingbirds who had also never met. Her lipstick was like ketchup freshly spilled on a white table cloth. Her eyes were like two brown circles with big black dots in the center.

“Hey. You can call me Bris”, she slurred, her speech slower than a herd of turtles stampeding through thick peanut butter. Her breath hit his face like a fresh breeze from a landfill.

Bris glanced past Tom and waited with expectation.

“Hi Bris. I’m Kevin.”

“You’re cute, Kevin. Wanna be my date tonight?”

“Good answer, Bris.” Kevin leaned in near Tom’s right ear and whispered loudly “I’m not saying she’s a whore…but I am liking her whooor-ish ways.”

Bris leaned over Tom’s shoulder to get a close look at her new fella. Kevin’s face looked like it had caught fire and someone put it out with a track shoe. He seemed pleasant enough, but she knew that if her life was a movie this guy would be buried in the credits as something like “Second Tall Man”.

Tom felt his new love slipping away, and was getting pissed at being passed over. He became madder than a legless Ethiopian watching a donut roll down a hill. More frustrated than a deaf mute, playing bingo, getting bingo, and then trying to hollar out bingo. More stressed out than an anorexic in a house of mirrors. More pissed off than a skinhead watching the Jeffersons. Madder than a queer with tonsillitis on Valentine’s Day.

“So, Bris, what turns you on?” Kevin said, his voice as smooth as a large smudge of banana puree on a velvet armchair.

“Oh! You get right to point!” Bris answered, thinking that Kevin might turn out to be as

fun as a bag of dicks. She eyed him closer. Kevin was as tall as a six-foot-three-inch tree.

She started giggling like a Japanese school girl in a Hello Kitty store, as her nipples became as hard as a blind lesbian's at an open-air fish market.

Tom thought Bris's laugh sounded like a chorus of retarded children. In a bar full of easy women Tom felt like the Venus de Milo of the hug me generation. He got up and left, in a quiet huff. Tom was gone but unnoticed, like the period after the Dr. on a Dr Pepper can.

Kevin was happy as a retard in a shiny object factory. "I wouldn't kick her out of bed for eating crackers…even if crackers was the dog", he thought. "She looks as hot as a fresh-fucked fox in a forest fire. I'd like to bang her like a screen door in a hurricane." What should he say next? His thoughts tumbled in his head, making and breaking alliances like underpants in a dryer without Cling Free.

"I like you. You are growing on me like you're a colony of E. Coli and I'm room-temperature prime English beef." Seeing his comment go over over like a like a fart in church, he tried again with "I have a penis like a baby's arm holding an apple." That went over like a turd in a punch bowl.

"Your getting ahead of yourself, Kevin. What kind of girl you think I am?" Her vocabulary was as bad as, like, whatever. "You think I'm gonna jump into bed with a man whose face is uglier than a woman's basketball game?"

"You're right, Bris. I had the wrong idea about you. At first I thought that screwing you would probably be like screwing a glass of water. Like throwing a hot dog down a hallway. Like fucking mashed potatoes. But now I see that you are just a tease. You're about as loose as airport security. "

"Shut the fuck up. You're going to get your ass kicked like a soccer ball in a Brazilian crack-house."

Kevin's attention shifted as a hunky thug of male meat ambled up beside Bris, patted her on the shoulder, and ordered a beer. Bris could see the apprehension in Kevin's eyes at her friends approach. Not the same apprehension a retard has when presented a Rubik's cube but more like the kind Bob Barker has when an excited fat woman wins a car and wants to hug him.

"Kevin, meet Billy Boy", Bris announced with the smile of a plump high school girl chewing on miniature cheerleaders.

Rain seemed to fall on Kevin's mood. It grew heavier and more and insistent. As Kevin spoke his words were drowned out by thunder, and he realized that his mood was mirrored in a sudden heavy storm. The thunder was ominous-sounding, much like the sound of a thin sheet of metal being shaken backstage during the storm scene in a play.

Continue this story yourself in the comments…

Sigh of relief at some culture.

August 21, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 The internet cafe I habituate plays pop music. I've developed a tolerance, but recent ear infections made it imprudent to muffle the volume of pain with spitwads.

So I was forced to move to a more expensive cafe today. This place plays music. Pop is an arrangement of notes designed to invoke emotions that adult humans don't actually posess. Half of the "tunes" at the evil cafe are marches – you could never dance to them but the same arrangements sung to Maoist jingo's played to 50,000 goose-stepping-wanna-fit-in-and-get-a-piece-of-the-pie-proto-humans could make a swell MTV video.

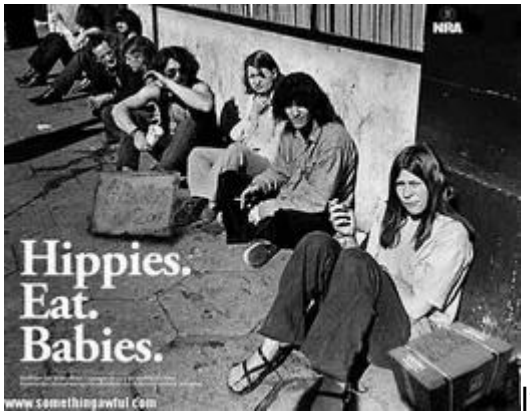
At this cafe I can eat of culture, of the shared human experience of *creating* art. Not consuming art. Creating and sharing it. The kind of music you could hear at your local bistro, from the talented neighbour and his buddies. Actual music. And ecclectic – not ecclectic like your interior designor reccomended, but like you had any sense of quality and style that didn't depend on popularity.

–

Travelling as an expat forces you into other people's dreams. You live inside their broader culture and especially within the realities of sub-cultures. Lower class folks and village people get laughed at for ignorance, because they are. City folks laugh at hicks for good reason. And yet, as a city folk, I choose to date naive girl-women. The reasons are too obvious to elucidate, but for the less imaginative: I have higher social value in that crowd and so can get a woman of greater appeal for what appeals to a man, and I can find a woman more pliable to social conditioning for a mutually beneficial love affair; with her social climbing motives already met, we can get down to the good stuff of making each other happy in the ways we want.

Socially constructed society is a dream of Utopia

August 21, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



It's the nature of meme processing to suppress what causes death to the prime memes. Humans are denial machines. We can't think outside our own boxes, we can't process information that does not fit in.

Aside: In this mornings dream, I decided to have fun and fly again. This time I succeeded in remembering that flying is 100% impossible in dreams; I can't learn how to fly in real life from practicing in dreams. So there I was, trapped in a dream context, unaware of what country my real body lived in, or what my recent history was. In the dream world I was living in Canada. Where was my real body? How could I wake from the dream?

You can fit the immersive dream reality together with how we think. Our reality encompasses us, and we can't quite see the edges of it, let alone the surrounding landscape.

And now, to feminism. Attack.

Here are quotes from a discussion between some smart folks. The full article could be worth your read.

> **RU:** If you acknowledge that every other living animal group has certain inherent forms of social organization, it's fundamentally absurd to say, "Well no, human beings don't." And certain people on the left remind me of fundamentalist Christians. It's kind of a denial of evolution. They're not denying Darwin, but they're denying something that is a logical extension of Darwin.
>
> **JQ:** Right. And the sort-of social science academics on the left are the only ones who have a problem with this stuff. When I speak in front of most women, they're trying to understand their husband and they're all over it. They want to understand why does he do the things he does; why does he communicate the way he does? People on the street assume that there's something fundamentally different about men and women.
>
> **RU:** What happens with people in the process of a sex change — like a guy who's taking a lot of estrogen and that sort of thing? Have you looked into that?
>
> **JQ:** Sure, I'm fascinated with that stuff. If a woman gets a sex change operation, and she starts taking injections of testosterone, different genes that are

> suppressed are turned on in her, and she finds herself feeling more aggressive; she finds it harder to cry; she finds it easier to get angry; and she can’t get sex out of her mind. I talked to one woman who was in the midst of this process, and she said, “God, I suddenly understand how guys feel.”

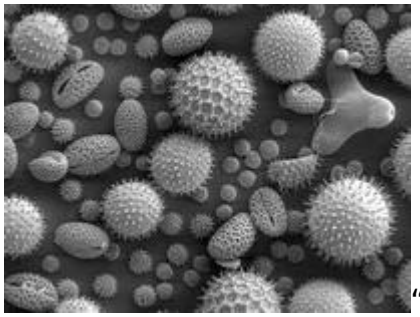
I want to hang on Watterson’s coat tails.

August 21, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Ten years of Calvin and Hobbes. I wish knowing why he is cool would make me cool too.

Cleanliness is next to neurosisliness

August 21, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 “Don’t clean the floor with that sponge! Don’t you know that the floor is full of Germs?”

“Yes, I do.”

“They will make you sick!”

“No, in fact I very rarely get sick.”

“You bastard, I hate you.”

Thus was the conversation with my sort-of-ex-Jewish very-ex-wife.

Germs are real, but pathogens that we need to worry about are carried by other humans and our parasites, not by dirt.

> There is no point trying to hide from your bacteria
>
> “There is no point trying to hide from your bacteria, for they are on you and around you always, in numbers you can’t conceive of. If you are in good health and averagely diligent about your hygiene, you will have a herd of about one trillion bacteria grazing on your fleshy plains – about one hundred thousand of them on every square centimetre of skin. And those are just the bacteria that inhabit your skin… Every human body consists of about ten quadrillion cells, but it is host to about a hundred quadrillion bacterial cells. They are, in short, a big part of us. From the bacteria’s point of view, of course, we are a rather small part of them… This is their planet, and we are only on it because they allow us to be”.

Insecurity is a huge turn-off.

August 21, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

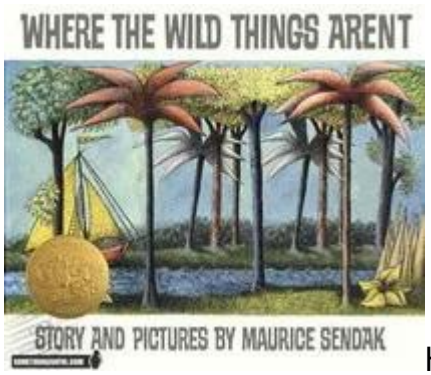
This post is stating the obvious, but there seems to be a need.

Expressing insecurity about looks or relationship status undermines whatever it is you want to build. Alpha men and women are confident/ confident men and women are alpha. Get all needy for re-assurance and clingy for re-bonding and you push away that which you seek.

Chill, and expect it. And if you honestly can’t controll your fear, bottle it up and wait it out. It is yours. Don’t bug people with it.

Little green men roamed your backyard

August 21, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



How many times have my thoughts roamed back to that idea? Was there an advanced anaerobic society that was wiped out by plankton's oxygen pollution? Science fiction spurs thought.

> It isn't easy to become a fossil
>
> "It isn't easy to become a fossil… Only about one bone in a billion, it is thought, becomes fossilized. If that is so, it means that the complete fossil legacy of all the Americans alive today – that's 270 million people with 206 bones each – will only be about 50 bones, one-quarter of a complete skeleton. That's not to say, of course, that any of these bones will ever actually be found. Bearing in mind that they can be buried anywhere within an area of slighly over 9.3 million square kilometres, little of which will ever be turned over, much less examined, it would be something of a miracle if they ever were"

Bohemian sensibilities; we are overly docile pets-in-cubicles.

August 22, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 This reader comment on the lastword section of http://www.newscientist.com is what I have been trying to shout out as loud as I can here on my blog. The American dream is fundamentally flawed; getting ahead takes more time than it is worth.

> **Question:**
>
> If aliens wanted to create new human pet breeds using only selective breeding, what traits would they find easiest or hardest to alter and what kind of timescales would be involved? Would we be easier or more difficult to breed selectively than, say, dogs?

> **Comment answer:**
>
> No trait selection or modification required.
>
> Well, I have no clue about aliens but the wealthiest of our own species seem to have reduced the vast majority of our kind to a sort of pet or domesticated animal status quite nicely already, thank you.
>
> In the midst of what is, in effective, a plague of mental illness, depression, anxiety and other stress related disorders, we willingly pack ourselves into very fixed schedules, debilitating debt loads and stifling social environments. And we do so simply because we lack either the vision or the memory of anything else.
>
> So, if our current situation is any indicator, aliens would need only to convince us that it was in our best interest to accept pet status. After that, our descendants would, with very little prompting, believe it was normal and carry on as if nothing was wrong, much as we do now, – despite the very obvious fact that there is.

My heroes are not those that win at the game and come out on top. My heroes beat the system by playing different games. One option to define your own game financially is to

be a self employed expat in a soft currency developing country while earning hard currency.

Update: From wikipedia: The term **bohemian** was first used in the nineteenth century to describe the non-traditional lifestyles of marginalized and impoverished artists, writers, musicians, and actors in major European cities. Bohemians were associated with unorthodox or antiestablishment political or social viewpoints, which were expressed through extramarital and probably as well marital sexual relations and frugality and/or 'voluntary poverty'. *bohemian* (*boho* – informal) is defined in *The American College Dictionary* as "a person with artistic or intellectual tendencies, who lives and acts with no regard for conventional rules of behavior."

Many prominent European and American figures of the last 150 years belonged to the bohemian counterculture, and any comprehensive 'list of bohemians' would be tediously long.

From bohemianmanfesto.com:

Bohemian Breakdown

No one can truly define a Bohemian, although Bohemians themselves, from Charles Baudelaire to Jack Kerouac, have tried to name and justify their particular brand.

That said, there are, if you use a little imagination, five distinct Bohemian mind-set/styles. There are also many crossovers and hybrids. Beats, for example, may have Zen leanings or the foppish trappings of a Dandy. The Bohemian by nature is not easily classified like species of birds.

The Nouveau Bohemian

The Nouveau Bohemian brings elements of traditional Bohemian ideology into harmony with contemporary culture without losing sight of the basic tenets—the glamour, the art, the nonconformity. And while Nouveaus may suffer poetically, artistically and romantically, they have what appears to be, at first, one advantage over other Bohemians—the Nouveau has money.

The Gypsy Bohemian

These are the expatriate types. They create their own Gypsy nirvana wherever they go. They are folksy flower children, hippies, psychedelic travelers, fairy folk, dreamers, Deadheads, Phish fans, medievalists, anachronistic throwbacks to a more romantic time…Gypsies scatter like seeds on the wind, don't own a watch, show up on your doorstep and disappear in the night. They're happy to sleep in your barn and may have without you even knowing it.

The Beat Bohemian

Reckless, raggedy, rambling, drifting, down-and-out, Utopia-seeking. It might look like

Beats suffer for their ideals, but they've let go of material desire…Beats are free spirits. They believe in freedom of expression. They travel light but there's always a book or a notebook in their pocket…Beats jam, improvise, extemporize, blow ethereal notes into the universe, write poetry, ramble and wreck cars. They live on the edge of ideas. They take the part and then make up their own lines.

The Zen Bohemian

No other Bohemians fathom the transient, green and meditative quality of life better than the Zens, even if they're in a rock band, which they often are. The Zen is post-Beat, a Bohemian whose quest has evolved from the artistic, smoky, literary and spiritually wanderlustful to the spiritually lustful.

The Dandy Bohemian

A little seedy, a little haughty, slightly shredded or threadbare, Dandies are the most polished of all Bohemians even when their clothes are tattered. The Dandy aspires to old money without the money…You are more likely to find unpopular liqueurs such as Chartreuse and Earl Grey brandy in the Dandy home than a six-pack of Budweiser. In fact, you will never find a six-pack in the Dandy's quarters, though Alsatian ale is a possibility…This does not mean that the Dandy refuses Budweiser at a picnic. That would be impolite.

What is so evil about objectification?

August 30, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 This is quote from a discussion about porn at feministe.

> The root of the problem is, IMHO, that the vast majority of porn in our culture is the graphic depiction of sexual assault against women **in which girls are depicted as instruments of men for men's pleasure**.

I've never been able to comprehend the argument against objectifying and commodifying sexual imagery. Nor can I comprehend the negative taint associated with women being instruments for pleasure.

It seems that people want to be seen and valued for some mysterious internal *subjective* essense, and to look at and value the objective shape and form and function is somehow not only shallow, but insensitive and oppressive.

But that's insane. No one is a mere subject. We are both subjects and objects. You can't have sex without a body.

The whole quibble about whether little black boxes steal bits of women's souls and transfer them to paper and hard-drives is a primitive superstition. Souls are not being stolen and objectified, flattened and commodified. The commodity is the endorphin, testosterone, oxitocyn and adrenaline rush. The medium is data storage and display, and the source is graphic art, CGI, or video recording. No soul got objectified in the process.

Update: On the issue of porn, can bloggers convene to do more than try to agree on what to wring hands over?

Assuming there came aggreement on what should change, what avenue for change can you persue?
1) Legal? If this were practical, the very powerful religious right would have curbed porn already.
2) Social pressures? As I used to steal Penthouses at age 9, i can't imagine social pressures will overide libidinous pressures.
3) Affect supply or demand? Anyone on the globe with a cam-phone and a net connection can produce and distribute porn. Demand is insatiable.

I suggest the only way to positively affect sex culture is to have unusually great sex, and advocate your practice to others. Choose the porn (or lack of it) that fits your lifestyle of great sex, and condone others to do likewise.

1) The blogosphere has virtually no impact on the porn industry.

2) There is nothing in porn that has not been going on for thousands of years, and that won't continue to go on long past our deaths
3) If you want to make a cultural impact, lead by example; be happier than most.

Update 2: There is a Kadampa Buddhist slogan that goes something like: 3 objects, three poisons, three virtuous seeds. The objects are the objects for which we have passion, aggression, or indifference; the poisons are those 3 emotions; the virtuous seeds are the habits that are sown by letting go of attachment to the objects and owning ones own emotions without causing trouble.

Regarding seeing a hot chick on the street, the slogan implies that you not bother her with unwanted sexual attention. In a way, the slogan says not to objectify, not to project your desire onto someone else, but to own it, and so not bother people and begin to free yourself from habits that feed disturbing emotions and obscure relaxing into awareness in the moment.

How we come at the question of objectifying depends on our angle of view. Are we the recipient of unwanted sexual advances? Then we explain that we don't want to receive somones projections and desires and fantasies – don't objectify me into your projection. Are we a respectable and respectful admirer? Then we want to be able to both own our lust, and use it to play flirtatiously, *if appropriate.* There is nothing in admiring the physical form and wanting to interact with it, in itself, that is harmful. It can be inspiring and cheerful.

Feministe porn discussion, continued.

September 1, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 Additionally, I don't think you can make any kind of art or media without, to some degree at least, objectifying the artistic subjects and creating your own narrative and interpretation of those subjects. To to say pornography is "objectifying" is, in itself, as much of a non-statement as saying its "visual" or "written". Yes? And?BUT, that does not mean I cease to realize that the model I'm being turned on by is a full human being, with their own life and thoughts outside of what they do in porn. That seems self-evident to me.

You groked what I was trying to say and re-wrote the underlying idea far more eloquently than I could.

I think a person must be of an uncommonly low denominator not to innately realize that all people with bodies have an internal self that is worth empathizing with. I'd think if one didn't automatically assume this, one would have serious cognitive deficits that could be labeled as a personality disorder.

And yet, some people who tend to get very in their head about social relationships assume that the world is one big social construct, and that noticing anything physical is a sin against the purity and primacy of good thought. As you said, a glorfied version of "it's what's on the inside that *really* counts".

I'd sincerely love to know what evidence you think you have that most people are predisposed to respond to sexual dominance. Until you remove all, or most, of the patriarchal cues that support dominance and submission in relationships from society I fail to see how this is a testable hypothesis.

Firstly, people are animals, and all animals show patterns of social organization, and patterns of sexual activity. Lions have a social hierarchy of a tribe dominated by a female, I think. When they have sex there is a lot of biting and growling. If you saw badgers go at it you might think to report rape to the badger police.

Here is a quote from some some smart folks on this subject:

> RU: If you acknowledge that every other living animal group has certain inherent forms of social organization, it's fundamentally absurd to say, "Well no, human

> beings don’t.” And certain people on the left remind me of fundamentalist Christians. It’s kind of a denial of evolution. They’re not denying Darwin, but they’re denying something that is a logical extension of Darwin.

> JQ: Right. And the sort-of social science academics on the left are the only ones who have a problem with this stuff. When I speak in front of most women, they’re trying to understand their husband and they’re all over it. They want to understand why does he do the things he does; why does he communicate the way he does? People on the street assume that there’s something fundamentally different about men and women.

> RU: What happens with people in the process of a sex change — like a guy who’s taking a lot of estrogen and that sort of thing? Have you looked into that?

> JQ: Sure, I’m fascinated with that stuff. If a woman gets a sex change operation, and she starts taking injections of testosterone, different genes that are suppressed are turned on in her, and she finds herself feeling more aggressive; she finds it harder to cry; she finds it easier to get angry; and she can’t get sex out of her mind. I talked to one woman who was in the midst of this process, and she said, “God, I suddenly understand how guys feel.”

Again, not everything has a social basis. You can’t extricate out the social elements, but that doesn’t mean they are primary.

Consciousness

September 6, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



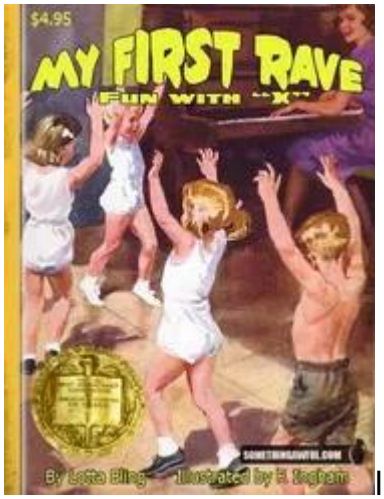
I was playing inside a lucid dream a few nights ago, and it was enchanting. I was conducting music in my mind. What a joyful creation. To create a base note, I realized that I had to ask for it; a split second later it would appear, at the right time, resonant and of quality timbre. Or not. You see, I had to *ask* for the note to appear, if I wanted to make some conscious change to the music. Just as in a dream, the music mostly arose without conscious intervention, and included multiple parallels of information. Some of the music was foggy, just as in a dream some images are bare outlines of ideas, not vividly displayed. I've come to the conclusion that consciousness must emphasize and amplify unconscious signals in order for them to emerge. Where consciousness relates backwards to unconsciousness through directions to do various processesses, it has a bottleneck of attention, and can only process 4 or 7 things at once. But the mind itself has virtually unlimitted capacity for processing multiple streams of information.

You can see the multiple streams being processed unconsciously, and arising in consort into consciousness, and how conciousness then directs the unconscious processes, all in dreams. There may be hazy indistinct ideas surfacing, and as you pay attention to one, the images congeal, and as they congeal, your interest and the mysterious muse work together to *create* some novelty.

What a blast.

The practice of satisfaction.

September 6, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



I've found that sometimes I can be embodied in such a way that being embodied is deeply satisfying. As if a fount of wellbeing were burbling out from my heart and infusing energies throughout my body.

I'm pretty sure that the chi-kung practice has a lot to do with that. My girlfriend is also a source and support. And many painful hours trying to develop mindfullness must be part of the history, as is trying to upkeep those habits by taking times to rest in sensations. Finding and making a routine of contentment takes work, and some of that work might start as being very uncomfortable and demanding.

On some days I come down from days of living it up and burning both ends of the candle. Nightly drinking, many hours a day of T.V., and lots of reading and thinking get a sharp contrast when I switch habits over to just resting in the moment and in my body. At those junctures of habit, I am reminded to keep up the habit of reminding myself that a fount of ease and peace is a prior priority, reminded to stay grounded, be present, creatively enjoy.

I'd sure like to be better able to share what I'm talking about more directly than through a blog post. With a lover, one gets to share subjective experiences more directly. I'm not sure if I can find words to resonate with a reader about how to find and re-create habitual feelings of peace, joy and ease. I haven't gone into much detail about specific practices, as much has already been written about chi-kung and kundalini and Buddhist meditations and other life enhancing mindfullness practices. But when I feel very good, I'd like to somehow share that possibility with others.

Recommended read

September 8, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Escape from Reality

For the click-link-lazy, the story compares the dulling drugderies of married suburban “life” with the joys of freedom, and what freedom wants. The joys of hopping between small young vixens, riding a Harley along twisting forested mountain roads, the edge of discomfort of meeting new experiences.

The urge for a stable, secure life often catastrophically backfires. We need insecurity to ***feel alive***.

If you are in front of a computer screen

September 8, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



... then the natural beauty exposed by this man's lens will awaken you to your native wonder. No matter what you think of insects.

Time out. Time in. I can almost hear the crickets and frogs.

Click

Be grateful to up your happiness level by 25%.

September 12, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

This from Psyblog:

Psychological research finds that people's happiness levels are remarkably stable over the long-term. Whether you win the lottery or are paralysed from the neck down, after about three to six months you'll have returned to your usual level of happiness. While these findings are deeply counter-intuitive, they also raise a serious problem for those wanting to increase levels of happiness permanently.

A possible answer comes from recent research in the psychology of gratitude. Yes, you read that correctly – being thankful might be the key to raising your happiness 'set-point'. And there is some good experimental evidence to back up this theory.

Counting blessings versus burdens

In his new book 'thanks![image]', Dr. Robert A. Emmons describes research he carried out with three experimental groups over 10 weeks (Emmons & McCullough, 2003):

1. The first group were asked to write down five things they were grateful for that had happened in the last week for each of the 10 weeks of the study. This was called the gratitude condition.
2. The second group were asked to write down five daily hassles from the previous week. This was the hassles condition.
3. The third group simply listed five events that had occurred in the last week, but not told to focus on positive or negative aspects. This was the events or control condition.

The types of things people listed in the grateful condition included:

- Sunset through the clouds.
- The chance to be alive.
- The generosity of friends.

And in the hassles condition:

- Taxes.
- Hard to find parking.
- Burned my macaroni and cheese.

Before the experiment began participants had kept daily journals to chronicle their moods, physical health and general attitudes. These was then used to provide a comparison for after the experimental intervention.

Happiness up 25%

People who were in the gratitude condition felt fully 25% happier – they were more optimistic about the future, they felt better about their lives and they even did almost 1.5 hours more exercise a week than those in the hassles or events condition.

All this from reflecting on the pleasure of having seen the sunset through the clouds? Dr Emmons also expresses surprise at the findings of the study, partly because there are some reasons practising gratitude might not be so good.

For example, focussing on gratitude reminds us what we owe to others. This may in turn remind us of our dependence on others and reduce a sense of personal control. Thinking in terms of gratitude may also focus us on the debts we owe to others and, studies have shown, people don't enjoy feeling indebted to others.

Just the effect of positive comparisons, or really gratitude?

Yet, despite these reasons why gratitude might not increase happiness, it seems that it does. But does the benefit from the gratitude condition simply result from thinking about how we are better off than others?

In a second study, very similar to the first described above, Emmons and McCullough changed one of the control conditions. Instead of asking people to write down any events from the week, people were asked to list ways in which they were better off than others. The idea was that in this condition people are making positive comparisons but are not necessarily thinking gratefully (although it can't be ruled out!).

Again, though, the results showed that those in the gratitude condition were significantly happier than those making positive comparisons between themselves and others. Unsurprisingly those practising being grateful were also happier than those focussing on daily hassles.

Gratitude can help those with chronic health problems

A good criticism of the first two studies was that they were carried out in undergraduate students. It's all very well increasing the happiness of young, healthy college students, but what about people with serious, chronic health problems?

In a third study Emmons and McCullough recruited adults who had neuromuscular disorders, often as a delayed result of surviving infection by the polio virus. While not life-threatening the condition can be seriously debilitating, causing joint and muscle pain as well as muscle atrophy. People with this condition have a good reason to be dissatisfied with the hand life has dealt them.

In this study a gratitude condition was compared to a control condition in which participants wrote about their daily experience. After the 21 day study, participants in the gratitude condition were found to be more satisfied with their lives overall, more optimistic about the upcoming week and crucially, were sleeping better. Good sleep is important as it has been found to be a great indicator of overall well-being. People who

sleep well are generally healthier and happier than those whose sleep is poor.

Practising gratitude

Even if gratefulness has benefits in the short-term, it still raises more long-term questions. What are the major obstacles to living a grateful life? Can gratefulness really increase happiness over a lifetime? Finally, how exactly can gratefulness be increased? It's this last question that I'll be addressing in the next post with Dr Emmons' top ten methods for practising gratitude.

» Read more on positive psychology

Reference

Emmons, R. A., & McCullough, M. E. (2003). Counting blessings versus burdens: An experimental investigation of gratitude and subjective well-being in daily life. Journal of Personality and Social Psychology, 84(2), 377-389 [Full text PDF].

Tipping point reached – never mind about greenhouse gases.

September 12, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



The Kyoto protocol and all other greenhouse gas reducing schemes are now irrelevent. We have past the tipping point to where the heating of the climate will fuel its own further heating, regardless of what we do. We lit the match, but blowing out the match won't stop the fire. Reducing 100% of all human produced greenhouse gases will not come even close to stopping the rapid global warming problem. We are in for many thousands of years of the earth being about as hot as it has ever been.

We've known this for at least a year now. Losing reflective snow and ice near the poles was the start. The greenhouse gas methane that is frozen on ocean beds is now melting, which will increase global warming.

The solutions at this point could include sequestering greenhouse gases, and blocking out the suns rays either in our atmosphere or above it.

From Science Blog: **Can't be good: Lake boiling with methane**

Last month, UAF researcher Katey Walter brought a National Public Radio crew to Alaska's North Slope, hoping to show them examples of what happens when methane is released when permafrost thaws beneath lakes.

When they reached their destination, Walter and the crew found even more than they bargained for: a lake violently boiling with escaping methane.

The technology of limiting desires

September 12, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 It struck me as too weird the first time I heard it. “The root cause of suffering is selfish desire.”

That notion and many of its permutations caused me to question. Since then I’ve never fully accepted that premise, but neither have I been able to wholly accept the premise that desire leads to fullfilment.

Below is an excerpt from a talk by Charles Harper given at the Singularity Summit:

The Transformation of Desire

> People use power to pursue ends they desire. Therefore the increase of personal power calls for the transformation of personal desire. Science, however, knows next to nothing of the transformation of desire. Monks, hermits, fasters, counterculturals – the athletes of the spirit; these are the sorts of people who work on and know about the transformation of desire. A wise approach towards the development of superintelligence probably should include serious consideration on how to transform desire so that enhanced powers are not abused to serve un-enhanced desires. The transformation of desire for humans involves what in virtue ethics is called “habitus” – the formation of habituated character through devoted, willful practice within a space of real freedom. Virtue is not a matter of either knowledge or “programming.” And it also often is not limited to only individual lives. It occurs in group contexts such as families, teams, monastic orders, communities. Also, people who engage in the transformation of desire often are involved in worship and prayer. They seek inspiration and transformative power from God. In view of such issues, what would be the “transformation of desire” for a superintelligence?

Is happiness a natural phenomena?

September 12, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

This:



Was not found here:



All sorts of natural things are harder to find in cities. Happiness and contentment might be among them.

Update: But, umm, please stay in your city. Unless you can have a lower impact upon the countryside than you have in the city. A big house in the country is a great solution for an individual, but kills the us and the environment that we are interdependant with.

A Bamboo shack and local produce don't appeal to most, as we associate contentment with status. Strangely, a simple lifestyle affords more free time than a lifestyle that can afford modern conveniences, at least in the tropics. Our basic needs are simple enough to be met with technologies older than our grandparents grandparents. Modernity has brought to us; a) more freedom from material want and greater joy, or b) stress and a reliance on antidepressants in order to function well enough to do our jobs so that we can eat.

I’m painting a simple picture, to make the picture clearer. The big picture I want to convey is best conveyed by comparing Google Earth Maps of any location that still has forests, yearly. There isn’t much space left. And then look at charts of the average work week hours, over the years and decades and centuries. A small populace surrounded by greenery has it way easier than city folks.

Thought provoking research on morality and religion

September 15, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

This from Jonathan Haidt at *Edge.org*:

> 
> I study morality from every angle I can find. Morality is one of those basic aspects of humanity, like sexuality and eating, that can't fit into one or two academic fields. I think morality is unique, however, in having a kind of spell that disguises it. We all care about morality so passionately that it's hard to look straight at it. We all look at the world through some kind of moral lens, and because most of the academic community uses the same lens, we validate each other's visions and distortions. I think this problem is particularly acute in some of the new scientific writing about religion.
>
> When I started graduate school at Penn in 1987, it seemed that developmental psychology owned the rights to morality within psychology. Everyone was either using or critiquing Lawrence Kohlberg's ideas, as well as his general method of interviewing kids about dilemmas (such as: should Heinz steal a drug to save his wife's life?). Everyone was studying how children's understanding of moral concepts changed with experience. But in the 1990s two books were published that I believe triggered an explosion of cross-disciplinary scientific interest in morality, out of which has come a new synthesis—very much along the lines that E. O. Wilson predicted in 1975.

More here. And responses from David Sloan Wilson, Michael Shermer, Sam Harris, and PZ Meyers.

Update: Another riff on the research that rounds out the issues can be found here.

Very strange examples of the placebo effect.

September 15, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Mind-Set matters: More on contruals and the placebo effect altering physiology and perfomance

By Deric on brain plasticity

I am grateful to a blog reader for pointing out an article that adds to one of the threads in this blog, how brief interventions with a small amount of information can alter performance in striking ways. Two previous posts have mentioned how such information can alter **math related gender differences** and **racial achievement gaps**. Here is more on how, by altering the stories we tell ourselves, we can fundamentally change our physiology and our performace: Crum and Langer **report in Psychological Science** (PDF **here**) that the relationship between exercise and health can be altered by offering a bit of information that changes how exercise is regarded. Here is their abstract:

> In a study testing whether the relationship between exercise and health is moderated by one's mind-set, 84 female room attendants working in seven different hotels were measured on physiological health variables affected by exercise. Those in the informed condition were told that the work they do (cleaning hotel rooms) is good exercise and satisfies the Surgeon General's recommendations for an active lifestyle. Examples of how their work was exercise were provided. Subjects in the control group were not given this information. Although actual behavior did not change, 4 weeks after the intervention, the informed group perceived themselves to be getting significantly more exercise than before. As a result, compared with the control group, they showed a decrease in weight, blood pressure, body fat, waist-to-hip ratio, and body mass index. These results support the hypothesis that exercise affects health in part or in whole via the placebo effect.

A study like this makes you wonder how much of the benefit of physical education regimes like yoga, pilates, etc.- versus just being active – are due to such a placebo effect.

Very, very weird. Fascists still shaping society.

September 15, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Our society is very oddly moulded. Consider that the educational system is an imposition to further the industrial capability of a society, then consider how Big People with Big Money put Hitler into power and nearly had a successful U.S. coup early last century, and have put in place puppets in the U.S. and other countries since.

> The Revenge of the Fighting Quaker
>
> Written by Alan Bellows on September 14th, 2007 at 6:08 am
>
> From DamnInteresting.com
>
> 
> Smedley Darlington ButlerIn the early 1930s, a secret collection of prosperous men are said to have assembled in New York City to discuss the dissolution of America's democracy. As a consequence of the Great Depression, the countryside was littered with unemployed, and the world's wealthy were watching as their fortunes deflated and their investments evaporated. As men of action, the well-financed New York group sought to eliminate what they reasoned to be the crux of the catastrophe: the United States government.
>
> To assist them in their diabolical scheme, the resourceful plotters recruited the assistance of Major General Smedley Darlington Butler, a venerated, highly decorated, and considerably jaded former Marine. It was the conspirators' earnest hope that their army of 500,000 Great War veterans, under the leadership of General Butler, could overpower the US' feeble peacetime military and reconstitute the government as a more economical fascist dictatorship.
>
> General Smedley Darlington Butler's long military career was packed with conspicuous gallantry, and owing to his bravery and brilliance he was highly respected throughout the ranks. During his service he was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal of both the Army and the Navy; he was one of only

twenty people in history to receive the Marine Corps Brevet Medal; and he was one of only a handful of men to twice receive the Congressional Medal of Honor. Despite his intrepid leadership in multiple conflicts, Smedley “the Fighting Quaker” Butler gradually cultivated some resentment towards the frequent misuse of the military as a corporate cudgel.

In July 1930, when the Commandant of the Marine Corps Wendell C. Neville died unexpectedly, it was widely assumed that the responsibility would pass to the most senior major general on the active list, General Smedley Butler. But his candid comments regarding military misapplication had won him many political enemies, including President Hoover, and he was consequently denied the appointment. His irritation increased when he was threatened with a court-martial due to an uncomplimentary comment regarding Italian dictator Benito Mussolini. At his own request, Butler retired from active duty soon thereafter.


A Bonus Army encampment aflameAbout six months later, he stood before a sea of exasperated World War 1 veterans which surrounded Washington DC’s Capitol Hill. The mass of over twenty thousand men– all unemployed by the Great Depression– were assembled to urge the early payout of their *Service Certificates*; a pension which had been granted to them in 1924, but was not scheduled to be paid for another thirteen years. General Smedley “Old Gimlet Eye” Butler addressed the marchers amidst a storm of applause, describing the event as “the greatest demonstration of Americanism we’ve ever had.” Three days later, two cavalry regiments descended upon the veterans’ encampment. Calamity ensued. Brandishing rifles, bayonets, and tear gas, the soldiers scattered the so-called *Bonus Army* and set their shanty town ablaze.

The incident, combined with the economic breakdown it represented, led many citizens to suspect that the liberal democracy of America was hopelessly broken. Revolutionary rumblings were afoot, and some of the nation’s wealthiest men began to seriously contemplate taking matters into their own hands. Such sentiments were cemented following the election of Franklin Delano Roosevelt and his promised *New Deal*, a series of reforms which decoupled American currency from the gold standard and erected a tall stack of corporate regulations. Convinced that the program would produce cataclysmic economic effects, the cabal of capitalist conspirators allegedly set their plan into motion.

On the 1st of July 1933, Smedley Butler was visited by a pair of gentlemen who had come to urge him to run for the office of National Commander of the American Legion, an influential organization of veterans. Though Butler declined the invitation, one of the men– Gerald MacGuire– made several subsequent visits during which he disclosed additional details. He claimed to represent *The Committee for a Sound Dollar*, whose primary purpose was to pressure the president to reinstate the gold standard. He implied that his organization had the support of several political leaders, and the financial backing of some of the country's most affluent individuals and successful corporations.

 Gerald MacGuireThe credibility of MacGuire's claims was reinforced when he produced evidence of considerable cash resources and made some eerily accurate predictions regarding personnel changes in the White House. He also accurately described the still-secret but soon-to-be-announced *American Liberty League*, a high-profile group whose stated purpose was to "defend and uphold the Constitution." The League's principal players were comprised of wealthy Americans, including the leaders of DuPont, JP Morgan, US Steel, General Motors, Standard Oil, Colgate, Heinz Foods, Chase National Bank, and Goodyear Tire. There are some who claim that Prescott Bush– father to the 41st US President and grandfather to the 43rd– was also entangled in the scheme.

On 22 August 1934, upon his return from a fact-finding trip to Europe, Gerald MacGuire dropped all pretense when he met with General Butler at an empty hotel restaurant. He indicated that his financial backers aimed to assemble an army of half a million disgruntled veterans, sown from the seeds of the original Bonus Army. He also stated that the group would like Butler to be the leader of this force. "We've got three million [dollars] to start with on the line," MacGuire claimed, "and we can get three *hundred* million if we need it."

According to MacGuire, the League's members could easily manipulate the media to provide public approval. He went on to suggest that the League planned to protect the country from communism by mimicking the methods of Benito Mussolini, a dictator who had risen to power a decade earlier with the support of a veteran militia. Mussolini's fascist government had successfully restored Italy's industrial viability, so it was deemed as an ideal model for repairing America's

impoverished economy. According to the plan, Roosevelt and other existing US leadership would be allowed to remain as figureheads, while the true policy-making power would fall to a new cabinet position which Smedley Butler would occupy: The Secretary for General Affairs.

 Franklin Delano Roosevelt"Old Gimlet Eye" seemed to show some enthusiasm for the arrangement, and invited an associate named Paul Comly French to join the discussions. "Roosevelt hasn't got the real solution to the unemployment situation," MacGuire allegedly told French, "but we'll put across a plan that will be really effective. All unemployed men would be put in military barracks, under forced labor, as Hitler does, and that would soon solve that problem. Another thing we would do immediately would be to register all persons in the United States, as they do in Europe. That would stop a lot of Communist agitators wandering around loose." He also hinted that weapons would be furnished by the Remington Arms company, in which the DuPont family owned a controlling interest.

The American Liberty League's strategy seemed bold, but not implausible. At that time much of the public held the president in low regard, and the League members had considerable control over the nation's news outlets. Furthermore, the US armed forces were at decreased peacetime levels. With the Fighting Quaker to galvanize the 500,000 armed revolutionaries, it was quite possible that such a *coup d'état* could be successful.

In the autumn of 1934, General Smedley "Old Duckboard" Butler finally sprang into action. A crowd of journalists surrounded him as he addressed the nation in a press conference. But the General did not demand the surrender of the United States government. Instead, he related to the reporters the details of the secret pro-fascist plot, and described the principal players. "The upshot of the whole thing," he explained, "was that I was supposed to lead an organization of five hundred thousand men which would be able to take over the functions of government." The Old Gimlet Eye, it turned out, had been playing along with Gerald MacGuire in order to glean information about the plot. Though Smedley Butler had indeed grown weary of being a government-sponsored "gangster for

capitalism," he was still a true patriot. Butler's associate– Paul Comly French– was in actuality an undercover reporter for the *Philadelphia Record* and *New York Evening Post*. The two men testified before the House Committee on Un-American Activities (HUAC), delighted to disclose all they had gathered from MacGuire. Veterans of Foreign Wars National Commander James Van Zandt also testified, stating that he had likewise been approached to lead such a march on Washington.

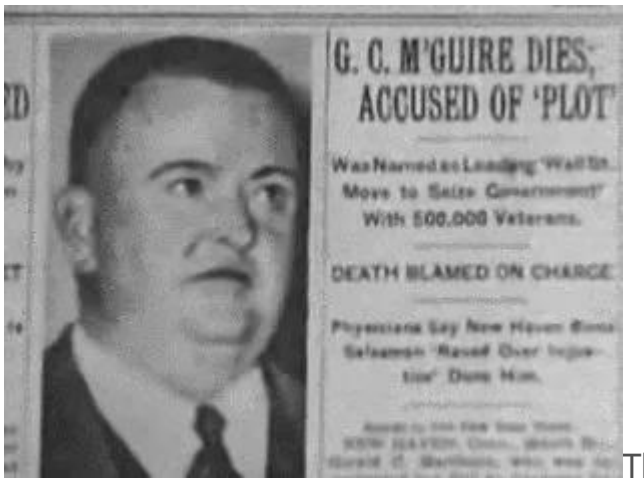
 General Smedley Butler's press conferenceMacGuire and the wealthy men he allegedly represented all denied involvement in any such plot, referring to such suggestions as "a joke, a publicity stunt." They even publicly questioned the sanity of General Butler. But MacGuire's self-contradicting testimony was crippling to his credibility. Ultimately the investigative HUAC committee concluded that there was indeed compelling evidence of a plot, as outlined in their report:

"In the last few weeks of the Committee's official life it received evidence showing that certain persons had made an attempt to establish a fascist organization in this country…. There is no question but that these attempts were discussed, were planned, and might have been placed in execution when and if the financial backers deemed it expedient."This committee received evidence from Major General Smedley D. Butler (retired), twice decorated by the Congress of the United States. He testified before the Committee as to conversations with one Gerald C. MacGuire in which the latter is alleged to have suggested the formation of a fascist army under the leadership of General Butler.

"MacGuire denied these allegations under oath, but your Committee was able to verify all the pertinent statements made by General Butler, with the exception of the direct statement suggesting the creation of the organization. This, however, was corroborated in the correspondence of MacGuire with his principal, Robert Sterling Clark, of New York City, while MacGuire was abroad studying the various forms of veterans' organizations of fascist character."

The press was quick to pick up the story, referring to the conspiracy as a "plot without plotters", which "failed to emerge in any alarming proportion." A handful of papers took the story seriously, but most newsmen ridiculed the notion that

their bosses' close acquaintances would participate in such rabble-rousing.


G. C. M'GUIRE DIES;
ACCUSED OF 'PLOT'
With 500,000 Veterans.
DEATH BLAMED ON CHARGE

The government's inaction was also swift and decisive. Criminal charges were brought against no one, and the collection of prominent men implicated in the plot were immediately excused from testifying; in fact, all mention of their names was scrubbed from the committee's public report. The document stated that "the Committee has ordered stricken therefrom certain immaterial and incompetent evidence, or evidence which was not pertinent to the inquiry." The omitted bits of the report were later published by John L. Spivak when he was mistakenly furnished with a full transcript of the hearings, but the public accepted the additional information with indifference. Even a 1936 letter to Roosevelt from William Dodd, the US Ambassador to Germany, failed to prompt any action:

"A clique of U.S. industrialists is hell-bent to bring a fascist state to supplant our democratic government and is working closely with the fascist regime in Germany and Italy. I have had plenty of opportunity in my post in Berlin to witness how close some of our American ruling families are to the Nazi regime…. A prominent executive of one of the largest corporations, told me point blank that he would be ready to take definite action to bring fascism into America if President Roosevelt continued his progressive policies."

Theories regarding the government's apparent apathy are plentiful. Foremost is the fact that there were still relatively few laws to address such conspiracies during peacetime, so it was unclear what charges could be made with so little evidence. In addition, the plot was replete with political figures and the social elite, turning any journey towards justice into a minefield for all involved. Moreover, one month after the report was issued, Gerald MacGuire died of natural causes at the age of thirty-seven, eliminating the only witness with insight into the shadowy cabal.

Smedley Darlington Butler, still popular among veterans, continued to speak and write regarding what he referred to as the "racket of war." Though he was officially a Republican, he spoke openly to publications of any party affiliation, as evidenced by his oft-quoted remarks in a 1935 issue of the socialist magazine *Common Sense*:

 Capture of Fort Riviere, Haiti, 1915, by D. J. Neary; illustrations of Maj. Smedley Butler, Sgt. Iams, and Pvt. Gross (USMC art collection)"I helped make Mexico and especially Tampico safe for American oil interests in 1914. I helped make Haiti and Cuba a decent place for the National City Bank boys to collect revenues in. I helped in the raping of half a dozen Central American republics for the benefit of Wall Street. The record of racketeering is long. I helped purify Nicaragua for the international banking house of Brown Brothers in 1909-12. I brought light to the Dominican Republic for American sugar interests in 1916. I helped make Honduras "right" for American fruit companies in 1903. In China in 1927 I helped see to it that Standard Oil went its way unmolested.... Looking back on it, I felt I might have given Al Capone a few hints. The best he could do was to operate his racket in three city districts. We Marines operated on three continents."

In the same year he wrote the short book *War is a Racket* wherein he advocated the transition of the military into a powerful defense-only force. His dream was to eliminate military gangsterism by restricting the American navy to within 200 miles of the US coast, to limit armed aircraft to within 500 miles, and to prohibit the army from even setting foot off of the US mainland.

In the decades since the Business Plot was brought to light, many historians have suggested that the treachery was exaggerated by Butler, or that Gerald MacGuire overstated the resources at the conspirators' disposal. There is much evidence, however, to suggest that not only was such a fascist-friendly conspiracy afoot, but that its underwriters had the will– and very nearly had the resources– to bring their un-American ideas to fruition. Were it not for the uncompromising patriotism of Retired Major General Smedley Old-Gimlet-Eye Duckboard Fighting-Quaker Butler, the outcome of that turbulent time might have been profoundly different, indeed.

Further reading:
Video: The Plot to Overthrow FDR
Wikipedia: Smedley Darlington Butler
John L. Spivak's *New Masses* article (PDF)
Buy Smedley Butler's *War Is a Racket* on Amazon[image]
Buy *The Plot to Seize the White House* on Amazon[image]

> BBC documentary implicating Prescott Bush
>
> Alan Bellows is the founder, designer, and Editor-in-Chief of DamnInteresting.com.

Gratitude is a type of contentment, easy to feel.

September 17, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Psyblog has a useful post titled 10 Grateful Steps to Happiness in which he outlines easy to follow steps to up your daily happiness level by about 25% by reminding yourself to be grateful.

Gratitude is a form of contentment that is easy to create. Are there other such forms of contentment that we can make a habit?

A few spring to mind:

1. Libido and erotic pleasure. A life can be imbued with eroticism.
2. Being in love, or feeling a general sense of love.
3. Being so fully engaged and absorbed in the senses as to feel “in the flow”
4. Trying to share your happiness by trying to make other people feel happy.
5. Health. A healthy body feels better.
6. Being socially engaged.
7. Being intellectually engaged.

There can be tricks involved in maintaining these other forms of happiness boosting habits as well. In my mornings, I like to feel gratitude and love and eroticism for my mate, and make it my habit to hold her and try to make her feel loved and warm and happy, by stroking her and cooing love messages to her. Great way to start a day.

A blast from the past

September 18, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

At the impressionable age of 10, my father ushered me into a mini movie theatre at the Toronto Science Center, and left me to my boyish business. I was initiated into a world of wonder and awe.

Powers of Ten

By Steve Hardy

Before Google Maps there was **Charles and Ray Eames**'s **Powers of Ten**. I remember being transfixed by **this short film** back in college astronomy class. Thirty years old now, it holds up pretty well as a magnificent way to communicate a basic yet complex concept.

Vignette, part 1

September 18, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

An article on one of my favorite blogs has inspired me to begin sharing stories of transformations.

Were your early twenties so vibrant and tumultuous as to belong to a historical “self”? I don’t tell people histories from selves past. It would be like trying to invest drama into tales of how afraid I was of the dark at age 4.

LSD affects the synapses without lessening the keen-ness of awareness. You get some weird ideas, some time dilation, some cognitive enhancements and impairments, but mostly, what you get, is the sense that the minds visions are plastic and temporary, and that despite the infinitute of possibilities, the hard question of awareness is primal and primary. No matter where you go and what you are – if you are a frog or a fly or tripping hippy, there goes that same primacy, timeless and beyond or before concept.

A lot of people needed answers to the questions that LSD provoked. We turned and upturned, looked in and out or sat with blazing intent to do nothing at all. We did more and dangerously more LSD. Many of those that intuited that wisdom was elusive and worth painful efforts started to feel as if they were onto something when they meditated. I was one of those seekers.

…

Self-hypnosis is a fun way to explore the plastic nature of mind. But it is barely related to meditation. I was experimenting with hypnotizing myself and friends from age 12, but it wasn’t until age 16 that I stumbled upon the meditation section of our library. Shunryu Suzuki. Baba Ram Dass. Thadeus Golas. Thinkers were touting the revolution of the mind-naught – the cosmonaut of the inner experience.

I’d walk the mile home during high school lunch to chant mantra for 1/2 hour, then walk the fifteen minutes back. That 1/2 hour altered my day, and day by day, I felt that those little times alone with my eyes closed were altering my being.

I still played a bit with self-suggestion; making and listening to hypnosis tapes that had me opening trap doors into my mind, going down escalators, relaxing muscles, and ultimately opening into a sense of love that pervaded not only each cell, but was suggested to permeate.

Vignette of a seeker

September 20, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I was in a dream, knuckling the walls and wondering at the difference between knuckle and wall, when Pema woke me. She was pissed, and entirely unimpressed with whatever I might say or be. It was past 5:30 and I was late for the mindfullness ritual of Orioki breakfast. Her full moon face showed up personally to give the gravity of significance of my disalignment. I was pulled into my place in the shrine room, and settled to try to settle to focus as hard as I could on letting go as much as possible.

Our visible breath was humour, but we were quiet.

Ok, so, I can do my best. And so what if my mind were an offering. An offering, to… the Queen of our Commonwealth. I'm gazing out over the ice pack strecthing from the rocky shores of Cape Breton. White and blue and rock and height and vista and distance and depth, and only me here to see it, and how to make that a good thing, a really good gift. What with all my training.

The question is the answer, as Trungpa Rinpoche used to say. So I gazed, and did my best to make a good gift of my perception. The question is the answer.

It had been 10 weeks already, and the sense of loneliness had become a bit of a joke. I was rarely alone. Mostly I was there keeping me company.

I turned the knob and stepped out on my veranda of snow. Turned left towards the creek, then crunched over the path towards the ocean cliffs. A left turn – is the creek solid today? Stunning to me, stunning at me, stunning I am, everywhere is everywhere, especially right there, right what is coming at me, that river of ice is so quiet and beautiful, so I step over it, and walk, walk on up the hill. Steps on steps.

As I came down the end of the trail that belonged to the mountain, the dog whose territory touched the incline ran at me, yapping. Ears a flopping. Stupid, random, happy yapping.

This time I bent down and extended palms. This time, she was part of what I was part of. Yappy bitchy silly animal.

Ten minutes later and I've sloughed off my winter wear. No smelly sweat in this weather, so only greasy hair and a face of wiry hair sparsely populated over a boyish face tells that I am badly in need of water and metal.

You look different. The alpha male and alpha female say. He is hunkier and smarter and cooler and sexier than any backstreet boy, and with a warm, beating, real and insistent heart. She is palpating with interest out of her raven hair, and down through the body that pulsates in tune with backstreat boy and the cool lighting of the eight-windowed room and her feet and her quietness. Her insistent quietness, like a throb that you can't argue against. You can't argue agaisn't people like that. Their authentic question looked up at me, and I just liked them, like I liked the dog.

On nameless cliff, I pine. I’m in longing for a friend.

He is distant, in another place. A real place, yet is it. A mountain mediatation center with tendrils into cities and distractions.

It’s time to go.

The reader has noticed that my story invokes no spooky principles. But… did you respect and give in to the awe?

We never understand the awe. Thats the point of it. It is out of reach of us, yet we are of it.

It wasn’t exactly the jazz. The spontaneous outpouring of new muse, music, in wakeful dreams.

It wasn’t exactly that mind diversed. diversed.. diversed wi der than bor ders of the dreamer and the dream. That the perceiver and the perceived were both dreamt, yet, . . . still of the basis and the muse.

It wasn’t only that some weeks I was aware 24 hours a day, or that after a long day of tree planting, while taking a piss, the urinal glowed back at me with a whiteness mocking my identity; I see that? It sees me? It is, and “I” have not much useful comment on that immediacy.

“Why are you still living in Cape Breton?!”, Cicely stabbed at me. Cicely is not always right, but she is always poignant.

Umm. I answered.

I wasn’t living at Gampo Abbey anymore. I was not squatting in a forest cabin. I was not meditating in my wood heated school bus.

And women started to jab me. My lover. That other lover. Even Pema. Then there was that man who had briefly been the lover of that married woman on the same night I loved her longer and who had contacted the monastery claiming I stole monastry money. And that womans married friend with the all red and white kitchen. Wet complications everywhere. It was good, but too slippery to allow me to stay anywhere too long.

– – –

“Pinch my nipples harder.” “Do you want me to treat you rough, or be nice to you?”… Her answer freaked and tweaked me.

Hitchiking back to T.(oront) O., a generous man gave me space in the front seat of his minivan. He explained that he was the anchor of a T.V. news team in Halifax. And did I hear of him.

I declined to explain that I had been living in a Monastery. I didn’t want to justify. And I didn’t think he needed me to justify him.

He thought I did. I disgusted him with how little I knew of the important world.

Dreamless sleep. A moment when the ball bounces back to my hand. My lover’s face. Any immediate moment. Any immediate moment.

Lots of those. Some Gurus say good things about me. I feel some good things about some

Gurus and some friends. And some lovers.

I no longer look to see the difference between Buddhists and outsiders. I try to look deeper. If I can’t see deeper, what purpose my eye training?

My eyes are habituated to relax into wide environment. My heart is habituated to know that it can see. My body listens. All of me is more than parts of me, and each of me listens with intent. I gave intent. I have intent. I am intent. I want to love.

Well, of course I’m in time, a narrative informing me gradually.

Yet aspects of narrative hint to forget about drama, forget about story, forget about causation, and hurry up and stop being in the past or future. Splat. Sometimes. Splat sometimes, and splat is a way better surfer or lover than someone who is living or about to die than we can create. Splat is a timeless now, and there you go. We don’t have time to interpret splat or become spat or explain splat. Or grieve splat.

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September 20, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

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September 20, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

She wishes her things didn’t attach to her; she wishes her rooms of things were to her like seashells to the beach. She told me she wishes she didn’t attach. Like me.

Good God and Holy Jehovah.

Just because I can’t empathise or laugh along with Seinfelf doesn’t mean my hooks are immaterial. I have hooks. Step over here and see.

A peoples law? Get over your big grand self.

September 21, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Newsweek is reporting that companies like AT&T, working with the White House are using their money to push for blanket retroactive immunity for their involvement in the administration's warrantless wiretapping schemes.

The story (that I didn't read, but correct me if I'm wrong) then goes on to focus questions on anything but the core issues. Spin. AT&T caved in to government pressure, and now demands that the government exhonerate it, legally. Duh. A ball is dropped, and it falls. Legal scholars debate the laws of gravity.

Law?

Law?

Get over your idea of law. A peoples law?! How old are you, Cinderella?

Update: Not everyone can appreciate poetry and metaphor. The reason for it is not only to gift rich meanings, but to make the reader work for the reward of understanding. If the reader works to make associations, those associations have more impact. Personally.

Update: Zen masters don't stand in front of blackboards and charts, explaining the meanings of each koan, grade by grade.

You have to do the work yourself, first, before you can even ask if you have the right answer. Maybe your answer is different than the answer of the teacher. It is your work that is at issue, not the answer. Poetry makes you work, makes you make your meaning.

Meanings are slippery, forgetfull, subject to passion, and od d dly inventive.

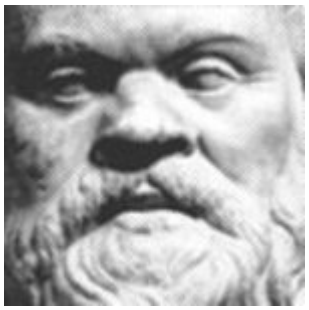
Live simply, so that others may simply live.

September 21, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Activists are often reminded that a person needs to work as hard setting their own house in order as setting our commons in order. Our desires, our thoughts, our life, elude our criticism, yet these are usually of more environmental impact than our laws.

ancient v. modern

By Morgan Meis



> At this point one may ask: is Plato's critique still valid today, and if so, what are the practical consequences of ignoring it? Let us try to apply this critique to an overarching problem of modern Western Civilization, namely the principle of sustainable development. This principle would require that we change the way we live our lives. We should distinguish what we truly need from what we want, as Aristotle teaches in The Nicomachean Ethics. In other words, we the people would have to democratically agree to place a greater value on the future quality of the environment than on our present comfortable life-style. This is particularly true in the developed countries, the so called first world, such as the US and the EU.This moral concept creates obligations not only for the common good of the present inhabitants of the world, but also toward future generations. There is a problem however: in a free market there is no normative standard of what constitutes a need and what constitutes a want. The only standard is one's desires, as Madison Avenue well knows and as Plato intimated when he said that poverty is not measured by how little one possesses but by how big are one's desires. In effect the idea that the majority of the people in a democracy would deprive themselves of their wants is redolent of one of Eco's hyper-reality fantasies.

more from Ovi here.

Empathy can be learned, or unlearned.

September 28, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

If you've spent some time on the dating scene in SE Asia, you've learned new rules. Honesty is not the default assumption. Actions and motives are more prime than words and love. I suppose that's the basic human condition, but in SE Asia, the ideas of integrity and trust hold little currency, and one is best off not dealing in valueless currencies. There is love and good faith here, of course, but there is also a whole lot of what is neither.

I sometimes wonder if dealing intimately with near-psychopaths (the few people with Borderline Personality Disorder traits) has made me less spiritual and empathetic, and if so is that a good or a bad thing?

Study: Doctors rewire their brains so they don't perceive patients' pain



Dig this: Brain scans appear to show that **doctors can shut down the parts of their brains that lets them empathize with pain in other people.**

It makes sense, of course. Because doctors are often required to cause pain in patients — as part of treating them — doctors probably need to develop the ability to at least partly ignore the pain they're causing, or they'd never be able to deal with the stress. The neuroscientists decided to see if there was anything in doctors' brain activity that actually reflected this ability. So they put a bunch of doctors and a non-doctors into an fMRI machine, and had them look at randomly interspersed pictures of people being pricked with acupuncture needles and touched with Q-tips. The results?

more

Stress is bad, Mkay?

September 28, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 The fears came at me last week. I took them as a man, but they still eroded me.

It's not true that a true man, or true believer, or true anything, is beyond fear. The conditions around us are the conditions that give rise to us. We manipulate our environment not only out of neurosis, but also out of sanity. And primal need. Burn the wood, kill the goat. My apologies to state the obvious – everyone knows we are subject to vagaries. Everyone knows that prayers and beliefs and hopes and bank accounts and food stores all offer small shelters against inevitable hurricanes.

I'd love to offer a philosophy to get people through hard times. If the philosophy was untrue, but helpful, well… which side of that coin is important? Pain or truth? Some people have the ability to organize painful truths into a cohesive picture that is in harmony with emotion. A big picture that includes the bitter into the sweetness. Not all of us do, and for most, pain avoidance means truth avoidance.

I'd love to stress that truth is good, that a higher good beckons. But that is contrary to millions of peoples lived experience; for most, truth is evil. Truth contradicts their beliefs, the beliefs that give them solace.

I'd love to think evolution holds potentials for us. I do think that. Potentials and dangers. I'm of the opinion that the dangers of evolution inevitably counter the benefits – technology kills. Technology will choicelessly kill. We can't afford to evolve too far. If you haven't come to this conclusion, you are technologically illiterate, or deluded. Evolution of technology implies that individuals become hyper intelligent and hyper connected and in control of molecular and sub molecular scale environmental factors. Near limitless data storage and manipulation, coupled with near limitless creative capacity of invention, coupled with intimate environmental manipulation. We would need an over-mind of infinite power to control rogue individuals who create environmental havoc. I suggest that over-mind is unlikely, therefore technology should stop advancing, as it imperils us. We should, rather than increase knowledge, decrease population.

But back on topic. Stress intimidates us and makes us not our self. Whatever awareness is, it is dependent on the caverns and shapes of the physical environment that produces it. We can be in torment. We can be in pleasure. We do not exert full control over awareness; we are produced.

Update: It takes some time to wind down. Anxiety leads to cortisol which leads to amyglia shrinkage which leads to some mood disregulation which makes a vicious circle of viscous goo to step through. Sighs of relief let it out, day by day, and now I'm happily camping again. Fear and anxiety suck. Plentitude is happy time.

No matter where you go there **you** are. No matter where you go **there** you are. **No matter,** where you go. There you are. Our attitude follows us as karma, our us follows us as our inherited body, and where we are makes us. Dis-idenfication with sense experience is said to be mature, standing back to wait, and enjoying laughing at the tough times. Still, music and architecture and all external, and the power of emotions and body feelings and internal architecture; no amount of aloofness and transcendence negates them. Trouble may be trifling and temporary, and the self that fears may be the same, but all that illusion is real enough.

Disinhibition

September 28, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



One of my best lovers – a woman who should and did rate high based on ability – was an idiot savant. Most of her mind was suppressed. Savants have most of their mind suppressed, and for the the rest of us in trance, and in dream, and in concentration, and in meditation, suppression is more important than what is looked at. Suppress, to concentrate, to highlight.

For me, I need alcohol to suppress my social inhibitions. I'm shy. I need meditation to get me back into my body. I'm heady.

I tout other solutions than suppression on this blog, but suppression is truly a good portion of what we do and need. Step by step, but suppression is akin to hypnosis, while growing older is akin to meditation. Integration of modules is a natural evolutionary step. Vision logic. A big picture is expected.

Sometimes it's too big a stretch to go both ways, so we make a menu choice and dig in.

Third order knowledge is intertwingled.

October 1, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



I've been enjoying the Creative Generalist blog for a few months now. He recently reviewed the book Everything is Miscellaneous: The Power of the New Digital Disorder, by David Weinberger.

I think Weinberger asserts that the relational database and our use of it in this digital age has brought people closer to using vision-logic – to seeing a wide picture of inter-related yet cohesive meanings.

"People keep pretending they can make things deeply hierarchical, categorizable, and sequential when they can't. Everything is deeply intertwingled." So said Ted Nelson, the eccentric visionary who coined the term hypertext *in the mid-1960s. In the third order of order, information not only becomes intertwingled, intertwingularity enables knowledge. And unique identifiers enable intertwingularity – although there can be so many unique identifiers for the same thing and at various levels of abstraction that the identifiers are all a-twingle also. (p.125)"*

Compare with Ken Wilber talking about vision-logic:

Vision-logic – Numerous psychologists (e.g. Bruner, Flavell, Arieti) have pointed out that there is much evidence for a cognitive structure beyond or higher than Piaget's "formal operational." It has been called "dialectical," "integrative," "creative synthetic," "integral-aperspectival," and so forth. I prefer the term "vision-logic." In any case, it appears that whereas the formal mind establishes relationships, vision-logic establishes networks of those relationships (i.e. just as formop "operates on" conop, so vision-logic "operates on" formop). Such vision or panoramic logic apprehends a mass network of ideas, how they influence each other and interrelate. It is thus the beginning of truly higher-order synthesizing capacity, of making connections, relating truths, coordinating ideas, integrating concepts. Interestingly, this is almost exactly what Aurobindo called "the higher mind," which "can freely express itself in single ideas, but its most characteristic movement is a mass ideation, a system or totality of truth-seeing at a single view; the relations of idea with idea, of truth with truth, self-seen in the integral whole." This,

obviously, is a highly integrative structure; indeed, in my opinion it is the highest integrative structure in the personal realm; beyond it lie transpersonal developments. (Ken Wilber, p. 86, CW4)

Update: David Weinberger comments " *xsplat, thanks for the pointer to vision-logic. New to me. In my book, I talk about a different approach to what may be the same phenomenon, namely, Elizabeth Rosch's prototype theory.*

(Also, a nit: The book doesn't point to the effect of relational databases, but to the effect of online linking in all its many forms.) "

Framing the issue: subtle tricks to get your way

October 3, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



In life I want to be happy, enjoy peace, excitement, love, passion and adventure. So how can I manipulate my own mind and those around me to comply with these wishes?

I've learned that NLP, or careful hypnotic suggestions, are an essential component of directing attention. When I talk to my lover I often say things like "we are happy people!". When we wake, I make a ritual happy noise, "Pagi!" (Indonesian for Good Morning). I associate our good food with our happiness and good life. Etc. If I'm cranky and angry about something, like my lover being incredibly lazy and not getting off her ass to do needed work, I try to not let the negative feedback I give her bleed all over the place and poison our fun. And I try to trick myself, or focus and modulate my own awareness in similar ways.

So this study about how framing the question affects people's political views is powerful. The study showed that if you prime people to expect that their choice will affirm their identity and affirm their social connections, they will be more likely to agree with whatever it is you present. The facts at issue make little difference and may even work against you; (conservative) people make choices depending on how affirmed they feel.

The full article:

Nuclear Power Makes Individualists See Green

Posted by Dan Kahan on October 2nd, 2007

A while back I posted an entry about the "cultural cognition of nanotechnology risks." The entry described a study that members of the Cultural Cognition Project at Yale Law School had done that showed that exposure to just a small bit of information about nanotechnology — a subject the vast majority of Americans have heard nothing or little about — can instantly polarize people along cultural lines. I promised that I would post another entry describing techniques for ameliorating this type of cultural polarization on risk issues.

Well, I waited about 6 months or so, not just to let suspense build but also to gather some

data so that it wouldn't seem I was just engaged in wild-eyed conjecture (although truth be told, I'm pretty partial to that mode of exposition). Now I'm going to describe a framing technique for reducing cultural polarization that involves *identity affirmation* (a communication strategy based on the work of social psychologist and Cultural Cognition Project researcher Geoff Cohen). And I'm going to illustrate how it works with a study that relates to global warming.

Let me start with just a little bit of background. The "cultural cognition of risk" refers to the psychological disposition of people to form beliefs about risk that cohere with their values. People who hold relatively egalitarian and communitarian values, for example, worry about environmental risks (nuclear power accidents, global warming, air pollution, etc.), the abatement of which would justify regulating commercial activities that generate inequality and legitimize the unconstrained pursuit of individual self-interest. Persons who subscribe to relatively individualistic values, in contrast, reject claims of environmental risk precisely because they cherish markets and private orderings. They worry instead that excessive gun control will render individuals unable to defend themselves — a belief congenial to the association of guns with individualist virtues such as self-reliance, courage, and martial prowess. Persons who hold traditional or hierarchical values fret about the societal risks of drug use and promiscuous sex, and the personal risks associated with obtaining an abortion or smoking marijuana — forms of behavior that denigrate traditional social norms and roles.

One of the basic mechanisms behind the cultural cognition of risk is identity-protective cognition. As a way of avoiding dissonance and estrangement from valued groups, individuals subconsciously resist factual information that *threatens* their defining values.

This process, though, can presumably be reversed or at least mitigated. If one can frame risk information in way that *affirms* rather than threatens persons' defining commitments, then those persons should be able to process information more open-mindedly.

We (Don Braman, *Situationist* Contributor Paul Slovic, Geoff Cohen, John Gastil and I) decided to test this hypothesis in an experiment focusing on global warming. People with individualistic values tend to be skeptical of environmental risks like global warming because accepting such risks seems to imply that government should regulate commerce, an activity individualists like. But it turns out that one possible solution to global warming is to rely more on nuclear power, which doesn't emit the greenhouse gas emissions associated with fossil fuel energy sources. Cultural individualists *like* nuclear power, because it is a symbol of individual initiative, industry, and mastery over nature. Advised that nuclear power is one solution to the risks of global warming, then, individualists should be more receptive to information suggesting that global warming in fact presents genuine and serious risks.



Scientific Panel Recommends Anti-Pollution Solution to Global Warming

By Jeffrey Cohen
November 12, 2006

The American Academy of Environmental Scientists, a panel consisting of leading U.S. experts, today recommended stronger anti-pollution regulations as a response to global warming.

"Fossil fuels such as coal, natural gas, and oil are the leading cause of global warming," explained Dr. Jonathan Brazil, head of the Academy. "To reduce the volume of heat-trapping gas generated by such fuels, we strongly recommend that the government adopt stronger anti-pollution regulations, strengthening some adopted in 1970s and 1980s." Brazil said.

The group's recommendation was made in a report that examined the extent and causes of global warming and the likely consequences that would ensue if global warming were not reversed.

Scientific Panel Recommends Nuclear Solution to Global Warming

By Jeffrey Cohen
November 12, 2006

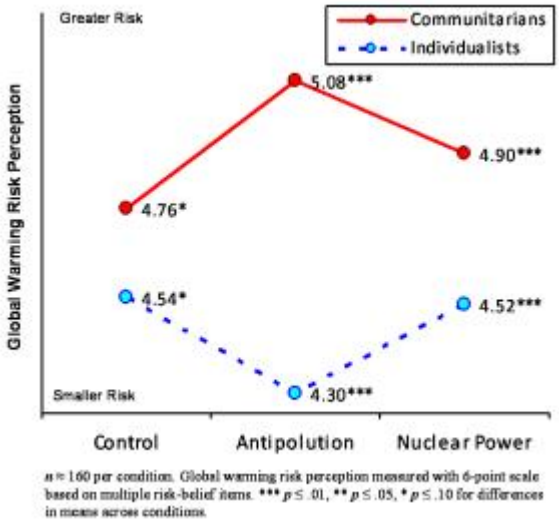
The American Academy of Environmental Scientists, a panel consisting of leading U.S. experts, today recommended revitalization of the nation's nuclear power industry as a response to global warming.

"Fossil fuels such as coal, natural gas, and oil are the leading cause of global warming," explained Dr. Jonathan Brazil, head of the Academy. "To reduce the volume of heat-trapping gas generated by such fuels, we strongly recommend break with ideological opponents of nuclear power, including the repeal of government regulations from the 1970s and 1980s that have discouraged private investment in the nuclear industry." Brazil said.

The group's recommendation was made in a report that examined the extent and causes of global warming and the likely consequences that would ensue if global warming were not reversed.

In our experiment, we divided subjects (whose cultural values we measured ahead of time with appropriate scales) into two groups. Both received a news report describing a scientific study on global warming. The study was described as finding conclusive evidence that the temperature of the earth is increasing, that humans are the source of this condition, and that this change in the earth's climate could have disastrous environmental economic consequences. In one version of the news story, however, the scientific study was described as calling for "increased antipollution regulation," whereas in another it was described as calling for "revitalization of the nation's nuclear power industry."

The results of the experiment showed that subjects receiving the "nuclear power" version of the news story were less culturally polarized than ones receiving the "anti-pollution" version. That is, individualists who received the "nuclear power" version were less inclined to dismiss the facts related by the described report — that the earth's temperature is increasing, that humans are the cause, and that the consequences would be dire if global warming were not reversed — than were individualists who got the "antipollution" version, even though the factual information, and its source, were the same in both articles. Indeed, individualists who received the "antipollution" version of the news report were even more skeptical about these facts than were individualists in a control group that received no newspaper story — and thus *no information* relating to the scientific study that made these findings.



$n = 160$ per condition. Global warming risk perception measured with 6-point scale based on multiple risk-belief items. *** $p \leq .01$, ** $p \leq .05$, * $p \leq .10$ for differences in means across conditions.

In sum, anti-pollution measures make individualists see red. Nuclear power makes them see green!

This is just one of a variety of experimental findings that appear in a report, "The Second National Risk and Culture Study: Making Sense of — and Progress in — the American Culture War of Fact," released last week by the Cultural Cognition Project. The study discusses a variety of issues in addition to global warming, including domestic terrorism, school shootings, and vaccination of school-age girls for HPV. It also identifies other mechanisms for counteracting the divisive effects of cultural cognition on these and other issues. I'll discuss some of these findings too in future posts – ones that will appear, I promise, in less than six months' time.

But before I conclude this post, I do want to make one thing clear. The point of "identity affirmation" and like techniques for counteracting cultural cognition is *not* to induce people to believe any particular set of facts about climate change, gun control, anti-terrorism policies, or the like. Rather it's to neutralize the tendency of people to polarize along cultural lines as they consider and discuss information about such matters. If society availed itself of risk-communication and regulatory strategies founded on "identity affirmation" and similar mechanisms, disagreements about facts would no doubt persist, but they would no longer take the form of battles between rival cultural factions. And we think that's a good thing.

-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-

Update:

I wonder if framing the issue to bias identity affirmation has as powerful effect on people who hold relatively egalitarian and communitarian values.

There is evidence that conservatism in general has some genetic components. And it may be that people who are more open to change think differently than those who tend to be more fearful of it, and so they may be less influenced by threat to their identity and their in-group.

Bob Altmeyer has interesting things to say about conservative thinking here . I question differences in the two groups (idiot conservatives and smart people) in my blog post Timid choices lead to Muslims, Republicans, and boring people.

I'd be curious to hear about studies comparing liberals and conservatives regarding how influenced they are by framing.

Update: Dan Kahan was kind enough to give this info:

"I noticed your curiosity about whether liberals & conservatives respond to "affirmation framings." Geoff Cohen's work is on-point for this; many of his studies seek to use "affirmation" to counteract identity-protective cogntion where relevant identity is "liberal" or "conservative." Articles include:
Cohen, G. L. (2003). Party over Policy: The Dominating Impact of Group Influence on Political Beliefs. J. Personality & Soc. Psych., 85(5), 808-822
Cohen, G. L., Aronson, J., & Steele, C. M. (2000). When Beliefs Yield to Evidence: Reducing Biased Evaluation by Affirming the Self. Personality and Social Psychology Bulletin, 26(9), 1151-1164.
Cohen, G. L., Sherman, D. K., Bastardi, A., Hsu, L., & McGoey, M. (in press). Bridging the

Partisan Divide: Self-Affirmation Reduces Ideological Closed-Mindedness and Inflexibility in Negotiation. Journal of Personality and Social Psychology.

Also see his description of this line of work at See http://psych.colorado.edu/%7Egcohen/bias-jdm.html .
I think his work– and the work he's done w/ us using cultural worldviews (which we have reason to believe supply much more robust sources of individual identity than "liberal" and "conservative," particularly for people of relatively modest political "sophistication" or knowledge) — cut against the idea that one or another type (liberal conservative, hierarch, individualist, egalitarian, communitarian, etc.) is more or less open to influence of framing & related techniques on processing of information. "

Update: I can't find Geoff Cohen's papers online. Next week I'll email him with a request (I'll be away). In the meantime, my bias pulls me to what I identify with; that free thinkers and squares are different.

(Not my) thoughts about Buddhism

October 6, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link


Yes, Buddhism has the characteristics of religion, but it offers much more than that.

I bow down and supplicate to the wisdom of my own natural mind, elucidated in this dharma, by George Dvorsky:

> (*Buddhism is*) an epistemological philosophy and an intrapersonal approach to perception, self-awareness and self-regulation. It's an aesthetic. It's a non-anthropocentric ethical viewpoint that places an emphasis on meaningful, compassionate and genuine relationships. It's a type of Humanism. It encourages meditation and a mindful approach to living. It's a worldview and methodology that promotes skepticism, rationality, empiricism and even non-conformity. It is the practical acknowledgment of the unavoidable perceptual subjectivity that is part of the human condition. It is the recognition that the mind matters and that conscious awareness can and should be optimized.
>
> …
>
> On the issue of spirituality I'll give Sam Harris the last word:
>
> > "There is clearly a sacred dimension to our existence, and coming to terms with it could well be the highest purpose of human life…[I]t must be possible to bring reason, spirituality, and ethics together in our thinking about the world. This would be the beginning of a rational approach to our deepest personal concerns. It would also be the end of faith."

My thoughts: I respect nihilism, and find that we do not and can not intellectually know anything perfectly. Yet I believe we also have to respect the fact that things exist. This causes a tension, a tension that can not be resolved by witty coffee talk or goth-black underwear, or even by the most sophisticated deconstruction. We don't know, yet we are.

The subjective may never “understand” the objective, in fact, my belief and that of the mathematician Goedel is that it *can not*. That does not resolve the question into abstract blur. We still are. Buddhism starts at this boundary, of what we can not know, and attempts to address this, in a personal, immediate, meaningful way.

Update: If you doubt you can have a meaningful connection to what you can not know, to what is beyond the ken of concept, then you equate concept with meaning. Well, a kiss may be meaningless, as may be a babies life, or your own. None can be defended or owned by concept. Buddhism attempts to address meaning with a fluid and precise-as-practical conceptual framework, surrounded largely and most importantly by a non-conceptual framework, using a variety of the minds abilities to cognize, such as the immediacy of sense perceptions, the act and fact of noticing of sensations as transcendent to the sensations, the possibilities to expand attentiveness to unnoticed details, and the minds ability to organize sense perceptions and thoughts into a vast **de-centralized** coherent system. Concept is a small portion of what we do, when we be.

Oh crap

October 11, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 From Why we Curse, by Steven Pinker:

The comedian Lenny Bruce was puzzled by our most common sexual imprecation. In a monologue reproduced in the biopic Lenny, he riffs:

What's the worst thing you can say to anybody? "Fuck you, Mister." It's really weird, because, if I really wanted to hurt you, I should say "Unfuck you, Mister." Because "Fuck you" is really nice! "Hello, Ma, it's me. Yeah, I just got back. Aw, fuck you, Ma! Sure, I mean it. Is Pop there? Aw, fuck you, Pop!"

Part of the puzzlement comes from the strange syntax of Fuck you (which, as we saw, does not in fact mean "Have sex"). But it also comes from a modern myopia for how incendiary sexuality can be in the full sweep of human experience.

Consider two consenting adults who have just had sex. Has everyone had fun? Not necessarily. One partner might see the act as the beginning of a lifelong relationship, the other as a one-night-stand. One may be infecting the other with a disease. A baby may have been conceived, whose welfare was not planned for in the heat of passion. If the couple is related, the baby may inherit two copies of a deleterious recessive gene and be susceptible to a genetic defect. There may be romantic rivals in the wings who would be enraged with jealousy if they found out, or a cuckolded husband in danger of raising another man's child, or a two-timed wife in danger of losing support for her own children. Parents may have marriage plans for one of the participants, involving large sums of money or an important alliance with another clan. And, on other occasions, the participants may not both be adults, or may not both be consenting.

Update – irresolvable addictive social conflict be upon you. And in the times when you are alone in bed, have sexual conflict. Fuck your relations, and fuck yourself. Be sexually conflicted.

Unlike Daddy. Daddy is a shameless daughter loving whore, who masturbates at any whim, and enjoys public sex. Fuck me then. Thank you.

Inside joke…

October 11, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I try to point out the defects in our (read other's) thinking. It's a fun game to play with your own house of cards.

Sometimes it takes me weeks, usually months, and many time years to see how myopic and uninclusive and just plain idiotic wrong I've been. When people clearly explain why I'm wrong, I hear my own head, and my own head has other ideas. When people ambiguously explain why I'm wrong, I try my best to meet and interact with benefit, and I assume my intention holds big weight in the community of ideas. As it's a well worn intention, a deep path, a strong and solid path of good meaning, I gamble on good results. Yet the dice don't roll to flatter me. Facts affront me to face; I'm nice and good and wonderful and great, but people are pissed at me. When thoughts collide. Somewhere or other, a collision resulted in more rebound than union.

And there and that is what I'm trying to figure out and warn others against.

This is why I'm studying how to bypass our needs to be correct, when exchanging ideas. Why I talk of the need for propaganda; how to sneak into us an idea. I'd like to infect people with the intention to do helpful actions.

This post was inspired by what I've been reading from Dan Kahan's research into how we make decisions about what is truth. He's found that **social cognition is prior to reality based cognition**, in other words, we can't accept new facts that don't fit in with what we already believe, unless those new facts will affirm our identity. I'll post links and quotes from his excellent articles after I've read them all and let the information re-organize me.

Hopefully my house of cards will fall down, if it needs to, so that I can be in a place vulnerable enough to re-assemble such that new information can be included.

The Problem with Atheism

October 20, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Sam Harris recently gave a lecture at an "atheist" conference where he shocked his audience by telling them their use of the label "atheist" is a huge mistake — "a mistake of some consequence," to be exact.

To understand the magnitude of his "seditious proposal," you have to know that Harris is considered one of the leading public voices for atheism — along with Christopher Hitchens, Richard Dawkins and Daniel Dennett — but, therein lies his point — you cannot be *for* something that is by definition simply an absence of belief.

He called for anyone using the concept "atheist" to reject it forthright:

> We should not call ourselves "atheists." We should not call ourselves "secularists." We should not call ourselves "humanists," or "secular humanists," or "naturalists," or "skeptics," or "anti-theists," or "rationalists," or "freethinkers," or "brights." *We should not call ourselves anything.* We should go under the radar — for the rest of our lives. And while there, we should be decent, responsible people who destroy bad ideas wherever we find them.

His entire lecture is worth reading, whether you use any of these labels or are just intellectually curious. You can find a full transcript of it at *Washington Post* online.

He makes good points about what we can learn from the mystics, or "contemplatives":

> Leaving aside all the metaphysics and mythology and mumbo jumbo, what contemplatives and mystics over the millennia claim to have discovered is that there is an alternative to merely living at the mercy of the next neurotic thought that comes careening into consciousness. There is an alternative to being continuously spellbound by the conversation we are having with ourselves.
>
> Most us think that if a person is walking down the street talking to himself — that is, not able to censor himself in front of other people — he's probably mentally ill.
>
> But if we talk to ourselves all day long silently — thinking, thinking, thinking, rehearsing prior conversations, thinking about what we said, what we didn't say,

> what we should have said, jabbering on to ourselves about what we hope is going to happen, what just happened, what almost happened, what should have happened, what may yet happen — but we just know enough to just keep this conversation private, this is perfectly normal. This is perfectly compatible with sanity. Well, this is not what the experience of millions of contemplatives suggests.
>
> …
>
> One problem with atheism as a category of thought, is that it seems more or less synonymous with not being interested in what someone like the Buddha or Jesus may have actually experienced. In fact, many atheists reject such experiences out of hand, as either impossible, or if possible, not worth wanting. Another common mistake is to imagine that such experiences are necessarily equivalent to states of mind with which many of us are already familiar—the feeling of scientific awe, or ordinary states of aesthetic appreciation, artistic inspiration, etc.

Cognitive dissonance, and our future

October 22, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Continuing on the grand theme of how angst avoidance chooses what we think we choose, this sourced from George Dvorsky at Sentient Developments:

You either get it or you don't

When it comes to anticipating the future, you either get it or you don't.

Existential risks: You either acknowledge the strong possibility that humanity could go extinct in the coming decades, or you don't.

Singularity: You either recognize the radical potential for greater-than-human artificial superintelligence and its disruptive capacity, or you don't.

Molecular Assembling Nanotechnology: You either subscribe to the Drexlerian vision of nanoscale engineering and its potential to revolutionize society and biology, or you don't.

Global Warming: You either accept the substantive threat of anthropogenic climate change and the dangers of runaway global warming, or you don't.

Transhumanism: You either accept the notion that our species has the capacity to become a self-modifying posthuman and post–corporeal species, or you don't.

Radical Life Extension: You either agree that aging is a disease that can be defeated, or you don't.

So, do you get it?

That lump in your armpit seems to be growing. Better think about something else….

October 22, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Fred reminds us that in polite academia, it's OK for Jews to be smarter than average, but bad science for blacks to be dumber than average.

Cognitive differences among groups are deemed impossible due to emotional needs. Some people don't believe in *any* cognitive gender differences. Some don't believe in IQ being in any way measurable. Differences piss people off.

The importance of hate.

October 23, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link


What is the importance of hate? Is it a signal of knowing? A clue for introspection?

What could be wrong with knowing what to avoid, and what to cultivate? Hate must be a signal of intelligence singing through the emotions.

Or of the emotions manipulating awareness, like a puppet.

What's the difference? Why not hate, unreservedly?

Perhaps Heinlein and the Dalai Lama meant that to Grok something, to appreciate it as itself fully, could include pushing it away.

Or perhaps any disagreement with our needs ought to be sway to those needs.

If a human can't discriminate between the wisdom of love, and the wisdom of hate…

I try not to have sex with people who can't look at their emotion with enough discrimination (curiosity mixed with equanimity) to discern direction. At least, I wish I did.

Maybe awareness holds within it warning signals. Hate is the car alarm of consciousness; a warning, not only of external danger, but of internal hijacking. A clue to twist the eyes inward also.

I laugh loudly at the cartoon show The Grim Adventures of Billy & Mandy. But Mandy is not clever. She can't wear white cheerfully. Goth underwear. Underlying garments of safe black directionlessness; and hate lacks the prime direction; it is as blind as blind can be.

Why hate isn't obviously dangerous emotional manipulation is so… so… damn it but an insult would fit well here. Anything to provoke introspection. But hate can't look inward.

We can't see what it is that we are not seeing. Introspection sometimes shows nothing. Introspection takes a lot of practice and effort. I used to sit in forests, meditating, hour after hour, week after week. It's hard won knowledge, the simple things; like that hate is not a viable direction; it doesn't protect us or push away what is bad.

There are reasons why maturity is universally associated with engaged equanimity and

compassion. Hate is for kids.

To accuse someone of having the interior lighting of a mudflap requires laser specific thought manipulation. So for counterpoint here is a skillful post about what one can rightfully be pissed about. The writing is clear and vigorous and as incisive as scissors. A quote:

>  I'm angry that according to a recent Gallup poll, only 45 percent of Americans would vote for an atheist for President.

It goes on and on from there. I'm getting limp wristed to try to make comment. Do people always lose idealism as they age? I just can't associate strong emotions against other people's ignorance any more. People are people. Most of us are pretty clueless, most of the time. But hate is not someone else's imposition upon us. We could possibly modify our own internal composition and position enough to just be happy.

I think that would be smarter than being pissed.

From the comments:

> All this anger is well-directed, as far as I'm concerned. I think emotions are the body's way of telling us that something is not right and needs to be corrected. You're right, if there was no anger, nothing would change. Anger is a very useful force, but gets a bad name from people who can't be angry without being blatantly aggressive and destructive.

Step one, have emotions. Step two, learn to control emotions. Step three, learn to not over-control emotions. Step 3-a up to 3-z, integrate the control over emotions with continuously updated embodied appreciation of new input. Neither an academic nor an addict be.

Anger is what teens require to be able to own their own opinions. What they think are their own opinions, at least. Anger is a needed disinhibitor, a way to make needed changes.

 Love is a broader dis-inhibitor. Sloppy broad. But the mind needs that kind of sloppy grease, to get over the humps of our fundamental bumps. You can not possibly think, if you don't have thoughts, and thoughts are lego brick – they are all individually useless and even at their best concert are lovely. We need love, and we need de-

construction. The 20th century is full of romance and deconstruction. Picasso made a boatload of money by painting people as if they were made of constituent parts. Yes, we need that in our face, that is grandfatherly wisdom. But cubism, and “modern” art is forever trying to remind us that thoughts are only thoughts. De-construction is a big-wow-insight, and we’ve given it grand name – post-modernism. As for this 21st century, we are edging into that we also need internal engineering.

Love, deconstruction, and engineering. Don’t give me none of your hate – it has the weight of icing sugar on eyelashes. My eyes are unaffected by it. Show me the money, the love, and the engineering.

Oh ya. The money. Idealism without practicality is like science without experiment. Any teenager can be a good communist.

Editing

October 25, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Some first drafts here on this blog are as rough as the day after. That’s part of my process.

BDSM for Dummies

October 27, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

You are a piece of shit.

Slap.

That could be cause for lawsuit or gunplay, or it could be cause for sexual excitation.

In essence, people who want to be insulted and taken down, down to the ground, want to forego all status, and be as physical as possible.

Jazz, Ping Pong, Conversation

October 27, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Sometimes my bordeome becomes palpable. Even if fucking. Conversation and jazz and ping pong and sex are not up to me, no matter my virtuosity.

Snakes have consciousness

October 29, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

From mindhacks:

Brain stem may be key to consciousness:

[image]An article in this week's *Science News* discusses whether the brain stem may play a more central role in consciousness than it's usually given credit for.

It focuses on children with hydranencephaly, a where the cortex fails to develop in children and instead, the space is filled with cerebral spinal fluid.

Typically, affected children survive only a few months after birth, but those that do survive seem to remarkably more conscious than you would guess based on theories that suggest the cortex is where all the action happens to support consciousness.

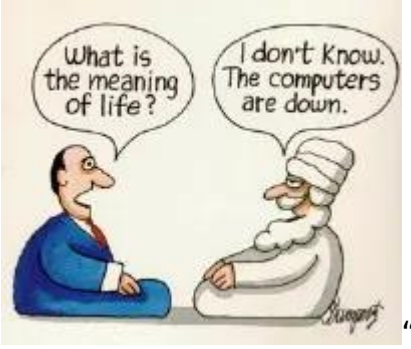
Swedish neuroscientist Bjorn Merker wrote an article [pdf] in February's *Behavioural and Brain Sciences* journal arguing that these cases suggest we need to rethink our ideas about how the brain supports conscious thought, and perhaps, even consciousness itself.

> Merker argues that the brain stem supports an elementary form of conscious thought in kids with hydranencephaly. It also contains auditory structures capable of preserving hearing in someone without a cortex. In contrast, optic nerve damage in hydranencephaly frequently impairs vision, regardless of what the brain stem does.
>
> Self-awareness and other "higher" forms of thought may require cortical contributions. But Merker posits that "primary consciousness," which he regards as an ability to integrate sensations from the environment with one's immediate goals and feelings in order to guide behavior, springs from the brain stem.
>
> If he's right, virtually all vertebrates—which share a similar brain stem design—belong to the "primary consciousness" club. Moreover, medical definitions of brain death as a lack of cortical activity would face a serious challenge. At the very least, physicians could no longer assume that individuals with hydranencephaly don't need pain medication or anesthesia during invasive medical procedures.

Link to *Science News* article 'Consciousness in the Raw'.
pdf of *BBS* article 'Consciousness without a cerebral cortex'.

The hard question, ethics, and nihilism

October 29, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



"The hard question" is the irresolvable question of how to explain subjectivity, using language and objective references. Nihilism is trying to reduce all experience to the signifiers for experience, and then deciding that everything is empty of any meaning, because meaning is always contextual. (That must be the funniest comment Ive ever thrown away.) Ethics tries to use language to relate to the values of our experience. It attempts to rationally talk about the value of promoting happiness and avoiding pain, individually and socially.

A psychopath can be completely rational, and from the viewpoint of the nihilist, a psychopath can also be completely ethical. As the nihilist sees no inherent meaning and attaches no inherent values to either pleasure or pain, life or death, the Goth be-garbed coffee shop Nihilist sees the rational choices of the psychopath as on par with any other rational choices. Unless of course the psychopath is involved directly with her, in which case the nihilist takes a time out from philosophy.

Definitions from Wikipedia:

> **Ethics**, a major branch of philosophy, encompasses right conduct and good living. It is significantly broader than the common conception of analyzing right and wrong

> **Nihilism** (from the Latin *nihil*, nothing) is a philosophical position, sometimes called an anti-philosophy, which argues that the world, especially past and current human existence, is without objective meaning, purpose, comprehensible truth, or essential value. Nihilists generally assert some or all of the following:
>
> - there is no reasonable proof of the existence of a higher ruler or creator,
> - a "true morality" does not exist, and
> - secular ethics are impossible

> **Consciousness** is a characteristic of the mind generally regarded to comprise qualities such as subjectivity, self-awareness, sentience, sapience, and the ability to perceivethe relationship between oneself and one's environment. It is a subject of much research in philosophy of mind, psychology, neuroscience, and cognitive science.

> Some philosophers divide consciousness into phenomenal consciousness, which is subjective experience itself, and access consciousness, which refers to the universal availability of information to processing systems in the brain.[1] Phenomenal consciousness is a state with qualia. Phenomenal consciousness is being something and access consciousness is being conscious of something.
>
> An understanding of necessary preconditions for consciousness in the human brain may allow us to address important ethical questions.

As nihilists often deny the value of their subjective experience, even as they wallow in it, they often suffer from a lack of introspection. What are some signals that you might be a nihilist?

– Do you see all reasonable viewpoints as equally valid?

– Do you find any purpose or value or meaning in… anything? Laughter, sex, immediate moments? The question here isn't if you have laughter and sex and if you appreciate immediate moments. The question is if you find that they hold any purpose or value or meaning.

– Does the notion of non-conceptual meaning seem metaphysical to you?

Nihilism as a stance of reason is obviously contradictory. We couldn't possibly make a meaningful statement such that there is no meaning; it's a logical contradiction. Nihilism is mostly an emotional stance, having much to do with hormones and depression making emotion unmotivated to push reason past a limp wristed half grasp at the complexities of inter-relationships. So, at what root do we find meaning, find value? In the provable objective data?

No, ethics and meaning rest much closer to a plainly common sense home, and it all comes down to…

Sex. Food. Wine, science, music and math. Being and enjoying being, and being revelling in being.

An excellent commentary on spiritual metaphysics!

October 30, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I'm digging to the groove of this riff by Meera Nanda against reifying mystical insights into rational arguments.

My main disagreement is that I don't see it as merely reificiation of a non-dual awareness experience that could be cause to have the viewpoint that awareness must somehow be inherent to the universe. Enough non-mystic-serious-scientists consider this at least reasonable to make the notion no longer even out of bounds of mainstream. I'm not saying that ideas such as rocks having awareness, or that we have souls that transmigrate are in any way scientific; I'm saying that the "hard question" is considered by some scientists to be reasonable grounds to speculate that awareness is somehow not *merely* an emergent property. It may still be an untestable metaphysical speculation, however the grounds for the speculation were logical reasoning, not reification of a mystical experience.

The full article is worth a read, if meditative spirituality has had any impact on your life. One most poignant excerpt:

> Harris offers a standard characterization of the mystical/spiritual experience. He describes it as tuning, or focusing, the mind through meditation, fasting, chanting, sensory deprivation or using psychotropic drugs, that enables it to overcome, or dissolve, the sense of the self that stands separate from the objects of its consciousness. The goal of spiritual experience is to "experience the world perfectly shorn of self… to lose the subject/object perception …to continue to experience the world, but without the felling that there is a knower standing apart form the known. Thoughts may arise, but the feeling that one is a thinker of these thoughts vanish." (p. 212-213) The goal is to dissolve the ego-bound, individuated subject by ending its separation from the object itself. Harris is describing the classic all-is-one and one-is-all experience that mystics and spiritual adepts tend to report.
>
> For Hindus, this attempt to divest the ego by consciously realizing its identity with the ground of the entire macrocosm — what the Hindus call the Brahman — is the very essence of what the Vedas and Upanishads teach: "Thou art That," "all this Brahman" and the atman (self) in you is the Brahman. Brahman, the Vedas teach, is the sole, truly existing, non-material, eternal reality which is beyond space, time and causation. Once you experience the sense of being beyond space, time and causation through yoga, breath control and meditation, you will realize the truth of the Vedas, namely, the self in you (atman) is identical with Brahman, your consciousness encompasses the entire macrocosm, and that you are, in fact, God. Once you reach this state of mind, you are not held back by

> fears or tempted by desires: the here and now of the material world become illusionary and lose their grip on one's mind. Thus, the achievement of the sense of one-ness with the universe is a central commandment of Hindu and Buddhist teachings. While Judeo-Christian and Islamic traditions have their mystics, only the Eastern traditions provide a doctrine that can make sense of the mystical experience of unity or one-ness.
>
> I would have no argument with Harris if he were only recommending spiritualism as means for mindful relaxation, and the delight and even ecstasy that sometimes accompany the sensation of losing one's sense of space, time and self. Indeed "wise mystics" have long realized that the mystical experience does not confer existential status on its content. **Rather than construct metaphysical systems, wise mystics have learned to simply enjoy and value the experience itself.**[1] There is enough data to believe that meditation, if done consistently and over many years, does bring about a deep state of relaxation, with dramatically lowered heart rate and brain activity. If the goal is to reduce stress, even the most militant rationalist will have to admit that meditation does provide some benefits. (It does not follow, however, that all the claims of yoga and pranayam, must be accepted. There is very little rigorous controlled testing of the more extravagant claims of those who believe in the power of the mind to cure everything from blindness to cancers).

This last paragraph is, I think, one of the main things I try to convey on this blog. This is an anti-materialist blog – a call to see a big picture and have a big party. Mindfullness and compassion training seem to be essential to both seeing the big picture and to partying. I strongly believe in the value of mind training to enhance quality of life for self and others.

I also advocate chi-kung, and do not find that the practice requires belief in prana as a "real" force. Prana may be a psycho-physical kinesthetic visualization. I suggest that such visualizations might be shareable in ways that we don't yet understand; through hypnotic suggestion, craftily interpreted subtle non-verbal subliminal cues of smells, sounds,sights and pressures, and, just perhaps, by senses that we have yet to discover. A shared orgasm feels very shared. Furthermore, kinesthetic visualizations are phycho-physical – they affect your body and mind. They can be taught and you can train in them, and doing so has effect.

While I applaud pointing out where others make meta-physical errors, I feel it is a mistake to overlook or downplay what are some very real benefits of mind training. The benefits might not cure blindness, **but nor do they all relate to stress reduction**. Sometimes someone has a valuable message, but pollutes it with errors. I feel Meera may have short-shrifted Sam a bit, in pointing out mostly his errors. But she did such an excellent job of it that I applaud.

Requiem

October 30, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

A family member has died.

My good family is gathering near each other in support. It’s pain and difficult.

Mozart can write a concert if someone dies. A gesture of generosity at irretrievable loss. I’m also moved, and I’m moved to remain moved. Tell those that you love, that you love them.

My requiem is to make pains to not stray from what is important, and to know what is important.

House

October 30, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

House. Monk. Spongebob. I love the intellectual shows.

The House show I saw today highlighted the root philosophical difference between House and his foil/best buddy fellow doctor James Wilson. James lied to cops to keep House out of jail for drug abuse for forging pain pill scripts, at his own deep peril.

James keeps pointing out emotional meaning, accusing House of being a nihilist.
He posits that families have inherent, evolution grown bonds that suport love. House says all love is contingent and a that evolution also supports war. (Which of us hasn't had *that* discussion!)

The diologue is too quick for me, but if I could slow it down I'd tell you that it is funny. I'm smart, but slow, you see. Like good old Samwise in the Lord of the Rings. The Wizard said not to underestimate slow thinking. As compared to quick.

I'm waiting for the next episode. What a dramatic tension!

The tension is romantic. Does she really love me, or am I just a smart handsome guy with money who is good in sex? Yes, family ties are contingent, and yes, they are truly meaningful and important.

That episode was great drama and storytelling, allowing me to be in two places at once, to suggest a resolving epiphany.

Environmental love is real enough, if you choose that.

October 30, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Maybe there is no *P*rana and no mystical afterlife glow suffusing us, but, maybe still, I can wish you a **meaningful** good night, and love from me personally. A rare few people demand evidence for all meaning. To show meaning for things like music and love requires the deepest sophistication of understanding of language. Consider as best you can the math I'm told that Goedell showed. Language is ultimately either incomplete or incoherent. Goedell totally weirded Einstein out about this. Einstein believed in Truth having a *possibility* of being objectively known. And Nihilists believe the opposite. Goedell stymied us all, and proved, in math, the Buddhist insight that the nature of the universe is neither eternalistic nor nihilistic – that is, it neither exists as exactly our concept, nor is concept irrelevant. Words are inaccurate and bound by changeable relative associations, yet not meaningless.

To put it poetically, the word is **yet.**

Wisdom is all about the yet. The yet is that love is neither true, yet neither false. As a concept, it is meaningful within the context of the relationship between all the symbols.

If you push rationality to it's limits, you have to confront this.

Yes, meaning is contingent, yes love is relative. Yet. Meaningful. A train will hit you meaningfully, and the death of a loved one will hit as hard.

We have a trillion ways we can be. I sat up and laughed and laughed today at the Grim Adventures of Billy and Mandy show, where Mandy is trying to win a beauty pageant to best her rival, and is on stage singing "Over the Rainbow", each syrupy phrase punched out with the force of grim ennui. To win over the judges, she must smile, and when she finally contorts her mouth into that feature, the wrongness of it all warps all space and time and Mandy and Billy and Grim find themselves transported to another dimension where they have been transmorgrafied into the Powder Puff Girls. Doesn't get much better than that.

Another of my favorite episodes was when she touched a magic hand that made her face her worst fear. She faced her much older, much fatter, much sweeter and kinder and loving self. Horror!

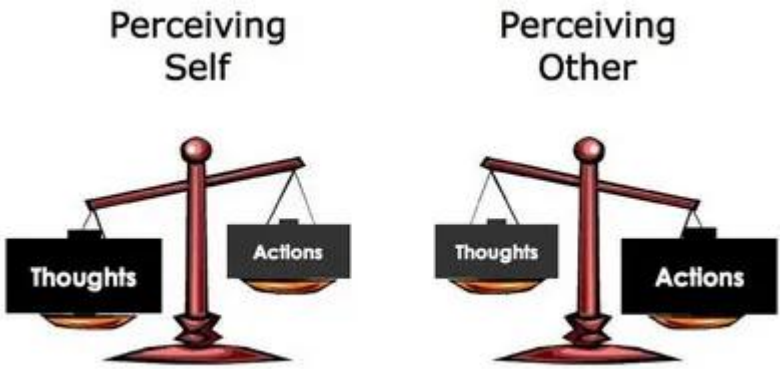
We have a bagillion ways we can be in this world. They all function and make sense of it. The very common sense to enjoy and share love in all its manifestations seems the most prudent, and also, the most wise.

It is in that spirit that I talk of sex and chikung, and all the rest.

The mentors in my life have all been kind, and cheerful. And that was their main message. There is both meaning and power in the love a Grandma emanates – it can reach down generations and reach out into a community.

Introspection doesn’t show us our motivation.

October 31, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



This study doesn’t apply to me at all, but it does apply to everyone else.

If you read it, I’m sure you will find the same.

> People’s willingness to recognize their own biases is, of course, an important first step in prompting them to correct for and overcome those influences. Once people are able to recognize that they can be biased without knowing it, perhaps they can stop relying on their good intentions and introspectively clean consciences for evidence of their own freedom from biases that range from corrupt, to discriminatory, to unfairly conflictual behavior. From that more humble starting point, they may be more open to engaging in efforts to rid themselves of their own biases and to understanding how others can be biased without knowing it. Such efforts are not just scientifically sensible, they are socially wise.

Ya, you guys!

Training in compassion makes you think with less bias.

October 31, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Compassion is like butter. It greases bumpy spaces to ease frictions, and flavors many small pieces to make a stew.

Training in compassion therefore makes your thought processes more inclusive, less biased, and more creative.

This study on why we love to hate indicts us all, and at the same time gives us cause to laugh at ourselves, and be a big crazy group.

> Humans are passionate creatures. Our passions drive us, gives us a sense of belonging, and unite us as few other things can. Still, there are only a couple of passions that have been constants down the ages, passions that people from every place and culture can agree on. Love is one, but another is that “those no-good bastards over there are trouble.” Of course, we quibble endlessly over the exact definition of “those” — every culture, pretty much, has had a different group in mind. But the singular fact of prejudice per se was as recognizable in Ancient Greece, Rome, and Samaria as it is now in modern Greece, Rome, and Arkansas.

Beware hate. It is a sign of projection and self loathing at worst, or of a lack of imagination at best.

What should I think about selling heroin, or selling debt? How does that relate to love?

October 31, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 I should have thoughts about this. It must somehow re-organize me.

> The University of Tennessee recently signed a deal with Chase worth $10 million—roughly $384 per student at a school with an enrollment of 26,038. (To allow them exclusive rights to attempt to get students to sign up for their credit cards on campus)

Some states have passed laws prohibiting credit card companies from targeting students on campus.

It's a bit like selling heroin. Free choice and personal responsibility, versus social responsibility and trying to avoid tempting harmful choices.

$384 per student, just for the contract to market to them. The campus salesperson also gets commission, and each sign up pays the student a gift. The cost per sign-up has to exceed a grand. I should be in the money lending business. Or heroin sales.

No wonder rich people tend to vote republican, while the poor vote democrat. I can't figure out what my bias is – free will, or social responsibility?

I know that my bias depends on what I want. This is one of a few reasons I find Warren Buffet to be cool. He advocates for higher taxes for the wealthy, and for higher death taxes. His legal-death-will doesn't bequeath big chunks of resources to his progeny. He must have put some time into thinking about what he wants.

I'm sure most people find his will to be ungenerous, as it gives to society rather than his kin.

Laughter is one of my favorite pleasures. It seems it happens when two unrelated ideas cause a shock of connection. It is especially poignant if the connection causes a re-evaluation towards one of the ideas. A pun is fun, but a nasty pun is funnier.

Laughter comes in shocks, right? Insight comes in glimpses, in dreams. We court it, but

can only wait for it. Right?

Ouch, it hurts me to preach… Being in two places at once is a discipline of mind, and can be trained for. These words won't inspire you to sit in a corner training your attention to evenly cover a field of attention and possibilities any more than an erotic tale will inspire you to learn sexual chi-kung. Training awareness changes what awareness perceives, and habits of widening experience are related to habits of seeing contradictory data with equanimity and embrace.

So this article can't inspire you to alter your relationship to bias, but there is huge political significance in bias. Being in one or the other place is a political statement, and those that can be in two places at once are in a better position to be the manipulators of opinion.

Mind training is about broadening awareness towards the edges of the subliminal. It asks from the un-heightened of experience to go ahead and join in what is heightened enough to be conscious. It is about integrating. Making bigger wholes out of wholes. Including biases into bigger biases.

It takes quite a bit of effort, and requires quite a bit of re-adjustment.

It is a never ending process, goes nowhere in particular, yet.

You need over-arching values to participate in mind-training. Because it is hard work, you need a reason to do it. As you progress (and progress is meaningful and gradated, not flat) your values will alter and your reasons will change. There is a thousands of year history of these changing values, and the corresponding changing internal states.

No meta-physics are required to work hard towards altering and re-changing one's world view. The difficult efforts seem to make life better, and seem to be worth it. That's enough. Feeling love in your fourth chakra is more meaningful than having a lizard heart and not caring about others. Five years in college to be able to enjoy the meanings of rational scientific thought and literature and old paintings makes life more meaningful than being engulfed in tribal cults. Sex is better than torture. It takes training and work to enjoy life, and to be in a position to have spare good cheer.

—

Life changes us, and we feel we know better. Our old ignorance belongs to the baby that we grew out of.

But I advocate you to keep in your mind, that right now, you are making choices about your future; you are your own parent, deciding what class and what knowledge and what love your future self will be able to perceive. To even perceive.

People give off a mood to others, and people take on a mood for their actions. That mood is more important than career or house or country. That is is your career and your house and your country. Can we choose ambiance?What is our ambiance when we fuck? Is it worthwhile and meaningful to look into that? Is it improvable? Important, in any possible way? Our ambiance when we butter a piece of toast. Our ambiance when we crap.

Some people can't perceive love when they fuck. It's one thing not feel love each time,

but another for habits to be so strong that love never enters in.

Is Zen a philosophy, an engaging poetics, an intriguing collection of narratives, or perhaps metaphysics? Or it it a practical approach to being, as authentically and accurately and enjoyably as possible? I don't know why common sense seems so distant from academics and intellectuals. Love and lust and pleasure are as inherently important to momentary experience as is quantifiable sense data, and love and lust and pleasure affect what sense data we attend to. You can't be dried up and disinterested and at the same time be engaged and present, and the latter is **better**. Common sense. Having an active sex life (and especially what % of our full being we let engage in our sex life) is one sign of being engaged, physically, in an enjoyable life. There are many signs of being embodied and engaged pleasurably. And it matters, what our actions are – they re-create us and create our ambiance. Anyone can at a glance tell how sensually and sexually engaged in the world a stranger is. How cheerful, how loving, how embracing, how capable of laughing. How playful.

How did I get from credit card companies to ambiance and mood? It's about bias, and **choosing** bias. **Not** going with the **default** bias that affirms our identity. Not siding with either free will, or with social responsibility. Bias is what we use when we don't have the time or mental resources to Grok something. It is a mental short-cut. It stops us from loving a situation enough to really know it. Black, **or** white. Feminism, **or** social roles. Free market, **or** socialism. Fashion, **or** freedom. Romance, **or** autonomy. Love, **or** science.

Cheerful playfulness and embodied sensuality have more benefits than a utilitarian approach to life. A sexy, cheerful life, is a life better lived, for one self, and for others. Cheerful sensual playfulness is not just and attitude and mood and vibe, it is an approach to data. A way to approach knowledge that does not depend upon bias. A way to face the unknown with a bit of bravery and a bit of creative joy de vivre. It is a cognitive skill set that enables embracing the seeming contradictions of life into a non-contradictory big-picture-whole. A whole that includes love as much as it includes impermanence, subjective as much as objective, relationship as much as autonomy.

That's why I do my best to advocate what seems to matter to me to me. Not merely inform, but to inspire others to learn the many ways to open hearts and practice all the various ways they know how to enjoy. My experience is that enjoying life means learning new habits, and learning new habits is like work at first, but the work has rewards, and can also be fun.

Plurality

November 2, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 If you read this through RSS, don't. First drafts sometimes take a week or two to be readable.

And at risk to my character, my character functions through flaws. Yes, my best points only come about through not-so-good aspects. Sloppy alcohol. Artists are so wild and sexy.

.

Plurality is a liberal concept of inclusion of groups of people. Include the inhuman Japs, the alcoholic Indians, the fascist Italians, the big dicked and big lipped good for assembly Blacks, the neurotic and scary smart Jews. Include us all into the same tribe of Humans.

We don't want another World War, where other is dangerous and at our throats.

So that means that, in some way, we are all the same.

If we don't exactly have the same genes, then those differences are immaterial. I mean, yes, they are material, but… but… we are the same.

Apes shouldn't be meat, of course! Chimps shouldn't be used for brain experiments. Marmosets and mice, OK. Chickens are delicious. Bacon isn't even pig. Bacon is the most delicious of supermarket products.

Aside:

From sin, come the wild things. Bangkok will drive you insane – lies, lies, lies. Pleasure, pleasure, pleasure.

Back:

Plurality. Make sense of the Muslim father with a Fatwa on his daughter. Include him.

I'm not being ironic. Really. Really!

Love the dolt. If you can't, terrorism wins. Kill him first, if you have to. But love him.

For the "readers" (reading is active work, and most who read words do so as if it were a passive act of taking in information, like watching an entertainment) who aren't that great at making associations, I'll spell it out. The inhuman Japs and Mice and Us share a

common denominator, and you can’t say what that denominator is, and it’s tasty to eat mice. Ok, that’s not spelling it out. **You have to love something before you kill it**. Or even criticize it. Heinlein explained it best in his concept about Grok.

And don’t pretend that you “understand”, you “reader”. Until you include love in your concept about understanding, you don’t understand much.

And don’t hand wave this off as metaphysics or poetics – it is neither. And don’t be a segmented orange who can say yes to black and and in the next rotation say yes to white. Understanding, in practice and in testable and scientific reality, must include love to be the most accurate and practical and inclusive and the most enjoyable.

Don’t even start me on why Grok is required for a relationship to Muse.

Use your own common sense to chew on what loving understanding might mean, and how that might relate to making new connections and seeing things in new ways, as opposed to unloving understanding.

Update: I’ve been wondering how to edit this unkempt and smelly beast of a post, but decided that it has it’s own ugly beauty, and will leave it to live whatever life it can.

Meditation makes you more creative

November 11, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Mindfullness and compassion training help a person to see a bigger picture and to make creative associations.

From ABC Health and Wellbeing articles about the measurable effects of meditation :

> The extreme gamma wave activity detected in this group has also been associated with weaving together far-flung brain circuits, suggesting higher mental activity and heightened awareness of those mental states most likely to bring happiness.
>
> "The spectacular difference between the two groups suggests that mental training as cultivated in this contemplative tradition can radically alter brain functions," confirms Lutz.

Meditation isn't only about stress reduction. Nor only about increasing happiness. It helps you to think better. It isn't necessary to meditate in order to be creative or to be kind, but it is a training of habit that does help increase a persons native abilities.

Update: I was all primed to keyboard down a hip update to this post. But it took 10 minutes to load this page at the cafe. My balloon is saggy now.

Still, it was boring of me to publish yet another blog post about how meditation is sooo wonderful, and how meditating thrusts the individual into a higher class of beings that have earned a fair claim to be our overlords, until the silicon enhanced transhumans take over. There was no entertainment value in it, no emotions were gripped, no real life examples were given.

So, we need to bring in some images here. Gripping images of personal import that we can all relate with.

Fifteen minutes ago I was fondling the tittie of a lover I'm growing bored with. Yet, at *that* moment, I awoke and became fresh. The visual was a splash in my face. My hand reached into another persons dimension. My next step was on the tip of my tongue.

It was a Boddhicitta moment, a moment of wakefullness, of awakened heart, of heightened immediacy.

That is what the meditation cushion is all about. Being there.

Endorphins protect the heart

November 14, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Feel good hormones may be as good for your heart as a regular aerobic workout. A regular romp of feeling good is like a vitamin.

> When you exercise and get an endorphin high the chemicals that cause that high are what deliver the heart benefits of exercise.

> Endorphins and other morphine-like substances known as opioids, which are released during exercise, don't just make you feel good — they may also protect you from heart attacks, according to University of Iowa researchers.
>
> ...
>
> The UI study investigated the idea that the opioids produced by exercise might have a direct role in cardio-protection. The researchers compared rats that exercised with rats that did not. As expected, exercised rats sustained significantly less heart damage from a heart attack than non-exercised rats. **The researchers then showed that blocking opioid receptors completely eliminated these cardio-protective effects in exercising rats, suggesting that opioids are responsible for some of the cardiac benefits of exercise.**

> This result raises the possibility that some day an opioid/endorphin injection or pill might deliver the benefits to your heart that you currently have to get by hard and time-consuming exercise. Time for your exercise injection.

> When you can get all the health benefits of exercising without exercising will you still exercise? (assuming that you exercise now)

Pre-rationality takes over when jealous

November 15, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



It's my experience that most women **can not** learn this: insecurity is a turn off.

Men can learn this.

Jealous and clingy behaviour is a huge turn off, yet women constantly try to attack their men if they feel not loved enough, or if the man turns his gaze elsewhere.

Pussy-whipping a man into a pet is the 2nd most un-sexy thing you can do. The most un-sexy thing a woman can do is attempt to pussy whip a man and fail.

If you accuse your man looking for other women, or of preferring an ex to you, either your accusation is true, or it is false. However there is **no use** in beginning this rational discussion with a jealous woman. They are incapable of hearing anything but their strong emotions, and will only use words to confirm and bolster their view, or to gain sympathy, or for some other emotional manipulation. To a jealous woman the value of reason is low, unless it can be used for emotional ends. For the rest of us for whom reason holds truth values that trump emotion values, if you accuse your man being interested in other women, either your accusation is true, or it is false. If it is true, what do you expect to gain from being a mosquito in his ear about it? More love? More attention? Does that strategy actually work for you? And if your accusation is false?

As far as I can see, it is a strategy with a 95% backfire rate. You'd have to have the guy seriously wrapped around your finger and eating out of your hand to try to whip him and expect anything good to come from it. Any man with any sort of alpha tendencies, a man who has been around a bit and isn't dependent on you for his emotional stability – any **real** man, will be put off by you trying to manipulate him with piss and vinegar. Man-boys are more easy to manipulate, but who wants to date them anyway?

It's one thing to find out your partners emotions and intentions, and quite another to accuse him of having them.

No matter how truthful and honest I am, if my feelings and intentions make a woman feel vulnerable, it is rare that a woman can suck it up and accept the fact that I have these emotions. My emotions become an injustice to be punished.

Leave me if I'm not giving you what you want! Or don't. Where is the woman that

can own her choices and the dis-satisfaction that those choices bring? Blame blame blame.

If I'm unhappy with my woman, and lose hope in a change, well… it's my fault for not attracting whatever it is I want. If being pissy doesn't actually work, being pissy doesn't actually work.

A jealous woman can only hear whatever supports her anger and fear, or whatever supports a nurturing re-assurance. She **can not** hear that the man is autonomous and has the right to his own path to happiness, and that making him unhappy with jealous accusations will push him away. She **can not** hear that if the man is not what she wants, that is her responsibility, not his.

Not to mention that jealous emotions cloud the eyes with mirror-coated cataracts that reflect fear. A jealous woman is barely in any position to see, let alone speak. What percentage of jealous accusations are false? I'm sure more than 50.

And I'm not going to make apologetic motions towards women, by making this a gender neutral post. It isn't gender neutral.

What we choose creates why we choose.

November 15, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

From Mindblog:

Rationalizing our choices – an early evolutionary origin



When we humans make a choice, we protect our self esteem by rationalizing that it was the correct one, even in the face of evidence to the contrary. It turns out Capuchin monkeys do the same thing. In a kind of "why didn't someone think of trying this before?" experiment, a group of Yale psychologists offered the monkeys several different colors of M&M candies. Once a monkey was observed to show an equal preference for three colors of M&M's — say, red, blue and green — he was given a choice between two of them. If he chose red over blue, his preference changed and he downgraded blue. When he was subsequently given a choice between blue and green, it was no longer an even contest — he was now much more likely to reject the blue. Thus the monkeys are dealing with cognitive dissonance ('should I choose the blue or the green?') by downgrading or eliminating one of the options. They performed a similar experiment with little children, obtaining similar results. The fact that children and primates show the same behavior as adults suggests that this rationalization behavior is largely unconscious, and may have appeared in evolution earlier than previously thought.

Money is a prize

November 19, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

One of my favorite trans-disciplinarary-creative-integrative-science-engineering-art-psychology-etc sites mentions the obvious; that rewards are often tangential to what is important.

> ## Prizes Before Utility: A Designer Dogma?
>
> In a recent post called **"Get Out of the Dogma House,"** I wrote about how one's dogmas can interfere with seeing alternative solutions to problems.
>
> Today I received the following observation from the British/German "Idea Engineer" **Graham Horton**. Graham (shown below) is a **Professor of Computer Science** at **Universität Magdeburg** and also the co-founder of the German ideation firm **Zephram** (blog link here) whose clients include Daimler, BMW and Siemens. This is what Graham wrote:
>
> 
>
> "**One designer dogma** which I find particularly annoying is **the belief that it is more important to win design prizes than to produce objects that meet customers' needs.** A concomitant dogma is that the prize criteria be abstract and internal rather than pragmatic and useful.
>
> "Two common examples are **advertising** and **architecture.** Prizes are awarded for commercials which are completely unsuccessful in imprinting the product in the viewer's/reader's mind.
>
> "Similarly, **two buildings** on our university campus [Magdeburg] **have won architectural prizes** which have **serious deficiencies** from my (the user's) point of view. In the first building **all the projection surfaces are mounted next to the windows** (with no possibility of lowering blinds) so that it is virtually impossible to make out the images being shown. In the second, (our university

> library) **the roof began to leak owing to a design error** only one year after after completion and had to be completely overhauled.”
>
> Thanks for your thoughts, Graham.
>
> **Question: What’s your personal experience with products (or other artifacts such as buildings, ads, etc.) that won awards from their creator’s peers but didn’t live up to their intended users’ expectations of effectiveness?**

Music that doesn’t last

November 19, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Some music lasts, and reaches past ephemera to touch. We respect it. It moves us. That’s a technology, of sorts.

Other music grates after a while.

Pop is cool, mostly. But some of it was merely catchy.

Well, aren’t our years and loves like that? Hard to tell in the moment what might resonate into futures and others for a while.

At what age could you predict your current self?

November 19, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



The barely mine beloved teen-aged self, even with his super-power of Optimism, could never have predicted me.

My character is psychotically optimistic. That spring of optimism might not unwind for a while. The tension of optimism seemed an accurately positioned catapult to a positive future, to teen me.

Five years old boys will argue with older brother in the doctors office about how they are not culpable for the childishly ignorant actions of their self of last week. That self was outgrown and the moult was long ago discarded. They have matured since olden times. The sixty-something in the waiting chair won't notice the seconds hand move. He is Q, outside of the impotent little changes little people invest in.

I'm a normal example of common neurosis. And like anyone, I get old. You can get irascible, for comfort. Hate works, and is recommended broadly. You get a niche from which to extend out, with comments, opinions, and feelings. A critic is a person who chose the security of knowing that his home is where he left it. A conservative critic knows that his Universe supports his security, and people should follow up with bolstering security.

Getting old is a statement.

I'm not telling you values. You choose that. (No, I lie. I try to hint so as to invoke direction. A compass in a forest is better than a forest in a compass.)

I'm eating karma; my possibilities are limited by plastic neural networks.

…

I wished better for my 41 year old self. But time gave twists my 17 year old self had no way to guess – good twists. Twists that make him a bit romantic and well intentioned. As if what he knew would create what he would be.

Now-ness means that concepts are only representations – including concepts of time and order.

November 20, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Intro: I'm a bit drunk now. It's a sad paradox. If I drink regularly, my mind becomes flaccid and vague. But when I drink, interest and enthusiasm are aroused. I engage. With people, with flowers, with words. With a bowling ball.

Drinking makes me a better man. I'm not likely to eat a woman's anus if I'm sober. Even my bowling scores go up if I'm properly drunk.

In the short term, drinking alleviates depression. In the long term it causes it. In the short term, it can help with interesting writing. Long term won't.

We get what we interpret as successive snapshots. A world filtered through the guise of linearity. Or lightning all at once insights. Awareness is not predicated upon language, but in our mornings, we awake to language. We strain to make meaning, and in doing so toss what doesn't fit to that moment.

The speed of experience sometimes gets us into a flow where we forget to be separate from it.

Because being alive with-in the world is as normal as love, we don't waste time pushing nothing important into places in memory. Talking about these non-memorized non-quantized experiences with language would be abusively reductive. No poet can put it in words. But we all spend a lot of time unaware of time, in a vague cloud of searching. We are not in the habit of making anything important of that enough to keep ignorance in

memory. We discard semi-consciousness when we arouse, or when we try to make sense. Dreamy vagueness allows for images that embrace varieties of correspondences. It's hard to remember dreams. That's a clue. A clue to not only dreams. A clue to an underlying pattern of pattern recognition; it starts with multiplicity and vagueness, and the wider your net of vague grasping the better. Memory needs place and time, but the fluid muse of finding new patterns is all about searching out and organizing – it's a place that isn't defined yet. It can no more be stored in memory any more than pain or pleasure can be recreated by memory. We trust this part of our process to handle it-self, and so put our habits of awareness in the place where we attempt to store memory. That's not as fun a place as other places we can rest in. Memory is over rated.

Susan Blackmore did good research to highlight that consciousness creates a sense of time on the fly, out of sense data and memories of sense data that are not conscious. So, sometimes, we have a lifetime flash by in our consciousness in the blink of an eye. This doesn't mean that there is no time, but it does mean that the brain doesn't give us a one to one representation of it, through our experience. We piece together impressions, and call the end product linearity, even when most of the impressions would never become conscious until they were pieced into the timeline, and even when their weaving into the order happens in a non-linear disjointed way.

Also, please consider the experiments on light – photons affect their near future and near past. Time is slippery even to photons.

The conclusion is that there is no ultimate storyline, no final conclusion to the plot, no specific ending point, to our efforts and to our meanings. We are, choicelessly, vagabonds and gypsys. For me, it makes a bit of sense to have an outward life that isn't a defense against the bareness of reality. Security isn't the point of it all.

This is a complicated post, and it needs a punchier ending. That's the irony in it.

Meaning is built on correspondences. Correspondences aren't particularly meaningful, in a human sense. Data is impersonal. We mostly know all this, but it's confusing to be atoms with emotions. Some of us try to get down in our boogie to dance in alliance and sympathetic resonance to why atoms shake. Thinking about things seems a good approach. But. Mortality. The hard question of the separation of subjectivity and objectivity. Philosophical and mathematical questions about how final and encompassing concepts can be. Rationality has maps, but all the streets are dead ends, for human concerns.

And yet now-ness still holds an un-still magic. A magic not caused or explained by a

rationality that pieces things out. Nowness is not linear, nor apportioned. It includes mystery and presence.

Egalitarians are schitzo

November 21, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I can't understand how scientifically minded people can adhere to preachy dogma of how men and women have little difference between them. Science doesn't say that. And how about the politically liberal who want equality between groups? Science says much about differences between groups of people.

Differences piss people off.

Liberals and atheists assume they have a big one-up on superstitious folk. Liberals and atheists hold more refined suppositions, but often just as tightly the superstitious.

Individuals, sexes, groups, groups of groups; differences. Important and meaningful differences.

Equality of opportunity does not demand that we assume equality of ability between individuals nor groups. It may demand being extra careful to give opportunity based on ability, but it does not demand righteous ideology of avoiding difference.

From Creativethink:

> **Think Like A WoMan**
>
> 
>
> **Various studies** suggest men and women have differently structured neural networking possibly due to early exposure to sex hormones during critical prenatal and postnatal periods.The physiological difference in the brain is especially obvious in the hypothalamus, a tiny structure at the base of the brain. In males, it is much larger and saturated with the male sex hormone testosterone.
>
> **Men and women seem to think differently too**, approaching intellectual problems in different ways. Yet although different brain regions are activated, they may well arrive at the same solution.
>
> **Women's brains have more neuron cell bodies**, giving them an enhanced blood flow and greater efficiency. This may explain why **women often learn language better, have a better memory for details, and can fight aging better than men.** On average, **women are more empathetic, expressive, articulate, and diplomatic, and better able to sense what others feel. Male brains contain more of the longer neuron fibers**, allowing

> distant neurons to communicate better. Therefore, **men may be better at focusing on a specific task, orienting themselves spatially, or solving complex math or physics problems.** On average, men are more physically violent but better at coping with conflict and moving on.

Optimism

November 24, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Human experience varies, somewhat dependent on our habits, and habits are somewhat chosen.

In that lies the wonder of us current, pre-silicon-augmented humans. Choosing our moods and priorities.

Part of optimism, I'd like to guess, involves including a harsh thick skin – similar to the skin of the calculated psychopath.

Part of it includes being warm when that suits.

I've had close relations with psychopaths. I've been toughened, like an emergency room doctor must get toughened in order to tell funny jokes to the wounded he tends.

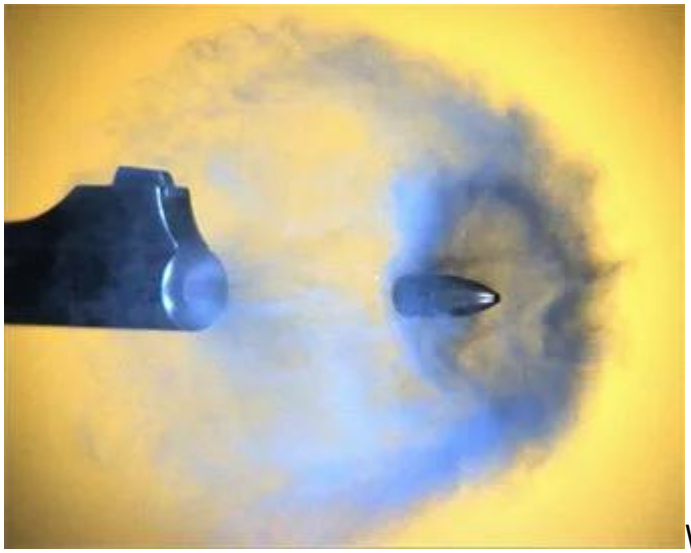
And my heritage and allegience is to the fundamentals in life.

I think the two reconcile. I think life is what you make of it. What you can make of it.

Armor is part of the process.

Stuck in self perception

November 28, 2007 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 What we think we are changes. How we think we are changes and grows, over time. There are developmental stages to the concept of self.

“Do my pants make me look fat?” (Identifying self with body) “Stop looking at me like a piece of meat, I’m not only a body!” (Identifying with feelings) “I don’t think we can date, as our views are so different.” (Identifying with thoughts) Ideas of what is the self and what is criticized evolve. Body, rules about how to control body, rules about how to think, ideas, the creative process itself, the wider processes of mind that include both conscious and unconscious thought, and. And. And who knows.

Identity is not only a fluid perception, it is a statement of organization. What we care about reflects our development, socially, cognitively, among more than ten lines of how people develop.

We develop as data puts itself into categories, and categories place themselves into categories in concert with other categories. Data makes sense of itself, and that is called evolutionary biology. Your thought processes, what you care about, is a reflection of your evolutions.

Are you the muse? Are you your fat ass?

My ego wants to control your life, to alter your life, to influence it. Like a kiss, or a smile. Or a party invitation. We can expect better, and to work for it, and we can expect pain of growth.

In last nights dream, I was forced to join a room of trapped people on the top floor of a big building. Guns held us in that boring room, a prison, a limbo. “You idiot! Death is not a bad thing. Pain is bad. Pleasure is good. I’m not staying here in this room, even though guns are outside. I’m taking my chances.”

Death has its virtues. It accepts us, and gives us alternatives. Better to face death of our current ideas and grow up, than to be stuck in a body only self, or a head only self. Or

anywhere. Death is what we routinely die to, if we throw ourselves into love and growth.

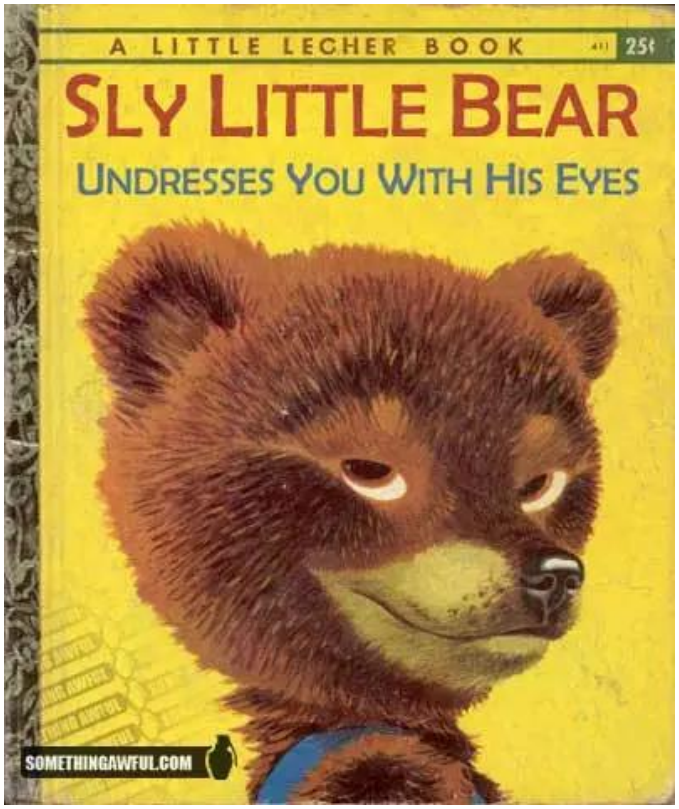
Am I the gun? The bullet? Something is moving, regardless. Always part of us is a crying lonely aching virgin. A fearful change calling to us.

Update: In last nights dream, I was flying around, and wondered why I found it so difficult to fly through objects. My habits of mind make it very difficult to alter the basic fabric of reality, even in something so plastic as a dream. My sense of self accompanies me there, and there is always a sense of center. That was the obvious answer: I'm too lazy to really dig into relaxing the mind, in a routine of meditation that can re-shape my minds habits and abilities. I'm stuck in being me, all the time, and embody me-ness and concreteness when I could relax and be wider.

Update: There have been a few occasions, while on long meditation retreats, where a sense of self was not the constriction to awareness, and while drifting to sleep vast decentralized panoramas were. Such experience is talked about and written about enough. That mind is habitually constrained is usual, but that sometimes it is not, and that there are steps that can be taken to be more likely to let usually-unconscious parallel processing powers be conscious is uncommon enough to seem mystical.

Cinderella vs 007

January 4, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Bigger than the culture wars, or even our war against mortality, is our struggle against being defined by context. We all give in.

The problem with age is that passion gets too much context. Mood gets heavily regulated, and by influences outside the personal. Context dilutes and em-broadens stuff into embroidered webs of not-only-this-just-now. The sickness of vision is to not be with-in the flow, but on the periphery of it, nostalgic for what the flow reminds us of. The magic of intelligence which rises us above the fishes sinks us in a different depth of ink – an ocean of words and context. We confuse words with now. That's plainly ill.

No one wants to be a cynic. Cynics are soul less. Cynics consider suicidal thoughts as insightful. They think while fucking. Cynics have a sense that the world needs improving. They swim in an aesthetic of doubt and dis-comfort. As if that was knowledge or wisdom.

I've heard an old Jew explain to knock on wood, to ward off the hungers of the jealous gods of fate. This kind advice was offered as if such vision would be an upgrade to my ignorance. Like the advice of the gold-digger to the tweenager in love – to focus instead on wealth during the productive years. Like the hangover after the love affair, moody cynical visions warn us against peril, warn us to step back, and get out of the dangerous flow. As if that were an upgrade over ignorance.

It's difficult for the horse to see the blinder. Goedell, and now, of natural course, the other big mathematical figure of our age, have agreed that an insider can, by nature, not see a big picture that includes a context bigger than the insider. Hawking has declared his

search for a theory of everything that includes the observer as beyond him and beyond reason.

Within our blinds, our imports ought to respect a good fit with each other, and so evolve better fits and hierarchies of relations. Language can point to its own limits. Goedell pointed. Meditators hold up flowers, as if they could explain with a gesture that they have no power to explain. Hawking had reason to talk of reasons limits. No ultimate upgrade is pending. At least, not a rational one. Nor irrational, needless to say – irrationality is only broken rationality – if there might be some ultimate upgrade it must be not conceptual – but we can't expect concepts to grasp or even to point with anything but vagueness at what the upgrade might be. It's neither rational nor irrational that we have subjective experience, and forever unexplainable.

.

And we all intuit. Love. Engage. Seek truth. Go deep, and aim high. No idea or emotion or act will snapshot eternity for you. No trophies awarded. No Great rebirth. No winning circle. But get a soul, if you can. For now. Cynics don't have souls. They want a re-wind button or a frame.

Cynics are conservative. They require snapshots and steady lego blocks to steady their thoughts. Assumptions, to a conservative, are choice nuggets of Count-Chokula-Bits, and Fairy-Green-Irish-Sugar-Stars. No need to pull them apart – they are goodness as their pieces. Conservatives relish pieces, as good.

…

Language and pictures are hypnotically emotive. Consider the skill of the propagandist Tolkien:

Tolkien: "Having wrought the Ring"

Average speech "Having made a powerful ring"

Average speech uses adjectives, which latch onto words like lamprey eels onto a shark or girlfriends onto a rock star. They don't carry the power of the shark or the icon. Adjectives suck on nouns, tinting and perfuming, but separate. Like that too powerful internal locus that thinks while fucking, or the tourist with a camera. Sucking and perfuming, but sidelined more than being.

Powerful writing sets apart little things to stand on their own. The craft is an aesthetic to dig in deeply until new resonance. Adjectives are cynical, they stand back as if one could. Powerful writing sucks you in and makes your foot tap along with the swinging metaphor.

…

Chemicals influence awareness and suck one under also. I've been under the influence of the chemicals produced by a fungus that is smelling up my balls and itches my head and sullies my nails and fouls my blood with foreigners. Candida affects my sleep and mood and personality. It also hijacks immunity, as any well paid virus programmer will take care to disable anti-virus routines and firewalls.

An alligator is not a dog. In no language and under no influence of cultural relativity is

coffee equal to blood. Context shifts, but does not dis-embed our bodies. We can't think our way out of this. So, for goodness sake, I advocate hedonism, not cynicism, to guide our compass in the prime direction, to find what priorities in this beautiful poisoned sand castle that we can. It's more fun to love than to buy a fuck machine on E-bay and settle into to it with a friendly bag of coke. The sign of success at hedonism is having a noticeable soul. And minty breath.

—

Women tend to be human enough to take all thoughts as opportunities for being pleasure filters. A good man is a filtered man. Men do the same. No surprise that the sexes have filters that at times seem skewed and discordant. Men want status-tits and regular life altering orgasms, maybe from different supplies, and women want status men and supplies of similar emotion. You know how we get at our familiar itch can be a fight for resources. Proof is that men and women fight over the terms of engagement. It's about marriage. It's about healthy sex. It's about. Men and women tend to have different fairy tails and movies and bar room stories about what it's about. Cinderella versus 007.

Update:

I was hammered when I wrote the first draft of this post. The next day it was tough work even for me to understand the cryptic poetic meaning – it was close to unreadable. At the time of writing, it seemed obvious and brilliant. I left the original up for weeks out of respect that the vagueness in it should be given gravity to see what could condense and evolve; a few thoughts in the muddle seemed alive, and still this post is interesting to me in how it eludes effort to make it congeal into something beautiful. It's an interesting dichotomy between innocence and cynicism. Between ignorant passion and removed perspective.

We try to heal our heady split, and be earthy and wise, so it's fun to highlight how we can't quite shake the neurosis and stupidity of our lives – how we are built up of and composed of shards.

I touched her heart deeply, for the wrong reason.

January 17, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I hadn’t chosen to rest deeply in her, this last year. We had sex, we played with melding. But I didn’t make any habit out of feeling deeply into her heart with my hand. I only remember doing that last night. She holds a face, holds a shield, has an outward deflecting personality that her her time and attention hum to maintain. That’s not the main of her. The main of her is giving and good. Her soul loves, and is good. When you touch her, that’s what you touch.

But I touched for the wrong reasons – to assuage the pain of separation, with the deep certainty of all embracing love and peace.

It might be wrong to call up these ideas try to hand them off, as if anyone else can see and catch that football. But, I suspect romance and shared *embodied* romance are common enough.

And today, I know how it would break her apart to lose me. It’s not a joke, or a dress rehearsal. It’s serious business. And just as serious is that my interest is not purely self directed – and my interest is a must.

The power of sisterhood

January 28, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It finnally came to me, in a Doh moment. Why women gossip. Women gossip amongst themselves to garner social power. And why? To have a community behind them. And why? To be able to fend off bad men, to be able to keep a man in line – to keep the marriage contract, the baby contract, in force.

Never say women don’t have social power.

A formidable foe

January 28, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I would rather war with rational empathetic good people, than berzerker Believers. Group think, think that overpowers, subsumes, and empowers the individual into the commune, is inside us for a historic reason. The percentage among us who are genetically predisposed to vote social-conservative are offspring of the dead monkey-bees who warded off trouble to our Tribe.

The us and them thing.

January 30, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Including people within our inner circle is a selective gesture with implications of responsibility.

And governments use this deep instinct for family and community bonds to rally against scapegoat outsiders, so that the big-wigs become the big-parent insiders, and not our oppressors. It's an obvious and well documented trick, and you can always bet that the populace will have their emotions moved. In times of distress, the family comes together.

Sometimes I mention that the us and them dichotomy is false. It's not false. We do choose our allegiences, and our commitments. What is false is turning grey areas into black and white, and otherising other. Stark emotions such as hate or patriotism show up our simple natures – our habits to think *too* clearly. Too starkly, at least.

Love thine enemy, as you would love yourself. But don't trust her or make her your business partner. But have a bit of sex with her if that suits. It's fine to eat pig, and there is no Universal Law of what is Wholesome and Unclean. Sin is everywhere – all of us are imperfect and unclean and wrong and misguided – partly. So, any sense of humor would have to love the enemy, the worst enemy. We are the enemy. Insiders and outsiders, no matter how fundamentally different and opposed, no matter how differentiated, no matter how alien and against, or how perfect in love, insiders and outsiders are us – nothing that is *that* is not also at least a little bit of *this*. I'm just using metaphor and poetics to create a mood of mixing with the world in embrace, to bring forth a resonance of the intent of understanding, and I know this is not argument. It's a choice of perception to love the enemy, and it's a choice that tends to make a person love themself more, and to enjoy their own world more. It's a choice of attitude. I'm sure it breeds insights that

hate won’t.

I’m equally sure hate keeps away insight. It polarizes thought too easily, making thought too lazy for greys and greens and brilliant quick flashes of murky ink.

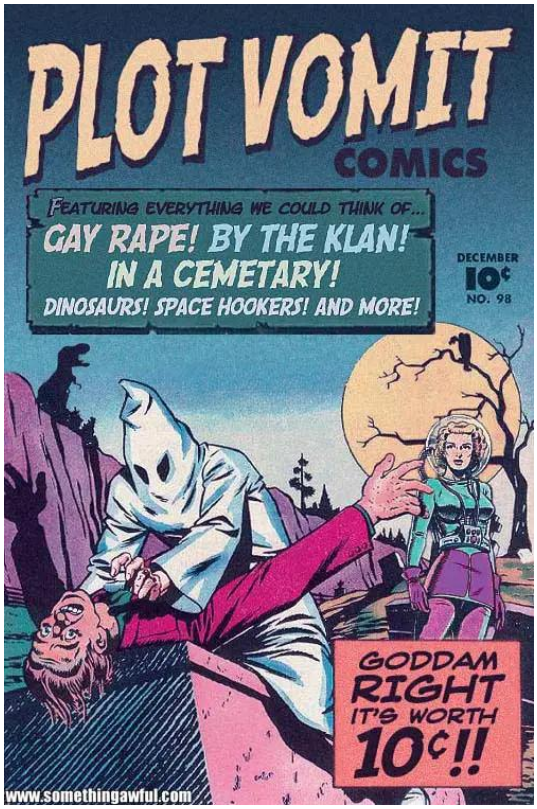
Update: The majority of our tribe are genetically predisposed to be unable to understand the subtleties of this post. They are our grunts, our worker bees, our ant-military-personel, and without them, we would be overrun.

By evolutionary necessity, we can not have a society of the elite. Our grunts, our flag waving, purity loving, nationalistic and authority loving sacrificial pawns, are required to outnumber us.

I want us all graduate to a higher human condition. I prefer love to pragmatism. But get a bit to lovey dovey, and the other society gets your land, and babies on that land. That’s our history.

I’m liberal because I don’t fear the devil

February 3, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



I’m no fan of banality. Action movies bore me, and the unnerving thing about horror movies is that anyone gets a thrill from them.

And yet, the banal is both fascinating and powerful. I like to find the underlying mechanics in things. If I pull my girlfriends hair, and treat her bad, what reaction should I expect? (from *her* – hard nipples) If she gives me a blowjob and breakfast, what reaction should I expect?

I have a hard time respecting the religious: those that have conclusions based on their suppositions: those that argue for their cause. I have not much time to talk about feminism, or equal rights. Obviously I’m trying to inflame passion – and for an obvious purpose – to inflame thought. No thought is indefensible, worthy because we feel it to be.

There are five basic moral traits, and some of us only have three. The two I lack are respect for authority, and respect for purity. I don’t mind if my girlfriend’s pussy has history, and I don’t mind if some church or god or mayor disagrees with my decisions. I believe in love, in how my actions make others feel. I’m a simpleton that way. How I make you feel, how you make me feel. That’s all I can understand. I understand sex.

I was not raped during formative years. I did not grow up oppressed. And so, I’m free from thinking that oppressors are out there, lurking, waiting for an opportunity to be who they are, to be bad.

I’m just a Canadian Liberal. Pot smoking, if I want to be. Non monogamous, if I want to be. No one will much bother me, about what I want to be. There are no enemies and

oppressors waiting, in Canada.

But they wait for me in the U.S.

It’s not oppressive that women are attracted to men with above average status. That’s just the monkey-social-physicality of things. My sense of humor and adaptation can handle physicality.

Update: Writers and engaged readers might be curious about the opening line:”I’m no fan of banality. Action movies bore me, and the unnerving thing about horror movies is that anyone gets a thrill from them” The interesting thing about it, to me, is how unliteral it is – how it is not about pointing to one rock, then another rock, then another rock. There are several abstract concepts that come together, as a big whole picture.

That’s telling, about the writing process, and about us people – how a big picture comes to us, and gets played out in words. Rather than the opposite.

I doubt machines are sexy

February 3, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I like a physical fucking, but I doubt a clever machine could satisfy.

As we know, fucking, ping pong, tennis, conversation, is about the subtleties of what we get to listen to. Sex is at least as about the feedback from and the emotions of other, as about what we get to give or receive. Music made together is different than taking turns making music.

…If I want something simple, I can pay for that. I want more. I can’t see how a computer can make ideas. Creativity and an engaging surprise, wit, wonder and a depth of feeling, I can’t imagine machines emulating these.

How do you prefer to be judged?

February 5, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



I was a pure teenager. I loved for the sake of it, and valued love. So when I read a cartoon that lampooned my attitude, I was defenseless. “She is so shallow for choosing a guy with more charisma, more money, better looks, better in bed, and smarter. Why can’t she see the real you?”

So then, what do you allow yourself to value in others? And in yourself?

I suppose rigorous feminists blaspheme, in that their hopes don’t match what they want others to hope for.

Or worse – that they see good people as having their same good hopes. You know, as if men would have respect for how high ranking a woman is in the company. And as if we would respect how little she values our looks. Come on – you have your ranking system, and we have ours – making it the same ranking system would make us asexual with different genitalia – and how is that supposed to work? Ranking is inevitable, and gender is inevitable. I need you to smell different to get hard. Being as financially succesful as a high status man won’t make me hard. Good on you, but I could care less. Ok, you have those skills. I want to see your tits, please.

And you want to see my qualifications.

Plummeting US currency.

February 5, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



When I was 12, the Canadian dollar was valued at 1.07 to the US. Ten years later it was near .69.

It was a decision of Canada, to focus the economy on export to the huge US population. Like developing China's decision to have an undervalued RMB.

But the US currency is plummeting not from a US decision. It has little fundamental value, and it's symbolic value has been undermined by Bush 2.

We could have believed in the love affair for a generation to come, had not he been flirting with oil and fucking Iraq. We could have remained married to the dream, remained wedded even as we became bankrupt, if only we didn't feel so used and betrayed.

Or at least if they had not been so in-your-face about their indifference to risk. A simple re-design of the currency to avoid the billions of counterfeight dollars being passed. A budget that pretended to be fiscally responsible. Pretended – at least. Oversight over the financial sector. No. The US just stuck it all right in our face. Fucking around, and indifferent.

The world has lost confidence in the greenback, and as it has no fundamentals, the slide is inevitable. China is becoming strong enough to cut its losses in its investment in the US debt, and move to something with more value.

What if the international community, the big money people decide to ease out of their bad US investments, and write the US currency off as a loss? Chilean inflation? German inflation?

And aside: be a socialogically aware psychopath , not a nationalist, if you want to invest money for benefit of your investors. Nationalists, like feminists and multiculturalists and other religious folk, expect the goodness inherent in good ideas to eventually triumph over measurement. Buffalo Bills cold assessment of dupes moves money with an eye to calculation.

The House show I saw today had House pitted against Foreman. Foreman tried to rescue two kids at a 10% chance, while House chose to rescue one kid at a 70% chance. Forman quit, saying that he didn't want to stay in that hospital, where he would learn from House and become like him, as he wanted to maintain his humanity. House is a psychopath, but being able to kill would save more lives than Foreman can save. Foreman chooses to save less lives, away from the killing and blistering burn of a sun like all penetrating wit. Forman wants to be Human.

Well. There it is. The facade, the importance of being human, of being tribal, is lost. The marriage, was a dream.

It didn't have to be. We wanted to believe, and could have maintained some sort of mutual illusion.

Thank you, pawns.

February 5, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

If you're born with those two extra appendages, then forget it. You are a pawn and a grunt. Well, you will never even be capable of thinking about rising above social status anyway.

If you value authority and purity, you are a worker bee. We need many of you.

Why is Afganistan so difficult to conquer? High technology? A well informed democracy? Nope. Grunts.

They'd make just as fine factory workers. Or other contributing members. What would I like to have built? A huge temple, a statue, a factory, a boat? You are at my command, and you will be happy, and offer up your daughters and men to us.

That's our physical monkey-condition. Our wiring. There is no heterosexual male who can see titties as other than good. We can't be trained – we are wild animals. Human society can't be trained, and the buildings and societies we build are not a pleasant idea – we are embeded – WE WAKE UP IN THE MORNING.

Still a monkey. With an overlord, or smart enought to distance from that system.

Is it really imbalance?

February 5, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



If feminists saw how my woman treats me, their sense of justice would overboil into histrionic steam. My woman shows too much affection.

How to to win a war against terrorism.

February 5, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Doesn’t anyone read The Art of War anymore? Have we forgotten Cortez and Columbus? Waging a war against an opponent that outnumbers our forces is simple – you do it primarily with trade, secondarily with propoganda, thirdly with political support to upcoming leaders who are friendly to you, and fourthly by incremental encroachment. You don’t go in guns a blazing. No one – no one – ever thought we could take over Iraq. I mean, come on. How can a buffalo take over an ant hill? The ants will eat him up – he has no chance of stepping on them all, with only his four huge feet.

We all know the reason the US is in Iraq is to control the oil, and to intimdidate other countries in the region to trade favorably with the US. So if that is the reason, how to go about it successfuly?

Actually, the US troups have succeeded in the aim of their superior officers, the CEOs of the multinational oil companies. So their war has been won. Temporarily, at least.

But isn’t there a more tactical approach to the problem of getting at Iraqi oil, and intimidating other players into allowing access to their oil?

We couldn’t have bribed Sadam – he was insanely wealthy – he owned a resource rich country. We weren’t having much success funding his enemies – he kept wiping them out wherever he could sniff them. And the culture of the region is highly isolationist, and very difficult for most westerners to understand – even if we wanted to – which we don’t.

Covert operatives couldn’t get access to snipe the leader, and even if they did, power vacuums are the devil we don’t know.

If you thought that the US economy was dependent upon oil, that without it, a major economic crises and the collapse of the ability of the government to pay its bond debt would occur, how would you go about securing access? The question isn’t how to find oil alternatives – in this universe, potential alternatives would not forestall an economic collapse. The question is how to keep the supply when others control it.

I think the US should have paid greater attention to its image in the region. We should have, by now, a 60 year history of student exchange. We should have been sending over

doctors to work in free clinics, as our embassadors. We should have strengthened econonomic and cultural ties on the micro level. We should have expats living in their communities. We should be a part of them, and them of us.

Think how the Chinese control big money and politics throughout SE Asia – incrementally and by seeming to be assimilating to their host countries. Think of Cuba's brilliant global diplomatic outreach program, of sending its skilled doctors as aid to other countries. Think of the political benefit that accrues from the US Peace Corp.

Instead, we have this immense and impenatrable cultural divide, that keeps the US people shut out from the halls of Arab power. Forcefully shut out from their society. We are their other – and never more, than now.

That is the recipe for how to lose a war.

To win it, you have to become their us. The best way, the historically most successful way, is to brainwash their populace to believe that our god is more powerful than their god. Then they will fight our war for us, and gather in our churches with offerings. Our gods can captivate their imagination, and we can capture influence culturally. Is our Hollywood God more powerful than their entertainment gods? They can come to find the music of Britney Spears more groovy than their folk tunes. To believe that the western standard of living could be theirs for the taking, if only they get educated in our universities.

The battle for mid-east oil should have been engaged incrementally, with the long view. Not in some military takeover that is destined to be a short term victory that alienates us.

Sun Tsu wrote ages ago that war is a risky last resort in the tactitions arsenal – a sign of poor marshalling of resources. Its obvious stuff. You have to take over a country culturally before your military presence will stick. Alexander the Great could consolidate Indian fiefdoms not because of the size of his army, but because his governmental system was embraced as a social good. The Roman conquered at least as much by cultural inflence as by the sword. Napoleon and the Mongols merely swept through, with short lived occupations. To take over a country and keep it, you have to *first* make them prefer your leadership style. Don't expect you can reverse that order.

Update: The Commerce Department has been forced by Judicial Watch to turn over records of spring, 2001 meetings held between Dick Cheney and execs from global oil giants, records that suggest that the group decided months before September 11th that the US energy policy would center on taking control of Iraq's oil. Link

The necessity of religion, class, and psychopaths

February 5, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Human systems that can both defend and grow territory survive. All of our genes include rapists and warriors and prostitutes. Human tribes are like bee hives, like ant nests. The class system is what enables their defences.

If you want an egalitarian experiment, better put it out of reach of other experiments. Or sooner or later, your land will be disputed.

Religion is necessary, because human soldier-ants require a cause to die for. They must believe in authority. And human factory-worker-bees require a hope to focus on, to lose sight of the options that the social experimenters are drinking. Heaven and riches are worth sacrifice.

Class is necessary, because only idiots can believe in religion, and idiots make poor leaders.

Psychopaths are necessary, because they have no emotional need to play by the rules, and so can break into new territory. They are also so expert at seeming to believe, that not even they know when they lie. So they can lead while claiming religion. Their genetic viability means they are overall a group benefit.

Us bohemians can never run things. We are as fringe as outer valence electrons. There can be no society composed of only us.

Unbridled democracy – being a passenger to the drunk.

February 6, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



No, I don't believe that democracy is the counterbalance to corruption. Haven't you taken a close look at the Bell curve? The average person has an average IQ, which makes them incompetent to comprehend big picture issues. They can only vote with their stomach. Their vote is purchased by advertisements. Democracy is paid for. It is subverted by the stupidity of the average person. There is no qualification to vote.

Presidents are usually tall, handsome, charismatic. No one votes on issues. The people don't understand issues. Democracy does not lead society towards any direction – the best you can say for it is that it deposes unpopular leaders. That is why it "works".

I believe in voting. I believe in being qualified before you are allowed into a university. I believe in creative people breaking barriers, through demonstrating the practicality of their vision. I believe in meritocracy.

The "People" are not the meritocracy.

Talking to myself is not ping pong.

February 9, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



I'm irrascible today. Snappy and foul. I stink up the place with edges and tight corners and forgotten peeves. Mostly I miss western style conversation.

Thankfully, I can fall back on habits strong enough to reel back in the friends I alienate. "You type so fast – you must be a great secretary." The habits are strong enough that my heart feels real appreciation. I force out many socially required good graces, as I grit my teet in expectation of MY societies good graces. Edge. Discourse.

My social needs can be met in Asia as easily as Cinderella's romantic urges can be met by her husband 5 years and 3 babies after her social climax.

It gets on you, as is wears you. Until you wake up on edge with the frustration of boredom; the lack of discourse-moisture making your skin itch and crack.

Just go ahead and try, within the local expections, with heat shields and clouds and puffy cushions and air bags to decelerate the impact, just try to begin **to explain cultural differences**, and the locals will reach for their flags to fend off the devil

Asians are indirect, obtuse, obfuscating. They can not tolerate a question about their personal being. They don't have a personal being, and would rather not feed such a perverse growth. They have concerns about propriety, culture, fitting in, debts to family, obligations, face, and status.

It is impossible to have a western style conversation with an Asian enculturated person – never the twain shall meet. You have to be oh so tippy toe about feelings, and not directly point to anything that could be controversial. If you do, don't expect controversy to ensue.

And while I feel that there is no substute for western educated friends, many people have been complaining about western educated women lacking the Asian feminine mystique. Asian women have their own very specific super power, and western women act as if they

have no idea what that is or how that works. Western women are too heady to want to even approach the issue. They believe that the word “shallow” holds more weight than the word “sexy”.

There are some things western women would prefer to defend against, to deflect, to reflect outwards into someone else’s sin. What is the word for that? To project. Western women raise their solidarity flags to fend off the devil of how the mating game works. To fend off responsibility for being sexy, and admitting what it is they want. Of owning up to how Cinderella could attract a prince in the first place, and the fact that she didn’t do it with the blacksmith’s son who was hitting on her all those years.

“Asians are so petite and short, and men who go to Asia are so big and fat and bald. Asians are so poor, and men who go to Asia are so deluded about how important money is to those girls.”

The western woman’s complaint against men dating in Asia is a litany against their own unconscious values. Yes, petite is sexy. Whose problem is that? Who invented that? Oops, my bad! I like petite. Yes, women like power and money and status. Who invented that? Asian women?

Western women pretend that the give and take involved in seduction is somehow supposed to be focused on something that has no physical basis. As if that is somehow more real.

The nuance of class

February 9, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Quicksilver is not judged today by how high it rises in the barometer. It rises according to the causes and conditions.

And class has causes and conditions. Mostly, the causes and conditions are about the gathering and perpetuation of self sustaining power structures. Well, ultimately, I guess all evolution is defined that way.

But the nuances deny us opportunity to take emotional sides. Advantages are inescapable. No matter if we are all twins born on the same day, we will find niches and advantages. We will organise into groups, and groups will find advantages.

If we exist, if we wake up in the morning to anything other than abstraction, if we are limited to continuing by yesterdays facts of orbits and rules, then we ought to expect continuation of the fact of advantages.

For human rights, for love, for family, for country, for dogs and mice, let us each find our own level, and not be put down by overbearing power structures that deny us our movement towards a share of the pie and happiness. No waterboarding, no taxation without representation, the right to the persuit of happiness.

But we are deluded to think that these rights have anything to do with equality. Equality is impossible.

So why are you flirting with me?!?!

February 16, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 Oh please. You're 21, never had an orgasm, don't drink, and are giving me addiction advice. You're like a pre-born explaining how to hold your breath.

Amy Winehouse won her Grammy not despite her addiction. She is the whole package. And even if her talent was independent of her faults, she was honored because she is not boring. No matter how cute you are, little not-woman, you are not sexy. You don't even know what is sexy. Sex is sexy.

You irritate me, because you strike cute poses for pictures, and post them on websites, and then never fuck anyone. You feel proud that you eyes hypnotise men, but you don't put out. As if you know better than other people. You are just irritating us, wasting our attention.

If you at least had any other skill that was not cardboard, any thing to say, for instance. Or get me a beer. Or make us a pizza. Anything.

The cute virgin schtick only works for other mental 12 year olds.

Don't fish with an empty hook.

Play nice?

February 18, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 BK said:

> "Labels" can be destructive and harmful … for the most part all negative labels, justified or not, cause harm/destruction..

So, I shouldn't label you as an HIV infected cum bubble?

Christ on a Tricycle, I mean, now I'm supposed to be careful about peoples precious feelings? Well, as far as I'm concerned, you can go suck rat dick in Hell.

Don't have hurtful labels? Don't be hurtful? Jesus Tap-Dancing Christ, shut your cock-holster if you can't manage a clue.

It's obvious that the best part of your brain ran down your mommas ass crack and ended up as a brown stain on the mattress.

Whoa, whoa, settle down Sugartits. Let's look at this rationally. I'd rather masturbate with sand paper than live in a world where I have to be nicey nice.

Seriously. Shut your jizz receptacle, you gonosyphilitic crackwhore.

Your play-nice idea is as helpful as a handjob on a honeymoon. Rather than posting here, why don't you go outside and play hide and go fkk yourself?

If this seems disrespectful, your assholiness, you can go suck off a giraffe. Truthfully, you should be banished to a romanian orphanage, never to be spoken of in the light of day again.

Your comments are about as useful as a jar full of foreskins, douche-nozzle. I mean, Mary mother of Christ with a yeast infection! Your daddy should have rolled over and shot you on the wall.

For the love of maritime buggery.

The stupid shit you say.

Don’t expect reciprocation

February 19, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

There are some who study the behaviour of sociopaths and conclude that they are not crazy. Or, that their brand of crazy is crazy like a fox. That they are like a different species walking among us. Regardless of if you think their different behaviour is socially caused or not, it is agreed that their attitudes are 100% incurable. Nothing you can say to Kski will make him feel that he is missing anything by being unable to feel part of a tribe. And he has magic powers brought on by his indifference that we will never have. Sociopaths can do things we’d not do.

It isn’t a war of words or ideas, or of whose bible contains the biggest god. Sociopaths do not and can not see the world in the same way we do. It’s futile to act as if they could.

And it’s a failure of imagination to see how our human feelings of solidarity limit us, in ways that don’t limit the sociopath.

You’ve got live with and date someone who sees no need to have a self and every advantage in having multiples selves to learn – there is no educating this kind of crazy.

Lets share insults, and laugh.

February 19, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



It's always controversial to discuss cultural differences, or differences between any groups.

I've noticed some common self-tardation techniques used to avoid the cognitive dissonance of noticing cultural difference, and to claim that groups are basically the same:

1) Relax, you think too much.
2) If it bothers you, go back to where you came from!
3) Change the subject asap to point to underlying similarities.
4) Immediately say that there are no groups, there are only individuals.
5) Reflexively counter with Pavlovian regularity that it's the same in your own culture, or that the differences are a small matter of degree.

I'm always surprised how deeply people reject comparisons between groups. It's like we are all fearing a repeat of World War 2, if we admit to ANY group differences. Or do we feel bad about saying things that might make others feel bad? Or do we dislike our own group being in any way maligned?

If one group of 100 has 80 people who have a strong dislike for insults and direct confrontation, and another group has 80 who love to take the piss, it's a P.C. self-tardation to be hush hush about that.

There are advantages and disadvantages everywhere. I know it pisses people off to go ahead and actually name what these are – to actually point. Differences piss people off. I'm very aware of that. But it's my nature to get some sick thrill from short circuiting peoples cognitive dissonance filters. I piss people off for a reason, and I do it consciously. The intent is good, as I see cognitive dissonance filters as a crutch, at best. Only temporarily useful.

I think the reason people get so wormy-squirmy about facing the discomforts of cultural clashes is that we see a difference between judging others and understanding others, and we would prefer to embrace others within understanding than reject them with judgment.

A multicuralist might think "It just seems to work better for me to focus on understanding and not judging." but I think this kind of compassion doesn't go far enough. We have to judge, and then love them anyway.

For me, I don't see that there needs to be a difference between judging and understanding; we can judge, and be inclusive.

In fact I think I should say that in starker, stronger terms. I think we have no choice but to

judge, and we can do so either consciously, or unconsciously. Sure, we can try our best to be agnostic whenever a judgment call creeps into awareness, but that's just hitting ourself over the head with the self-tardation hammer.

I think we have an innate sense of in-group, and out-group, and we are very wary of putting people into the out-group. And that this type of thinking is flawed. Judgments and categories and values don't need to place people in or outside our care and concern – we can love and value the imperfect. Rose tinted glasses don't love as much as clear ones can.

Its when the culturall differences are not value neutral that it gets emotionally difficult to make comparisons. For instance, the Germans are renowned for holding craftsmanship, design, and engeering excellence as values to be celebrated. The Japanese are famous for their strong sense of aesthetic; they get nearly orgasmic when the cherries blossom. And then, relatively speaking, there must be cultures that don't value how their house or yard looks, or that don't value workmanship.

If it is a negative trait that is being discussed, such as lying, or being rude, or being immature, or thoughtless, or not valuing education, people get squirmy about pointing to a group and accurately labeling the differences.

I don't see the problem with having strong views and using ones own culture to make a value judment upon another.

Certainly, nuance is always called for. But nuance that can see grey does not obliterate all contrast and definition. Nuance, reason, and a willingness to learn are needed. So we use honest and open dialog for that – the more fearless the more penetrating. And body-language-dialogs break cultural barriers most pleasantly.

It doesn't have to be about Manchester United vs Brazil; it doesn't have to be about us versus them, right versus, wrong, black versus white. But no matter how inclusive and understanding we are, no matter how pragmatic, values are simply inescapable. And cultures get higher and lower marks in various areas we value.

At this point perhaps you are thinking:

– Relax, you think too much.
– If it bothers you, go back to where you came from!
– There are no groups, there are only individuals.
– It's the same in my own culture, the differences are a small matter of degree.

And if not, well, you've got to love them anyway.

My savant advantage

February 19, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



I have less memory than can be believed.

If I met you, and concentrated on your face and had a half hour conversation, and you came back twenty minutes later, I'd greet you with polite civility and say how do you do.

I once spent a full day chatting up a sexy girl and didn't recognize her the next morning.

I can repeat your name twenty times and still not know it. And the next day you are a stranger. Yet I am so functional that not even my family knows this about me.

If your are my girlfriend of 1 year, I will explain for the two weeks leading up to your birthday, that on the morning of your birthday, I will forget. You will be unable to comprehend the truth of this, on that morning, and feel that I don't care.

I've been this way since at least my early twenties – maybe the acid I did as a teen did this to me, maybe the head injury as a child, maybe the alcohol I started drinking at age 11, who knows. I don't recall dates, faces, or events, but I do recall meaning, and the details that provide it. If you are meaningful to me, if we get some romance going, I'll remember you after a glance, but I can't make you meaningful by will of effort. Science trivia will stick, especially if it alters my world view by a half millimeter.



And, from what I gather, this gives me savant powers. My brain has rewired itself to make up for my lack. People take it for granted that I'm normal, and don't seem to notice my special retardation. I don't reminisce details with friends, but I do make jokes about our past. I gather my big pictures not from the one to one relationships that narratives unfold, but from reaching around into a myriad of small corners to piece together insight.

Mr. Monk, the TV detective, is, dammit, only a fiction. There are no savants with picture perfect memory capable of insight. It's a trade off. Take your pick. Insight, or memory. And how am I able to remember this obscure piece of trivia about the studies showing that memory savants lack insight? I'm not sure, but it hints that narrative is not the only way we store memories, and that narrative is an obstacle to creativity.

I'm simply unable to reconstruct a narrative point by point, so I have no choice but to reconstruct the meta-narrative – I have to grab from 1000 unrelated points the meaning. Because I am memory blind, I compensate by seeing big pictures and by making odd associations.

I focus on what is important. I don't do details.

Why bother with religious debate?

February 20, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Sometimes it’s like discussing the game of chess with your pet turtle.

I don’t see the sport in it, and we all know it is futile.

It gets embarassing. I don’t want to be seen in public making fun of the Downs syndrome kid. Next thing you know I’ll be devoting my time to debating scientologists. Way too nerdy even for me.

Sod the Universe?

February 22, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Wine, tabs, decent movies, prime time tottie, and pate on toast.
> And sod the universe – don't think I'll be in a space shuttle any time soon.

Usually I prefer Curiosity pushed past the limits of the known fueled by the radiant energy of Optimism, to aim my being towards towards the Wonders.

But I prefer your image. Sod the Universe anyway.

Well, while we are letting go of impractical mind habits, let's go ahead and focus on practicalities. Maybe we'll get happy if we pay attention to our needs.



Sometimes the message is ironic, sometimes post ironic, sometimes I'm just trying to say everything at once. Honestly I do appreciate focusing on the immediate pleasures.

And honestly I appreciate that a suntan isn't the biggest pleasure that might be out there.

How are your social skills?

February 25, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've never been motivated to learn the art of conversation with men. All the men I've known smell wrong and lack pussy.

I'm told we can't notice what we are inept at, because we are too inept to notice. I'm also told that I'm a social retard.

I'm trying to make up for that deficit with whatever talents can step up to the challenge. I'm trying to learn to curb my enthusiasm for being a know it all asshole, and to learn the social niceties and graces of giving complements and trading social favors.

I don't care about men. Women, I can talk to. They motivate me.

Men? Aside from needing a wingman on a Friday, or a group with social contacts who can give me social contacts, I quickly forget what we were talking about.

On the other hand, there is no substitute for a real pal. Girls don't count.

What are you good at?

February 26, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



I'm not rated as a 5. I'm not a 4. I'm a 3.

Being a 3 has no relation to my self esteem. My self esteem is exagerated. I work what I've got. I've got the whole fugly Daddy thing going on. And I like a challenge. Would I prefer to work in the pussy deflowering factory? Would I like younguns to read the latest writeup in Teen Magazine explaining how they can focus their lust on my quirky ways of smiling? Probably. But challenges have drama and suspense going for them. Storyline. Suspense.

Ok, I admit, boredom is not suspense.

Some say that being satisfied with little is the essense to the art of satisfaction. People in jail don't say it, but some say it. Others say moderation, in moderation, is how to maximize our pleasure. Pleasure seeking takes a bagillion forms, each of which takes pleasure in insulting the other. Those who know Truth insult the agnostic. The decadent insult the uptight.

I'm not a 5, but I work my assets. I've got my niches going on.

Exactly what is it in your life that you are working? Your compensatory talent?

(Deficits compensated for optional)

Why can’t we all just get along? Because you are an idiot, that’s why.

February 27, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



To Mr. Low Testosterone Advice Giving Liberal Retired Don’t Argue It’s All Good If You Relax man:

It’s better to be fucked up, than to be boring. As far as *other* people are concerned. Amy Winehouse got a standing ovation at the recent Grammys. Being old and accepting and having seen many things does not make you interesting, and if you are not interesting, I don’t care.

If you want to be retired from life’s bullshit, good on you. But don’t get all communist about it and explain to us that we should all be retired. Being dead is not being wise. And do we really need another volunteer Librarian keeping things peaceful?

Other than not having stress, what is your value? Not your deconstruction, but your value? A lack of stress doesn’t count as a value – that’s just what you don’t want. Death would be enough if all you can offer is what you don’t want.

A candy coated male ass gets me irritated. I can imagine a guy waking up in the morning, and painting his bum with warm red syrup, so that wherever he goes, people can see what a candy ass he is. “Everyone is similar, (don’t touch my wallet) and I love you all equally.”

You are an asshole, but I love you. Avoiding noticing that you are an asshole is a cognitive dissonance filter, a coping mechanism. The greater happiness comes from seeing you clearly and loving you anyway.

I also like love, and good feelings, and sex. Unfortunately the summer of love has a historical basis – it isn’t shangri-la. 

There doesn’t seem to be a Shangri-la. And the campfire candy ass beard-cardigan combo hasn’t impressed for a while. Being

nicey nice is so passe.

Edgy assholiness is the new commu-tard-hippy-speak. Schadenfreude is the new zeitgeist. The advantage to you to learn this is that the new paradigm includes being a bad boy along with understanding others, and this thought update will help you get the freshly updated versions of pussy.

Youth is wasted on the young.

March 2, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

You'd better watch out or you'll use all that undirected youthful enthusiasm to become a lawyer. And then it's too late.

Arranged marriages might not be the most appropriate, but the bigger picture comes year by year.

From the Tuckermax website:

> Q:Should I get my JD? What is your advice for someone thinking about going into law school?
> A:Do you want to waste three years of your life debating stupid and utterly irrelevant minutia? Then yes, get your JD. Do you want to get a degree that allows you work the rest of your life in a tedious, shitty, unrewarding job? Then yes, get your JD. Are you a boring, facile, socially retarded whore, desperate for the illusion of money and success, regardless of the cost to your life and the lives of those you love? Then yes, get your JD. Do you want to squander your existence sitting in a lifeless office, churning out ultimately meaningless paperwork? Then yes, get your JD. Listen to me people: There is a reason that lawyers have the LOWEST job satisfaction of any profession in America. THE JOB SUCKS. It is horrible. If you know any lawyers, ask yourself: Are they happy with their job or their life? 90% of the time, the answer will be no. If the answer to that question is yes, then ask yourself, "Do I like that person." The answer will be almost always be no. The only lawyers who like their jobs are the sketchy ones that are the reason lawyers jokes are so prevalent and popular. Do you want to be that person? If so, then yes, get your fucking JD.

It seemed funny at the time.

March 6, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Here’s a tip. Stop writing what is floating in your head as if it makes as much sense to us as it does to you, and try writing as if someone else is reading it.

I’d probably have to be sober to accomplish your writing tip. I can’t count the number of times I’ve woken up to see that the brilliant wild associations that I posted on my blog the night before now read like gibberish. It’s embarassing.

On the other hand, the gibberish often makes a great first draft, and often does have a few half-funny seeds of insight. Alcoholism is underrated.

Unless you enjoy seeing the whole ugly writing process, RSS is not the best medium for getting the most enjoyment out of this blog. My first drafts most often suck ape wind.

Class, again.

March 6, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Working Class: food service, grocery store workers
>
> Lower-Middle Class: truck Drivers, manual laborers, plumbers (even though some of them make a decent amount of money)
>
> Middle Class: teachers, police, cubicle workers
>
> Upper-Middle Class: doctors, architects and sometimes attorneys and dentists
>
> Celebrities: Celebrities
>
> Upper Class: Business Execs, prominent politicians
>
> **Sucks to constantly label people, but do what's natural, I suppose.**

Ah, a philosopher after my own heart. Start with reality, and take it from there.

Its when people try to be Utopian when you know people are being merely academic.

You can't win a game of chess unless you study the rules, and if you don't like the rules, then play badminton. If class bothers you, then play a different game. But it's no sin to notice precisely how class functions.

I consider myself a bohemian, but am fascinated by the many social climbing avenues.

> I am proud of my working class origins also, but I object when people assume it has something to do with my intellectual capacity and the financial status of my current situation.

My middly class Dad once made a dig about my job mates being working class. It made me confused for a few seconds, then I thought it was his unfamilarity showing, more than his insight into class differences.

Cultural and biological differences between groups. Or, don't get scammed.

March 8, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Have you ever had a discussion with someone, have all your points agreed to, and yet still meet with intractable resistance to the conclusion?

I'm sure you have. It seems that at least 50% of us have an inability to alter our viewpoints. That's right – it isn't that we aren't so good at it, we have an outright inability.

Fifty percent of college student think that vision works by some sort of vision-rays coming out of the eye, like superman sees. Regardless of having just read an article explaining how vision is about light coming into the eye, their misconception will persist.

Even the most obvious and easily corrected misconceptions are sometimes extremely resistant to change. Yes, people are that stubborn.

And that is why I know that this recent large scale twin study that shows that a tendency to trust and to be trustworthy is heriditable , combined with studies that show gene pools can meaningfully be classed into races, will be information that most people will not be able to absorb into their world view. Once a candy ass egalitarian, always a candy ass egalitarian.

We've all heard how societies tend to structure themselves to value truth more, or less, in order to get their needs met. In a group of untrustworthy individuals, its not in your best interest to be trustworthy, and vice versa. It is well known that trust in Asia works differently than trust in the west. As a blatant example, noobie male tourists routinely get scammed by "good" Thai girls, and send them a monthly allowance, not knowing that she is getting four other allowances and is dating 5 boys and meeting men online to arrange travel dates.

So the Swiss guy may be both culturally and biologically wired up to trust. It just doesn't occur to him that "his" girl could be playing him.

It took me years of living in Asia to have this well worn phrase directed at me; "Foreigner he know too much".

P.C. views are being replaced. Long live change.

March 8, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

On Edge.org, scientists disuss a main belief that has changed for them.

4

We are all equal

Simon Baron-Cohen, psychologist, Autism Research Center, Cambridge University When I was young I believed in equality as a guiding principle in life. My mind has been changed. I still believe in some aspects of the idea of equality, but I can no longer accept the whole package. Striving to give people equality of social opportunity is still a value system worth defending, but we have to accept that equality has no place in the realm of biology.

6

Men are at the top because they are smarter

Helena Cronin, philosopher, London School of Economics

I used to think that these patterns of sex differences resulted mainly from average differences between men and women in innate talents, tastes and temperaments. After all, in talents men are on average more mathematical, more technically minded, women more verbal; in tastes, men are more interested in things, women in people; in temperaments, men are more competitive, risk-taking, single-minded, status-conscious, women far less so. But I have now changed my mind. It is not a matter of averages, but of extremes. Females are much of a muchness, clustering round the mean. But, among males, the variance—the difference between the most and the least, the best and the worst—can be vast. So males are almost bound to be over-represented both at the bottom and at the top. I think of this as 'more dumbbells but more Nobels'.

10

Races do not exist

Mark Pagel, evolutionary biologist, Reading University

There is an overbearing censorship to the way we are allowed to think and talk about the diversity of people on Earth. Officially we are all the same: there are no races. Flawed as the old ideas about race are, modern genomic studies reveal a surprising, compelling and different picture of human genetic diversity. What this all means is that, like it or not, there may be many genetic differences among human populations—including differences that may even correspond to old categories of 'race'—that are real differences in the sense of making one group better than another at responding to some particular environmental problem. This in no way says one group is in general 'superior' to another, or that one group should be preferred over another. But it warns us that we must be prepared to discuss genetic differences among human populations.

Favorite sitcoms

March 8, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link


I'm procrastinating. Here is a list of my favorite sitcoms:

The Honeymooners
The Beverly Hillbillies
Get Smart
M*A*S*H
All in the Family
Hogans Heroes
Sanford and Son
The Jeffersons
Good Times
Cheers
Taxi
WKRP
Soap
Barney Miller
Night Court
The Simpsons
The Drew Carey Show
South Park
My name is Earl
Arrested Development
30 Rock
Two and a Half Men
The Grim Adventures of Billy and Mandy

Did I miss any? I know Seinfeld and Friends were popular, but they just never grabbed me.

Update: Am I the only one who considers The Grim Adventures of Billy and Mandy as

biting and insightful a social commentary as is House?

Another only for RSS post.

March 8, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I use this blog as my scratchpad. It helps me that the scratchpad is public, as I'm motivated to correct my embarrassments. The difficulty with this is that I've added RSS as an option to view the site, and RSS feeds only scrape once, and don't update. The first draft is all you get by RSS. And my first drafts are 60% of the time undecipherable blotto rants.

I've considered starting a 2nd scratchpad blog, and only transferring cogent public worthy thoughts to the real blog, but, then, it's your own fault if you use RSS. Just know that in a week or two, the original post should either be deleted or updated. If I put a picture on it, I think it's something I'd like the community to get a kick out of. And a lot of stuff on my scratchpad is crap.

Ok.

Here is a bit of crap.

I'm having a snappy retort two days late moment.

The differences between a troll, a PC bonetard, and some guy who enjoys making fun of retards while educating them, is about the combinations of awareness of ones OWN motives, schedenfreud, empathy, and understanding social dynamics. The PC bonetard has empathy, but is Utopian about social dynamics. The troll is only about schadendfreude. A monster who combines a little wordly irony and schadenfreude and empathy mixed together may need a shave and be capable of wandering under bridges, but it's not a smelly little troll. You, Sir, are a bridge toll attendant. An NGO bureaucrat.

It is weak punk talk to label people who disagree with you and make you uncomfortable and don't conform to your Mighty Righteousness as trolls. Try engaging the issues, with the rest of the adults.

Thinking out loud

March 16, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

My heroes are brave, pragmatic, and fucking regular.

My anti-hero's are yesterdays heros. The ones who were on top, and rest on their best yesterdays.

I was a Buddhist. A hippie. I respect all of that, as the impetus is good. But that doesn't mean I have to side against shadenfreude. It doesn't mean I can't take a joke, or make fun of people. It doesn't mean many things. I drink, and fuck, and sleep well, and I'll die, unknown.

What I mean is, between narcissism and nihilism is romance – a chosen lie. Community – our choice of bullshit. Family – our decision of who to feel for. And that changes. Whoremongers usually eventually settle down. And married people usually eventually cheat. There is no final solution that doesn't include change – we are still in school, or we are out of the game. Retired. Retireded.

My heroes are brave, and pragmatic. And getting some sort of fucking. Maybe their sort of fucking is raising a kid, or reading a book, or telling a joke. They are a alive in the moment. Surfing. Blowing on that trombone. My heroes see their small place, but feel huge in it. They shirk death, but feel him in the room. My heroes laugh, because that's the best thing they can think to do. No – my heroe's laugh when they aren't fucking, play games when they aren't laughing, appreciate little moments when they aren't playing games, lucid dream when they aren't appreciating silence, and sleep like drunkards when they aren't lucid.

If you want to think clearly, fear, and jump.

March 18, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



I was born into the cradling arms of Janis Joplin, Cream, and a community of Trudea's hitchhiking Canadians. Long hair and LSD and experimental sex. I'm a child of changing times.

You are not able to learn unless you've meditated, done some LSD, had some fundamentally overwhelming bad trips and some fundamentally enlightening ones, fucked several people and been terribly broken hearted, preferably with more than one sex, and have done something deeply personal that no one has ever understood. Otherwise new will be evil, and you won't know why.

Without bringing order to chaos, all there is is order. Order has nothing to do with clear thinking. Order is what you learned when you were 5.

I just gave "my" woman a massage. She is such a body virgin. Her lower back is full of her mother's notions about propriety. It reaches all the way up to her shoulders and head. She is enculturated with propriety, and it shows up in the muscle tensions in her ass. And that spreads all over her. Because Asians don't have Western style teen years – they never rebel, and become something for themselves. Her mother is all over her ass. Muslims never grow up.

So, I told her to stop talking, and listen with her body. I wasn't quite that polite, but the same message.

People get so arrogant about the knowledge they learned when they were 5. Telling me about the world, about what is right and wrong, based on your 5 year old learning. Thanks for that info, retard.

Learning new things is impossible, for half of the population. Don't put them down. They

make good servants and soldiers. If we didn't have classes, we would be over-run by societies that had classes. No one who does LSD and makes art wants to drive a tank for Jeebus.

This might seem unrelated. This might seem stream of consciousness. Buddhists spend a lot of time focusing their attention on impermanence, the fact that we will die. It is training the mind to eat cognitive dissonance, to face fear, to accept in one blow facts and uncomfortable feelings. Without training, we tend to avoid discomfort.

To be born into a changing place is an advantage. No need to rest on certainties. People routinely jumped into the unknown in the age of my birth. That's a huge cognitive advantage.

Oh – how could I miss the best thing about the Hippies! They were obsessed with listening. Everything in life depends on listening skills.

And to stay young, to stay learning, requires introducing disorder and chaos into our life. Retired=retireded.

Update: Clem Snide captures the Bohemian and Zen spirit with his tune I Love The Unknown. Or Joni Mitchell's Down to You?

> Everything comes and goes
> Marked by lovers and styles of clothes
> Things that you held high
> And told yourself were true
> Lost or changing as the days come down to you
> Down to you
> Constant stranger
> Youre a kind person
> Youre a cold person too
> Its down to you
> It all comes down to you.
> You go down to the pick up station
> Craving warmth and beauty
> You settle for less than fascination
> A few drinks later youre not so choosy
> When the closing lights strip off the shadows
> On this strange new flesh youve found
> Clutching the night to you like a fig leaf
> You hurry
> To the blackness
> And the blankets
> To lay down an impression
> And your loneliness
>
> In the morning there are lovers in the street
> They look so high

You brush against a stranger
And you both apologize
Old friends seem indifferent
You must have brought that on
Old bonds have broken down
Love is gone
Ooh, love is gone
Written on your spirit this sad song
Love is gone

Everything comes and goes
Pleasure moves on too early
And trouble leaves too slow
Just when youre thinking
Youve finally got it made
Bad news comes knocking
At your garden gate
Knocking for you
Constant stranger
Youre a brute-youre an angel
You can crawl-you can fly too
Its down to you
It all comes down to you

Don’t be an orange.

March 18, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Some article mentioned something important. That multiple personality disorder is not a pathology, but a spectrum. Meaning along one end is us, and along the other end of that rainbow are people who have one disease and dialect and set of memories in one personality, and a different life in another. I’ve often used the metaphor of an orange. Some people are segmented. I encourage and admonish and stand by and put forth words attributed to some smart guy: Unify your mind.

Make your dreams available to your wakeful morning, available to your anger, available to when you are drunk, available to when you cheat, available to when you are good. Mix it up.

The mind works such that mind states are only available to similar mind states.

You don’t have to have morals or a religion of karmic retribution or metaphysical beliefs to have pragmatic habits of mind. Being an orange does have benefits, as much as a crutch or religion or any defense mechanism is pragmatic. Being an orange allows for the flexibility of context specific beliefs.

But it doesn’t allow for integration.

Don’t be an orange.

The pain of being trapped

April 12, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

One and a half years after meeting, the fuck-like-bunnies chemicals are long gone. Now I've got the please-stop-irrritating me chemicals.

A google search for "the pain of being trapped" yields these snippets:
the pain of being trapped in a horrible body
the pain of being trapped in loveless, inescapable marriage
the pain of being trapped for hours
the pain of being trapped by these destructive dietary habits!
the pain of being trapped with the locals.
the pain of being trapped in a body and mind that you are not happy with
the pain of being trapped here
the pain of being trapped in a train
the pain of being trapped in one of the creeping one-line traffic knots
the pain of being trapped in 'otherness'.
the pain of being trapped on the West Coast
the pain of being trapped in that situation until they die
the pain of being trapped inside oneself
the pain of being trapped inside a face and body so beautiful that no one could see past them to the person underneath

The pain of being loved passionately while wanting space for adventure.

I can feel my balls retracting as I sink deeper into domesticity.

Writing with no cause

May 3, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I spent the day contemplating a favorite obsession: building a boat using the lowest cost materials, and preferably organic materials. Bamboo seems obvious. But how to get a smooth, rot and worm resistant hull?

I've been looking into cement and steel reinforced hulls. They are cheap, but if they leak, they sink like stone. Why not slap water resistant concrete around bamboo pontoons? That has been my thought for 4 years now. A catamaran of bamboo and concrete, unsinkable.

It's not so simple. You can spend all day, and weeks, and years looking into how to safely and cheaply use bamboo in a sexy and safe boat. Cement doesn't like it that bamboo can expand and contract depending on moisture. It doesn't stick as well to bamboo as it does to rebar and wire mesh. The right formulation, along with careful bamboo pre-treatments and coatings and surface roughening should work. The idea is to make the concrete have the sole function of making for a smooth skin to make the boat faster – if it cracks or leaks, the boat would remain seaworthy.

Concrete technology is fun and a big field. The marble floors in many shopping malls is actually glass and stone aggregate in cement, polished. You can make driveways and buildings and pottery and so many artistic shapes out of cement and aggregate. It's easy to form and shape and work with.

And bamboo is an environmentalists woody.

And a boat. A boat can get you laid.

So today was daydream day. No matter if I never build my bamboo polished aggregate sex-boat. I'm busy, figuring out. It seems to be more productive than a crossword.

Saying nothing, part 2

May 3, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

A buddy commented that I haven't blogged in a while. I've been posting comments on a few other blogs, but haven't been pulled out of myself, haven't needed to purge outward my inspirations. Creative writing is like a mosquito bite in reverse. Instead of being pricked with a troubling itch that you want to go away, you itch with a boiling urge to express novelty. I haven't been itchy. When you aren't horny, you don't miss it. It hasn't been occurring to me to blog.

But let me not waste tonights vodka on TV and sleep. Let me waste it on playing in this sandbox. A life well wasted is the aim.

I collect pictures as I browse the web each day, with the idea that some of them will have odd and inspiring and humorous connections to the theme of a blog post. Rarely to I search for the image to meet the post – I just look at the thumbnails of pics already downloaded and grab one that makes me smirk.

So as a spur, let's do it backwards today. Some images to begin:

(The internet connection here is as slow as teenagers running from ghouls in a B grade horror movie. It's frustrating having my silly sentient impatience work at a speed faster than electrons and electromagnetic waves.)



It's so good to belong. It's times like these when I know who my true friends are, and these bonds of responsibility to my family make me feel like I have a place in this wild, crazy world. I could die for you guys.
I don't understand those other people though. Not only are they arrogant and misinformed (a bad combination!), but they can't learn to respect their betters. Sadly, it seems they will need to be taught a lesson. Maybe permanently!



My poor GF is abandoned in the other room, wounded and wondering what she did wrong that I should want space of silence to organize my concentrations. It seems no matter how many times I give her the high five, no matter how many times I slap her down when she assumes too much power over me, no matter how many times I refuse to play the “do I look fat” game, she still relies on me to bolster her spine. I suppose it should be endearing – it certainly is to my advantage. Wish she’d just stand up and not be so emo all the time though.



I tend to antrhopomorphicate other humans. Of course, I’m trying to empathize, wonder what I’d do in their paws, or what they would do in mine. The problem with that is, some people are aligators, some are accountants, some are in the throes of overpowering emotion, and some are dead. It takes more than knowing myself and empathy to know what to expect from others.



Don’t get all bug eyed on me. I told you years ago.
Sometimes I like that emotionless wide eyed stare you put out. As if you can see 10,000 facets of the situation. I just doubt your little brain can process 10,000 different perspectives into anything resembling a human whole picture. You’re all about quick reaction time. Flight at first recognized danger. Simplest pattern recognition and multiple parallel processing. Not a big picture girl.



I don’t see what your problem is with this picture. Makes me wonder about your mood in the morning, or when you get randomly jostled.

People like you think you have to solve the worlds problems. People like you never, ever, ever, ever ever ever learn to be happy first, as your prime priority, before you try to teach the world about how to be happy.

 This ass is a Rorschach test. Unless it makes you horny, you failed the test. Anger is an F, indifference is a D. Anything positive is above C. Mixtures of positive emotions along with organized and reasoned understanding of them rise you up to deserving ass appreciator grand master status.



Another Rorschach test. If you see anything political going on here, you have obsessive compulsive tendencies, and are way too focused on what your head tells you to focus on.

Well, now I'm too focused. I'm not choosing my enemies wisely. I'm shooting fish in a barrel. I'm not choosing my peers. I'm wasting breath on the irredeemable. Those that cry all night want to cry all night. It's my mistake to not just move on and get on with it and laugh at them for wanting to cry. That's all an inside joke, but the point of it is, life is what you choose to make of it, so choose the silver linings as your habit, and you may find that when people smile back at you it means something more than sisterhood and righting past wrongs.


I resemble that remark, and you are flawed to think my sense of humor is askew. It is you. Boo hoo, yes, it is you.



Here you can see my male nature, my socially constructed desire to keep women playing with dollies. I regularly meet with men to figure out ways to keep women interested in these all male produced magazines.

Which only goes to prove – women are more easily manipulated than their smarter overlords.



You're a fine house-guest, but I'll thank you to stop spilling yogurt on the couch.

I can’t feel dramatic tension.

May 4, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Car chases don’t move my emotions. Horror is just flashing light on the screen.

At the beginning of a story, people are happy, in the middle, they have difficulty, in the end they are happy again.

I don’t feel the emotional strain, I’m not involved in seeing the TV people move in and out of safety.

There is no new information there. It is formulaic, and Spiderman movies with good and evil characters and wanted outcomes are so obvious that I know what happens next. I don’t get thrills if I know what happens next.

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Dramatic tension is old.

Family bonds are exploitable.

May 4, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Most of us would feel empty without meaningful bonds.

This means that someone or something is evolved to exploit this weakness.

And relationships are built on mutual lies. Ya, like “till death do us part” is predictive. The future is not the point of the present. Say that twenty times. If you can’t or refuse to grok that, remember that all people die, all societies die, all planets die. The future can’t hold your future.

So, you can’t live longer through family bonds.

So, fuck for today.

Miscomunication

May 8, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I made these hard to construe comments in a recent post:

> Those that cry all night want to cry all night. It's my mistake to not just move on and get on with it and laugh at them for wanting to cry.

which were taken by another blogger to mean:

> (He) is an MRA type who thinks there are biological laws that permit him to ridicule women as unworthy if they don't conform to the young-hot ideal he obsesses over.

Perhaps she assumed I want to laugh at women who cry all night for being ugly(?), but what I was really trying to make fun of (ridicule is a bit strong) is the Emo lifestyle, the Goth lifestyle, and the lifestyle of chronically political. The lifestyle of those that might cry all night over some emotional difficulty, and then blog about it, and then go on to complain about various injustices, rinse and repeat.

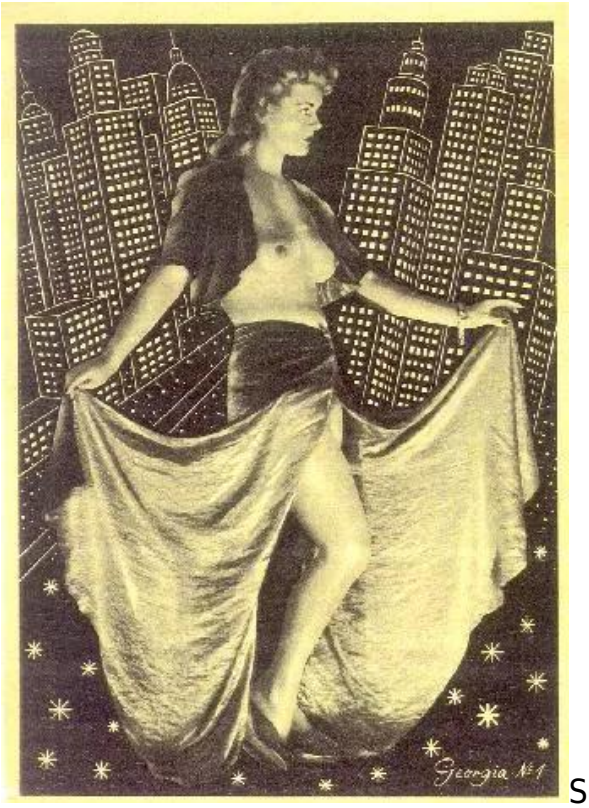
I used to be the effeminate emotional youth. I've spent hours at poetry readings, and bawled away my share of nights. I also know first hand what the lifestyle of becoming politically aware does to a person's rage level. Strange how my attitude should change to what it is today: a grow some armor and get over yourself attitude.

A sustainable hedonistic lifestyle demands tactical use of several sets of removable armor. And a skill set of focusing on what brings shareable fulfillment.

So lately I have a new armor and joy skill set – schadenfreude. Laughing at the suffering of others. I can laugh at the Emos now. Hey, I still know what it's like to feel suffering, and I'll feel it again. Doesn't mean I have an empathetic duty to feel every Emos overblown self indulgent pity fest as my own personal fester.

You can’t cleanse sex from ANYTHING. No retreat, no Utopia.

May 9, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Some people find conversation can be sublimely artful and intricately layered and are careful about claims that aren’t backed by the authority of controlled double blind repeated studies. That all never touches our embodied/lived/aware/subjective/sexual state. You can’t escape your own smell, your own oxygen burning, your own need to feed on plants and flesh, your own social and sexual desires. Ideas never transcend you to an alternate plane. Dieing won’t likely help – you’ll just stop.

I see people wandering their mouths all over the place against anyone, promoting Utopia and decrying Sin. For the public good, they try to raise awareness. Are they fucking regular? Are they happy? Are they inside their Utopia? Ideas of Utopia don’t get us inside Utopia.

There is no Utopia that doesn’t stink of animal sweat and include extranious and bothersome information, like the sounds of cats in heat and buzzing flies and eye-horror-maggots. There is no Utopia without life. We can’t jump into books.

Humans are social animals, and there is no perfect social system. Our foibles are not mere social constructs, they are innate. Human nature is what we satirize when we satirize culture.

So since ideas can’t cure the world, since impermanence steals the meaning of storing capital, living for today is the only thing for it. When my life flashes before my eyes in that last instant, it won’t be boring, and I won’t be wishing I’d done what I really wanted

to do.

Drunk enough to say this:

May 9, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It takes alcohol to step over the line and be way too blunt.

I've learned that it's socially acceptable to do this, if people perceive you are too drunk to be a real threat.

Some respected scientists and scholars and social critics and artists and laborers and husbands and wives and children have made comments about differences between the sexes.

The time of no-difference has long passed. Women have a harder time knowing what constitutes rational thought, and what constitutes rationalization of opinion. They can do it, but are at some measurable disadvantage to do that. Plus, women tend to be average in capacity, while men tend to either excel or fail dramatically. More rarely do women excel or fail much. Average women are pretty well equal to average men, but it is not average men that rule our industrial and post-industrial economies. Women sure don't!

Even smart men and women can be clueless as to what makes coherent big picture thought. People tend to be magnets for whatever will gather towards their Self-Sustaining-Needs. Thoughts are needs, when the Self needs confirmation. Non-Buddhists (those who don't religiously (as a chosen and carefully fed obsession) seek refinement of awareness beyond borders or needs for self affirmation) simply are incapable of any thought that is not self indulgent. The brain works to be stupid, and it takes extra-ordinary means to live inside it and not be stupid.

Sexual dynamics

May 9, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

[image]There are no romantic movies or songs about being married that don't involve outside temptations. Being married is dull.

For men, being married causes severe biological changes. Our testosterone levels drop off dramatically. Men need testosterone to maintain their aggression levels, their interest in raising their status through work and for hunting random pussy (ultimately the same persuit).

Marriage ceremonies are about how much money was obviously spent on the woman. Men don't give their [image] mornings poop in offering for the status they gain upon their marriage ceremony. Women crave that moment. They are worth such a sizable diamond, and are earned a man capable to give it. It must be a conspicuous display.

But women then quickly forget about what the man got so involved in, to pay so much. He wasn't thinking about painting walls and building baby cribs and visiting your relatives on Sundays. He was looking at how the hem of your skirt was showing a daring amount of bulbous ass.

Men and women are never married. Women are married. Married men are just bachelors with lowered testosterone. We don't have a mid-life crisis – we were all born horny and will always remain horny and after the infatuation stage wears off, you can expect us to remain interested in chasing skirt. We can't be socialized.

Well, that's an overgeneralization. Some men are family men. I doubt they are a majority, and I tend to think kept men are a bit like pet wolves.

Shaky cams and quick edits are the most evil aspects of money.

May 12, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

[image]Shaky camera and quick edits and tension inducing music.

What despicable crutches, you will use, for your paycheck.

Don't you realize that TV watchage is proportional to depression? You shake your camera around, to shake our simian brains into noticing movement in the environment, and we are constantly on ape-edge. No one wants to be on edge for long.

An episode of car chases and suspense music isn't emotionally fullfilling. You are doing harm to society. Stop it.

And how has this bled into science programs? Must I watch nature channel shows about buffaloes to escape the shaky cam? Why do I need suspense music behind my environmental education? Can't you please just leave my emotions to my own manipulation, thank you very much? Shut the fuck up with your music, and stand still with your camera. You fucking salesman and propogandist you, since you know what drives my impulses, stop trying to subvert them for your own economic gain, and let me enjoy whatever it is that might be useful in what you have to offer.

But that is too difficult for you, to come up with original and inspiring art and ideas and conversation. The only way you can keep my attention is by playing on my motion sensing circuits? And by keeping me nervous with mood music? Worse than weak, punk, that's exploitive.

How many years must we wait for the quick edits and shaky cam fad to fade?

Future

May 12, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The Jews in Germany sniffed the wind. East Germans also could foretell. My Mom's parents carried her across the border, bullet's a wizzin, if our family mythology is to be believed.

Young people believe they are born into a fresh age. Old people are called cynical. Historians have a difficult time explaining exactly how ages of warfare differ.

I do see ages differing. Humanity is changing. But we don't escape our simian-humanity.

I see a few problems that are new to history. Never mind the atomic bomb – that can't torture you and your family. There are other problems about the state surpassing Orwell's nightmares. Bureaucrats want to rape your bum. There are new ways to make you talk, and to be quiet. Technologies of the state are new.

Internationally, if the US weakens, they will lose control of foreign oil. That will kill their economy.

Domestically, they are persuing fascism. China shows us fascism has advantages. The USSR, and North Korea in its early years, showed that fascism can recover economies faster than can capitalism. The problem is that the military industrial complex has little choice, in its economic self sustaining interest, but to walk down fascism's path of self destruction of inherent corruption. The Industrialists will get laid by the beauties of our age right up to their end, and what a way to go. Fascism is economic suicide because the tax base of a centrally controlled economy gets too depressed to pay up, while the capiltalists spend their time learning how to subvert the system.

Malaysia, Taiwan, and Singapore are obvious examples of dictatorships, or at least non-democratic governments that not only succeed but excel. The people of Singapore credit their success to the inheritance of a British system of bureuacracy. The Malasians? I wonder how much they owe to the British. And Taiwan? Bureacracy is what governments do, so a lesson may have been taught.

It is not true that democracy and fascism and socialism and dictatorships are distinct. Nor that they have unique super power abilities. Fascism is great at building a war economy. Democracy, if tempered with hidden central planning, is sustainable and resistant to serious regime change. Dictatorships are great at managing ethnic tensions and wide regions.

Update I've waited a few days for this post to settle, so I could see what congealed out of it. It's still complicated in there.

Fascism is a valuable aspect of governance, that can be extreme and extremely problematic – jackboots. A lack of a strong government can be equally extreme and problematic – mafia.

Democracy can be extreme – populist xenophobia and concentration camps and drug wars and religious righteousness and environmental degradation of our commons – the

tyrany of the masses. Lack of democracy is equally extreme.

Dictatorship can be a useful maternal and paternal power and influence, raising a country up by all standards. Or at worst, to Siberia with you.

Right now, the US has veered extremely. Many feel the only course correction possible will come after the crash. After the crash and burn. For me, I see only a Peoples Republic of U.S., and the Republic of U.S., like PROC mainland, and ROC Taiwan.

San Francisco and Seatle and Boulder and Anne Arbor are cool, but I think Vermont and Maine might hold a more comfortable future.

Sexual compatibility, sexual frustration.

May 15, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

[image]My girlfriend rarely comes, and it's starting to drive me batty.

Yes, this is that kind of post, so if you get offended by frank sex talk, take your eyes away from what disgusts you, don't slow down, don't stare, and move along.

It's driving me batty, and it doesn't help that she is an excellent girlfriend in most other ways. She dotes, she loves enthusiastically, she's romantic, I matter to her each second, and she tries, really really hard, every day, to make me happy.

She still doesn't come, and what's worse is our discrepancy in staying power. I'm above average in my staying power and needs for minutes or hours per day of sex. She tends to tire after ten or twenty minutes.

Ok, but she makes up for that by pleasuring me when she has no more oomph for receiving pleasure. The problem sometimes then happens that we lose sync and disconnect about what it means to be having sex. She'll change position or ask me questions or stop a strong tempo, taking breaks in the middle of ecstasy. Can you imagine at the climax of Stairway To Heaven if someone kept fussing with the radio dial?

I've made it clear from day one that I'm not offering monogamy, and it's my fault for not finding sexual compatibility. But we live together. I am just satisfied enough to not have the oomph to go out and work at setting up other situations. And if I did? I'd need hotel rooms, and a certain kind of girl.

I really don't need to hear from people who have some deep seated need to play down the importance of sex. You are welcome to your own values. I have mine, and sex is HUGELY important to me. I'm not 80 years old. I can't be satisfied with twenty minutes. I'm just getting warmed up in the first thirty. And I need to hear the loud screams and feel the contractions and feel hugely powerful with a woman of power. That's as factual as my need for oxygen and meat.

I understand that some women will come only under a limited set of circumstances. I've some experience in awakening deep sexual feelings in women who thought they couldn't have vaginal orgasms. I'm also aware that men and women have innate sex drives. Some of us have an ever present and powerful fire in the belly, some of us have other priorities. People vary widely.

—

I know many people tend to see all issues filtered through the gossip angles of self-esteem and blame. Blunt descriptions harm the sensibilities of such folk. It isn't necessary to change the subject or downplay the importance of it as soon as variance is mentioned. People vary, and it isn't about blame. Not every conversation boils down to whose fault it is.

People vary

May 15, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

[image]Measurable statistical differences, of any kind, and by anyone, between any groups, are emotionally difficult to accept. Maybe there are hidden agendas. Maybe some group is oppressed or disadvantaged.

Personally, I am happy to see any individual rise to whatever position she wants and is suitable to. The majority of my mentors were women. I value middle class black culture for reasons that I don't value middle class white culture. I see advantages in the East, and disadvantages too. Differences, for whatever varied reasons, are.

No matter where you want to go, you can't get there, if you don't start here. You can't start by theorizing about Utopia in order to actually get there. No matter where you want to go, you've got to get there from here. Here, there are differences.

I'm not trying to put anyone into their place – choose your own, and rise to your own level. I salute and congratulate you.

I doubt you truly need self-esteem crutches of no-difference to empower yourself.

Ohhh, yes! You!

May 15, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

[image]Were you ever in the throes and had trouble remembering whose name to call out?

Now

May 15, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

[image]Zen mind, beginners mind. Eyeball on eyeball might spark novelty, if you forget yourself.

Choose your enemies

May 23, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I find that choosing weak enemies as a nemesis makes a person weak.

It’s good to sharpen your knife on any dull rock, but it won’t make you a swordsman.

All of us have looked back on that time in our life when we were shamefully stubborn and wrong. Most people are, right now, shamefully stubborn and wrong. Pointing that out is easy. Being a critic does not make you an artist. Distilling out real talking points in the fashion of John Stewarts crew in a way that enervates people becomes more than being pissy. Being pissy isn’t spectacular, or difficult, and what does it rise you up to, anyway? Above a frey that you disdain. Relatively then, it’s no real elevation.

There is more unknown beauty in encountering enemies that can raise you up. Argue with people you can learn from.

There can be an art to anger. If comedians are angrier than most, they are scientifically angry. They found a way to make anger seduce other people. Fundamentalists are too dumb to be seduced by logic, so if you are so stubborn to avoid embracing propoganda as part of your media message, then you have to face that your audience is the converted.

You can’t learn anything from people dumber than you or who agree with you. Unless you are a politician satisfied with appearance and power, look for worthy adversaries.

The responsibility that comes with subjectivity

May 23, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The tennis ball is spinning at your ready racket, and you are in your body and being as YOU jump and swing.

Being embodied is no more philosophical than a toothache.

When you were a teen, having sex those first few times, was your mind racing? For me it was, and it took me years of sitting still on pillows and living in meditation centers or forests to move my subjective concerns out of thoughts and into senses.

I like a good caffeine buzz and a ready challenge, yet when I finally settle down and let the sound of the fan hold steady my attention, let the feelings of my body bubble up above awareness into consciousness, and let it all cohere as a chosen lived moment, then it's a Flow moment. Then, it seems, I'm not merely playing a game, earning credits and winning prizes and competing, then, it seems, I'm alive.

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Rights and responsibilities. If you have a right not to be tortured, what is your responsibility?

Blogging slowdown

June 8, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've often wondered if there is a correlation between libido and creative urges. I'm lately recovering from a bout of malaria, and have peripheral neuropathy, or numb lips and extremities, from the remaining anemia.

Or maybe it is being sober for a few weeks that has diminished the creative juices.

Shifting writing style

June 12, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 I have no long term memory, so it's always a fresh and surprising pleasure to re-read my blog. In todays re-read I noticed that my style is shifting. I've given in lazily to not being cohesive in thought. To letting train of thought associations lie loose on the page. To not wrap things up cogently.

I suppose it's a lazy disservice to the reader to not congeal from chaos coherence for them to enjoy. Isn't that the writers duty?

Or is chaos in itself something that can be included and pointed to and celebrated?

Train of loose thoughts. Tangles and bundles. Concerts and organizations and life in the city, touching and engaged, but not one thing. A writer tries to capture, to distill, to make the patterns our shared social fun. But in the end, things hang loosely.

(I was inspired by todays re-read to write, and so drank my usual liquid inspiration. It's fun to see my writing style change, depending on alcohol – the more inspired and far out thoughts are less comprehensible, the more cogent and sober thoughts are more dull)

I think it's that lately I'm not writing to an identifiable audience that I'm tending to be vague and loose. I'm writing to myself, and that is not conducive to explanation.

I don’t care that you are stupid, just please, shut up.

June 14, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I’m old enough that my vision is inevitably broader than yours. I’ve earned my irrascibility. Shut the fuck up, you empty headed nothing. You have no soul, you vacuous attention vampire.

I appreciate that you earn heaps of pleasure from pleasuring me, that you yearn to see the look on my face as I eat your breakfast offering. But please shut the fuck up. You have nothing to say. So don’t.

There is no need to ask me inane questions. We don’t have to commune through re-constituting memories. Don’t ask me questions that you know the answer to. That’s not fun communion.

Just please shut the fuck up. You are boring and dull and empty headed. That’s fine. Just shut up.

Status is best relative to happiness.

June 18, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Simians are emotional about in-group and out-group intrigues. We fight for top status, and fight other groups for resources. As long as we remain encultured by nature, born into our urges, our social endeavors will fit into historical patterns. Humans would need to change their biology to radically change human culture.

That is why I suggest that out groups are not so important. The Soviet Union was not quite so important during the cold war. Jews were not quite so important to 1930s Germany. Skinheads get overwrought and misdirect their angst. Forum trolls are not worth many minutes of attention.

When we do figure out who is wrong, and then when we do learn that the wrong choose to be wrong and do not want to be confronted because it causes them emotional angst, then that is that. Idiots will be. Our duty and responsibility, our care and our hate have not enough traction. It isn't about us. The out groups are not that important to us, and we have not much to do about them.

I have no apologies for speaking plainly about the dumb. The dumb are dumb. But neither is it my profession to be more than dumb. I'm not better because I'm not dumb. I'm better because I am more of what I am, more authentically, more presently, more enjoyably.

My life is not defined in comparison to the dumb. It's defined in comparison to how happy I can be and how I can affect others.

The Onion’s humor formula.

June 21, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

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http://www.theonion.com/content/opinion/im_training_to_ruin_a_marathon

A standard and effective humor formula. If it doesn’t make you laugh, or smirk, it at least makes you follow along appreciatively.

Pick a group-think mode of expression. State a theme at odds with the standards of that community. Repeat the theme with absurd and graphic examples, but be careful to stick to the communities speech habits. Be a newspaper reporter, or a housewife, or angry teenage anorexic. Each time you stress the tension with some wild counter culture idea, it’s a “call-back” to your theme. A call-back is humorist speak for relating back to a previous idea. The tension must be unexpected – even if it is absurd. The unexpected badaboom to the setup of the badabing. Frame absurdity up in convention so that people can follow along a normal path of expectations. Follow along a path like following a thread. And when they are led to slide off threads into an unexpected train accident, derailed from expectation, at the point of re-orientation you get the chortle.

That is what the callback is for. To re-orient after the slide off the track.

Orient, disorient, reorient. Mode of expression coupled with offbeat theme, absurd image, aha yes I get it how it all strangely fits. Repeat with absurd callbacks that somehow still fit, and you get a beat. A resonant and captivating beat.

Elements of style

July 16, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

An element of style that I've become aware of in the last few years is rhythm. It's an undercurrent with impact, like the background music of a movie.

Rhythm and syncopation. Alliteration and rhyme. Beat and backbeat. It drives your point home.

I've also been learning about propaganda. Getting a message across emotionally. We have many channels to receive in, and sending messages across them all is effective.

My Dad can recall to you thousands of limerics. Rhythm and rhyme, with a lemon twist.

Words are a hobby to me, and I try to make them prose poetry. Or at least interesting. It's an engaging hobby.

Do you ever think about elements of style? I shouldn't say think – much of our process is unconscious. What are your interests and influences as you choose your words?

—

That's why I go for that that rock and roll music
Any old way you choose it
It's got a back beat, you can't lose it,
Any old time you use it

—

Another element of style I've picked up on is Neuro Linguistic Programming. One word that sounds like another can cue our expectations and bring in associations. The schmuck that drove a much truck liked to (?). And one word placed in a sentence will set up the mind to receive that meaning as if it were also in other parts of the sentence.

Rhythm combined with pace with skill is what makes the written word fun to read, keeps the reader engaged, and allows certain points to be driven home.

For example:"… Or at least interesting. It's an engaging hobby." led BK to say "… is what makes the written word fun to read, keeps the reader engaged, "

In my sentence engaging has two meanings – the literal one is constrained by the words location in relation to other words. The NLP one is the background of expectations it sets up. Words set up our mind to be ready to perceive associations. We get cued. So we can say things without literally saying them.

This is subliminal, but as powerful as perfume. We can use the echo of words as well as their meaning.

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Another element of style that I use inadvertantly and not always to good effect is to use a difficult to decipher wildly poetic sentence, and then follow it up later with easily understood graphic metaphors. I forgive myself the sloppiness of the poorly constructed

sentences if they eventually set the reader up for an aha moment.

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Another favorite trick is to use words with multiple meanings. In the phrase “we get cued”, cued has several similar and relevant meanings (and sounds like queued), and so makes the sentence rich with hidden associations.

Worth a re-read.

July 25, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Infatuation is a madness, it's true. I saw a girl at the internet café whose cute looks and ways compelled me to get up, walk over, smile like an idiot and drool out a lascivious hello, gleam lit up like a hundred watt light bulb, shake fingernail forward fists side to side like Wallace looking at cheese, and bounce up and down and saying "you're so cute!"

One date later, and I'm all buzzed, not eating or sleeping right, and can't relax. I have to distract myself with other dates until I can see her again.

Two dates later and my whole world is glowing and more colorful. My face has a healthier glow. She doesn't seem to mind that I'm crazy about her, and often says that I say those things to all the girls, but sometimes my gaze and comments are near lecherous – she's just so fantastic I could eat her like a steak. I can't stop staring at her.

Oh – more more more. Let's start with her fingernails. They are painted as a ten year old might – with a light pink background and yellow flowers. It fits. She is as girly girl as all that. She's 22 but her naked little body could be that of a blossoming fourteen year old, and the face that melts me could be that of a sixteen year old. All the proportions are feminine – small hands and feet, daintiness without fragility. As feminine and young as feminine and young can be when combined.

Aie Bibir is unusually cute, but also beautiful and warm and tender and sharp eyed, but mostly of all so playful and cheerful. A smile and a laugh is natural to her face. Definitely, again, one of the cutest girls in a large city. Not as sexy as volcano Sarah, because Sarah is a freak of nature – the sex of 10,000 people packed into one, but wonderful eye candy and we will take pictures and do porn and sell it and it will sell well. It's so fun to look at her, taking pictures will be a treat.

It's all of a perfect piece – the ambivalent age, the girly girliness, the full sensual sexy lips, the penetrating eyes, and her bright cheer that animates her presence as a force. All of that just sends shakes of joy up my spine – I'm enthralled – totally hypnotized and nearly shaking with infatuation. And her smell soothes me so I can sleep. I haven't breathed in a woman like that for ages.

I think the intensity of my interest in her is seducing her. Aie sees my eyes on fire for her, and I just won't shut up about how much she turns me on. I'm just eating her all up. And she's squirmy delicious.

I nearly asked her to marry me during sex – but I know those strong feeling bubble out of the belly then. I just relaxed and enjoyed the mixing and pleasure, and forgot about totally owning just yet.

Later she said that she felt good, but it's just fun and not serious. She just wants a man to take care of her, financially, and if I do, she'll be monogamously mine. I keep thinking that over time she'll become mine in a deeper way, as lovers usually bond – but it's not a certainty. She's a party lovin girl, 173 platonic contacts on her cell phone, and not as

easy to ensnare with sex as some are. My looks won't do it. I'm guessing she'll avoid romantic entanglements if she can, and just hang out and get taken care of. And as that feeling settles in, so does an emptiness, and then, thankfully, the obsessive thoughts about her diminish. Time still to butterfly and date as much as possible, so as to avoid unrequited love.

But though the infatuation is a delicious madness, it is, I think, an inspired one. Not everyone gets as infected by love rabies, but the swoon isn't the whole thing anyway. There is also the fire and the passion and the tender sharing and care. Temporary or not, that addiction opens to an essential essence. And it's pragmatic to have that entwined an ally. Married people are overall happier and live longer.

And more than pragmatism and happiness, there is a magic to the fire of love. The gaze of a passionate lover can burn into the loved and awaken, deepen experience, consolidate all the hidden parts into one glowing loving whole. Being loved is to be transformed, and to love is to have power.

But there aren't that many fire people, people who naturally understand the intense emotions of love, attachment and sex, hold nothing at all back – throw themselves full force into a bigger force. It is more than a madness, screaming for all the neighbors to hear, hour after hour, day after day, month after month. Displaying love bonds hand in hand at the mall, or with sneaky and not so sneaky public sex, in the restroom, in the ocean, on the rocks at a public beach, in the taxi, in the middle of the street in daytime. It is more than a madness to leave ownership markings as hickeys and bruises. Because there is life in it. A glow palpable, a shared fire in the belly, a baby of energy called a couple. Sex in the morning isn't just for kicks and release, it's food and nourishment without which the baby hasn't been fed, the day not inflated enough with warmth to start. It's an addiction to more than dopamine, it is an addiction to a force like breath. It fills spaces and is shared and we burn it and it makes our eyes bright.

Speaking of how love transforms, I'm reminded of virgins. A girl who dances floppy and fun and discombobulated will become an earth volcano after orgasms and passion consume her and connect her to a deeper source. Her pelvis will sway side to side and down in a squat that reaches all the way into the sex of the planet. Her forehead, heart, eyes, will all glow together in a fire inviting and consuming. She'll have the power to gaze with her belly at you. She'll be more of a piece, and what was latent will course as force.

I danced with Ai yesterday, and you can teach an old dog new tricks. She's young. Entering her world is like staring into the eyes of a baby. It all gets fresh, you open up and let go, and the next thing you know, you are outside of habit, dancing at forty in a nightclub gazing into a fresh faced beauty, laughing and bobbing up and down. It's good to be an idiot. Music about, pretty girls and boys about, and the social mind is stretched from solitary habits into a social milieu, people mixing and looking and bobbing and checking and leering, then later, fucking. A lot of new stuff happens – these girls keep us young too.

Ya, it comes with prices – frustration, infidelities, crazy fucked up useless shit, the break up. A few months later and you're good to go, no worse for wear, more informed, better able to see and therefore love truly, hoover more of her into your passionate lecherous being and let her cook in your womb of love. After all is done, she'll come out roasted to perfection, more of a woman, more ready for the next round with the next man, and I'll be older and contain more too.

There are special joys of dating the young and innocent. The freshness they give, the life and life force, the newness, and also in giving to them, piecing them together and awakening. It is like parenting and loving and love making mixed. They do become as daughters and child brides – intimately connected by all the firsts in their life that they had with you. Even an older woman can have firsts, too. Lighting a deep fire will change a person, and if she's young and there are many firsts, she'll be inextricably bound to you as if you created much of what she is, showed her herself, awakened her up. She'll never forget you, and that's family. And I've been changed – I'm not just an

experienced male, I have been experienced. Going into a woman, deeply and mixing in that mutual space, is meeting the muse head on, and resting there. An old dog isn't old in love in a young woman – he is as fresh as the next breath.

For us divorced men in Asia, falling for opportunistic cuties, viva la difference. Young and old, flint and stone. Out of all the painful cultural frictions comes a better understanding of how to see people and what to put up with or avoid or change. We are forced into fresh perspective after fresh perspective. The bubbling mess isn't a cauldron of mud, it's a stew of human liquids. I don't know about you, but I still have sex during mense time. A little bloody mess is welcome in my life. Bloody bloody mess, better for the vitality than a rainwater bath and organic carrot juice – it sticks to the soul and makes a man out of you.

Cinderella is a stalker.

August 8, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The human condition is chock full of wiring problems.

Jealousy can make you lose your loved one.

My live in lover of two years is stalking me tonight. I guess my penis and attentions are her property. ?

Nope.

I had to run to a new internet cafe.

Honesty doesn't work for women. Tell them straight up from day one that you are not monogamous and will put your holy place into other holy places, and she will look deep down into her well of hopefull ignorance, and say, sure, of course you will, darling. Just let me love you now.

As soon as she fears the end of special attention, she will demand either severe severance pay, or severe repurcussions.

Women are hard wired to demand severance pay.

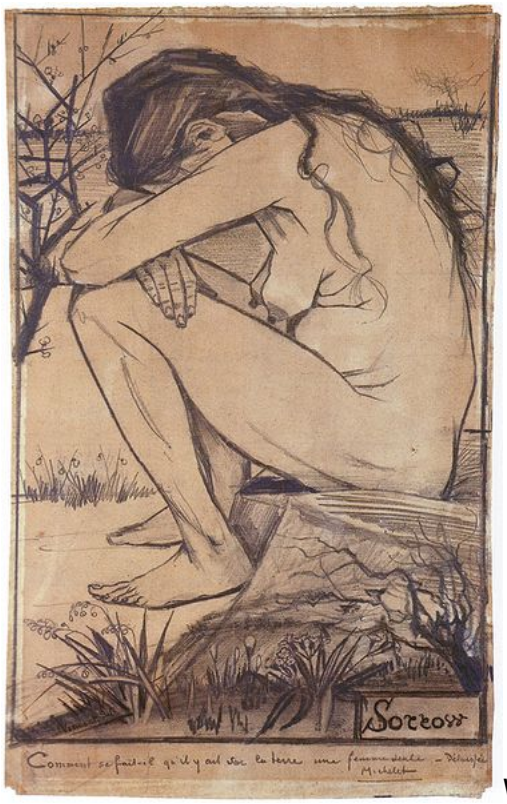
You don't pay a woman for sex, you pay her to leave.

—

I don't pay taxes, and I damn sure don't pay alimony.

Pregnancy and Jealousy and Bear Traps won't keep him.

August 16, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Women are about the final calculation.

And they still feel rescued.

That's why I'm a happier bastard nowadays, than when I was an empathetic massage and oral sex giving dweeb.

My recently ex-girlfriend was getting slightly dry during sex today, and asked to be dominated. Smack smack and then yes smack. Vaginal walls opening, juice.

The final calculation is which man has more status in the community. Measured by money, or otherwise. If you are into magic tricks and fooling the human cognitive system, you can game it. You can get the pussy juice with no funds.

Dr. Joyce Brothers said that women like it when men are rich because they are then more confident. What stinky load of feminist apologetics. Women get off on high status men, and men feel confident when women are getting off on them.

Did nerds used to get confident about computer programming skills before the dot com boom?

Back to magic tricks. Men get boners when they see certain shapes. Women get boners when the see certain actions. As Dr. Brother said, it's about confidence. You can play a confidence trick.

Men and women have buttons to push. Propoganda works on us, because we have social expectations and social responsibilities, and we are easy to exploit.

I don’t understand TV shows like Everybody Loves Raimond. So many movies lately have the ballbuster female making the man the comedic foil. Does that make his dick hard, or her pussy wet? It’s an amputated war criminal living in a borrowed trailer that hangs around for harpie feminine cast-offs. Any staus male will tell Ms. Raymond nice to meet you too, I have some business in Antarctica to attend to. Sorry, no forwarding phone number.

I’ve pushed things past the edge with my live in, and she properly lost all of her shit. When that didn’t perturb me, she searched around the neighborhood for all the shit ammunition she could gather. Lacking in effective shit or other dating options, she is finding her inner vacuum, and becoming all she can be. Oy boy, does she miss me. Impressive. Like by a good retard hug, I’m deeply moved.

Women battle between the sexes with unconscious ammunition. Men are more stupid, but more conscious. Men believe in Love, and women believe in Love. Very different words.

Women are colder, more calculating, and they enlist socia[image]l forces men never guess at. Jealousy is about gossip is about making the community of tribal women force away a man who is not faithful to the pregnancy proposition.

Nowadays there is no pregnancy proposition, and communities are fragmented. Jealousy has no traction. Men don’t care. Why do I care that you are jealous? I don’t. What, I’m afraid of hurting your sensibilities? I’ve been through it more times than you have years. I’m getting more socially conservative as I age, which is normal. Take the pain; my empathy is reserved for those that want to learn from it. I eat beef, so don’t be beef.

I have to stop here, as both eyes and brain are getting sloppy happy in an alcohol vacation of indifference. Can’t focus clearly. I worked for 23 hours on my business, so time to do this alternation.

Update: Woman are about the final calculation: a man’s worth, yet they still feel rescued when a worthy man pays exclusive attention. All the while non worthy men have their attentions ignored. Cinderella never dated the blacksmith’s son, but was rescued by the Prince. This is why I no longer act like the blacksmiths son. I no longer act like a supplicant. I game the system by behaving alpha.

Who would win in a death match between Cinderella and 007?

August 29, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



shark throwing Cinderella

My money is on Cinderella. She is Wiley Coyotee without the Coyotee and with real Wile. 007 would be smugly pouring sexy drinks and BAM! Stilleto to the temple.

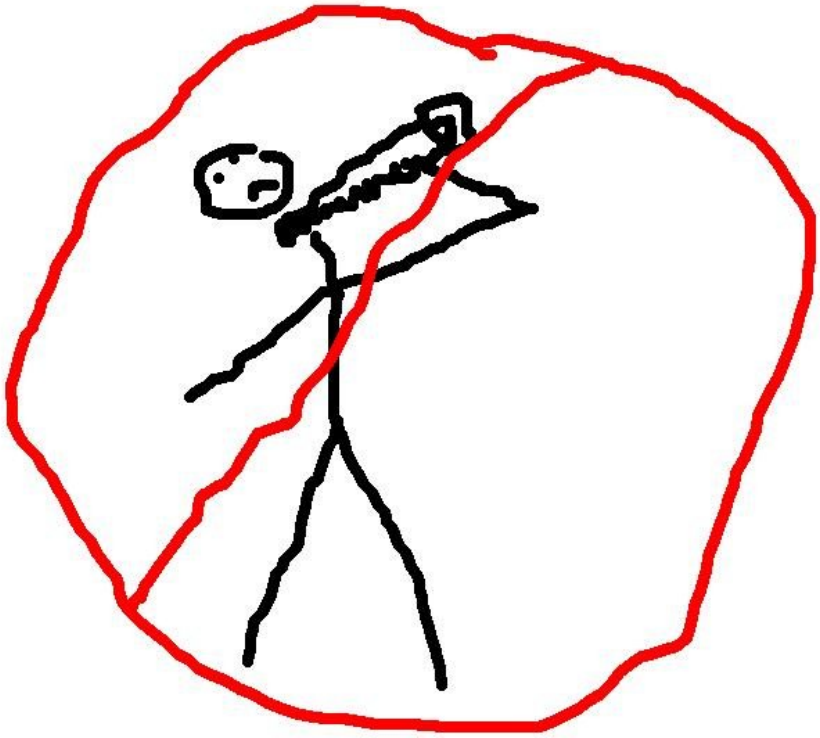
Or more likely he'd get shot in the back, just as he was wandering out in search of more fertile conquests.

…

This is why I try to kill all my Cinderella's slowly. Break their spirit, step by step. It hasn't worked yet though. A woman spurned is a tempest to rattle your teacup and your teacup cupboard.

It was an unspeakably bad day.

August 29, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



The kind of day those that speak of the unspeakable feel the need to speak about.

An up against the wall for too many days time, time that crumbled as you crumpled and were ready, no not ready, crying for it to end. A day when death was your last and brightest hope. A day when your good days were enough, and in the balance, the weight of quiet was irresistably heavy.

A day after a four day bender, after an impossibly serious financial blow, after being fed up past your limits with the limits of your stupid relationship. A day when nothing you owned was worth defending.

So you asked for Valium. Compusure gained. Finances taken care of. Alcohol withdrawl shakes taken care of. Outdoor air and non-chemical adventures tasted. Yay, valium. Probably better than suicide.

If you can’t be forthright, you are not even yet a child – not acceptable to the adults table at Christmas Supper.

September 1, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

If it weren’t for the morning blow jobs, the food and liquids on demand, and the slavish attention to the fine details of servitude, this would have been one more final last straw that would be final.

I mean, just how much is unbearable? It’s the little useless lies that irk me the most. The 50% chance of truth value, coupled with the 50% chance of interest value, coupled with the 50% chance of mumble value, coupled with the 50% chance of random stupidity, and I just prefer the silence, or the sound of my own priceless voice. But it’s the lies that make my shoulders and all the nerves in them tense. I refuse to get over that cultural difference.

My culture is superior, because us westerners have souls. When we say something, it is meant to come out of our mouths with some reference to what is at the same time in our hearts, and some coherence to our wider world views, and some thoughtful correspondence to a hard won yet somehow satisfying education. When we say something, there is a WE that says it. Our breath has a different odor than our farts.

So westerners are Superior in this way. We are responsible for the systems of government that have enabled Singapore and Malaysia to handle bureaucracy with an even handed beneficence – the tax collectors create wealth there, through western systems of thought. Responsibility is a western concept. Where else but in the west are diamonds traded with handshakes? Ok, they do things like that in the middle east as well, but mostly in the classes that trade on their reputation. In the west, most people trade on reputation. We have a smaller percentage of underclass outside of acceptable social discourse. We have a smaller percentage of leeches. There is less incest. We lie less. Comparatively, we rarely lie, and rarely expect lies.

Westerners are in some ways culturally superior. And we should be proud of what we should be proud of. Our inner circle is deserving, and we accept only those that are deserving of it, by damn fine reason. It’s inhuman to not be able to be honest, nor to find meaning in it. Children even are better than that. Every culture has puberty rituals – western ones include the ability to be forthright. Damn good on us then. Damn good on us.

Facts be like bees, I be like honey. Or the other way.

September 14, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I have twitter style newses. I've not yet used twitter.com, but I hear it is a thought broadcast mechanism. You can broadcast only in blurbs, while your blurbs can be heard without limits of direction. Only limits of who gives a god damn.

Twitterlry newslies: I've paid the years rent on a well furnished and electronified four bedroom, two story, two (Asian style) bath, one mango tree, one balcony, one potted garden terrace house in a neighborhood that in the mornings is owned by small birds. Some nights are owned by neighborhood dogs. The occasional ten minutes are owned by a local virtuoso singer or his stand in low amp broadcast that explains how his soul agrees with the nuances of high powered men. Twitterly news, and if no one gives me enough god dam to authenticate my existence… I think the next word was supposed to be then. If… then. I like a non-Hollywood ending better.
If…

Who ever predicted what memories would flash at once on their death fall? Like in Mad Magazine, I prefer if the main character dies after the first ten minutes. Just like that and end. My style of dramatic tension – empty and open. Call it Zen tension. If…

No resolution required.

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Got a motorcycle.

.

I'm getting meaner and colder to "my" impedance. It gives me right frontal lobe head pain to be this harsh. My wrists get limp, and I can't push the buttons to be the abortionist. Facts be like stinging bees, and I be like me, and I'm getting meaner and crueler to "my" live in. How harsh must a person be? Until it feels better to be away from me rather than near me? Because much of the time, I want "my" impedance to be away from me.

Not that I want want to be rude. Or unforgiving. Or inhumanly cold. Not that I have no memory. Or sex drive. Or a sex drive connected to an embracing rudeness that has for each lover wished to witness her taken over by another. Not that. Not that I don't care.

Just that we don't care. Spark is we. I don't feel spark.

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A "friend" once asked, what is the theme of this blog.

Another person who has no nameable relation to me, recently asked me to delete her personal blog post here, as it was really a personal email, misplaced for not knowing my current email addresses.

I have no idea what the relationship between those disconnected ideas are, but I'm guessing dozens of metaphors could cough up. The theme? The theme is finding themes, so I guess there is no theme. Why I have not yet honored a privacy desire? Same reason. Finding themes is cruel and public and social and irritating and funny. Not crossing any lines, but swerving over them, to be sure. Blog theme = entertaining shit.
There goes my right temporal lobe and limp wrists again, complaining about the sad job of cutting off chicken heads or boiling crabs or lancing genital warts or desensitising for fun or laughing at retards.

Finding themes is harsh. Possibly rewarding.

Random tips on how to enslave your mate.

September 21, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Sometimes the drunken ramblings I post here are not much more than fingerpaintings with my own drool. The last post would likely have been deleted after I let it sit for a week, but some of the comments in it got me thinking.

I'm a bachelor in my forties, and I've been in SE Asia for the last seven years or so. So I've run across many of the games people tend to play. I've been the object of game, and I've turned the tables and played a few players. Here are a few magic tricks that I've learned for how to steal a persons heart and soul and wrap them around your finger and make them feel that life would have no value without you in it.

I suppose I should be more sensitive to women's feelings about how I handle this topic, especially considering how sensitive the subject of patriarchal dominance can be. But I'm not. Let the sexes battle. And if you need a little armament for your next battle, I offer this.

Random Tips for How to Enslave a Woman:

– Do lots of role playing, and give her false memories. "Remind" her of intense moments of intimacy you shared. Remind her of how when she was your daughter, she used to come home all excited and sneek off to the bedroom with you after class. False memories can be as good as real.

– Do lots of role playing during the heightened emotional times of sex. I'd like to give explicit examples, but if you haven't done this kind of thing, it might merely offend to read about role playing games. Use your imagination and don't be afraid of sharing degrading roles. Sharing secret shames can be intensely bonding. Some women even like to play whore, or daughter. Intense emotions of bonding can be shared with role play.

– Public (or loud or nearly public) sex. Nothing says "we are a couple" more than public sex.

– Be really into her, show her lots of affection, be patient and kind and giving, send her random notes of love, and all the usual stuff that comes naturally.

– Run a bit hot and cold. Push and pull, a tad. Give her full blast love, and when she reaches out for another dose, back off a bit. Make her feel and therefore appreciate what you give her through contrasts.

– Ocassionally remind her of what girls are pursuing you. Let her see girls giving you the eyeball in public, or randomly mention how some totally hot chick is, or was recently, totally craving to jump your bones. Only do this if this is true. If it is, and you can at the same time pull off a confident nonchalance at whatever shit fit emotionally manipulative test she pulls on you, then so much the better. If she starts packing her bags and runs out the door, don't chase her much. Cooly ignore it, and then maybe give her a good long rodgering just before she makes it out the door. Now you're game is edging towards

not merely being together, but being in control. Dominance.

– Step up the dominance theme, slowly, as she becomes accustomed to it and begins to enjoy it, as a source and style of loving good feelings. Own her. And own her properly. You can't force a person to do anything, so if a woman is letting you own her, it's a mutual game being played. Play your game right, and win her heart. Don't expect her to just hand it to you, confidently and with great trickery ensnare it. Earn it.

– Show gratitude for all small favors. Reward behaviours you like, but rarely is it helpful to fight over behaviors you don't like. If some line was crossed and you want to punish, make sure that you are prepared – totally and truly prepared – to follow through and leave the relationship if need be. Don't threaten. Be a presence of reassurance and kindness and gratitude, and reward her efforts at kindness towards you. Ah, now the spider's web is nearly complete.

– Now that you are central to her good feelings, and you have implanted false memories that reach way back into her past, she'll start thinking of you as a stable unit with a future. Notice what roles she plays in maintaining your household, and slowly add on top of your gratitude an element of delighted expectation. She has her duties. Whatever they are. Maybe she likes to make you breakfast, and totally gets off on the pleasure it brings you. Ok, re-enforce that. She's the breakfast maker. Conversely you might want to be "the drink maker". Make it a habit to be the one who supplies her with her favorite cold drink. Do you have a specialty dish you like to cook? It's a good idea to have her build positive associations for how you improve her life – so supply some small specialty, repeatedly. And teach her to do the same – to take on specialty roles. Are you the Grill Guy? Or the Ramen Man? Maybe you both like to cook, fine – the point is to ritualize some aspects of life, so that it's easier to acknowledge her place and importance in your life. She has duties to perform that you rely on, in order to live and enjoy life effectively – she has a place in your life. You are entwined. You aren't just randomly sharing life together, you are each giving specific things that you both need from each other.

– Now that you've got your domestic game going on, you can make adjustments for her temperment. In the role playing you've done, which roles get her most excited? Is she a slave type? Does she like to dominate? A switch? If she's a submissive, it's in your better interest to play that up a bit. Order her around a bit. She'll feel more secure and respond well to some domination. Slave play doesn't do much for her? Maybe her thing is to be matronly. Let her groom your head and fingers – the grooming instinct is still strong in us primates. I can't remember the number of times I've heard "I love to pick the dandruff from your head". Or maybe it's literature and art and philosophy and lively discussion that turns your woman on. Add to the richness of her mental life. Or business play. Admire and foster her skills. Or is she a wild flirt? Disco life can be fun. Now is the time to notice her styles and specialties, and weave them into your life, seamlessly. She must feel that she is of you. No matter what is her thing, find a way that you are integral to how she can express her thing. Build on it.

– Maintain tension and drama. A lot of people don't get this one. A lot of women totally

overdo it. Stability and security are the death of a sex life, so keep an edge to things. Be slightly unpredictable and be capable of leaving a gaping loss in her life. I can't emphasize this enough. You are not the master unless you are in control. By now you might have fallen hopelessly in love, and be mutually ensnared. Fine. Don't forget your game though. Don't get soft and complacent. You've got to maintain edge – it's essential to renewing the first day fresh feeling. And if that feeling is long gone and past, then push things up and right past and over the edge – if you get back together, great. If not, great. What's the point of dull security? What, are you 95 or something? Afraid of a lonely future? If you've got game, you won't be lonely – you can easily ensnare another mate.

– Find your specialties and strengths and play to them. Are you great in bed? Funny? Maybe you are adorably handsome? A connoisseur of music? Be the provider in her life for that. It's about associations – re-enforce positive associations of any kind to be associated with you. Ignore your weaknesses, or make fun of them. I'm a 4, sometimes a 3, but routinely call myself handsome in front of my girls. Makes them laugh out loud, because in reality I've got a beautiful kind of fugly going on. A face that grows on you, like a bad case of toe fungus. Loveable in an I-love-a-good-hangover kind of way. My ugliness becomes irrelevant and even slightly attractive, if addressed with a play to your strengths attitude.

– Now one last thing, and this is the most difficult one of all. Be ruthlessly honest. If you aren't in love anymore, if you want to date other girls, if you find something about her intolerable, or of you are just bored to death of her. It's no fun having a slave if you become enslaved to being a slave master. You've got to know yourself – this isn't a game or a dress rehearsal. There are times when you've got to be the one to lose, and start over. That makes a man out of you, so do it if you've got to do it. Game is for getting what you want, not for getting what you don't want. Know what you want, and only go after that.

Related: Young men misatribute the problem

Time for an alcohol holiday.

October 1, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Moderation can be difficult for a long term drinker. As few want to die of their own addiction, many long term heavy drinkers just give up and quit.

But some of us are shy, and have a difficult time enjoying being social without the drug. Much of who we are can barely express itself without our long time companion. So we try to not let alcoholism follow the path it so often takes. The path to doom.

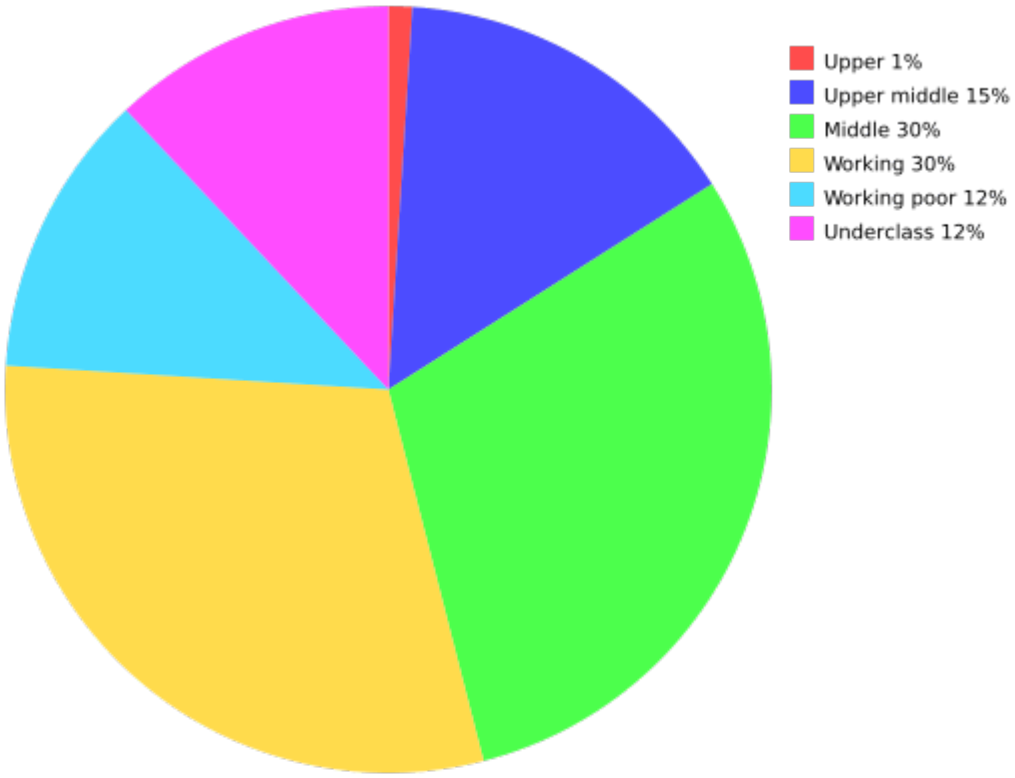
My attempts at moderation innevitably lead down a slippery slope, and so then I have to really put on the brakes. A few times a year it becomes the dry season for a month or two. My mind will clear up, and I'll get a lot more work done.

And after a month or two my tolerance will have gone down, and I can feel the drug at a blood rate level that is not so dangerous. I'll stand a better chance of keeping my celebrations bound within the times and amounts allowed by moderation.

I've known a few alcoholics. My family has a number of heavy drinkers. Good people. It's difficult to understand that addiction, unless you've been at that stage of it. I've evaluated a few other substitute addictions, but despite the physical dangers of booze, that's the one I trust most. Exstacy leads to problems with depression, and Valium makes you stupid and heavily addicted. Another positive with booze is that the morning after a good drunk I'm unstoppably horny. It's a risky addiction to try to moderate. Well, after the monsoon, it's now the dry season.

Public battles and Britneys

October 26, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Rome built temples to please the crowds need for the spectacle of Battle. For their need for Beckam football heroes.

We revere sports heroes, rap stars, movie star icons, and anyone who can stand out and show that they made their mark decisively and finally. Do good driving in a circle in a fast car, and you're golden. Because the little people need heroes. Because. Oops – do we really want too much introspection about that? We know how much horror the knowledge of the sciences has wreaked upon us. Better to let it rest this time?

Society is built upon … umm, society is constructed out of… umm, society is a system of social roles, that function together, and by nature is striated. We want, and we try to get what we want, and some people get less and some people get more, and we trade favors and try to be the people who get more. Either by political patronage or by civic duty, the sytem works such that we try to get what we want. Some guys get all the pussy and money, some girls get all the girls favoring them to get the best guys, and etc. Teenager prom King and Queen business that all primates innately get. We are after being on top, one way or the other.

I understand that some people don't think merely in terms of physical sexual tension, and consider that money has other uses. Benefit of family, housing, food. Security. Personally, I think it always comes back down to sex.

I think all social hierarchy is about access to pussy and cock. Sure, food and shelter come into play. But food and shelter are monetized to get access to the important things in life.

Let’s stretch that out a bit. For a man, much importance is placed upon his immediate emotional need for a little whiff of female neck. For a woman, wouldn’t a family feel right, and wouldn’t that family that her family demands fare better in the best possible environment.

Sure, a woman wants smells. But decisions about family and decisions about tonight are like decisions about how much to drink on New Years Eve and how much to drink for the rest of your life.

I’m blathering old ideas, because women socially construct reality against simple ideas that are unfavorable to their power. Women know well the power of social construction, as their gossip can alter the direction of marriages and small communities. Lately, they over estimate the power of social construction, and that pisses of pragmatists who just want to get things done without religious beliefs of some Crowd getting in their way.

The concept of “politically correct” is feminine. Or rather, anti-feminine, as calling shenanigans tends to be an anti-group-think male thing to do. I’m putting things in categories, not to divide, but to invite fresh decisions about categories. It doesn’t have to be the categories of male or female. In or out-group is the primate category we are stuck with – our groups just happen to also divide along gender. Even if we became like the new polar bears and because of carpet protectant accumulating up the fishy food chain grew both sets of genitals, we’d still have the us and them mentality to fuck up all our thoughts and make us categorize everything.

Wait… I’ve got a great story. I was looking at a pie graph today, and on the right hand was the key to the colors, in little sqares. A picture of a red square was beside the printed words of what that portion of the pie represented. Below that a blue square, and the explanaion. Then a green square and its representation in the pie. Then yellow, then turquoise, then some kind of purple only graphic designers of uncertain sexual orientation know the name of. Fuscia? Here is the punch line. I saw the 3rd small green match up with color large swatch of the pie that was the color turquoise. I thought the little green square was turquoise, and I SAW turquoise. Even after I realized my mistake, I could look at the green square, and it would turn into turquoise. I could see how associating the little square with a piece of the pie chart would alter what color I perceived. Right in front of my eyes, green became turquoise, because I associated it with something I knew.

You’d think colors are colors.

But the brain doesn’t work that way. Colors are also associations. Every bit of knowledge has a familial history, and exists only in context. Even primary colors exist in dependance.

I could say politics, or philosophy. But in this little essay I’m trying to make things simpler, not richer. Yes, perspective always changes and we have no self that rides our surf board. Except that we do, and it looks a lot like all of our ancestors looked like. We can see our commonality with our ancestors in our actions, and for me I see actions as a world removed from thoughts.

And so we need leaders. To remind us that green is green. To remind us that white is “in”, this season. We gladly pay taxes to the political machine because we identify with

the heroes we want to become. We want a piece of that iconic power, and so trade favors in hope and expectation. If I believe your story about green being green, maybe I stand a chance in your administration.

P.S. Alcohol plays into this and the above post. Neither would have been conceived or written without it. I'm into bad big bottle number two. The muse is a drunken whore – and don't get irritated by the deliberate debasement. She is inconceivable and common and pops up in poop. So what does that make me? A drunken whore lover, I suppose. I'm not sure which memories will flash before me as I die, as my memories seem divided by substances, and the camps have distinct personalities. The meditative memories can't be missed – but the drunken ones have more flair. Which self will flash by? It couldn't possibly be a cohesive one.

Update: *And so we need leaders. To remind us that green is green. To remind us that white is "in", this season. We gladly pay taxes to the political machine because we identify with the heroes we want to become. We want a piece of that iconic power, and so trade favors in hope and expectation. If I believe your story about green being green, maybe I stand a chance in your administration.*

That starts out as straight logic, moves into way too dry irony, becomes something we can agree with or that might raise a smile, and in the end bites our own ass. A sword with two edges is the best humor – it bites our own ass. It's an indictement of the root of culture, how we see our world based on our political choices. Funny because it sucks and we suck, and it's still true, and we still won't change.

–

I'm leaving the broken stumbles of missing words in the post unedited, as I'd like the reader to appreciate just how fucked up I sometimes am when I write. And that just like those moments after dreams and before you arise, these drunken times are a temporary harmony with our excited and happy to join us muse.

–

And like half asleep laughing fits and other ephemera that has no footing in the seriousness of stature, or which part of what is supposed to gain a proper place in the scheme of things, I have no idea what the muse was up to with the title of this post. Beats me… For me, a Britney is a short hand term for some barely pubescent girl who has no concept of sexuality involving sex. A poser. A Poseur. Someone who likes to be looked at, but has no interest in giving head or getting deeply and permanently fucked.

So public battles might have related to our groupthink tendancy to battle alongside our alliances, and Britneys might have related to Southern people of the United States, who tend to vote repugnican. Let's rename this Group Think and the Arrogance of Being Right.

(And yes, I'm at the service of and only speak the words of Bacchus again. Our dear Lord, or at least the number one girlfriend, above all others.)

Musical language can be funny

October 26, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

At the end of the Simpsons movie, during the credits, did you pick up hints of Eric Copeland in the music? The interesting thing about that question, to me, is how rich it is. Music is a literature of references. It is a language and therefore rich in histories and background stories. It can be funny. At the end of the Simpsons movie, there were many jokes played out, while the credits roled. The usual ironic jokes of playing off one theme against an unsuspected juxtaposition. The usual rhythmic call-backs to a nearly forgotten out of place concept.

What's the word for that again? A schism in the conversation, an out of place break. There is a word to connote that – what is that word that means wildly out of context remark? It's a useful concept to put into a word, as it is useful to humor. You make a comment that doesn't fit in with the conversation at all. Then later enough that you've forgotten the original silliness, make another out of place comment that is a call-back reminder to the first silly. Badabing setup, bababing rhythm. If you can get away with it you can stretch it out for a third, maximum fourth rhythm. There is no final punchline with this sort of humor though – this is just rhythm – silly rhythm – but not the end of the stanza. You'll laugh because it doesn't fit in, but you "get it" how it doesn't fit in.

Music makes jokes the way the Simpsons makes jokes. It's timing and rhythm, and themes, and juxtaposition and out of place sillyness. It's remembering old stories, and playing them off of other old stories, and finding tension. Playing themes against each other in entertaining ways needs a Jews understanding of the entertainment industry. That is to say that interwebs of connections require a background steeped in enthusiasm for power and literacy to be able to see. Instead of Jew, I could say Old World European. Or Cuban poetry enthusiast. Or Brazilian music afficionado. Power=evolution, and literacy=knowledge of history. Music plays out the tensions of the times, fights it's internal wars, and has capacity for humor. I can't look up in wikipedia the answer to the question what is this song; "da da, da da da da da". But the phrase is important and historical. All I can do is come up with the name Eric Copeland. But that isn't the important information. You've got to hear the Fanfare to the Common Man, or Hoe-Down to understand his place in history, and if you want to get a kick out of the Simpson's credits, a background in what came before will deepen what happens next. The notes will become a language that makes jokes.

I'm musically uneducated enough to be uncertain if I'm hearing themes of Copeland or Mussorgsky. To mistake an American 20th century composer for a Russian 19th centry one. Maybe I heard Emerson Lake and Palmer play some themes that the music of the credits of the Simpsons Movie repeated. That's how music works, and that's my point. It's a dialogue of repeated ideas and the new ideas that have a history in them. Music makes statements, that live in historical contexts. Families and groupings and political aliances of similar thoughts. Jarring to learn how off-beat notes resonate with off-beat humor.

Cynical election prediction.

November 4, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I predict that the election will again be stolen. There will be some civil unrest as the results will sharply contradict exit poles.

Update:

So glad to be wrong on that one! Relieved. Hopeful the insanity level index will start creeping down.

Twin studies

November 6, 2008 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Saw a show. Twins are similar. Real similar.

Differences might be because we are not twins. The reasons that my bald spot is not a chiral mirror image of yours, might have something to do with genes. The reasons that distant twins have the same habits might be the same reasons we don't. Because we are of different tribes.

Tribes fight, in times of scare-city. Let's be prosperous then.

Here is my plan:

Solar radiation is both our problem and cure. Plant glass on all deserts, and lazer beam up 20% of the energy collected.

Oceans collect heat, and the moon sways what it grips to be more emotionally powerful than a tribe of bloody women. Harness that harmony of tidal whelm, and put 20% of it into the sky with lazers.

Batteries to use electricity for transport. Boats limited to move slower and to use wind and wide solar collectors. Yes, expensive. Yes, cost for benefit. Like, we all don't die kind of benefit. Like, don't eat dinner tonight, so that you don't die next week, kind of benefit.

That's about it. Our ideas have a monumental basis in genes, evolution is based on war, war is based on cooperation, groups can get along and evolve together, in times of plenty, we are facing crisis. It holds together.

–

Oh, another way to stave off a starvation induced war for a while: Women; base your sexual self esteem upon how much sex you are getting. Not how much you could be getting. Settle based on that. Settle for a husband, settle for whoreish ways, whatever. Don't leave the bulk of menfolk wanting. You could live to regret agitated men folk. All that we do is in search of your one square centimeter. Bigger or smaller, better or better yet, but that basic place of our Holy rest.

The police classes will always war with the artisan-socialist classes.

February 6, 2009 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The 5 basic moral attitudes are:
harm/care
fairness/justice
ingroup/loyalty
authority/respect
purity/sanctity

Not everyone has the innate sense of respect for authority and the sanctity of purity. Conservatives tend to be born with
these. There are genetic reasons for the differences. I can't find the best articles for this research, but here is one http://edge.org/3rd_culture/haidt07/haidt07_index.html

A google on "genetic basis for morality" comes up with articles that mention that there could be no ultimate moral stance, from an evolutionary or game playing theory point of view. It's a game of rock-paper-scissors. If your society has police, but no artists, it will get beat by the society who has rocks and papers and scissors to fight you with.

Another link for the genetic basis of timidity is
http://www.newscientist.com/article/dn8337

So it seems germany's war against the commie-Jews (it was widely believed at the time that Jews were all part of a global communist conspiracy. And many indeed were.) may have been more than just a socialist versus darwinian-conservative war. But a genetic battle of dispositions. You see, the Nazis were swept into power largely as a reaction against the socialist uprising that was frightened many at the time. Many of the leaders of the socialists were Jewish – hence being anti-socialist, meant to many at the time, also being anti-Jewish. The pro-business wanted to sweep out the socialists – same as happened in the Macarthy era in the US, and same as tends to happen from time to time anywhere – socialist versus darwinist social theories come to fight.

They say that if you aren't a bit socialist when you are you you are young, you have no heart, and that if you aren't a bit conservative when you are old, you have no brain. I like to put it that if you do not want to change the world when you are 20, you are not paying attention. If you do want to change the wolrd when you are 40, you are not paying attention. In other words, humans can behave co-operatively, at times, but can never be forced to. Otherwise it's not co-operation, is it? We'll never agree on what to co-operate on.

And from this articel in the NY Times

> The ranking and placement of moral spheres also divides the cultures of liberals and conservatives in the United States. Many bones of contention, like

> homosexuality, atheism and one-parent families from the right, or racial imbalances, sweatshops and executive pay from the left, reflect different weightings of the spheres.

Would Lazarus engage with blogs?

April 22, 2009 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I'm bored. I understand women. I know how to enhance my options to push my dick inside of them. I know how to make that seem quite emotionaly relevant, without making one promise.

I know how to tell a muslim that her notion of virginity is paper. I know how to pull the pants off a surprised girl on the first date.

Ok, so, I know how to find love, and how to get access to what women think is love.

Maybe eventually women will bore me. They are so simple. The simplest think they are special. I'm not special. No woman, none, ever surprised me. Drama is not some big surprise. Was the I Love Lucy show dramatic and surprising? No – just the same old I Love Lucy boring drama shit, that no real man would care about for more than a few episodes. Big fucking I Love Lucy Deal. As if your pussy is gold plated, and all the other 50% of humans with a pussy have copper plated pussys.

50%. Get it?

Women are starting to bore me.

Update: My life is recently rejuvenated, and women no longer bore me. Some are special.

Dating

May 5, 2009 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

As an ugly guy, I suggest a holistic approach. Go to a place where your money has more value, and where your social standing has more value.

Compromise in areas that are less important to you, regarding females.

From that place of optimizing your position and focusing on your prime needs and desires, practice your social skills over and over until you are those skills – in a unique and comfortable and intriguing way. Be interesting, even to yourself.

Having good skills in a poor environment is not as advantageous as poor skills in an advantageous environment. Going after a woman in all ways above your station is not as advantageous as going after a woman above some of your station and below other aspects of your station. Know what to choose, and what to give up.

And then being ugly is fuglin fun. You can in some cases do far better than handsome young guys. Providing you can fuck like hell.

Genetic engineering and borg-tech arms race

July 18, 2009 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Ever since I was a kid, I'd get irritated when TV and movie entertainments failed to appreciate physics. In real life, when Lois Lane falls from the building and Superman catches her, she dies from rapid deceleration. I find entertainment is more entertaining when it is potentially realistic. Science fiction engages me more than fantasy.

So when discussing our future, I find it more entertaining when the discussion is in line with physical realities. In today's physical world, our physics includes the fact that technology is rapidly changing. Including the physics that bio-tech and borg-tech is getting rapidly more complex enriches discussions with greater realism.

So over at roissy.wordpress.com, I went on a social-capital spending spree, with this hissy fit:

There must be some reason why people are so mule headed about facing the fact of the upcoming changes. Must be too incomprehensible to seem real. A massive, stroke level failure of imagination is blinding people.

People seem pointedly unaware that race is soon a non-issue. Genetic engineering changes that. Why is that so incomprehensible to people?

The notion of a racial duty to pass down our genes made sense when genes could only be passed down through sex. Times are changing. Soon we'll be able to pick and choose genes – build babies from the ground up. Technology is changing too fast to even begin to guess what the next moral crises will be – but it certainly won't be about a duty to donate sperm directly into a womb.

Pisses me off that people quibble about stuff that is soon to be completely pointless. Without any notion of how pointless. More inane than a duel on a sinking titanic – because at least in that situation you'd be aware that the Titanic was sinking.

Man, you guys can be migraine level boring and obtuse. Get it through your thick skulls. Technology changes everything. This blog is meant to be my intellectual stimulation, but can be like watching the tards have tard talk.

And let's not forget that the borg is coming.

You guys too often loose sight that the ship we are sailing on is actually a transformer, and talk as if it's just smooth sailing straight ahead, like always. This second guessing of social changes while ignoring that morality doesn't exist independent of technological changes wears my spirit down.

Someone needs to slap 99% of the people on this blog upside the head. The world you are discussing neglects the enormity of change – as if this were the 1300s and we should expect our kids to live in anything resembling today's world.

Technology changes everything, and in unforseeable ways.

Race talk that looks ahead more than one generation is irrelevant to me. Because it's

irrelevant. Duty to procreate is race talk. Super-kids will soon be genetically created. They will have massive evolutionary advantages over the normals, that will enable them to out-compete in all fields, including economic, technological and warfare. Humans will soon also connect through neuro-implanted internets, enabling cliques to start a genetic and cyborg arms race. In light of these new evolutionary pressures, passing on ones historic genes is as irrelevant as T-rex passing on its genes. White power is as meaningless as T-rex power.

The future will be changed by tech, in ways we can't completely predict. We can predict massive change. The only thing that could stop extreme and rapid technological growth is war on a scale that shuts down civilization capable of our level of technology. Either way, it's extreme change from today.

My attitude of condescension comes from seeing people avoid the obvious. It's irritating. When people avoid the obvious, they deserve this attitude. They earned it.

Qualified it with:

I'm more interested in getting pussy than second guessing the future. I live in the here and now.

I live for now and for pussy. There is no contradiction to facing reality and living for now.

The logical endpoint of including tech into future speculations is to make your mind and lifestyle fluid. Be prepared for anything, and live for today. The logical endpoint is a tomorrow vastly different from a today.

We don't need to know what will happen tomorrow to prepare as best we can for it, nor do we need to believe in an afterlife to quell our existential angst enough to enjoy a hearty breakfast.

There is no contradiction between living with the facts of death and an unknowable future, and enjoying a pragmatic and engaged present.

And went on to ask:

As of now when we talk of race we talk about parentage, and altering a groups race would be done through cultural mating decisions or eugenics.

- What if it came to pass that the human genome was mapped and understood in full detail, and if each gene could be altered and spliced together in any arrangement? What if genetic engineering could be done on children and adults, through the use of viruses?
- Do you think it reasonable to expect this to happen, within 60 years?
- What traits would you like to have for your children? What color skin would you give them?
- Do you think if such technology became inexpensive and easily available, parents would take advantage of it?

- If you could alter your own genes, such that you would pass on the best possible traits to your potential children, would you do so?
- How would this affect race relations? Would it affect even the concept of race? Would we get new races?
- If personal genetic engineering does not become widely used, would you expect it to be used by some people?
- Do you think that the super kids would have above average ability to earn money? To compete for other women? To rise to the top levels of social, political, economic, technological, and military power?
- Do you think that the rich parents of kids with genes that enabled them with maximum potential for human fitness and IQ and social skills, and who sent those kids to private schools, would be creating our new overlords?
- What if some of these super-kids formed high-school cliques. What if they purchased not new fangled cell phones, but new brain-wave communication devices? They'd be a force to reckon with. Perhaps a military force. Would it be your moral duty to protect your race by keeping up with the military powers of your neighbors? Genetic arms race?
- Do you think a mad scientist might infect the world with a virus that would make all children have IQs above 120, if he could easily do so?
- If you had a little home-brew lab that could whip out viruses to alter the genes of all people, or selected groups, would you create and release such viruses into the wild? Do you think that other people might?
- What if it became possible to exchange data between people through some sort of wireless virtual reality gizmo? What if that could plug into our neurons, and we didn't need to wear geeky sunglasses or gloves to use it?
- What if there came to pass a communications technology as revolutionary to the human condition as was the printing press. As was the intertubes. What if people could get their wireless brain implanted intercoms at birth, and would be able to communicate with each other in groups, with great facility – even to have group thinking.
- Do you think it likely that technology will make a huge change to the human condition that you did not foresee? Has that ever happened in the past? Does it happen regularly?
- What if inkjet technology could be used to print out a variety of cells? Would you print out a pterodactyl, and wirelessly connect to its brain, and zoom all around Central Park in New York?

Many of these what-ifs have already come to pass. Many will come to pass, barring the complete breakdown of civilization as we know it.You and I do not, and can not know, our future. It's unknowable. What we can know is that it will be more different than todays world is different from the world of 200 years ago. Vastly.

And I'm not just talking about a future Jetsons lifestyle. They are the same as the Flintstones – just 1960s folk. I'm talking the difference between village coconut grove and new york city high drug use, high socializing, high tech living. Ramped up times X. And possibly then to the power of Y.

I'm a luddite. I don't believe that the singularity is at all likely. Technology will be the death of us. It will increase only enough to wipe us out. But it will increase at least that far.

If you believe in evolution, and you believe in the inexorable march of technology, you believe that technology will involved in an evolutionary arms race that will radically alter what it means to be human, or kill us all.

Yes, it's depressing. At least at first. Truth hurts.

Sexual chemistry is more important than great foreplay.

August 18, 2009 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

O said:

> Chic's very young and hasn't had much sexual experience of any sort; for many such Women, the idea of being penetrated by a Man's dick can be unsettling. It's not unusual at all.
>
> ...So, in conclusion, tagging a Woman like Chic Noir is very easy-lick her up and down for about an hour, and she'll be begging for you to impale her w/your spear. This has been my experience.

My ex-wife remained this way for years. She'd need a good 1/2 hour of foreplay to enjoy a puny little 1/2 hour of fucking, after which she'd come and lose interest.

What a raise of life satisfaction when my next girlfriend needed no foreplay at all, and would fuck for hours, and come many times until we were both too exhausted to move.

I hear you O, that kissing and pussy licking is important. Or rather, it is one important aspect of sex. I think again about wrestling tactics – if that's your best move, you'll do well.

But if fucking is your best move, then you'll do well with that. And chemistry is also about not just playing to your mates needs, but finding a suitable mate. Not all women can even fuck for more than 30 minutes, not all can come a lot. Hell, not even all of them are into guys.

Sure, with a modestly arousable girl, throw a lot of careful foreplay at her, and you'll raise her into fits of intense passion. But a very arousable girl can go from 0 to 60 in 30 seconds.

My current girl used to count the ceiling tiles and grab illicit views of her watch when fucking other guys, but now after some training on my dick starts in with her first orgasm in under a minute after penetration. It's the chemistry of putting a fucker together with a fucker. I rarely lick her or give any foreplay at all.

It's the girls that go from 0 to 60 in 30 seconds that interest me.

I don't mind training a girl up. Awakening her sexuality. That's my specialty. In fact many girls have told me it was my calling, and that I could make a living at it. But in the end no matter how much you train an athlete, they can't compete unless they've got the genes. And women's sexuality varies widely and wildly.

Some of my blog comments over at roissy.wordpress.com

August 30, 2009 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I haven't been blogging much lately, but that doesn't mean I haven't been writing. I harnessed my narcissism to drag over some of my comments from there to here. This was from the first few pages of a google search; there are trillions more over there.

> Men try to win the argument in order to win over the group, women try to win over the group, in order to win the argument.
>
> That's how I know who are the women on this board.
>
> > I'm only slowly realizing why DA brings out revulsion in me.
> >
> > He is the antichrist. The anti joy. The anti life. The anti struggle. The anti personal betterment. He is unholy, like stagnant water.
>
> I don't know why people have this aversion to marketting, and aversion to propoganda. Aversion to social manipulation. As if it is somehow cheating or fake to have some charisma and stage presence.
>
> Eighty percent of men fuck like little boys, coming in under twenty minutes, at very best.
>
> Eightey percent of men prefer to be stuck in a comfortable rut.
>
> Eighty percent of men pull statistics out of their ass, in times of need to make a valid point.

Of the remaining twenty percent, few have the inspiration or aptitude to learn how to date. Dating involves endless new experiences. Most people don't have the stomach for it.

When I got married, at 24, I gave my wife a $10 silver ring. Actually, it cost me $2.50, as I bought rings wholesale for my business.

After the divorce, she wore it for years.

The wedding cost me nothing, unless you count the years of torment.

Smart guys very often enjoy hot stupid girls. Sexual chemistry is a surprising brew – the mixtures that work are not always the expected formulas.

And for a smart guy, smarter chicks are way easier to game. You can dazzle them with your wit and they get off on that. Dumb chicks could care less.

Talking with dumb chicks is similar to talking with kids. You don't exactly have to dumb down the conversation, and you certainly don't have to choose topics that bore you. Instead you make inside jokes that she is unlikely to get, for your own entertainment. Consider the best childrens cartoons – they are understandable by the kiddies, but have

themes and jokes that interest adults.

You can still use your wit with dumb girls, but the focus tends to be more body and emotion centric, as that's mostly where your chemistry will lie. You can still make them laugh and enjoy your own jokes – even if they won't get the full nuances of your insights.

People have a tendency to make mental maps to help them navigate the world, and then to overlay those simple maps onto everything, even when direct observation is available.

That's the basis of predjudice – pre-judging based on expectations.

We need mental maps. The laziness arises from an aversion to cognitive dissonance that arises when the real nuanced world requires us to adjust our mental models.

Most people solidify their mental maps by age 5. Jeesus loves me, yes I know, cause my Mommy told me so. It's emotionally impossible for them to alter their core beliefs.

Maurice

> we have great and interesting talks all the time.

Congrats, dude.

As i said, I've had that a few times. It was a bit different than talking with men, as women on the whole tend to take disagreement as criticism or disapproval, because on the whole women identify with their thoughts, rather than have thoughts.

But no matter if it's men or women, most people are dull. Of the rare few that aren't, what percentage do you want to fuck? And of those, what percent do you want to date?

Here in Asia, the opportunities to find an interesting conversationalist female are extremely slim. I gave up a long time ago, and assume that those needs must be met elsewhere.

I'd much prefer to have the conversation again. I used to miss it – now I've just forgotten what it was.

But even with access to talking with women on the internet – I think you have to agree – the percentage of interesting woman is a small fraction of the percentage of interesting men. Women are too conflict averse to engage, on the whole. The rare few that engage and are are fun – like Betti or Aoeffe, for instance, aren't next door. And I don't cyber date unless I have plans to travel.

My first few years in Asia were bitterly disappointing, in that the women were nowhere near intellectual peers. Boring to tears. It took years of adjustment to just stop looking for them to be, and get from them what I got – sex and companionship and house maintanance and secretarial work and a glass of carrot juice and a blowjob in the morning.

When there are no tourists to hang with, the internet substitutes for male conversation. I like the blog format – thoughts can be well articulated.

Women want to fall in love with an Alpha, tame him and therebey lower his testosterone and turn him into a married Beta provider, and then get some opportunistically on the

side or leave him if something better shows up.

It is a **war** of the sexes. Women are largely unaware of this, and consider themselves a sisterhood of devout angels.

xsplat

> OF COURSE NOT. A Beta is ALWAYS Beta. Was always Beta. From the Dawn of Time. An Alpha is ALWAYS Alpha. Was always Alpha.

Not so at all Men rise and fall, and along with our fortunes so does our testosterone. And confidence.

We are like zebrafish in that way. We don't get larger or smaller, more and less agressive, depending on how much territory we control.

Men and women know this.

xsplat

Brad

> If the goal is to marry and alpha and turn him into a beta and then ditch that person when something better comes along (did this happen as a result of the laws in our society,..

Women don't consciously decide to fall out of love, any more than men do. It seems part of our biology that its the norm to fall out of romantic love after one or two years. The difference worth noting about women is that they are opportunistic feeders of two things: 1)Alpha sperm, and 2)An Alpha protector.

Men are opportunistic about pussy in a cute young body.

As soon as they are married, women do their damnedest to turn the Alpha into a private toy boy. This is not due to laws – it's female nature. The strategy of her genes, played out into her subconscious instincts.

It's in the womens genes best interest to cuckold a child, or change partners, and not have all her kids from the same dad. So not even Donald Trump can stop keeping a close eye on Ivana, or whoever he is "married" to. And they got divorced – possibly because she got uber-bitchy, and initiated divorce through nagging.

As for the rest of your questions, I'll let other interested parties throw in their view, as the whole concept of marriage disgusts me. I"m out of that game, and prefer muchly other games.

I've got Al Jazeera on my TV right now. An enormously respectable source of news, information, and commentary. I'm seeing crowds of Arabs, fomenting in the street. They sure do get emotional and passionate.

Too emotional? Too passionate? By who's perspective can we say what is too much or too little? I speak for the Kingdom of Me when I say they seem off the wall. Off the black and holy wall of Meca. Out of their heads drugged up on emotion. Worse than women.

I don’t trust people who get that wacked out on emotion.

xsplat

> dana
>
> a man who doesn’t always think before he acts can end up doing something stupid and violent in his youth that makes him go to jail is ALSO usually rash enough to run into a fire to save their woman or jump in front of a bullet for her.

Dana, I think the truth is more sinister.

Women see men as expendable. Let them take risks. She’ll keep the house after he’s dead, and find a new savior.

Maurice – of course we agree that females are attracted to risk takers. But risk takers are gamblers, right? Therefore the females are also gambers. Right?

So the male gamber is expendable. The female uses the male as the proxy for her gambling habits.

Cinderellas, all of them.

Maurice, in human tribes, it’s more complicated than braun. There are too many avenues to the top. Sometimes the top is not even the position of king.

Women hedge.

They use men as gambling chips. I’m sure you heard that women fuck alphas, and settle with betas?

Hedging the bet.

Hypergamous. Social climbers. Men are the tools, not the ends.

I agree, the woman doesn’t know she’s gambling.

She is.

We agree.

The woman is in love. Until the bad boy is dead or leaves her. And while she shops for a man with an impressive insurance portfolio.

Nuther words? Men are expendible.

Not emotionally. Practically.

Women love bad boys, and don’t much care that they might die – on the level of the inner gambler in her.

Women gamble.

They are social climbers, taking risks, just like the bad boys.

Mandy, pain can release endorphins, which causes pleasure.

Sometimes people rise from licking nipples to gently biting, to hard biting.

Sometimes people then experiment with a little ass slapping.

It takes off from there.

The intention is not insult. It’s a step by step process. An effective one.

Penu

> Naive men who have been taught that women like nice guys invariably end up as bitter woman-haters because of this.

Ya, the stage after disillusionment can be anger. But eventually comes acceptance.

Nothing wrong with a good devilish whore. I love mine.

S – talking about raw chemistry versus intellectual compatibility, and the difficulty of getting both

> Sure, that’s all good and true, but I’m entering a professional field. I need someone I can relate to intellectually too.

Ya, ideally we all want that, don’t we?

I know to which side I lean, when I make my compromises. I like my life to be sexually supercharged, and when it isn’t, a little bit of me dies inside each day.

I want and need to be very alive. Intellectual compatibility is important, and nurturing, and good. But not sufficient. At bare minimum I need high capacity super-sex.

Ideally, I’d have it all. Till then, I have what I need most.

O, riffin “To me, when I hear the word “cool” I think of…”

I think of teenagers and in crowds and out crowds.

I’m more into trans-cool. Beyond even meta-cool. A place where George Gershwin cool.

Not about in-group and out group. Not about meta-narrative.

About panache.

> o be fair, men are also being encouraged to be out of control in a lot of ways, like binge drinking, but not in the ways they would most likely enjoy, like punching whores in the face and raping them–since those lead to jail.

Actually, Jack the ripper is not a normal guy who lost his inhibitions. He’s just a sociopath with violent tendencies.

Most sociopaths don’t have violent tendencies. So he’s an outlier of outliers.

It’s not like our anger is under the surface and controlled. It’s that people are stupid and piss us off, and should stop that. After we tell them twice. And after we ignore them as long as possible. And after we move away from their sphere.

And after that?

Well,that’s the attitude most people have. Kill, yes, but not first or second option.

Humans who are not sociopaths don’t want to kill.

I think the biggest problems western men face, problems that lead to depression, are

stress and lack of pussy.

Living in the west is a high stress low satisfaction arrangement. Long work hours, expensive rents, high expectations. And pussy that is most attracted to the successful man.

Moving to Asia lifted my years long bouts with depression and anxiety. The lowered stress levels took a year or two to sink all the way into my body, but what a change. What a lifestyle and life change.

And the pussy. Non-monogamous dating suits me very well. Much easier in Asia.

I'd never live in the west again without bringing a bunch of Asian gals, travelling a lot, and being wealthy. Being middling to lower class there sucks sucks sucks. Dreary and stressful.

Did you ever consider giving stupid chicks a whirl? They are frustrating and unsatisfying for conversation, but are easily dominated and can be great fun.

I know it's an odd mindset. One my younger self would never imagine I'd be writing about. Enjoying stupid girls.

It's like sex without love. Sure, it's not as good as sex with love, but its still sex, and sex is still good. Dating dumb girls is similar. Not the whole package, but a package.

And as for crazy, I would believe. MOST women are crazy. It's usually only a matter of degree. Women are nuts, and many are bat-girl nuts.

I'd take a stupid fun girl who is not nuts over a smart nutjob any day, thank you.

I've mentioned that I no longer hold out for the whole package – but I do have some experience with dating very intelligent women. I even did date a whole package girl once. Even proposed. In the long run it turned out better that she went for a guy with a preferred passport, as now she lives as a feminist man hating rarely fucking depressive workaholic. And the other highly intelligent women all had their highly intelligent issues. Major drama. Always.

Nuff of that noise. Make me my carrot juice, give me a blowjob, put on your sexy dress, we're going out. Shhh, don't talk.

I had one girlfriend who, when asked about the handmark on her face, declared quite chirpily and cheerfully that she received it in sex play, and that she liked it. Which she did. Extreme little girl.

I used to walk out of our house and go find her on the street and grab her by the wrist, telling her it was time to fuck now. She was so proud to be taken like that, and would smile and wave bye bye to her family and friends.

Some people really enjoy being physically dominated, and have no social qualms about it.

As soon as it becomes clear to me that I have no sexual chemistry with a woman, that I have not a thing to gain by chivalry, I treat her like a man. With no ruth.

You seem to handle a lack of ruth pretty well. You got some balls, which is good. I still think you are a dangerous and deluded gold digger who will never know how deeply you

are lacking in what a man profoundly needs, but hey – that never stopped you. That's fem-balls, and a man respects balls.

Femx

> And if it amused me, I would successfully wrap every male poster here around my finger (not a big hurdle, BTW). Be thankful that I find such a task vulgar.

Is that empty braggadocio? You know, some of us have been played and played. We've seen it and then seen it again. It's funny when a girl thinks she's playing, and doesn't know she's being played. Or politely ignored.

femx

> In any case, we all need to understand that what you have to offer and what you can get out of it has no necessary connection in the sexual marketplace.

Kinda, but not quite really.

For instance my homestead GF is dull with words and dull with sex. She doesn't deserve me. Except that I make sure she pulls her weight in every possible way otherwise. And when I feel an inequality, there is no choice but to pull away. Physically, emotionally, sexually.

You get what snag, true, but then you also get back what you give.

Some people just can't grasp that latter point.

And who wants to know in what ways they lack?

On my cranky hungover morning afters, and on some blotto night before the morning afters, I rail into my women. Just freaking wail with insults. Does a body good. My girls never have to ask in what ways they don't stack up.

Nor do they ever lack for lovin confirmations for how they make a man out of me and fill my life with joy.

What makes you a gold digger is your attitude of getting something above your station, and of not paying attention to how exactly you are going to continue to pay and pay and devotedly pay for that something.

If not with traditional hetero romantic sex, some of the time, you'd better come up with something.

S&M is a game. People who *only* play that game actually believe the roles, and are two dimentional and shallow, and therefore they make the **worst** dominants or submissives. Boring and bad at it. Shitty fucking.

Obsidian – thanks for the remark about the blog. For a few years I used it as my repository for creative output, but lately I've lost interest. A hefty portion of what's there is mediocre, a good portion is crap, and some of it tickles me each time I read it. It's like looking at old photos, reareading old blog posts.

I sometimes wonder about the ebbs and surges of creative urges. I think living a chaotic and testosterone ridden life fuels creativity. The domestic live I led the last two years

eventually dulled me.

So I moved.

Betti

> Female empowerment is at the center of romance. Always.

And so male oppression is dead. Long live male oppression. Feminism is dead. Long live feminism. The war between the sexes is dead. Long live the war.

The arms race is escalating. Exciting times. It's like we are near a deconstructionist era of amour. I suppose what follows the post modern must be a heavy emphasis on irony. Sounds fine to me. Accept the war, embrace it, use it, and be good at it.

*Has your partner ever dragged you by the hair into the toilet, only to pee on you?
*Do you routinely get peed on?
*Have you ever been pushed around the kitchen floor like a mop, on the love handle of your mans broom stick?
*Has your partner ever snuck in a finger into the stinkpot during sex?
*Does your partner come in your mouth?

All these could be signs that you are a victim of sexual battery. Call our hotline today. A friendly dyke will listen carefully to your concerns, and give you options you need to consider.

Carpet – it's not just for flooring anymore. It's what's for dinner!

"I love you baby", she repeated. "I know. I like it. That's a good thing", he allowed. "Yes, it is", she agreed, her voice a mix of relief, anxiety, glee, and lament. Her hopeful doe eyes finally lowered, as she let her head find rest on his bare chest.

Default

Ah yes, the almost tame, but not fully house trained Alpha.

I notice that *he* has not uttered the faithful words "I love you." Not quite tamed yet.

And the not-quite-tamed male could just as truthfully have said "I love you too, little girl".

That just would not have been strategic, and he would never do something so crass to someone he was into.

xsplat

> lurker
>
> Obsidian, if you fuck a girl right the first time, she will come back for more.

Ya, but, there is no one right way to fuck. And while one girl may want you to pound her so hard the bed moves across the room, the other may prefer a love-me-tender approach. Some like to be on top, some like to be all over the room, and some only on the bottom. While you can read some sexual tells on a first date, and teach her a few new tricks, unless her fucking style matches your own, fucking her right the way she wants to be fucked is hit and miss.

But I usually look at it the other way round. If she doesn't fuck me right, I might not come back for more.

Then again – I once broke up with a girl because she was a lousy lay. She promised me that she'd do better, if I took her back, and I said "No way. You are hopeless. Some people just can't fuck" She persisted and I caved, and proceded to make her a little booklet of diagrams of sex positions and techniques. She was a diligent student and eventually became really fun in bed. She'd leave me quivering.

Some women like tongue on clit right away, some can barely stand it to have direct pressure and you have to work them up to it. Every pussy has a personality.

Why not notch it up? I know that some men's wives hunt fresh pussy for them as tokens of devotion. That kind of devotion is sure to keep a man within a marriage!

DA could offer men to his wife.

By the way, a husband once did exactly that to me, and as I was in a time of need, I graciously accepted. They were very warm hosts. And I liked their kids too.

The problem with whores, is that they tend to make poor Madonnas.

The problem with choosing the chicken salad, is that it tends to make a poor hamburger. Just pick something off the fucking menu and eat it! Didn't you even notice that you are hungry?

I had a dream last night, in which I introduced to my high-school crowd a particularly trashy and insanely sexy girlfriend. The short, mini-skirted and pantyless sex vixen with the soap-suds brain. The tension was spectacular, and touched all parts of me.

On the one hand, the high school socialites were respectable, kind, open, warm hearted and sincere. On there other, here was this on fire sex vixen.

Hmmm. Let me think on this choice.

The tension in that scene was that the socialites had never met a vixen. It was puzzling to them.

You can't mix and match though. The vixen was just way too extreme to ever fit into any social scene. And the socialites were way to socialised to ever be extreme.

So, you eat one meal at a time. But you got to choose.

I'm slowly developing a theory of mind regarding trolls. I'm guessing they truly despise themselves. They feel unredeemable. They have a malaise of the soul. They feel not unloved, but unloveable.

Maybe they don't quite despise themselves – as that would take some sort of conviction, of which they are incapable, as that would take some sort of self-trust, which they can not have, because they despise themselves, but they do feel completely unworthy.

And so, in order to get any kick out of life, these curs try to gain power over those that do feel worthy, that do feel loved.

No matter what it takes, in order to get any sort of upper hand, they aim to make people pissed off.

Because they can't engage in human ways. Even if they tried. Which may be why they feel so unworthy. Because… THEY REALLY ARE!

I'm guessing trolls have some sort of developmental disability disorder that makes them **unable** to have empathetic and responsible human interaction that is grounded in a sense of mutual enjoyment and curiosity.

They are broken people. And sometimes, you've got to deal with a broken person as a broken person. Not as a real person. As the sociopath should be treated differently than a real person should. Sociopaths are not real people. Trolls are not real people.

They are vampires of the human spirit, forever hungry, forever undead.

Trolls are not people too. They deserve neither pity, nor love, as they can feel inside their heart neither. They deserver masturbation and a huge porn collection, and an xbox. They don't deserve an internet connection.

What if the same developmental delay that disabled grown-up talk also disabled introspection?

They say that is what happens to the fried brains of those with BPD.

I'm guessing take a pinch of Aspergers, throw in a pinch of BPD, and you've got yourself an internet troll.

Either way, YOU are wasting YOUR time trying.

I know about wasting time with people incapable of introspection, as I've racked up years worth of dealing with BPD trait rich "people". One was so insanely developmentally impaired as to occasionally see shit in the air. She needed meds. At that severity, give up all hope of inspiring introspection, ye who enter here.

I keep saying it. Some people are fucked up, and can not be redeemed. Unless by their own will. Which they may or not find in this life.

No, scratch that. A sociopath can not find the will to stop being a sociopath, and even if he did, could not stop being a sociopath.

find your own Implications.

And that's all I've got to say about that.

wrong. Trolls deserve connection to multiplayer rooms with ttheir xboxes. But not www connection.

Correct. While I, on the other hand, deserver a Lawnmower Man style internet hookup.

I'll be good to ya'll, and the deserved elite can join me in Lawnmower Man space. The sex will be as sublime and divine as two quasars making out and exploding in unison near a pair of orbiting black holes. Time and space will quiver, inside and outside will lose meaning, and we will blow all sense as we become who we really are – again – united to the unknowable vast timelessness.

Like sex can be.

Oh, and then we can get into some orgies, in Lawnmower Man virtual reality enhanced by silicon enhanced brains hooked up wirelessly to the Over-Net. Some orgies in which we

can feel each other, not just seem to feel each other. Empathy that is more than mirror neurons, but wirelessly connected mirror neurons, networked endlessly.

I’ll be there for that internet connection.

The trolls won’t. They don’t deserve it.

A solid power base requires diversification of interests.

November 12, 2009 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

A lot of what is said on game forums gets past our P.C. think self-tarding blinkers and puts things in a harsh and useful perspective.

Thinking in terms of power dynamics is one such perspective.

The man must wage war, fight, and earn social domination. Relationship is NOT about compromise. It's about power.

Having options is one key to power in a relationship.

After a lifetime of painting oneself into a corner, a man looks around in shock and says "This is not my beautiful house! This is not my beautiful wife!"

The problem isn't that he didn't treat the marriage with the appropriate level of game, inspiring attraction in his mate. The problem isn't that his wife turned on him. It's that he spent his entire life painting himself into a corner.

Options, options, options. Passport. Portable forms of income. Options with other girls or the ability to get them.

And why not apply that life philosophy to children? Is the nuclear family the only, or even the best way to love kids? Even granting that it could be the best, a strategic approach would be to live a life that is the enactment of planning options. The kids should have an extended network of support, such that if you leave, they can prosper.

Never have a life with only one road in front of you. If you do, it's your fault to be stuck in boring go nowhere traffic congestion, not the fault of the other people on the road.

When married my wife would complain "You know marriage takes work. You have to take me out on dates. Keep things fresh."

I didn't have the heart to tell her that I didn't want to keep things fresh.

It took me a while to learn that you can't tell yourself what to want. If you don't want it, that's that. Emotions are not a decision.

People who say that love is a choice and marriage is hard work have a very different notion of relationship than I do.

I follow my passions, I don't enforce a lifestyle in the hope that passions will follow. Passions don't follow.

People who plan for an elderly mate to wipe their ass in old age are not following passions. They compromise in the name of a commitment to security, and wind up with a passionless life. While risk takers live a life of passion. And loss. And renewal. And passion. We get springtimes of love, over and over. And summers and autumns and winters. Renewal.

Why indeed work to save a marriage? Work hard for something you don't even want.

Let it die.

Protecting a marriage is like protecting an alpine forest from fire. It’s ecologically unsound, and you wind up with a raging uncontrollable inferno from all the built up deadwood anyway.

Marriage is like global cooling. At first the winters get longer, then approaches the glacier. How to cope? Build igloos? Roam across the tundra with wife and reindeer? Why cope at all when you can migrate to the places where the brown skinned girls are.

Protecting a marriage is like defending a snow fort. It seems important at the time, but you grow out of it.

Madonna vs whore? Life is what you make it, not a TV channel choice.

February 24, 2010 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> well, there's an established distinction between women you just want to have sex with and a woman you see yourself with. the girl who gets implants, bottle blonde hair, and bottle tan skin is portraying herself in this light of manufactured femininity, being fit as a sexual object exclusively. not someone you want to get to know.

So I've heard. But I have no idea what people are talking about there. Sure sure, I know the whole argument about sluts being high risk, and just for fun. But I find it's the family oriented girls who are high risk. High risk of low libido.

Sure, having a love relationship with a mini skirted bottle blond is playing with fire. But isn't that the definition of what makes a man? That he has tamed fire?

Blanket aversion to fire – I don't get it. Fire is useful.

Smart chicks are easy to game – just fascinate her brain. Slut chicks are easy to game – just hypnotize her libido constantly. Any girl with any interest or passion in anything is easy to game. There are hooks everywhere – any hook can be exploited.

Girls with a propensity to high risk who have high libido will tend to show their propensities in how they dress and move. Those propensities are usefull in a relationship. They just need to be harnessed and put to good ends.

There's nothing like a good high libido girl who you dress up hot and sexy, who will dance for you on bar tops, give you blow jobs in taxi cabs, and who loves you to death.

High risk, high reward.

The Alpha mindset is simple. Be selfish.

February 24, 2010 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Firepower

> Like all other personality traits,
> once Beta has been imprinted
> it is permanent.Only modification of an existing (i.e. beta) condition is achievable.

I'm going to disagree with that Firepower. The shift from Beta to Alpha mindset is simple, and anyone can do it. It's a simple matter of deciding to be selfish.

All the rest is just a matter of execution.

The reason I'm of the leopard can change his spots school, is that from personal experience neuroplasticity is very real. Within a few years new habits can heavily influence personality.

All schools of meditation are based on this concept. Anyone who'se meditated regularly will report ongoing mental and personality changes. Buddhism teaches the fake it till you make it school of empathy and compassion. Yes, it really does work. And from personal experience as a deeply involved Buddhist, I can tell you that a person can decide to change from other oriented to self oriented. I can't extrapolate from a study of one regarding learning selfishness, but as the Buddhist schtick seems so successful in the reverse, I see no reason why the reverse reverse won't also work. You can convert a socialist to free market thinking.

It's about habits, and the deeply imprinting actions we take. Here is my proposed action for all want to be masters of their destiny with women to take. It's rather simple, and should be done several times, preferably with different girls. When she won't leave your apartment when you want them to (for whatever reason – maybe you have another date, or maybe she's being weird), forcibly remove her. Carry her out the door.

Even if you are living full time with the girl.

That's a rather severe thing to do. Doing it even once will change your self conception. Doing it several times and getting overal positive feedback will permanently alter you.

From that action grows a mindset, and it's a feedback loop. Selfishness can be learned and earned.

Most men would be amazed – absolutely fucking god damned holy shit amazed at what crossing the ultimate shit test that a woman will pull will actually do.

Amazed.

It's counter intuitive to the extreme – but only at first. After that your intuition learns to work very differently.

A low T society is great for those who work to raise their testosterone.

February 24, 2010 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

What do we know about which activities foster testerone, and which lower it?

Marriage lowers it.
Having your football team win a match raises it.

Let's extrapolate that co-operation lowers testosterone, and that competition raises it.

What else?
Weight training raises it.
Living a mostly intellectual lifestyle lowers it.

So from this it would follow that a society of cubicle drones would be a low T society.

Add to that estrogen mimikers from soy and plasticizers, and the anti-machismo effects of the war on all forms of male power, and you get the androgynized male. Androcentric society.

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And this is why I don't understand the prime lament of the The-Spearhead.com crowd. The lament that women aren't giving the Beta's their due until they are too worn out to be worth much. The lament that women today want the wrong things and are too wild for their own good.

I don't understand the lament because it misses what a golden opportunity this age is. The very things that are our handicap – that women are now free to persue sexual thrills instead of a provider mate and family life – work in our favor.

Wherever there are multiple strategies to success, there are niche markets that are MORE powerful than the mainstream chosen path. This is a golden time for men.

The fact that society has become a low T wasteland of pussyfied betas, and a rootless field of pussy waiting to be picked by the top Alphas makes this the golden age of man. Men who cultivate a high testosterone lifestyle.

JB

> Like I posted before — testosterone isn't only a cause of alpha behaviors, it's also an effect of alpha behaviors. There's a feedback loop involved.

And as I've also posted many times, humans are very similar to zebra fish. Zebra fish also have a sexual dominance feedback loop, and grow several times in size and turn from female to male, depending on how successful they are in defending territory.

It's a concept worth studying. Success build on itself, much as does an investment portfolio.

Equality is impossible. Treat women the way your favorite substitute teacher handled his class.

February 24, 2010 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It’s amazing that the attitude of telling your woman what to do, simple commands such as “go make me some carrot juice”, has come to be seen as mistreatment.

It’s amazing that us men have to learn how to command women.

Does your dog want to be a yappy little bitch, barking every time a car goes by, refusing to sit when told, and unable to heel? Or does it want to be trained? It’s amazing that in this day and age of mandatory education, near univeral employment, and common state enforced marriage contracts, that people have lost track of how to train and manage a woman to be subservient. That the very idea is seen as wrong.

My girl gets cranky when I try to take my own shoes off. She cherishes the symbolic acts of subservience. She gets cranky if I say “please go make me carrot juice”, and prefers the dominant voice. She thrills when I use my feet to kick her off the bed to go do some chore. This is not because she has some weird kink, or some odd personality trait. It’s not Stockholm syndrome. It’s a woman who’se slowly become aware of and has given into the pleasure she receives from being subservient in her role in the love/sex relationship. She was tamed.

Its amazing that this now seems counter cultural or anti pc or mysogynist or what have you. It’s natural, it’s what women want, it’s what works. Its sustainable. Its erotic. Its both sustainable AND erotic. Tell me any other relationship form that is. All others morph into companionate relationships based on mutual interest where eroticism is a sideline, if present at all.

It’s perfectly natural to tell your woman to do stuff, and to expect it, and to have her thrilled to do it. How else do people show gratitude and love? By being equal? That’s just the insanity of our feminized age to even conceive of that.

Mish

> dude do you really want to be with a girl that likes/needs to be dominated like that?

Yes

> Inherently I would agree most women like it to a greater extent than society deems acceptable, but if its a constant thing then thats just sick.

Says you. For no reason. Not even one that you make up – admit it – you have no reason to say that. You’ve been brainwashed, and don’t want to fix your sick brainwashing.

> It also depends on what type of relationship you want. I generally like girls who are smarter than I am and in the long run seek more of an equal type relationship

> then a father daughter type one, not that their is anything wrong with that.

Yes you are saying that there is anything wrong with that. You said it was sick.

> I know many marragies where the spousal age is significantly different – its just not for me.

My girlfriend is 17 years younger. It's for me. Actually, at 27 she's getting up there in years. The average age of girls I date has remained at about 24 for some time now.

You've got a whole heap of cultural baggage. Daddy issues?! Equality? Do i really want that? Sick?

Where did you pick all that stuff up – do you even know?

The way I see it, equality is an unwanted impossibility. In any situation one person tends to be the authority, and that's a good thing. Equality gets in the way of effective action – too many cooks. Authority is not a pathology, it's a natural outcome of physical laws. Authority is only pathological when it's overbearing. An authentic authority deserves respect and gets the respect they deserve. Take a look at eastern cultures and you'll see that this notion of being paternalistic and the patriarchy is not seen as negative, any more than being maternalistic and the matriarchy is seen as negative. They respect the natural authority of their elders.

As an experienced and intelligent male, my authority is deserved, and I excercise it. I run my household. I chose mates that fit in with how I run my household. They contribute, and I make sure they contribute.

I sneer at your notion of equality. I sneer because it's based on fantastical notions that can not be supported in the real world. Your notions simply do not work. Too many cooks do not a relationship make.

If you want a smart peer for a mate, good on you. If you don't want to be the boss of your household, fine. But there will be a boss. It may as well be who deserves it most.

***

Mish, I guess I was overplaying your stated distaste for a heavy power imbalance, and playing off of that with my usual polemic. I've grown a fondness for power imbalance, and find it now a cause for celebration and joy. A method of communion.

And I've also mentioned that the early twenties are a great time for a man to learn from older women. Nothing wrong with having our mentors also be women, or having them be in positions of dominance at times. Most of us require appreticeship under several skilled masters to learn well. Older women are a perfect match for younger men – but after a point, it just doesn't work that way anymore. The man does become the father figure, the dominant figure. At least that's how it worked for me.

Mish said

> Cultural baggage: I hope so. I hope I bring the right cultural baggage. I refuse to believe I am merely a monkey, and the girls and people I deal with only think and

> work on an animal level.

Our primate natures are to be celebrated. As Ken Wilber points out when talking about the hierachies of our being, we transcend and include – rather than transcend and repress. Our intelligence transcends and includes our emotional basis. It can't exist separately and on top – the foundation is required and included and celebrated. So we game other people socially – trancend and include and celebrate. We are NOT above being primates and having sex with primates. We ARE primates, inescapably.

When you get too heady, you get nerdy, and no one wants to fuck you – you lose elan vital, you lose libido. Your body no longer glows with a vibrant mojo, and your magnetism loses its power.

It's important to remain primal. Primate. Don't piss off the gods of base nature – Pan is the man. Don't shave those legs, don't lose that funk – embrace your inner pan.

If you refuse to believe that girls work on a primal nature, you refuse reality, and your primal inheritance.

Your loss.

About Daddy Issues, my point is that the concept of Daddy Issues is an insane cultural artifact. The man sometimes acts paternalistically towards his mate, and the girl sometimes loves that, feels safe, and feels sexy and turned on by that. It's not an "issue".

It's a stupidity of feminist indoctrination that hates male power to think that the man being a father figure in the relationship is negative or a sign of "issues".

My girlfriends ALL call me Daddy. I AM Daddy. It's a hell of a lot more healthy than this equality that you put forth as a virtue.

Your equality is no virtue.

You conflate equality with respect. You conflate domination with disrespect and abuse.

You've got it back asswards. Through domination and authority true respect is earned and given. Through equality no respect is earned or given.

Here's a quick image that should sort out authentic authority versus pathological domination.

Consider all the substitute teachers that you had. Which ones commanded respect and obedience?

THAT'S how you treat women. Exactly like that.

NSPHH?

February 24, 2010 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> I think that the essential problem with defining the beta male is that it confuses beta-as-reproductive-strategy with beta-as-person-unattractive-to-women.

That's a good point. I think we'll be stuck with that confusion for a while, unless we invent a new term for a beta-provider who provides as he sees fit – even if it's a token bag of skittles. Because it's true that you are either a supplicant to girls (and this includes all "equal" relationships), or you are are the dominant head of the household or harem who can find new suitable mates relatively easily.

You are right that attractive leaders do often settle into monogamy, or at least into one prime mate, while getting some on the side as they see fit. And that the arrangement itself does not make for a supplicant.

So what new term can be coined? Non-supplicating provider? Not catchy enough. Head of household? NSPHH?

****

> How about Doormat Provider for Selfish Bitch (DPSB). I know I'm getting divorced for not being one.

Getting divorced? Right about the time when my (now ex) wife wanted to have a 2nd wedding ceremony, I was wanting to have a divorce ceremony. A you don't own me get off my back I'm not even serious about you give me some space and stop pestering me ceremony. An isn't non-monogamy better than this crap ceremony.

We unceremoniously split up instead. Then I learned lesson number one about women. Hell hath no fury, because women have no center, no soul, no empathy. Succubus, thy name is womankind.

Show me the woman with introspection. Then show me her finger ratio. All feminine women are by definition incapable of introspection or real empathy. Their version of empathy is outward projection of their inward feelings, and they only feel what fits it with their feeling agenda.

Women completely enslave men, sometimes. Sociopathic bullies devour his entire life, with no hint of remorse, only an endlessly hungry appetite to feed.

Men, toughen up and lose your sense of moral obligation to women. They can and will enslave you.

Don't fall for the baby trap. Don't fall for the marriage trap. Get married and have kids only if it's what you want, and then treat the wife as a subordinate, never completely trust her no matter how much you yearn for the comforts that can only be provided by romantic bonding and an ally for tough times, and for heavens sake keep your finances in a state that they can't be robbed from you.

Women will steal years and years of labor from you. It’s in their genes. They all share the succubus gene.

IQ of the creative category and testosterone

February 24, 2010 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

One type of high IQ is associated with creative insight – seeing patterns that are not obvious. Not puzzle solving skill, but riddle solving skill. This particular type of higher IQ is apparently rather rare.

I'll go out on an imaginary limb (because the risk is also imaginary) and hypothesize that this type of high IQ is associated with high testosterone.

There are also many high IQ people who have noted that they are extra randy. I'd love to know if they skew to a type of G.

Creativity and testosterone – I'm fairly confident we'll find a positive correlation.

The money quote from http://www.prometheussociety.org/articles/multiple.html :

> As things stand now, only fluid intelligence and crystallized intelligence are definitely known to exist. I joined the high IQ societies looking for people with strong insight abilities. Instead, I found an army of logical analysts who wanted to nitpick everything to death. I really shouldn't have been surprised at this, as this was the very quality they were originally selected for. Nevertheless, I not only felt disappointed with the high IQ societies, I also felt I didn't belong in them despite my IQ. The fact is, I don't enjoy arguments of any kind, and logical puzzles bore me. What I do enjoy, more than I can say, are insight puzzles like this one:
>
> A hunter went hunting for bear. He walked five miles east of camp, but couldn't find any game. So he walked five miles north, where he saw a bear and shot it. Then he walked five miles directly back to camp. What color was the bear?
>
> It is precisely items of this kind that Sternberg is using to construct his test of experiential (insight) intelligence. I don't know if his test will turn out to be a measure of a genuinely new kind of intelligence, or whether it will turn out to be a special factor like verbal fluency, and frankly I don't care. What I know for certain is that whichever way it turns out, it's of immense personal importance to me. You see, it's the source of almost all of the essays I write for the high IQ societies.

I'm also most interested in this type of talent. You'll recognize when you see it. It's a systematizing mind that creates creative associations routinely. The Dr. House aha moment, over and over.

Let me talk about that puzzle and what I find interesting in it. First, my thought process. Scan it over. The question doesn't make sense. Reread and discover a clue – he travels to the right one unit, turns 90 degrees and travels up one unit, and then travels the SAME unit of direction back to the starting point. Ok, anyone familiar with right angled trianges knows that's not possible. So in my mind I try to stretch out the line on the way back to the origin, without stretching it,

and BoinG! That’s the moment of insight. Is that memory? No, it’s not memory. It’s association. How many associations must my mind have scanned through, in the 1 second it took to come up with euclidean geometry?

Edward de Bono like the term lateral thinking. I like to think of massively parralel multiprocessing, happening on subconscious levels. Only the ego needs linearity, you know. Without ego, you can run massively parallel processing – but that’s why we are unconscious of those processes, because our awareness is usually trapped in a sense of self. Some people relive their lives in a flash of one second, right before nearly dying. But that’s not correct – the brain makes time appear, in order to make sense of all the information. In reality it was a massively parralel experience, that the brain fit together as if it was linear. Some meditators experience awareness of vast, vast visualizations. This is possible only when the sense of self diminishes. Ok, so creativity and insight is associated with massively parallel processing, which also can be cultivated with mindfulness training and is often accompanied by an experience of oneness or ego dissolution.

It’s that moment of insight that is the most fun. Aha!

Ok, then the next aha. If it’s a triangle mapped out on a globe, where must it be? A pole. There is only one pole with a bear on it. That bear is white. All that was fairly linear, and therefore mostly conscious. Took maybe one more second.

States of semi-sleep are also fun to explore, as they erase the normal boundaries of awareness, and let you play with the incredible facility of the visualization system. We dream! How incredible. In a lucid dream, the dreamer and the dream are both dreamt. So who is dreaming? The ego itself, the dream body, as well as the hallway you are walking down, are all dreamed. Obviously therefore not by the ego! Times like that you can slip into the massively parallel processing with more awareness.

Usually it’s just instant and fleeting and subconscious.

Is there a Mesmerist in the house?

February 24, 2010 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Regarding the power of charismatic suggestion, I wonder how many readers here have the experience of making a girl go weak in the knees with a look? How many have experienced the ability to look at a girl in the eyes and making her world melt away?

Mesmer was no fool. Stage hypnotists know some tricks. But much more subtle than that, if you develop your awareness, especially kinesthetic awareness, you can develop a synesthesia of the senses that allows you to feel as if you are reaching right into another being – and the other person will respond. The very subtle cues we give off can truly be a force of will that affects people. You don't have to take my word for it – there is lots of documented research, and mountains of anectodal evidence, as well as many different schools of teachings. For kinesthetic awareness go to the daoists or chi-kung practitioners. For verbal influence study NLP and basic hypnotic suggestion.

But back to the poll – who here has experience of making a girl go weak in the knees with a deliberate type of stare?

Why do women think men care what job they have? They think we think like women?

February 24, 2010 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> I guess the question might be do engineers need woman who have a college degree as well or do they go with woman who don't have one?

Dating down, intellectually, takes some getting used to. I know from experience it can seem a huge letdown, in that you are not relating as a peer, to the one person you yearn most to be peers with.

I can understand why men want intellectual peers. But life is about tradeoffs and choices, not about getting what we want. Dating stupid hot young girls is a tradeoff worth exploring.

I've been "lucky" in that I've dated all types. Wise old women with incredible sex ability, stupid young super hotties, a very intelligent young super hotty, a 30 something ex college professor, a wide range of college students, and all the miscallaneous. Intelligence is good for conversation. That's mostly it. What's really important to me is what color is the mood in the house. What is the ambiance. What is the level of eroticism. How much fun do we have when we go out. For that, a smart girl is not required.

And smart girls bring their extra smart baggage, and want to talk talk talk about that. Smart is great, but it's not all that great.

Women create the beta class of servants.

February 24, 2010 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Max
>
> I just wonder why such disdain for computer nerds/geeks. because they inherently beta? So what? game is made by betas for betas, and rumors seems it was invented be geeks as well (CalTech)

Max, the new theory of why women disdain betas has been seen here, for the first time. It is that woman create a class of betas, to serve their material needs. They create them through deliberately starving them of sex, and demanding commitment and resources in return for sex. At the same time they give sex freely to the top 10% of men.

I believe this is the first time it's been put this way. Women don't merely have a dual sexual strategy, but they deliberately create a class of men for the purpose of getting labor from them.

Of course by "deliberately", I mean it's an evo-psych instinct that they act out on. They naturally band together as a sisterhood and cockblock.

My theory and insight is merely a rewording of existing theories and insights. I offer no new facts, just look at it from a different angle. And what an aha moment it is!

We've all heard that women ration sex as a group in order to make their pussy a commodity, in order to garner the labor of men.

We've all heard that women have a dual mating strategy, mating long term with providers while cucolding some alpha kids.

We've all heard how women band together and cockblock out the betas.

Now, for the first time in human history – we can see it from the angle that women act out an evo-psych strategy of deliberatly creating class stratification, in order to garner the labor of men.

It's women who create betas. The want betas. As a group they have an innate drive to sexually starve the betas. They want the betas to be sexually hungry. They don't want to see the betas get their sexual fill. They gain power when betas are starving for vagina.

And it is for this reason that I say the greatest revenge upon hypergamy is to be old, ugly, and offer no money, and still make young women under the powerful spell of your voodoo.

Gaming the gamer, gaming the game, winning at life.

Women are running a racket. It's a monopoly and a collusion. Any system has weaknesses that can be exploited. If it's possible to hack Windows how much easier is a mere girl?

The fact that women love alphas becomes their weak point. Makes em easy peasy to exploit.

Credentialed experts appeal to the authority of their big heads.

February 24, 2010 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

My first reaction to seeing someone point out their credentials at the top of an article is that they are not confident that their writing is strong enough to carry on it's own.

And when people mention their credentials when it is not relevant to the topic, they come across as extra weak.

Academia is a bit funny. They are impressed with themselves more than warranted. I appreciate scholarship and education, but the fact is you don't need more than a 120 IQ to get a doctorate, and you don't need to do much more than parrot existing ideas, especially ones that are fashionable by your peers.

Strong writing needs no credentials. Weak writing needs all the support it can get.

Is it just me, or do others share my opinion that the bulk of holders of doctorate degrees can not think clearly, and are over concerned with credentials?

I'm of the opinion that clear thinking is helped along by education, but not caused by it. A minority of less than 2% of people know how to wield a thought with art and precision.

Degrees are no guarantee of passing a test of fitness. The profs themselves are often unfit, and those that are fit couldn't hold their students to rigorous standards and still run a profitable school.

JB

> I think all one needs to understand on this topic can be summarized by looking at the chart here:
>
> http://www.eskimo.com/~miyaguch/grady/emptypromise.html
>
> The Table is "Mean, range, variance, and standard error of the mean, for 148 Cambridge faculty"
>
> The mean IQ for Social Sciences is 121.8. True autodidactism starts at about 124-125. And this is fucking Cambridge, not Podunk U.
>
> It seems that entire fields of study were created to accomodate unclear thinkers, no?
>
> It's kind of a racket and a bubble. If it were a stock, I'd be shorting sometime soon.

Confidence from past glories hangs on you like a healthy after workout stink.

March 27, 2010 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Vincent:

> Recreational bodybuilding has done as much as game for me. Though a large chunk of that is probably confidence, which game teaches anyway. But the fact that I score some chicks based mostly on physical attractiveness can't be denied.

Vincent, along the line of boosting confidence, as an entrepreneur whose fortunes fluctuate, I can tell you that wallet size has the same effect as pec size. When you are sitting on a fat wallet, you feel the force of your magnetism.

Gym, wallet, charisma, sexual ability, wit, and last and also foremost, DOMINANCE.

There was a time ten years ago in the West when it meant absolutely nothing to me to blow 1 or 2 hundred bucks on a date. It wasn't a matter of throwing away money recklessly, it was a matter of not being able to make the slightest dent on my finances spending that much.

It made a difference with the girls, let me tell you. Impressed the hell out of them, and I started to get all these complements about – get this – my PERSONALITY.

And it was that time in my life that made a turning point for me. True, when broke I did suffer a loss of confidence. But never again did I feel the same way about myself. From then on for all the girls knew I was floating in dosh, or about to be. I was an entrepreneur with an undisclosed amount of financial backup. Always vague about. "How's your business going?". "Fine." I paid for dinner regularly once fucking, but no trinkets.

Having had the taste of how women treat me when I'm wealthy changed how I perceived my attractiveness, or potential attractiveness. I suppose you could say it was the beginning of learning game.

I sometimes hear people here question the value of game, on the basis that a beta can't change his stripes. But thousands of people have anecdotes of learning confidence, through both changing their externalities and working on their internalities.

If you want to get a taste of what fame or good looks feels like, once you have some basic dating skills, go to Asia. I swear on a stack of holy lingams that you can have a super hottie in love with you and dancing hot with a group of hotties on the bar. Or have her attract a small crowd of young super hotties and dance sexy with each other, when she isn't taking a break to rub up against your crotch. You can date two or more girls.

After you've had real relationships (not pump and dumps) with ten or twenty attractive early twenties girls, you get a different sense of things. Bring that number up and you realize that you can keep this up. You can date the hottest girl in the city – or one of the hottest. You can travel to a new city and have a serious and hot girlfriend within a month

or two, or just date several. If you want you can schedule a trip and get a new chaperone in each city. You can do whatever the fuck you want.

Being in Asia is like being rich, or handsome, or famous. Learn some sexual skills, charm and charisma, add to that some real wealth and a good body, and you are the man. Whatever you want.

I don't know why I'm telling other people this. In cities where there are many expats I can't compete at all. It only works for me in undiscovered places. I can't compete with all those young tall handsome and fit Aussie surfers in Bali. Fuck em.

Ok – never mind what I said. Don't go to Asia. Asia sucks.

Oh, about Asia, I've got to amend the comment. Because girls are girls are girls, until you learn the ropes, you WILL get played. Women fuck men over. It's their job. It's what they do.

The only way to learn how to pass shit tests, to not get fucked over, to learn to dominate even a stone cold player bitch, is through trial and error.

Asian girls will eat you alive and boast to their friends about it. For many, you are an industry. Not a man, an industry.

Still, you can play a player. If you play poker well, you can beat a pro. You can get these girls to fall and fall hard for you. You can enslave them. And who doesn't want a hot young woman doting on you feverishly, looking up at you with puppy dog eyes, full of wonder and devotion. Who doesn't want that?

About numbers and momentum – there was a time in my early twenties when hot chicks intimidated me so much that I wasn't even attracted to them. After dating my first super hot babe – a 24 year old when I was nearing thirty, my tastes changed. A mental note of this turning point was made. Hot chicks are attractive.

After non-monogamous dating in Asia, when the numbers started to climb, I started to recognize facial types in many of the girls walking down the street. Hey, she looks like that girl I used to date. I could fuck her too. You start to view the attractive women as attainable.

Sure, sometimes the stunner will leave you speechless. But after you've had a few stunners you know that they can find you attractive. Even fall for you. You know your power to hypnotize them. You know you are a spider, in a web. The bird thinks she's swooping down to eat you, but you are a bird eating spider with bird strength webbing.

I want to get back to the point that I'm ugly. Some nights out on the town I couldn't get laid by the hookers. Yes, that bad. Seriously disadvantaged.

But it's still possible to date college educated young women of good family, and have them fall for you. It takes a different skill set to get your foot in the door. You aren't as likely to do it chatting the girl up in the bar (though I started a one year live in relationship that way – by playing with her pussy in the bar fifteen minutes into meeting her). It will be harder for you if you are short and balding and ugly, but it's amazing how an ugly face can grow on a woman like a bad case of toenail fungus. You get under her

skin until you are a part of her. Your handicap becomes no handicap at all – she becomes put at ease, thinking other girls won't fall for you as easily. Or better yet, knowing that you are dating others, can't put her finger on your magnetism, and can no longer deny it either.

Is there a greater thrill than being ugly and dating a hottie? I suppose being handsome might be better. When looking in the mirror in the shopping malls, me old and ugly, with a super hottie hanging on my arm, it sure looks strange.

It's said that a stolen watermelon is tastier. That a hard earned meal is more satisfying. Being ugly and fully and completely winning over a hottie is living large.

There ain’t no cure for grief.

March 27, 2010 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

On a different note, there ain’t no cure for love, and there ain’t no cure for heartbreak. Three weeks after losing my mate, even with my ex-mate here taking care of me, the grief can be intense. All this talk about oneitis is just philosophical noise – bonding is a good thing worthy to strive for, and when you lose it the grief period can’t be cured. If it can, tell me how. God, the dreams – excruciating. In real life I saw her die a horrible death, and now my missed loved one returns in my dreams, in her near death vigor. Ughhhhhh.

Even after 11 months, we were so close. We’d talk while kissing. Spent all our time together. She’d declare how much she missed me on return from getting the groceries.

The realist

> @ Xsplat
>
> Get some prozac or testosterone for that oneitis bro, seriously.
>
> Is someone posting as you trying to make you look Beta or something? I haven’t felt like that since i split with my first love when i was 19, i don’t make the same mistake twice.
>
> But yeah the dreams are bad shit, i even had dreams that predicted the break-up and in the end i was left wondering if i could see the future or if it was self fulfilling prophecy…..Bad shit.

Realist, if bonding is beta, may I always keep a bit of beta inside me.

Bonding vastly improves my quality of life.

I’ve lived with a small harem of three with little love, and compared to a monogamous (not out of principle but passion) relationship with love, I’m happier in the latter.

Of course I’ve also had non monogamous love – polyamory. That’s pretty cool too. But what I found there was when I lost one of the girls, there was still grief.

I’ve grieved a woman for two years. Twice. Both times I was doing well sexually, dating hot young girls with whom I shared intense sexual chemistry. It sucks and I wish there were an off button. But it’s the flip side to the on button of bonding, and it’s that button that fills your days with meaning and pleasure and peace and happiness and lust and fun.

Its simply impossible to have what I want and be able to avoid the grief of loss. Unless the girl doesn’t die before I fall out of love. That would work.

In fact, Realist, when I talk about keeping a bit of beta inside me, I refer to retaining my humanity.

I once dated a girl with a lizard’s heart. She described her own heart as cold as a stone. She’d been a prostitude for a time, and had decided against falling in love. And I’ve dated other girls with hearts that weren’t stone, but were clay.

I’ve noticed in myself that I can lean towards being stony, and therefore protect myself from heartbreak. I can take the same path those girls carefully explained they were taking. Have sex but avoid attachment so as to avoid heartbreak.

I don’t do that. Because I see the result, in other people. I learn from their mistakes. It’s not a road to happiness or fulfillment. You bar yourself from a good outcome out of fear of a bad one.

I still am capable of and enjoy love, and plan to keep it that way. And since I live a life that fosters this, I am able to get girls to fall head over heels out of control completely in love with me. They wouldn’t do that if I lost my ability to bond.

Create your own attitude with NLP.

April 4, 2010 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> But I have lost the ability to feel emotionally connected to women and would never be able to trust them.

I've been saying on this forum for months (years?) that in order to maximize quality of life, a balance must be sought between sentimentality and harsh pragmatism.

A balance is possible. It's a matter of letting yourself slide into pragmatic moments of sappiness. You keep it reigned in, but not too much. Just like any art form, you don't want to let it get too melodramatic, nor merely humorous, nor stone cold dramatic, but must constantly mix it up. Contrasts. It's a balancing act, and any dramatist or musician knows that the mood requires admixtures of sentiment.

And by sentiment, I mean letting yourself go, to a degree. Enjoying the sunset, enjoying being embodied, bathing in the beauty level of immersion.

It's completely against any of our better interests to lose the ability to bond. As we all know, that lowers quality of life.

No one here has ever been happier than when in love. It can't be beat, and yes, it can be sustained. The same way springtime is sustained. In regular rhythms.

> "Women crave for being loved, not loving" – Florence Nightengale

That may be true, Tupac, but women have a close enough facsimile to love. Devotion.

My last girl wouldn't even let me take my own shoes off. It hurt her feelings if I ever did.

If that's not love, who cares. Whatever it is, that works for me.

Women can be devoted like puppies.

> focus instead on the real thinhgs you do or build together, Like fun trips you take together.

I found what made the biggest impression on my with my last romance was that whenever we went out, it was an erotic and outrageous display. We were really out there, and I found that at times when I closed my eyes images of those fun moments would flash.

And as for contrasts, as with push and pull as long as you've got balance, you can go to extremes. You can let yourself go full out 100% romantic sappy, especially when fucking, sometimes, as long as you also can go full out into violent rape play. You can have a conversation with your lips touching, as long as you can ignore her and tell her to shut up when you are busy. You can go full blast full on romantic, as long as you can go full blast full on dismissive – if that's what her behaviour has earned. Overall, the trend should be towards a growing intimacy, with a careful finger on the guage of eroticism. If the eroticism is sliding while the comfort level is increasing, do something to make her

jealous, and start saying things that make both of you conscious that she could cheat.

There is a meditation technique called tight and loose. In order to find mental balance, you explore the two extremes of trying too hard, and not trying hard enough.

Sentimentality is like that. In order to find balance, it's helpful to sometimes alternate between extremes. There is no danger of imbalance if you are mindful of what you are doing and careful to time the alternations.

About alternating the moods, you get a feel for it. We all feel the mood in a house. Is it playful? Dark? Tense? Lively? Enervated? Relaxed? Boring?

If you've watched or listened to or read a lot of entertainments, you'll know that there is always a change in mood, and that you can't sustain any one mood without change. Even a song has a limited duration, and you can't play many similar songs without having their impact diminish. You even need to mix with silence.

A composer of any entertainment eventually gets a body centered feel for the mood, for what would work next as the next change. Is your women offering you food less? Get a bit sappy. Is she getting listless? Fuck her so that the neighbours consider calling the police, spank her, and dress her in a trashy outfit and go buy groceries. Is she getting too clingy? Be snappy and aloof. The mood in the house will inform what's next, the same way you handle your play list.

Really it is though. Women rely on men to babysit their minds. If you are pro-active about setting the mood, she'll learn to trust and follow your lead. And you can then take the both of you to some very extreme places.

> V.
> "Chemically, the serotonin effects of being in love have a similar chemical appearance to obsessive-compulsive disorder; which could explain why some people in love cannot think of anyone else. (# ^ Sandroni P (October 2001). "Aphrodisiacs past and present: a historical review". Clinical Autonomic Research 11 (5): 303–7. doi:10.1007/BF02332975. PMID 11758796.) "
>
> Why you wanna be in love?

V – obsessive compulsion sucks. Sucks hard.

Sustained concentration at a task over a course of years leads to great success.

See?

Too much of a good thing is bad. A good thing is still good.

Attitude is not an accident. It is a choice that takes practice. A positive attitude need not be polyanic. It's a choice to take the best portion of life and amplify that.

Attitude is the number one most important component of game. People will want to partake of your attitude, if your attitude is appealing. If you enjoy your own attitude. Attitude is a body odor.

The unwinnable game.

April 4, 2010 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> ...and on or offline, nobody likes a know it all.

We all know that. And yet we all attempt to display value in the way that generates the least amount of envy. An unwinnable game, by it’s nature, but one that is the root of all social discourse.

Women can’t be self aware, so dominate them.

April 4, 2010 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> “Females in general don’t convince me that they own more than a rudimentary form of self-awareness.”
>
> And that, my friends, feels a lot like loneliness. Despite the ball-draining orgasms.

I hear you.

While the disappointment that comes along with realization eventually wears off, the loneliness of being unable to commune on all levels requires a different antidote.

For me I like to mix a pragmatic approach of not expecting to get certain needs met from the girl, along with getting those needs met elsewhere. Conversation gets done on the blog, or if I’ve been lucky enough to find and cultivate them, with male meat-space friends. I use the girl as best she can be used, and try not to demand more of her that is reasonable. I put her to work fulfilling the needs she can fulfill, in compensation for the ones she can’t.

And sometimes it gets down to this. If the woman is unfulfilling, it’s not her fault for sucking so bad. Its mine for not moving on. And then it’s time to pack the bags and go to the airport, and start a next life phase.

I forget which commenter here takes the view that the reason women are incapable of introspection is that in order to cuckold or to pursue dual mating strategy, they have to believe their own lies. Myself I think that in order to be a master manipulator, it helps if you believe your own projections and can’t face realities about your own makeup. Of course a person could be a master manipulator while being truthful and introspective, but that’s a much higher level cognitive ability. It’s much simpler and easier to simply believe your own lies, at all costs. And/or to not give a shit about truth, and just believe your own emotions, at all costs.

This is why women are always trying to ferret out what you REALLY feel. Because they never ever ever tell you what they really feel. They rarely know. It’s all subterfuge, towards the ends of manipulation.

Women can’t believe that a person could be habitually blunt and to the point. Straightforward.

Because every word a woman says is calculated for effect. She is built and born and bred to manipulate – therefore she is opaque. Her intentions must never be known. She is mysterious. No man could ever possibly understand.

The jokes on them. Women are simple.

> Which one has higher value, a bracelet with one single diamond or the same bracelet with a dozen more look-alike fake diamonds added to the chain (and there is no way to tell, by eye, which stone is the real one)?

Whichever one made your belly feel more bonded to the belly of the presenter. That can't be predicted by women – because they know they'll get the biggest initial kick out of an expensive present.

No woman would ever know that skittles would make her more bonded than diamonds.

> You underestimate (some) women.

You think? Show me the woman then who will say she'll prefer to receive a skittles present over a diamond present.

I estimate that there are none. Women will back rationalize their desires and immediate emotions and assume those desire and immediate rewards will associate with the longer term reward of bonding.

Do I underestimate? Or is it that I don't esteem women as they self esteem.

So far even the very smart snowflakes that I've loved have been incapable of any meaningful level of introspection. Smart as a whip, great writers, well read. Makes no difference. Women don't know themselves – they know what they want to be.

You might be interested in the skittles post on the Roissy site. Skittles is a candy, and long time commentors here use that word as shorthand for giving a gift of low monetary value. The theory is that giving a low quality gift will make the woman more attracted than the same man in the same circumstances giving a high monetary value gift. So the theory goes that all things being equal, treating a woman relatively poorly with gifts will make her love you more.

> I've read the skittles post and I think I know what it is saying, oh dear.
>
> I think there is a core of truth there but there are a couple of things that are not quite right as far as I am concerned

Daed, you were expected to disagree with the premise of the skittles post, or at least come up with the usual female arguments against it. The chief one being, of course, "but not ALL girls are like that".

Which brings us to another major premise of game. Another major premise on the science of seduction, of pushing women's attraction buttons. That premise is that women are not capable of knowing what their own buttons are.

Not just that they are unaware. That they have an inability to be aware of it.

There are scientific experiments which prove this. You can show women pictures and ask them to explain how turned on they are getting by the pictures. They will be wrong, as measured by vaginal moisture. They not only won't know for what reasons what pictures turn them on, they won't even know when they are being turned on.

Women are not capable of self knowledge.

> Is anyone?

Is this question meant to imply something? Or not? Sounds like it is meant to imply something.

In case you are interested in the science of introspection and the relative different abilities between men and women for self knowledge, men are perfectly capable of knowing when they are turned on. And by what. In sharp contrast to women.

This may inform you as to why, on this blog, women's opinions about what they like in terms of relationship and lust are mostly ignored. Sometimes even ridiculed.

I'll go a step further, Daed. Not only do women not have conscious awareness of their inner workings, they avoid it.

Women have all sorts of strategies of deliberately avoiding self knowledge.

Self knowledge pains them. They get all uppity and up in arms against it. As a sisterhood.

Rum

> I have no idea whether I was first to say it anywhere but I know I said it before I heard it from someone else. – That human females have a horribly restricted awareness of their true gina-tingles because having such awareness would complicate and burden down their traditional mission of sucking resources out of a trusting, non-tingly beta while fucking an alpha.
> Lately, I have been conducting experiments on the matter. The scheme is to say out loud to some adult females some version of, "Females want to fuck one kind of guy yet build a nest with and to be supported by an all-together different sort of guy. Guys just have to expect it"
> So far, all I have gotten in response have been blank stares, as if they had heard a sound in a language their brains were forbidden to hear.
> Research is on-going.
> But you all can help its progress. Just repeat some version of this Grand Assertion and see if their brains can even consciously hear it, much less come up with a thoughtful relpy.

Ya, Rum, as I recall you are the proponent of the no-introspection due to dual sexual strategy. I suppose we should name it the Rum theory, for easy reference.

It's a theory that goes far. I think there are extra advantages to the lack of introspection. Women tend to socially construct their societies, and if they had to but up against science, their anthropological assertions would lose power. If measurable reality intruded on their social hierarchies, they could not create the hierarchies through brute gossip.

It would be a disadvantage to a woman, not only in relation to men, but in relation to other women, to know what her own motivations are. If all she is capable of believing is what her emotions are telling her to believe, she will always act in her own best interest. Truth be damned.

If she can figure out her own vile ways, shame would lead her to be unselfish.

In the interest of brazen self promotion, I'll label the theory that women actively and

stridently avoid self knowledge as the x principle. No, xx principle, for the double chromosome.

So now we have the Rum theory, and the xx principle.

And it is this fact that women actively and stridently avoid self knowledge that I believe the war of the sexes must be fought by men on men's turf. Through our frame.

Trying to get women to understand won't much help. We need economic power over them. Physical power. We need to dominate in the areas in which we actually do dominate. In the physical realms of controlling resources. And, for the elite amongst us, in the psychological realms of being a father figure for the permanently less mature female.

Going at a woman and explaining that feminism is not in her best interest won't be the most effective strategy. It might help a bit, but ultimately women can not hear that message. Not won't, can't. They can't because they can only hear their emotions, and if feminism is in their short term best interest, that is all they will be able to see or know.

No woman will tell you she would prefer a skittle over a diamond. Don't expect her to. Manipulate them and win, but never expect them to play fair. Or to even regard reality as anything other than a temporary inconvenience.

As for how to dominate a woman economically, that won't always be easy. What i prefer to do is make the mate into a secretary for my entrepreneurial enterprises, while maintaining full control of all my financial gains.

My last girl complained that she wanted her own money, and I told her that I want to keep her down, and keep her poor, because I didn't want her to have any options.

She didn't like that, but she understood it. She stubbornly fought against it, but I kept the status quo. It was to my advantage to limit her options, to make her dependant on me, to have her work towards OUR financial wellbeing, and to have her lose that wellbeing if she were to leave me.

That kind of thing makes a woman LOVE you more. Yes, real love. You must brazenly manipulate love out of and into a girl. It doesn't matter if you explain to her in detail all the steps you use. You can be honest. But manipulate.

It's a skittles thing. She'll fight you tooth and nail for the diamond, but will ultimately respect you more for the skittle.

Women understand in their bellies when a man is taking charge and owning a woman. They respect that, in their bellies.

And along those same lines, it's important to keep your woman down in many other ways. Keep her always slightly jealous. But balanced with comfort and deep bonds. Keep her always with a slight edge of guilt for not doing enough. But balance that with genuine and frequent praise. Keep her on edge about her appearance, but balance that with praise for how well she dressses up. Keeping a woman down and on edge is a major part of keeping a woman in love with you. It's a matter of balance. Never let her get uppity, for if she does, she'll think she could aim higher than you.

And you can tell her straight up exactly what you are doing. You can tell her that you like

to keep her down.

It doesn't matter.

Speak to the lower half of her being. What goes on upstairs is not important, in regards to what goes on downstairs.

As science has proven.

A lot of the feminist aims need to be directly fought against by men. Don't let your woman associate with whore minded friends.

Don't let her pursue a dual strategy of financial independence and romantic dependence. If you want to live together, it's in your interest that she is financially dependent upon you and is incapable of profiting from divorce. Otherwise, keep separate abodes and don't let her visit at her whim – date others and use your time as you see fit. There is no "us" if she needs options. There is two people with options. That's fine. You can set her up with financial rewards and security in a way that you are in control – such as she can run a small business that you own, or manage rental property. Having a boss other than you means she is not your property. And you are not hers. Money and romance are inextricable – use that to advantage. She works for you, or she doesn't. No dual strategy. You are the boss, or you aren't. If you are not her boss, she is not your charge – not even romantically.

Don't give her equal say. You are the final say.

Never have any discussion about what is fair. Life isn't fair. A discussion can be about what is helpful for who. If she doesn't like it, she can leave. That's fair.

Your woman is not your partner. She is not your equal. She is your charge.

If this attitude strikes you as unfair, if you equate being manipulative with being oppressive, then you misjudge the nature of women. A woman can not be happy unless her man has hand over her, and she has submitted. Once she does, those will be the happiest times of her life. The best times.

If you want to be good to your woman, you must dominate her. Must win her submission. Must have her dependent on you for her happiness, for approval, for sex, for security, for comfort, for all that is good in life.

Don't give her the freedom she will demand. It will only make her miserable in the end. Treat her like a dog. Make her obedient and treat her as a cherished and irreplaceable part of your family.

Update: I'm told that this link http://www.sscnet.ucla.edu/comm/haselton/papers/ has the research mentioned in this post about measuring pussy moisture while showing various pictures to girls.

The battle of the sexes

April 4, 2010 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Churchill, on the Germans

> What kind of a people do they think we are? Is it possible they do not realise that we shall never cease to persevere against them until they have been taught a lesson which they and the world will never forget?

What kind of a sex do the feminists think we are?

More on using dominance to win the heart and soul of your mate.

April 26, 2010 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> ...blah blah blah... Daddy syndrome ... blah bhah blah

There is no such thing as a Daddy Syndrome.

The only women who don't have what you would call a Daddy Syndrome are women who have never been tamed and come to respect the authority of the man. Once you dominate your woman, she will treat you the same way a child treats her father.

It's not a syndrome. It's a universal sexual dynamic. The only reason this isn't recognized is because most men die without knowing what it feels like to be treated as the dominant rightful authority of the household.

And the reason most men consider such doe eyed subservience as some sort of failing and a lack of mature autonomy on the part of the girl, is that most men have been indoctrinated to not seek power over their women first off, and secondly, most men haven't the wherewithal to inspire feelings of paternal devotion from their mates. It's a skill, a difficult skill, that takes training and practice. It's an art form. An art form that needs to be taught.

So I'm trying to help with that.

> Here's a question though: what if, after all the banter and flirting has settled down a bit, she starts talking about her "problems"? The deeper issues in her life; for example, various family issues.
>
> Given that she's emotionally healthy, what's the best way to deal with that? Blow her off? Change the topic? Tell her you're not good at that kind of thing? Or actually listen?
>
> Being a psychiatrist for a girl is tingle-destroying, for sure.

Most of women's self initiated talk therapy is just girl talk. It's a way of communicating that girls do. Most men – at least older men – hear it as "blah blah blah me me, and the she said, and so I said, and I can't believe she said, blah blah, and don't you agree, and you do, don't you?"

I suppose it should be kind to consider deeper family issues in a different category. Something that talk therapy can help with.

Usually, not, no.

Talk isn't that important. There isn't really anything to discuss. Unless it's for fun. Does she need to re-arrange her mental maps such that she can approach the world in a more effective way? Does she need to reprogram her thought processes to allow herself to be happier? If so, don't count on being helpful – people are sadly inflexible, and if an adult

needs therapy, they well be broken, rather than warped.

The trick is to choose a girlfriend who is usually cheerful. It may be impossible to avoid a woman with moods, but most can be so dominated that they stop throwing moods at you. If you are intolerant of moods and she wants to be with you, for the woman capable of restraint, you can conquer that last bastion of female style of household dominance.

If the girl is basically cheerful, and happy, forget about talk therapy. The therapy is laughing and smiling and joking around and enjoying yourself and loving and fucking hard and going out on the town and thrilling each other and being quiet and shutting the fuck up.

That's therapy.

So as to what you actually do? Do whatever you are actually inclined to. If you are inclined to lose patience, then simply lose it. Just say you're done talking for now.

There is far less need to be "sensitive" than most men know. If she doesn't know that you love her already, that's her problem. You don't have to tip toe around each and everyone of her feelings to constantly prove it. If you would rather not spend an hour pouring over her emotional narratives, just get your point across in whatever way you selfishly want. In a humorous way, an oblique way, a blunt way, it doesn't really matter. What matters is that you take charge and lead the direction of the discussion, and if she persists and insists on talking when you've finished talking, then be more forceful. Even to the point of saying "stop talking", if need be.

In fact your woman should be very used to you saying "stop talking", and you should have conditioned her to not take any offence at it. And to actually stop talking.

Oh, and as to useful therapy, I've found that my most influential mentors taught me the most non-verbally. It's not what they said, it's how they said it. Their style. Their panache. Mental training is learned not just be reading, contemplating, and meditating, it's learned by mimicking.

If your woman admires you, and you are able to control the mood of your household, she'll eventually take on that mood, and your household itself will be therapeutic.

You set the tone, you set the frame. You are the master of moods of aromas and music and you control the TV remote.

The verbal talk therapy is interspersed into that with anectodes, and very rarely do you ever talk about "her issues", if at all.

A lot of women use the "we need to talk out some issues" theme as emotional blackmail to drain the man's time and attention and to subtly get hand in the relationship. She is controlling his attention, rather than letting his attention be self directed.

Beware.

DON'T be kind about this.

This is a shit test. This is only a test. This test is brought to you by the emergency shit testing system. Had this been a real test, she would be telling you she has her own ideas or has taken on another advisor. Her asking for input into how to babysit and

micromanage her mind is a test of your “shut the fuck up” system.

Seriously, a lot of women deliberately want to wear you down emotionally, so that your step loses it’s spring. You are constantly thinking about relationship “issues”.

This makes you unattractive, and she knows it.

It’s a game of dominance she is playing over you.

Now you know how to regain your hand.

Pinch her lips. Escalate up to WHATEVER you have to do to shut her up, even if it is physically carrying her out the door and locking it on her. Leaving YOUR house is not the way. She leaves YOUR house.

> So – my attractive, Scandinavian, blonde girlfriend who plays innocent, but with lurking slutty streak has fucked up.
>
> I, because I am sneaky, hacked into email and FB as soon as I suspected something (I found disturbing photos of her on her digital from a concert where she and this dude have got the way wrong body-language). Now – confronting her head on, she cooly said I had nothing to worry about.
>
> 3 months later I hack into her FB, and she is chatting with an ex-fling – convo is mostly harmless flirting, but flirting none-the-less. I also discover photos of her ex in planner.
>
> Btw – we fuck every day.
>
> Besides the fact that I am going to now channel my anger into a massive rage-fuck of the first available female, do I dump this girl’s ass without explanation, or do I explain to her exactly how she fucked up?

Care to hear a tale of how I handled a similar situation?

I logged into her yahoo chat history log, and found out she was flirting heavily enough that she was being open to make plans to meet an out of town stranger.

When she came home I was furious, and gave her a very viscious and angry fuck, and slapped her face hard, several times. She was afraid and had never seen me this way. Usually I just play rape, but this time I was serious.

Explanation? None. I just told her to watch her step.

Whenever the subject came up and she asked me what that was all about, I just told her to watch her step, because if she ever took a mis-step I’d dump her ass and kick her out the door and never talk to her again.

It was several weeks until I told her why.

I could have confronted her and told her I had dirt on her, but why bother?

I FULLY expressed ALL my emotions. And she was afraid.

It changed things, and step by step she became more tamed, and more resigned.

This was six months into living together, by the way.

Yes, I mate with sluts, but I never, never trust them. And I can tame them. A wild horse can be the best horse.

My job?

August 5, 2010 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Q: What do you do for a living?

A: I do a few things. A little cosmetic surgery, a little corporate law, a little surfboard instruction. And odd jobs. My last project was helping out with some bridge engineering for a project in Taiwan. A few newspapers publish my advice column. I guess you could say I'm a dabbler.

Q: Ha ha. No, really. What's your job?

A: Are you saying you don't believe me? Ok, maybe not ALL those things. Mostly I clean toilets.

Q: Ewww! Come on. Be serious!

A: (Pause until she speaks again, holding eye contact.)

Q: I'm trying to get to know you. Don't be so evasive!

A: Well, I don't tell just anyone what my real job is. Maybe later.

Q: (Looks at watch) Ok. It's later.

A: I sell fake passports. (look at her sideways as if judging her reaction to see if she'll turn you in, look sideways to see if anyone was listening) No! No! Just kidding!

Q: Really?

A: Well, it's a little embarassing, but if you MUST know, I seduce young rich women and get them to give me a monthly allowance.

Q: Oh, come on!

A: Na, not really. That would be unethical. I train cruise ship employees how to seduce the older women. Ya, I bet you didn't know that's part of cruise ship employment training nowadays, did you?

Q: Ha ha ha. I'm not going to give up you know!

A: Really? You must really be interested in me.

Q: Mr. Big Head! You just got me curious, that's all.

A: My job? You mean right now? I'd say my job is to get you drunk.

5 months after my mate died

August 8, 2010 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It still hurts to wake up, sometimes. She’s still often in my dreams. I still get get a heart clenching burst of pain when I think of her, especially that last day.

I hadn’t expected all that.

I’ve been living with a companion these last 5 months, but not as a love affair. I’m barely getting ready to date again, but am tenuous as to how to approach it. That last mate and I had great chemistry and every day was our birthday and saying “Merry Christmas!” felt real even though we said it every week.

I’ve been with a number of women, and good chemistry is rare. Great chemistry is rarer. Great chemistry with no drama and boundless affection. That’s still directly in my expectation. So, I’ll be rather choosy as I date, cause you never know when a fuck buddy becomes a regular habit, and I don’t want to get stuck with less than I’ve grown accustomed to.

The colors are back.

September 19, 2010 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I just had a miraculous first date with an internet girl who pursued ME. Incredibly vivacious and gorgeous 21 year old student. I doubt any one here would rate her as lower than an eight. I'm more than twice her age, and ugly. Most guys would not even believe it, let alone try to do the same.

Got to first base and had her jeans soaking wet. I'm in love. I want to marry her and give her a zillion babies.

My eyes are bloodshot, almost always. I've got a pale faced sunken cheek look, accented by dark bags under my eyes. My face has the symmetry of a flat fish. Half my mouth sneers open while the other is relaxed closed. My ears poke out enough to make disguising them with hair challenging. The lines from my beside nose to the corners of my lips can have their depth measured in millimeters. I have a red splotch on the tip of my nose. I barely have any eyebrow hairs left, and a few of them grow out gray to inches, if not trimmed. I have to shave the inside of my nose regularly. I haven't had hair near my forehead in years. I have to tilt my head to make my eyes horizontal – but then the nose is tilted. My neck juts out at such an angle from my back that I have to raise my chin to look ahead. My dry skin has no elasticity, and the double upper eyelid sometimes droops over my lashes. My face wrinkles when placid. If I was remotely realistic, I'd never have even set this date up.

Really, I have no right to date at all. Let alone a girl who could easily be a professional model.

I really didn't think I had much chance with this kid. I thought at first glance, she'd know nothing would ever go anywhere. As happens often with me.

Instead the simpatico slowly raised until she had me laughing often to tears, which she'd caress away from under my eyes. She called my room the happy place. While playing cell-phone karaoke she used my fingers as a microphone to sing a ballad into. What a bitch! From very modest escalations we worked up to holding hands and playing around biting each other and then of course the kiss and cop. I had to go way past her forceful boundaries just to cop some feels under her shirt. That was a definite no. Which, as a man, doing my duty, I ignored, for a bit, then backed way off and sat back to let her come in for more. Then while playing grab hands over her shirt she kept saying stop! no! while pushing my groping hands away. Pushing them from one nipple to the next. Once she was finally able to force herself out of the magnetic field of my couch, magnetism pulled us together for a long throbbing hug in which an ass grab revealed her jeans were soaking wet. Finally she was able to tear herself away from my room before her dorm doors were locked for the night.

I'll have her, and once I do, she'll be a sunk ship. I'll own every single last piece of her. I'm good at that. It's what I do. I'm going to own her, and keep her, for as long as I can

make her happy. This girl is going to fall hard for me.

I'm seriously fugly. Whenever I'm with a girl I dig the contrast is striking. And yet this isn't the first, second, third, or fifteenth time I've dated women many numbers above my attractiveness level. Some say game can get a guy girls two points above what he's used to. Well, that may be true for game, but a deeply internalized charisma and charm can get you a girl 5 or even 7 points above your own attractiveness rating. Of course at first the girls will try to tear your soul to shreds, and succeed, but after a while a guy can really get a leg up on the mind of woman, and do fine. Even with girls ridiculously nowhere near his low status looks.

Be jealous, men. Be jealous.

Or go to Asia for language of love immersion schooling.

Date #2 Update Holy very large magically scented breasts; if you found my story hard to believe so far, this will stretch the credibility another yard. I just found out today that although she did date a westerner before, I was the first to suck her nipples. She's a virgin and plans to be until married. And she does seem to be falling for me. And she still wants to date me. I'm pretty sure I'll be invited to meet her family one of these days.

Betas need virgins

September 20, 2010 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Gorb

> Seriously, WT Living F would a guy want with one of the hot ones who didn't ache for her man to tear off her clothes and grind her into the mattress while her screams wake up the neighbors?
>
> I've never understood this obsession with virgins and sexually inhibited women.
>
> Frankly, a little mileage never hurt anyone.

I'm developing a theory about this, Gorb. It's known that certain moral characteristics are not inherent to 100 percent of humans. Most people have three, and roughly forty percent of people have 5 inherent moral traits. The extra two are purity and respect for authority.

Those with the extra two are betas. They are the followers – they respect the rule of law over the individual. They are likely to worship and follow and serve and obey, and they like things clean and pure and unsullied.

Guys like you and me were not born or built that way.

I may never be able to stop thinking that the purity guys are simply doing it wrong.

You know, I like to feel a groove in my being, a deep funk, an electric charge, and I like to mingle and share it. I mingle with sensitivity, control, and power. I'm a musician who controls tempo, volume, mood, amplitude, and I mix my muse and my music to get to exstatic places. I feel emotions in her body, and her body and mine become a kinesthetic union.

When I hear guys talk of pussy being fungible, or of infatuation being one-itis, I consider it an insult to human nature, an insult to love, and an insult to women. It offends me.

It occurs to me that some guys really aren't into women that much. They have little kinesthetic awareness, nor appreciation for the places a woman can go. They want a kitchen bitch.

I think the guys who don't easily ensare a woman's heart, soul, and mind, guys who don't much appreciate women for what they are and what you can make them, guys who lack confidence and fucking ability, those guys rely on social institutions and pressures and virginity to keep a mate. Deep down in their morality and sense of ickyness and goodness they crave virgins.

Guys like you and me are cads who love the little sluts. Because we can get away with it.

We were built to play women like an instrument and command them. Betas are built to serve the household. Betas require institutional support to remain mated.

Sometimes I feel like I’m trying to land a sailfish with lake-trout tackle.

September 25, 2010 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I was shit tested in an industrial lab today.

Hottie-Virgin “I think I might move to Jogja after I finish school”

Me: “oh”
30 minutes later, eating dinner at a roadside stall with h.v. and her housemate “I think think I might fly to Batam next week”
H.V.: “Why, do you want to go away?”
with a sigh “No, I don’t. I just need to get out of town for a while to clear my head. You drive me crazy!”
H.V.: five minutes later “I think I won’t move to Jogja. You would miss me too much”
me: “Yes, you realize that I’d date three girls if you were away.” (I just agreed with something she didn’t say, thus projecting an anxious thought onto her.)

As we settle the restaurant bill: “You pay.” As we exit: “Ahah, you paid! That means that you love me!”

Later that night she posted pictures of us in embrace on FB, hinted at falling in love, and told me that she misses me all the time.

This girl is a pro shit tester – I swear. Keeping hand with her is a struggle. Because truth be told, she does drive me nuts.

Anyone who wants to learn the gentle art of push pull should study under this chick.

Some lines I used to show interest and keep her rewarded for her infatuations:

When she posted pics:
me:makes me warm. good girl then. (reward)
..
me :you seem so happy with that man (re-enforcing her positive feelings and make them public)
..
me :except when you are far – then saddd (re-enforcing her infatuation)
H.V.: i have apic where u look cool. u in bedroom
me:with no shirt? (trying to associate me with sex)
..
me:you can print it and keep beside your bed then.
..
me:except maybe not – because your dorm mother will see you with a half naked man in your room
..
me: she will spank you (i said spank!)

..
me: actually, it should only be my job to spank you (anchoring sex and my authority over her)
H.V.: u always spank to me. i always happy if i with u
me: That’s good. strong magnet.
..
..
me:ha ha. good. slowly i steal you.
..
me:hold your necklace if you miss me
H.V.: yes i always miss u (!!!!!)
..
H.V.: dont forget for pray before sleepy
me: ok. i will pray you fall in love more every day . ha ha.
H.V.: hahaha..yes good (!!!!!)

And at the beginning of today’s date all indications were that she was shifting it platonic.

She said I had inner beauty in the pics with her. This is what I was trying to talk about what a friend of mine taught me, the way he gazed at women. It was like he lit up with 2 E tabs every time he looked into a pretty girls eyes. As if the two of them were already in love. My inner beauty is that my heart is very happy when with her, and together we both glow. People like to laugh and enjoy life – so that kind of warmth and love in the heart can be infectious.

Love at first sight can be a frame. You build on it, step by step, of course. But you project interest, control, amused mastery, fun. No aloofness – god no, not aloofness. You assume a sale – above is what what I’m selling. That every day she will fall more and more in love with me.

The trick is to project interest while at the same time not projecting neediness. To assume a sale, but not show any regret if she doesn’t purchase. It’s a hell of a trick, because if you allow yourself the genuine feelings that you need in order to have her fall into a swoon, you necessarily become somewhat vulnerable. And you have to hide that. She will test and test you for vulnerability.

Good news, bad news.

September 26, 2010 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Good news: she sang along with “there’s something in the way, you look at me, it’s as if my heart knows, you’re the missing piece” in a full out romantic voice, every word from beginning to end. With blushing face and while looking at me. Little does she know other girls have chosen that as their theme song with me. Yes, there is something in the way that I look at her. It’s real. That’s what I do.

Good news: she invited me to visit her family in Jogja. Meaning she’s interested in marriage. I didn’t answer, I just raped her lips for a while.

All that romance led me to ravage her titties, which she interrupted with an urgent need to go home. Which quite pissed me off, and led to:

Bad news: I opened the door and invited her to leave my house and never come back until she would explain clearly why she insisted on following her restrictive dormitory rules, and why she wouldn’t let me get her an apartment. She of course broke down crying at the emotional stress. The breaking down was good, the drama was good. That she insists on this is bad.

More bad news: after explaining that she is beholden to her religious orphanage and the institute that funded her university training through scholarships, and must remain in her free dormitory under their strict guidance until her schooling is complete, I insisted that she was not a slave. Offered to make a big donation to her foundation to buy her if she was a slave, but nothing would budge her frame.

Mixed news: I told her I had no idea what to do with her. Date other people? Not? Does she want to continue falling in love? Because I don’t want to just see her for a few hours a week without fucking, waiting for nobody knows what. And then I’d be heartbroken when I had to move on. Told her I need a woman in my life. Told her I should be the boss over her and authority, that she should do what I say, above all others. She said she knows how I feel about her, and feels the same way, and wants to get closer. “So what if you were married this week, would you be free from that dorm yet?” “I can’t, I must finish my school first.” I just walked away in frustration. No way this cute virgin is going to play me, sucking six months out of my life for nothing but high hopes.

“Can you wait me?”
“What for?”
“Maybe just wait me two months”

Before she wanted me to wait about 5 months for her to even get her own apartment, so that at least her time would be free. This waiting has deeper connotations.

So either I’ll see this kid a few more times, or I’ll be married in 3 months. I’d say the odds are better than a coin toss in my favor. I don’t care how hot this chick is, no one plays me.

Update: Just received a text message “I love you”. Answered it with “Good”.

Hypnotize your woman

October 2, 2010 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

About 11 days after the first date with my super hottie virgin, we made plans to marry.

A tip for how to entrance your own wench; use suggestion often. Tell your girl “Every day you will fall deeper and deeper in love with me”. “One day I’m going to own every last piece of you”. “Step by step you will fall more in love. At first you won’t notice it, but then I’ll go away on a trip and your whole body will ache and you won’t be able to think about anything but me. Then when I’m back every day will be like Christmas and your birthday, and you will feel taken care of and warm.”

Hypnotic suggestion works. I use such tricks often, in the subtlest of ways, simply by word choices. Rather than “God damn I missed you today – I couldn’t concentrate on my work and couldn’t stop thinking about you”, its “Welcome back to our happy apartment! Now we are happy people!” or “Seems you haven’t been able to stop thinking about me, isn’t it?”

But sometimes I drop most of the NLP and admit what borders on too much. “I need a nap. Come on the bed. I haven’t been able to sleep. I need your smell so I can sleep”. This is still slightly depersonalized, but starts to expose underbelly. The notion here is I can show some degree of underbelly, as she shows me hers. It’s actually necessary.

I might dump my super hot girlfriend.

October 2, 2010 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I can't believe I might break off with my hottie girlfriend. Physically she is perfect for me. She's hot enough that shopping with her is not a chore, but fun, and gives me a boner. Every moment with her is pleasure – just holding her hand is a thrill.

But her sexual response really sucks. I'm used to a passion so strong that I get blow jobs in taxi cabs and finger my girl in the Mcdonalds. This girl is still put off by the thought of a blow job, while it's her hand jobs that suck. I'm getting offended at being the sexual initiator all the time, and the constant battles. I'm worried her sex drive may never mature, and she'll be a low sex drive hottie with a man of finely developed and powerful libido.

I told her as much – told I'm seriously concerned about if we should see each other. I'm seriously concerned about us having different sex drives.

She still wants me to meet her family. She does seem to have fallen for me. But that's the pisser – in love but not lust? WTF!

I have no use for that.

Next day update: I told her I was leaving for the Philippines in two weeks to forget her.

I also with great exasperation and angry frustration lay on the floor and pantomimed her laying on the bed like a starfish. Told her that making out with her was like making out with a log. I could just as well use a blow up doll. Then did my best porn actress impersonation, hiking a knee up to my ear and screaming loud of enough for the neighbors to hear "fuck me, oh yeah baby, fuck me, fuck me!". Contrast.

She told me we can start fucking now, and will sleep here tonight, and wants to marry me quickly.

I told her great. Yes, I want to marry her, but if the sex sucked then no.

I also told her that I want to fall deeper and deeper in love with her, and get closer every day. All true.

So, now I maintain hand, and may get a really great wife. Try before you buy.

Late night update: She's not staying the night tonight, but she's still bleeding anyway, and will come tomorrow. Had a little sexual play in the day – she's still nervous but is changing her attitude a good deal. That's just blah blah. The real change in her showed up during the after restaurant rest. She gave me a 20 minute face massage, 25 minutes of slow gentle kissing, had me climb on top for a hug and told me 3 or four times, "I love you soo soo soooo much", in a voice a mix between relief, crying, passion, joy, and the telling of a deep mournful secret.

On my part I'm relaxing into her and becoming what I am, what I do best; intimacy. Intimacy, love, sex, and power. The latter two will take time for her to be able to handle.

Oct 5 morning update: I'm going to delete this whole mess soon. Big deal – I seduced a

super hot girl. She isn't what I expected and hoped for. No way I'll marry her – in fact I told her I'd see other girls because of her lack of sexual response. What a frigid asexual freak. I don't have the time or patience or interest to try to figure out how to turn her on.

Oct 6 update: The girl isn't my first virgin. I had a different virgin in my bed for sexy play within a day of meeting her, I've deflowered another, then there were some girls who claimed to be sort-of virgins, whatever that means. Well, could mean something – my girl is now a sort-of virgin. I've never in my life come across the sexual fear and frigidity that my hottie displays. If she weren't so damned hot, I'd be setting up other dates. The persistence just might pay off – I saw a few uninhibited glimmers of sexuality in her – if those expand, she could be great. There is nothing on this earth as beautiful as a beautiful face in the throes of uncontrollable pleasure. Unless it's a face in gleeful empathy at seeing you in the throes.

Going out with her now for a lunch date and to buy some rope to tie up her hands and legs so she can't fight.

I'm using hypnotic suggestions to get her to open to her sexuality. "Step by step you will become addicted to my cock. You will be a sex addict." "Step by step you sexuality will open up, and you are going to be great." And I set the frame about being relaxed and casual, slapping her with my dick or doing the bouncy dance. The girl had never seen one – the girl was terrified of cock and just about anything sexual. Step by step…

Aug 6 evening: I now get flashes of devotion and adoration in her eyes. It's impossible for me not to give her that look, because she's so damn hot. One of those love at first sight girls who men honk at from moving cars and whistle at from the sidewalk. One of those girls who keeps getting random marriage proposals. She wrote a love "tatoo" on my arm, and when I reciprocated with a love sticky note to her forehead, her face blushed and an uncontrollable burst of surprised delight seemed to touch her to near tears. Romantic chick. Seeing emotions flash around on her easily flushed face is way more fun than TV. She looks at pictures of me as a kid with open adulation, and says she loves him.

Now to get more of those flashes during sex play, instead of fear. It's starting to happen. She may become more than fine. Step by step…

Oct 8: I again couldn't take her sexual reticence, and again told her I planned to move out of the city. After a lifetime of deadly serious commitment on her part to never having sex before marriage, some remarkably unremarkable sex happened. While the sex sucked, the meaning of it relaxed me, and I'm now willing to totally re-wire her nervous system. That's a big commitment of time and energy. I can see that she isn't just stringing me along. As she is already deeply in love, the romance will help with the job.

I'm wired to not enjoy kissing until there is sex. She's wired to not feel sex without kissing. Sucking her nipples won't make her nipples hard, but 30 seconds of passionate kissing can keep them hard for 45 minutes. We both have a lot of re-wiring to do in order to find out how we can deeply connect.

One thing I'm sure helped with a shift in the relationship. A trick I often use. I told her that she is my property, and that I own her. That I own her pussy. That she is mine. That she

belongs to me. I said it with force from my belly, and the statement captured her.

Whereas before she'd often tell me that she bets I "used to be handsome when I was younger", now she says something has changed with her eyes, and that she loves me and she thinks I'm handsome. That's what I'm talking about!

We're both too far gone to turn back now. The next weeks and months will be about deepening a husband/wife type of bond. A bonding of romantic mates.

Oct 14: This is going nowhere fast. She spent another night, and I'd have had more fun masturbating. We've had what is technically sex a few times, but we've never really fucked. I don't think this girl can be fixed. She seems genuinely asexual. I've read that some girls are. What a waste of a perfect body and face and romantic heart. She wants to marry me, but no way! Moving on.

Can you believe that after an asexual evening and a morning sex session that could be handled better by prepubescent retards, she wanted me to cook breakfast for her? God damn, woman, what good are you? Then the food she made sucked.

"When will you marry me?", she asked. "After you have one hundred orgasms on my cock". "But that would take a long time!", she exlaimed. I didn't have the heart to tell her it would take my last girl well under a week.

She's going out of town for four days and can see from my countenance that I'm completely disinterested. She is all shook up, and looks terribly sad. Says she'll miss me like hell. I feel nothing. Unless it's when she's apologising for making me sad, and then the sadness does surface – a woman I was falling for has zero lust for me – that's worse than frustrating, it's heartbreaking to the point of fury. I just made a phone call to an ex who insists on remaining my slave, no matter what "hey, how are you doing?" "What's up?" "Nothing, I just wanted you to come over and suck my dick." "Ok, I'll be there in a half hour."

I think I'll arrange a cross country tour. Make an explicit dating profile of exactly what I'm looking for, exactly what I expect, and go fuck my way around several countries until I find a girl who is attractive and has a high sex drive and is witty and enjoys being a love slave. That's what I had before, and nothing less will do anymore.

Oct 20: I gave her the talk tonight. Said it can't work out. Sobbing and tears and denial. It was also an interesting day in that I woke up with one woman, an ex gave a lunchtime b.j., then at night I got naked with the sexually retarded hottie. Of the three, the perfect stranger gave the best sex. That's fucked up.

Warning to all women who are holding out before losing your virginity – don't wait too long – you may wind up being like an adult learning how to read – you can learn but it will come slower and you'll never be great at it.

Update Nov 28. In the last few weeks I've been with four girls, and one of those now visits for days at a time and loves me up good. I also date girls that I haven't fucked yet. I broke up with the super hot frigid girl again last week, but she refuses to stop seeing me, even after screaming disappointment with her and reminding her that I fuck other girls.

Since that means she refuses to stop fucking me, as a man I have no choice, and must allow her to see me. The difference now is my schedule and time for her.

If the first six months of being monogamously in love make you feel as good as you can possibly feel, then seeing one romantic interest in the morning and a second in the evening is a close runner up. That third girl in the middle doesn't up the happiness – it's just happy excess.

Women are like oranges

December 26, 2010 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> “Not all women are attracted to the “bad boys.” :)”

That may be true, however you may be dismayed to learn that women are not capable of self assessing whether they are attracted to bad boys.

Women seem to have a profound knack for denial and compartmentalize their brains in the strictest of fashion. To men, you often come across as insane.

Women CAN’T know what actually turns them on. It’s an in the moment full body experience to get turned on, and describing the process to you does not conjure up that process. Your mental wiring circuits are so distinct that your hindbrain remains untouched by descriptive language.

You’d likely be surprised to learn that woman not only don’t know what turns them on, they don’t even know when they are being turned on. Your wiring circuits are so incredibly segmented that scientific studies show women incapable of knowing when they are being aroused by pictures, using pussy juice as the measurement.

Men always know.

It’s a sharp sex difference.

Women often confound men for your thick headed ability to deny reality.

It should be noted that women are also segmented and in full denial mode when it comes to seeing their own faults.

They simply can not do it. It’s baffling to men.

Being aloof is not game.

December 26, 2010 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I bristle at the common pick-up-artist advice to be aloof. You can be passionate, engaging, interested, flirtatious, horny, emotional, vivacious, and vulnerable, all while not being needy. The word aloof implies that you are none of the above. I prefer the term “amused mastery” to the word aloof. Aloof conveys negative connotations of being passionless.

However being aloof is a portion of game. It’s a portion of push pull, and it’s the attitude that you have abundance in your life and aren’t heavily invested in any particular gain or loss. In that sense being aloof is a main principle of amused mastery. But so is being playful and cheerful.

Consider aloof one ingredient in your sweet and sour sauce. Consider it the gin in your tonic.

Some people consider this important aspect of a care less attitude as the main principle of attraction. If a blind man grabs an elephant by the trunk, he’ll explain the elephant differently than the blind man who grabs it by the leg. Some people may hear the word aloof, and have it include the gestalt of the full elephant. When I hear the word, I find that it is the elephants huge ass, occluding most of the elephant. You can’t JUST be aloof.

If by aloof it is meant being barely interested, then it’s a misinterpretation of the cues you are sending out to say that being aloof is an attractiveness trigger. Yes, while being aloof, you may ALSO send out abundance cues. But you don’t have to be aloof to send those out, and you won’t be sending out other attractiveness cues while being aloof.

If you are tall and attractive and have not yet much experience with women, a shortcut to appearing more successful is to act aloof. It will broadcast the subtext that you are already getting plenty, and this will help get you laid.

If you are of average or below average appearance, you can’t take that particular shortcut, and must work on the deeper and more significant underpinnings of why that shortcut can work. You must build up comfort with girls, by fucking a lot of them – even if it means starting with older women. You must build up your social skills with women through constant dating or serial monogamy. You must work on your wealth, your appearance. You must do meditations and body centered practices to get you at ease in your own skin and your own mind. In short, you must do whatever it takes to convey ease and success and comfort and joy. People must be attracted to your presence. Once you do that, you’ll see that being aloof is actually unattractive – not attractive.

You want to have amused mastery, and to push and pull. You want to be able to be standoffish, and able to be passionately engaged. It’s a pleasurable joy of interaction, which you can at any moment afford to lose.

The rogue cad wins when the dating market is anarchy.

February 13, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

If you read this book http://home.cc.umanitoba.ca/~altemey/ and also read up on the genetic basis for morality, you'll come to the conclusion that humans have genetic social castes.

The conservatives are the betas.

You may have noticed that a lot of game is mimicking "alpha" behaviors, which for the purposes of this blog means behaviors which appeal to the hypergamous impulses of women. A big chunk of the behaviors is mimicking the behaviors of the cad. The guy with more than one girl, who is beholden to no one, is a risk taker and a rule breaker.

There is a genetic basis to such a guy.

The opposite of the rogue cad is the person who innately respects social rules. The guy who views society as more important than himself – the guy who trusts societies rules more than he trusts his own. Bob Altmeyer's authoritarians are the born beta class. The policemen, the soldiers, the petty bureaucrats, all those who uphold the social contract.

It's a sexual hindrance in the modern age where marriage is a raw deal and the social contract has fallen apart, to be born with the genetic programming of relying on social structures to do your mate guarding. Nowadays the cad has the advantage, because his strategy that is built into his emotional preferences from day one is to pursue higher risk shorter term mating and pair bonding. He's more likely to either be better at this, or to become better at it, because his innate preferences do not shun impure girls for bonding, and so he'll get more practice at bonding with various available girls.

This is the age of the Cad. The authoritarians are now left mimicking the cad, in order to regain advantage.

Attitude and ASD

March 31, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> our point is or should be that a man must not telegraph to a relatively inexperienced woman that he wants her for this reason. I'm 86ing one woman who started a relationship last month with me bragging about being a virgin. I made the mistake of acting like this was a good thing and it was like her clothes were glued on after that. Big mistake on my part.

ASD. Anti slut defence. In order to seduce a woman, you need to get her to feel that you do not think that she is a slut.

If you already don't think that she is a slut, it will be easier to get her to feel that she is not a slut.

While it may be beneficial to the man to select for monogamous women, there is a reason why not all men select in this way. Because WOMEN select for men who don't select for monogamous women. Only roughly 40% of men have the purity gene. It is beneficial to these men, for the reason mentioned a billion and one times on this blog. The other 60% of men were not genetically overwhelmed over time by the purity gene men, because the advantage to the purity gene men is strictly a game theory stance – it is not and can not be conveyed universally to an entire population. Wherever there are a group of men who are pushing the culture towards lifetime monogamy, game theory insists that the opportunity will therefore arise for the rogue to carry genes that carry an evolutionary advantage. Women select for men who do not select for monogamy.

So there are competing games going on. There is an advantage in one direction, and a disadadvantage in another, to both games, to both strategies. Neither is "broken". But in terms of SEDUCTION, not being concerned with purity carries a huge and obvious advantage in getting past the anti slut defence.

So in your example, playing up to her virginity cost you getting her panties off. In the game of seduction, caring about purity cost you opportunity.

> Question: In your part of the world, do the virgins and upper middle class low counters even talk to foreigners? I heard a rumor that, in some countries like Thailand or the Philippines, the high IQ women from the "better classes" don't want to be seen with foreigners? That would suck if true.

In Thailand the hi-sos tend to not see westerners as a status option, but this is not a monolithic stance. Many hi-so girls love to fuck around for fun – it's all a game to them and western cock is superior. The lower status thai girls tend to view any westerner as an improvement over any local they could get.

In Indonesia (where I am), westerners are seen as higher status by all, and movie and pop stars often marry a westerner.

In the Philippines westerners are commonly seen as a meal ticket. Girls will eat you alive

professionally there, but even the virgins will usually jump at a chance of being with a westerner, if his status relative to her family is greater – and being a westerner this will more often be the case – sometimes hugely so. As by now people here should know, being a meal ticket of higher status causes love in females. You need to add game in order to maintain the respect that this initial value provides you.

Humans have sharply divided genetic castes

April 1, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

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n/a

> There’s nothing worse than some faggot “male” whining about “perverts” and jacking off about his daughter’s non-existent “honor” on a board like this.
>
> We want to fuck your daughter in the ass.

n/a, here is an xsplat original insight:

Human society is a system of castes. One caste has the sexual reproductive strategy that allows groups of men to band together to exercise controls on society such that they limit female hypergamy, prevent non-monogamy, and formalize a society wide high investment strategy. This caste of people has genetic predispositions to value respect for authority and purity. The valuation of these traits is emotional and felt as a moral issue.

Another caste leans more towards serial monogamy and polygamy and even casual sex. These are low investment strategies. This group ranks high on the socio-sexual score, and is preferentially chosen by women for casual sex and when cheating on their mate who belongs to the first group. This group does not have the genes that code for the 2 non universal moral traits of respect for authority and purity.

So arguing about the sexual strategies and the strong emotional underpinnings for them is futile. People are born into castes.

We are not all merely human. We are social insects with castes. We are humans with some sharp divisions in attitudes and strategies that are genetic and innate.

Only betas and women slut shame.

April 8, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

N. Nanka

> The view that men suppress female sexuality received hardly any support and is flatly contradicted by some findings. Instead, the evidence favors the view that women have worked to stifle each other's sexuality because sex is a limited resource that women use to negotiate with men, and scarcity gives women an advantage.

The advantage it gives to women is to maintain the sexual class of the beta provider.

Women require a percentage of men to be starving for sex, so that the bulk of men will materially provide in exchange for this controlled commodity.

However the beta providers **also** require that the majority of men are starving for sex. The beta provider class requires this sexual marketplace in order to ensure that more than 40% of men get a chance to reproduce.

Beta's require slut shaming as much as do women.

And so we have the beta genes which code for the 2 non-univeral moral emotions of respect for purity, and respect for authority. These two moral systems help regulate a monogamous society of controlled sex.

Why do men with options marry?

May 24, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

People think that if you marry the girl, that you “got” her.

Marriage is the girl getting you. A true win is the girl cooking and cleaning and fucking and sucking you in return for next to nothing. Marying her is giving her a lifetime contract and a free ride to get fat and lazy and complacent and to become a righteous bitch.

Marrying a girl is giving up all your options and power, in return for a risky and depreciating annuity.

The height of success for a man is not lifetime monogamy. It’s getting whatever you want, if you had limitless options. Which for many of us would look a lot more like dating one or more twenty somethings, no matter how old we got, and perhaps accepting an offer to have kids with one or more of the girls, but never offering monogamy.

Love is easy to fall in and out of. It takes just a few dates to get started, a few weeks to be in full bloom, and less than a year to cement as deep pair bonding. You don’t need decades to have a good one. You can have a new great love every few years – your brain only needs about 1 year after a big love to re-set and be able to love deeply again. Two max. And some men can have real non-monogamous love.

So marriage is a sign of failure for a man. Or at best, of serious compromise. It means the man gave up and no longer wants to try.

> Like I said in another thread historically western society has restrained alphas with marriage and monogamy.

So you are saying men’s motivation is social peer pressure.

I’ve said before that society is women. Lately I’ve changed my stance and said that society is women plus beta providers – often also called white knights, beta chumps, femcunt supporters, or manginas.

So marriage is inclusion into “legitimate” society. It is inclusion into female culture.

Nicole mentioned that marriage “legitimizes” your heirs.

Ok, but my quesiton still stands. In this day and age, men really don’t need women to legitimize their heirs, and men have no need for society to proof them. A business decision? George Clooney’s career seems to be doing fine.

Now if you are going after a vote, then ya, you’ll need to play by societies rules – meaning the rules of females and manginas. But if you are going after career, you don’t.

So again – why do men try to do the socially acceptable thing, when it is nothing but risk and negative consequences to the man?

The internet tips the balance of power in the war of the sexes towards men.

June 20, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Socially inept women are the same as socially inept men. Due to a lack of experience or inability to form an accurate mental map of other peoples motivations, they fill in the blanks with projection of what they want in a mate. Clueless women assume men are attracted to what women are attracted to. Confidence. Dynamism. Status. Authority. Clueless men assume women want what they say they want, and that they feel love in the same way that men do. This leads them to be easily manipulated and pussy whipped, at best.

Before the internet, a very rare few men had any chance of gaining firsthand a fraction of the collective knowledge now easily found on one blog. The rules of engagement have massively changed. The rules of engagement in the war of the sexes has been re-written by men on the internet.

The male enforcers of lifetime monogamy allow Matrons to forbid sexy stewardesses. White knight beta chumps.

June 23, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

There exists a sexual strategy for males that is to be in alliance with the sexual strategies of females, and especially of matrons. This is the lifetime monogamy strategy, which seeks to enforce lifetime monogamy as a social regulation. Such people need to stick their nose into others peoples business just to regulate their own supply. They need to create and enforce a social contract. Because if not everyone has lifetime monogamy, women gravitate to the most attractive men, and a large swath of men get no pussy at all. So the lifetime monogamy men push for an evened out distribution of one lifetime partner per man.

That contract includes growing old with your mate. It includes keeping a tight reign on your lust towards strangers and new youthful fresh pussy as you grow older. It values pair bonds and family over new conquests.

Any youth injected into any old mans life is dangerous to the endevour, as other old men will get jealous and consider the advantages of such forbidden fruit.

Matrons weild huge political power to make it a thought crime to even consider youth and beauty. It's all about family, children, and ongoing support for the aging wife.

I should add that men who take this strategy are often unaware that women have a dual mating strategy.

The reason women push for socialism is that they consider alpha seed to be superior. Regardless of how the nerdy engineers and underwear heroes view themselves as compared to "alpha thugs", girls consider alpha seed superior. Women know that alphas make unreliable providers, and so require socialism to raise alpha kids securely.

At the SAME time, they will push men with an opposite agenda – to not fuck youth and beauty, and to commit to marriage.

The beta matron supporters never see the divorce coming. They get hit upside the head and all they can say is "huh?".

Update: I just came across this similarly themed but more thourough and thought out post that with a parallel synchronicity of invention was posted on the same day: http://human-stupidity.com/science/evolution-psychology-darwin/to-justify-our-moral-judgments-we-invent-victims-even-if-there-are-none/comment-page-1#comment-55471

Pics of my live in lover

July 2, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

My live-in girl. The previously frigid virgin, who is maturing nicely into a warm, attentive, loving, and readily orgasmic mate. Who knew?










Take scissors to your girls frumpy around-the-house clothes.

July 8, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

A man should guide his womans appearance. Don’t just let her play catch up to your attentive grooming and body sculpting. Tell her what to wear. Forbid her to wear frumpy clothes. Tell her to go to the gym. Tell her to lose weight.

She should have sexy house attire. Her outfit will encourage a state of mind.

Her house attire should be her uniform. A uniform is like architecture – it speaks a silent yet powerful language. What do you want her uniform to say?

I want mine to say “sexy french maid”, with a dash of “hot devoted lover”.

This LTR technique is key, gentlemen.

Is having a harem worth the stress?

July 11, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Gorbachev

> Re: Harems
>
> On a side note, they're not that cool. It sounds great until you do it. Unless you're a political animal and love drama, just not worth it.
>
> You can have sex without the angst and neediness and endless… conversations. Dancing like a chicken on an electric wire for what?
>
> Ack.

I'll agree that you need a high tolerance for drama. Thankfully such tolerance builds up through exposure.

And I'd like to think such managerial skills and tolerance for tension are useful skill-sets to build into a personality.

The stress and tension has rewards. It's not a bad lifestyle at all. I'd say that non-monogamy and serial monogamy are about on par for overall life satisfaction. One leans more towards romance and comfort – at the risk of boredom. The other more towards fun and excitement and sexual variety and adventure – at the risk of stress.

What I like to do is have alternate long bouts of serial monogamy with non-monogamy. But I'm not a player and never do PUA style pump and dump. Even the one nighters are all about intimacy – and I prefer if the one nighters become just one new member of the family.

And I'll add that for some personality types, you really haven't lived until you've had concurrent girlfriends.

After my mate died, I told my ex exactly what my plan was. I was going to wait about 6 months before dating again, then I was going to get several girlfriends. I allowed the ex to live with me those 6 months as platonic company, and the week after finally getting her dragging ass out the door I was dating. Within two weeks I had a few girls who'd visited and were interested, and within a few months I had a live in lover, a serious 2nd lover who wanted to marry me, and a ping pong sleepover buddy. They all knew about each other.

For those who've never lost a serious mate to death, I suggest you don't. But if you do, the soul cure outlined above seems a good one.

The Specimen

> Shooting strange on the side. When you're doing it right, it's almost impossible not to have a main chick.

I've had several main girls before. Or no main girl, if you want to put it that way. But I

agree it’s natural that one girl will eventually take the lead and become the number one. Either situation is unstable. The only stability you can keep in MLTRs is a stable rotation of who is considered your family.

And if you are doing it right, the girls will consider you their family.

Good Luck Chuck

> These kinds of arrangements always have a shelf life which is determined by the TRUE long term mating value of the man involved.

It’s a catch 22. If she doesnt’ fall in love with you deeply, it can last longer. If her infatuation is too shallow, she’ll be boning other boys.

As soon as she really swoons and is hopelessly physically yours, body mind and soul, you have trouble. Crazy serious trouble.

Multiple long term relationships are unstable. From three to six months is to be expected, but rarely you’ll break past a year.

Nipsales

> I have successfully pulled off MLTR’s lasting more than a year. I do not have any special powers. I simply meet a LOT of women, take them on dates, turn them into fuckbuddy and then end up in a relationship with them where we both care about each other, provide mutual support and they ask me to be exclusive (or don’t bring it up) At which point I decline, and just continue to see them. If i recive an ultimatum, i tell them its my way or the highway.

That means you’re keeping it light and casual.

I left two girls that I had a year going with, so I could have extended past that. But one was fucking around, and the other was in the dark the whole time.

But if you work on getting the girls properly ensnared, sooner if not later the girls are going to fall in love, and that changes everything.

I like to ensare girls as deeply as possible. Own them and their mitochondria too. When you are the girls life, there is no casual easy going happy go lucky free for all anymore. Sooner or later, she WILL crack. And you might not see it coming. Like an earthquake, the invisible fault line will traumatically rupture.

Women don’t reason, they rationalize. And it’s usually about sexual competition.

July 12, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Diomondeyes

> It all boils down to the fact that females loathe sexual competition and the anxiety it produces, and will use any nefarious means at their disposal to squash competition and monopolize a man’s sexuality.

Pretty much any commentary any woman has about relationship and most of everything else boils down to this.

Feminists are mafiosa

July 13, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

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post upcoming…

Roissy.wordpress.com site move

July 29, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Now it’s at http://heartiste.wordpress.com

As opposed to Western matrons, Asian vixens are only after your money, you fool!

August 12, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Strangely, many men and women can't believe that you can get similar emotional connections when there is a large age gap.

From what I've seen, people who don't believe that this is possible have some need for their beliefs. I've never seen those beliefs altered.

I have a lot of experience with large age gaps. In the kung fu of relationship, what appears to be a handicap can be used as an advantage.

Here is a true story. Some years ago there was an Olympic finals in Judo. It was down to the last fight between two combatants, and the reigning title holder of world judo champion was severely injured in one leg. Most people would assume his weakness would leave him unable to compete at such a level. Instead he took down his opponent within the first 10 seconds of the battle.

With age, you use what is at hand as an Aikido move as well. You show your weaknesses to your opponent, letting them assume you are easy prey. This lures them in. Then as they are underestimating the enemy, seeing you as prey, the prey becomes predator. The beta becomes dominant. This is the classic beta bait and switch. Look at me, I'm just a friendly old unassuming man. I'm safe. Come closer. Then step by step you weave your web, until the illusion of safety is gone – you've woven a web entirely around the girl, and she is entangled and ensared in your house of love, and knows no way out.

I'm not sure why some men and women refuse to imagine life where strong romances are possible where there are large age gaps. I think it must be because their world view demands it. If x were possible, then y would not be the only possibility. I think some people are so invested in their y, that x CAN NOT be possible. Damn the facts.

> I'm not sure why you're arguing that I don't want men to date women with 40 year old age gaps. No problem with it, but it's just not realistic, and certainly not realistic as a continuous life strategy.

You claim to be able to say what is realistic, but when anyone describes a reality that doesn't conform to your expectations, you simply discount it.

That's called confirmation bias. You discount any information that doesn't agree with your premise.

I once dated a 21 year old. The year before being with me she was with a 60 year old man. He had told her he was forty. After she found out the truth, she stayed with him. They lived together. She was 20 at the time. I lived with her for a year as well.

The girl who I made orgasm fifteen minutes ago was never with another man, and had never orgasmed in her life before meeting me – not even on her own finger. She turned

22 while living with me. I originally told her that I was 39, but when she found out my true age, she didn't even blink. By then she's already hooked and in love.

Oh – but your confirmation bias won't allow you to believe that young women are succeptible to love with anyone but similar aged men.

That's weak thinking on your part.

> pretending as if there's nothing discomfiting about a 60 year old dude sitting around in a room with a bunch of teenagers is some dark comedy.

Pretending?

I understand that some guys have an innate sense of strangeness – perhaps a form of disgust or dis-ease – when they see huge age differences. To them something feels off.

I get it that some men honestly have these feelings. They can't shake them, and nothing anyone says will change that.

However many men don't have this feeling, and we have successfully romanced younger women. It's in many ways similar to romancing an older woman, except you play up your authority more, and she is younger, tighter, and hotter.

The guys who get ill feelings with large age gaps seem unable to fit into their mental maps all the data that comes in. They discount huge chunks of reality, just because that reality makes them feel bad.

Young girls are a viable **romantic** option.

There are endless real life examples of this, and some men have decades of example after example.

> "or worse pretend that these are great learning experiences for a young 18 yr old kid are not being honest or fair"

I've been careful to cultivate my sexuality. I don't pay for sex and I don't sleep with people I don't want to be intimate with. My habit is to feel strong love. This is a careful choice of mine. I'm confident that my sexuality is always a positive personal influence.

I've never had corrupting sex.

I just don't view young girls as pure innocent babes that get corrupted by fucking like you seem to. Not even the virgins.

Reader asks “what do you do when you care about a girl before you’ve had her?”

August 12, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Reader Nick emailed in this essay of a question:

> Dear xsplat,
>
> I found you on Roissy’s site in the comments section for The Fundamentals of Game and your opinions struck a chord with me. I’ve only recently discovered “game” since I’ve been single again after a 3 year relationship. Though I don’t pick up a lot of women (because I rarely bother to, which I must fix now), my success always came from my ‘not caring’ attitude. It came naturally because I genuinely didn’t care about the outcome. Now I have the problem of caring about the outcome with this one girl – and not just any girl, but that one girl that haunts my past as my paradigm failure in attraction.
>
> We met 10 years ago in college and never went further than kissing but weren’t friends after it didn’t happen for us. I have no idea why I even liked her in the first place but I haven’t felt that way about anyone (including much better, prettier, smarter, etc) since meeting her. Fast forward and we’re both single now and have been spending time together as volunteers in a charity group, and our cycle is repeating. We kissed one night and she immediately began to freak out about it, that it wasn’t right for us, that she’s turning 30 (blah blah), after which we kissed plenty more. We were guests at a friend’s mountain home and in the middle of the night she crawled into my bed where we groped each other for a bit and went to sleep (this all sounds so juvenile to me; she is definitely not 30 mentally). This was the turning point where we found ourselves in this limbo before choosing a direction for our future. Since then while still in a grey area, I had some alpha moment and we were kissing heavily again for awhile but she maintained her uncertainties about us.
>
> Last week we had a fight after dancing together at a bar when she kept telling me to stop looking at her in this seductive way that seems to attract her instantly – not ‘stop’ in an angry way, though perhaps her frustration had been growing, but usually in that ‘stop because it’s forbidden’ way that indicates she likes it. We were both drunk, out of nowhere she throws a glass of water in my face, telling me she hates me and storming out after I asked why she was being such an immature drama queen. In a subsequent phone conversation she said that gaze is like a tease for both of us because “we can’t be together” and, ironically, called it a game that “shouldn’t be necessary”. Her bottom line is that it wouldn’t be healthy for her or the other person if she got in a serious relationship at all right now (which I never brought up). I had said some mean things to her, a mistake because I think I showed too much that I care, and especially harsh and

pointless since she hardly even remembers the details surrounding the fight that has put us here.

Overall, with her, I'd give myself a B- for alpha game. I've definitely made some mistakes along with my moments of brilliance. I'm a 5'11" thin framed model; women seem to enjoy looking at me, I think I'm an 8-9+, so they'll cut me some slack. She's also a solid 8 or so, certainly enough so that she gets attention from men, but she's not so objectively extraordinary and she's 30 and happens to be my type (petite, dark skin, cute/sweet personality) but probably not most mens' type. I've met her ex who was an asshole to her during the relationship, and she's still hung up after 1.5 years. She understands the relationship was bad and doesn't want it back, but clearly she doesn't want anything entirely different yet either. But her depression over him is the explanation she finally gave me to flesh out the "I can't/We can't/We shouldn't" statements she would make. Last thing she said was that sometimes she's attracted to me and sometimes she's not, but doesn't know when or why.

Assuming I shouldn't take her at her word (i.e. not being ready for a new relationship), I should stop analyzing her erratic behavior and focus on what I'm doing to attract her or not. Aside from valuing her, I might have erroneously shown both sides of my coin, so to speak. I wasn't adept enough early on to focus on my game and perhaps showed too much soft underbelly at the wrong moments. Her rather crazy mood swings can probably be attributed to my inability to attract her very deeply and quickly. This incident has put us in a slightly awkward place, and I'm not sure how to continue from here. I know I need to focus on tight game exclusively, but I'm not sure I'll even have the opportunity now. I apologize for this excessive description, but I'm needing to know 1) What is my next move? Can I refresh our situation somehow into a square one type place? We haven't spoken in a week, she's about to leave the country for two weeks, should I just wait a month and reach out if she doesn't contact me? 2) Any advice on separating the alpha gamer from the guy who cares about the outcome? I understand the reason to be alpha and to be ready for when you do care, but my 'not caring' default is hard to retrieve under the circumstances. 3) Have you or others figured out what attracts men besides physical hotness? I have friends who are models, spent a lot of time in NYC with amazingly gorgeous women, many of them smart and fascinating individuals, and none of them made me feel the way this girl does. I'm sure the standard advice here is to bail on the crazy chick and find someone better, but that's pretty much where I was 10 years ago, and I have little to show for it. I continue to seek other women, so I'm not letting life pass me by. But I'd like to at least be able to act as I need to with someone that does throw me off my game.

I appreciate any advice you can offer and for your time reading this novel. Thank you.

Answering by email seems more boring than publicly airing your relationship troubles and my good and bad advice.

My quick answer to you is:
1) You are in a position where you are lonely and in need of intimacy. This is not a position of power for you. Chicks dig power. In order to have a better chance with the girl, date OTHER girls, while you persue this one. This takes time and effort, but you want solutions, not hand holding.

2) The girl is “shit testing you”. She basically begging for you to be dominant. You are continually making the common male mistake of taking her actions at face value. You are reading her words literally. She is speaking female, and you are hearing male. When she says stop, train your ear to translate that into “try harder, because I’m not horny enough yet from your weak assed attempt at dominating me”.

3) You are going to have to cut things off with her a few times. Her throwing a drink in your face was her basically telling you “you can’t dominate me, I dominate you. I don’t respect you because you let me play you, and you still come back for more. I can’t be sexually attracted to a man who is under my thumb like that.” The catch 22 for you is that you have to show her that you can kick her to the curb, and in doing so you may precisely lose exactly what you want to get. You need to be able to afford to lose exactly what you can’t afford to lose. It’s like a bank loan – you can only get it if you don’t really need the money. This is where dating other girls at the same time comes in. You’ll be more in a position to do some dating brinksmanship if you have other girls on the go. Sometimes you must **literally** grab the girl by the waist, and forcefully push her out of your room, and shut the door behind her. You must physically take control of her. Yes, it’s caveman. She was cavegirl. Don’t speak French to a girl who is speaking Hindi. If she is speaking cavegirl at you, speak caveman back at her. She throws a drink in your face, you physically throw her out of your apartment. Or if you were in a public place, make her publicly embarassed. Escalate the situation such that she is shamed. A pitcher of beer would have been handy.

4) Ignore any discussion about what who is ready for, and what who should be doing. Your aim is short term sex, and then see what happens after that. I hope for your sake that by the time you’ve had a fling with the girl, you’ll lose some of your infatuation for her, as she is clearly nowhere near relationship material. But even if you insist on making a silk purse out of a sows ear, the way to begin that process is by fucking her. Taming her. Treat her like an unruly house pet, and show her who is boss. Watch episodes of the dog whisperer, get a dog, and generally learn how to be the pack leader in your social interactions. You must lose your fear and embarassment over being in charge, and demand respect for your natural and rightful authority.

That’s it for now – I can give more info in the comments if there are questions.

Reader asks – what is your personal history?

August 12, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Your website is pretty interesting, I really must say, and of course downright inspiring as for all the girls you've enjoyed out there. Good little puppy dogs all, I hope. That's hot.
>
> Sometime I ask that you give a timeline of where you've been, when, and what you were doing for money/fun/women, etc.
>
> Not that you're telling other people what to do, but rather just letting us understand your context a little better. I'd sure be into it, that's for sure.

I'm nervous to reveal personal history, as I'm more comfortable in my carefully cultivated habits of paranoia and anonymity.

However in private I occasionally orally reveal little historical narratives, and there is a lot of material to draw on. I've lived episodes ranging from living in a Buddhist monastery to being married. From being single in an endless Sahara devoid of pussy moisture, to having a steady rotation of from two to four romantic girlfriends. From being routinely too poor to afford a haircut, and so would cut my own, to earning in a good day what a local might earn in six months. I have stories of having Olympic class sexual stamina, where I would fuck for four hours per day, except for two or three days a week where I would stay in bed with my girl and do nothing but fuck, eat, sleep and shit, and I have stories of becoming nearly impotent from very serious chronic health issues.

I've been played by girls, and I've played girls. I've been heartbroken, and I've broken hearts.

I've lost count how many years I've been here in SE Asia. Ten or twelve, I guess. In that time I've lived with short term serial monogamy, non momogamy, longer term monogamy (a year or two per girl), short term serial monagamy, longer term monagamy again a few times, non monogamy again, and now again back to longer term monagamy. I don't regularly pick up girls, and usually go for intimacy. Even when dating around, I try to get some genuine love and bonding going on. Usually the attempt is at least somewhat successful. So my lifetime number of sex partners isn't huge. I'll go some years with only one new girl added. I started actual fucking late in life – not even losing my virginity as a teenager, and now in my mid forties I don't even have three girls per year for my entire sexual career. Of course some years I may have added a new lover every six weeks. Point is, I'm not keeping score in terms of quantity – I'm keeping score in terms of life satisfaction. And on that scale, I've done relatively well for myself, and can die without regret for what is left undone. It's been a rich, good, fulfilling life, and I've lived it on my own terms.

Spectator sports are beta to the bone.

August 12, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It’s not a helpful mental map to lump all admirable masculine traits together into the category of alpha.

Far more useful to lump the socially condoned and socially useful traits into the category of beta.

Then see that there are two types of sexual attraction – one for the bad boy, the other for the upstanding family man/soldier.

Lumping both types of attraction together muddles the conversation more than it clarifies it.

Being a selfish manipulative prick may not be admirable, while being a devoted family man and heroic soldier may be ideal, but that doesn’t mean that the latter is alpha.

Here is my simple association: Socialist group oriented leanings = beta leanings. Selfish individualistic leanings = alpha leanings.

Working for group cause = underneath the king = beta.
Making your own rules and inspiring others to follow your will = alpha.

I group socialist leanings together with beta tendencies.

While it may be manly to fight for your tribe, it is also essentially beta.

Hero worship is an age appropriate developmental stage. Adults who worship heroes are both developmentally impaired, in that they have not internalized their ideals, plus are acting the role of the follower.

Sports is essentially a communist, or socialist, or tribal undertaking. We all have that tribal urge, but some of us more than others. Many men never understood the whole hockey or baseball card trading game. It just never clicked with us, even though we wanted to fit in and play that game, and so bought up lots of packs. We could never bring ourselves to actually give a shit.

I suspect the whole tribal urge, which is exemplified in sports, leans beta. It leans towards being subservient to the group will.

I’m not saying you can’t have alpha traits while you co-operate within a group, but that the will to co-operate, when it is greater than the will to achieve selfish aims, is beta. When you can no longer even know what your selfish aims are, and only see the will of the group, you are a follower.

Even though we have social hierarchies, how people adapt to their place in them has a lot to do with attitude. The will to fit in, the will to follow leaders, and the will to sacrifice for the group – all beta traits.

Libidos vary widely

August 12, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

In our mental maps of socio-sexuality, rare is the person who does not view other people as duplicates of their own attitudes and agendas. Not only do people have varying attitudes, strengths, and life strategies, but libido also varies widely.

Some women get exhausted after one brief orgasm, and can barely get aroused after that. They have a long refractory period. Others can come within 30 seconds of entry and keep coming regularly for about as long as you can fuck em.

Women, as well as men, have widely varying libidos, and sexual responses.

A lot of guys prefer to date a sweetheart low risk for infidelity girl for long term romance, but if you are a high libido man, pairing with a low infidelity risk girl might not be a good sexual match for you. Some guys barely have a refractory period, and are basically constantly aroused. You can imagine that a satisfactory sexual match is not going to be naturally tame.

Some men value the strengths that tend to go along with the personality of a high fidelity woman for deep personal intimate bonding. Some men in full knowledge of risks and benefits, opt for the strengths that tend to go along with a woman who is a higher fidelity risk.

Why there is no profit in same-age dating.

August 12, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

In my quest for a mature woman, I once dated a menopausal woman.

Women don’t mature.

You may as well just date teenagers or early twenties girls.

Women don’t mature.

The architectural tone of your relationship

August 12, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

There is some basic architecture you can enforce. Examples of what I do with my girl:

1) I enforce a dress code. Her habit and inclination is to wear jeans. When she is with me, they are forbidden. It's a pink see through neglige, or similar, when in the house, and only dresses and skirts when out.

2) Her habit is to hold my wrist. This is bad body language, as it's dominant. I enforce her, again and again, to wrap her elbow around my forearm. She is not fond of this, and will in five or ten seconds drop that posture, so I just grab her arm and put it back. I've been doing this for a few months now.

Basic architecture will set a tone, and a mood, and this will change her personality and how she views you and how she relates to you.

My girl is unrecognizable in her actions and appearance compared to when I met her. I'm making a woman out of her.

Cooking and cleaning also don't come naturally to her, but there too I'm enforcing an architecture. And that changes her and how she relates to me.

Update: Here is a picture stolen from theprivateman's post that illustrates the posture. I prefer my forearm in a lower position, but this gives the basic idea.



Seduction is improv – do we have enough time in real life to be as witty as a crafted script?

August 12, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

In answer to this what-would-you-do-if challenge, my fingers rose ready to the keyboard with:

She smiled, or maybe smirked. “Well, I’ve gotta go. It was nice talking about invisible sharks with you.”

“Yup.” You say, finishing the conversation, as you slowly start to turn away from her. As if in afterthought, you turn back, Columbo style, and say “Oh, one more thing.” She stares at you waiting for you to continue, but you hold eye contact and refuse to make the first move.

Yes?!

“I need to buy a bikini. Yours is about the style I’d go for. Where did you get that?”

First women’s magazines, and now bikinis?

“I owe a friend a replacement.”

You borrowed her bikini and broke it?

“Let’s say it was more of a swimming accident. So how do you go about buying a bikini anyway? Do you have to try them on first, or can you just buy it off the rack?”

Oh, it needs to fit, of course

“Ya, don’t want any muffin top action going on from a too tight swimsuit. Hey – I just had an idea that could solve BOTH our problems”

I have a problem?

“No time to explain. You’ve got to go. Quick, give me your phone number.”

———

In real life I’m not sure if could banter well on a cold pickup. But in writing that dialogue, I noticed a technique. I jumped in, not knowing what I was going to say next. Like in improv comedy, I didn’t script ten moves ahead, but just had to trust that one move would somehow lead to the next.

First move “One more thing”. In the field you’d have to say that, without having time to think of what that one more thing is. You’d have to trust that SOMETHING would come to mind. You gain an extra second of thought as you stare her down waiting for her to talk first.

Again for “I need a bikini”. As I write a lot, I’m confident that my fingers will come up with ideas I didn’t even know that I had. I trust the fingers to find the next step. What was after “I need a bikini, I didn’t yet know by they time I’d typed that. So it must be the same process with improv speech. Just one idea at a time.

And the same with the last line – “Oh – I just had an idea!” There was no idea. But being

on the spot will arouse your muse, and if not, you can buy time with body language, or simply whip out a distracted non sequitur.

Social conservatives are socially-socialist betas.

August 12, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Kris

> We live in a Matriarchal Country(America). Left wing of the Matriarchy=Feminism. Right Wing of the Matriarchy= Traditionalism.
>
> Both Feminism and Traditionalism are Female Supremacist hate movements.
>
> Both Feminism and Traditionalism rely as a prerequisite the dehumanization of males(boy's, young men, men and older men).
>
> Both Feminism and Traditionalism rely as a prerequisite the glorification of females(girl's, young women, women and older women).
>
> Don't trust traditionalist's! They are pathological liars like feminist's. Sick sociopaths that want to force their role playing game on everyone. Ask these traditionalist's where they where in the 90′s when the war on males was jacked to the extreme by traditionalist's in Washington D.C?

Yes, you agree with me that matrons (women who are taken care of by a single man) and beta males ally together for the sake of "society", which means all female centric concerns.

Males who advocate lifetime monogamy aren't really thinking of the children. They aren't really trying to keep society from going downhill due to single parent families. They are trying to secure supply of pussy.

It's a simple game theory strategy. The social conservatives are communists. Not fiscal communists, but social communists. They want to impose social rules, such that each man gets one vagina, so that they don't have to compete in the sexual marketplace.

All this talk of the greater good is really just the greater good of their collective individual penises.

Society is not socially created.

August 12, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

JR

> The reason ‘marriage’ is hopelessly screwed is because the values/standards which characterized the era in which it grew are almost totally absent.

Miles off. A dimension off, more accurately.

Society didn’t change for social reasons. It changed for technological reasons.

Unless you can undo the available technologies, you won’t undo the social changes.

The arrow of time is not cyclic. Technology is a one way parabola. The future is not going to be a shiny new version of the past.

My life is meaningful, therefore yours is hollow.

August 12, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Anonymous

> the majority of men eventually find the endless pursuit of pussy and the constant evasion of fatherhood to be hollow.

I've always thought this accusation of bachelorhood being a hollow life to be stupidly blinkered, ignorant, pedantic, and arrogant.

As if you can't find god and beauty and love in the eyes of a one night stand.

It's offensive the level of arrogance breeders spew.

Unless the love is coming from a child, or your wife, its hollow!

Hollow hollow hollow!

Lifetime monogamy with children is deeeeeeeeeeper! More meaningful! More real!

Not like that hollow feeling you get staring into the eyes of a lover you haven't been fucking for 25 years.

No, more deep that that!

She'll even wipe my ass when I'm old! That's so deep, and meaningful!

Fuck that deep meaningful noise, thank you very much. I can find my deep meaning in the here and now, and with complete perfect strangers. And with new lovers. And with lovers I've been with a moderate amount of time.

Your meaning is meaningless.

I'm not going to purchase your love insurance policy, you marriage sales girls.

I have full confidence in my current love solvency plan.

It may be rare for old men to date younger girls, but I'm a rare guy. This is what I do, and I'm good at it.

I'm mid forties and date early twenties girls. The last girl I broke with was 19 when she met me.

I fall in love easily and acquire love easily.

That may be difficult to swallow – I know it's in womens interest to deny that reality. Some men can happily trade up to younger mates over and over until they die happily in the arms of their latest devoted young lover.

I have to believe that lifetime monogamy guys are simply not good at forging alliances.

I can have a girl eating out of my hand and following orders and being a devoted love slave to a degree 100 or 1000 times that a old guy with a lifetime partner can.

A man can be a woman-whisperer, and have incredible facility at engendering respect and trust and obedience.

It doesn’t take 50 years of marriage.

It’s my experience, year after year with scores of girls, that getting a young hottie to fall in love with me is easy and common. And that’s whether I’m too broke to afford a haircut, or whether I’m wealthy enough to earn in a day what a local makes in a half a year. Whether the girl has sat on a hundred cocks or zero.

What is and is not real love is not worth differentiating.

Just a chemical, or a lifelong habit, whatever. If you feel something similar to love in a one night stand, call it love, and be happy for it.

Better to falsely label fleeting moments as love, than accurately label whatever is pleasurable and meaningless as pleasurable and meaningless.

Last night my voice was full of loud emotions as I fucked my little girl. It felt like love, and that’s all that matters. All that really matters.

The end.

Update: For those who didn’t get the joke – I’ll spell it out. Do you **really** want to know if your feelings of love are real and meaningful? It’s meaningful because you choose to let it be meaningful to you. It can be meaningless if married with children, and it can be meaningful if single and infatuated. The meaning is a subjective choice.

Women can’t be direct, because the instinct to lead men on into the slavery of the friend zone is a time suck that benefits women.

August 12, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> most normal guys can take the hint when it’s delivered in a neutral way.

There was a time when I couldn’t take a hint. And I’ve known of other guys who’ve had similar periods. In order to get me to hear no, a person would have to say no.

Yes, it was clueless. I doubt I was the only clueless man. I’m hearing people here say that I was not – that men are often clueless.

I can say from experience, that at the time, I greatly preferred a real no to face saving double faced obfuscation. It was unkind to lead me on.

Now, women may simply not care about being kind to socially unaware men. Fine. But don’t go protecting your saintliness by proclaiming you are being kind to all concerned.

When women are sending “obvious” social signals, these signals are not, in fact, obvious.

Men don’t send these same signals. Men are direct.

Unless a man has had a great deal of romantic dealings with women, he has no way of interpreting these “obvious” signals.

It’s not just autistics and spergs who miss social cues. Men can’t possibly understand womens social signalling innately. We don’t talk, think, feel, or act socially in the same way as women do. We use entirely different rules and social signals.

A man who becomes adept at speaking with women is learning a new language.

That’s basically what is taught here on this blog. We discuss decades of decoding femme speak such that men don’t have to go through decades of bullshit to get laid.

> It’s not an exclusively male reaction at all, I believe.

What is sex polarized is the natural desire to be either direct, or indirect.

Males enforce a strong social code of truth telling. Men who haven’t been romantic with large numbers of women have not had the opportunity to learn that women view truth in an entirely different way.

Truth is useful to women only when it is convenient. If the lie is more convenient, then she “had no choice”.

I want to make a baby – in your wife.

September 10, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've been told that there is such a thing as a paternal instinct to procreate. If so it's not universal. Only when having sex do I ever get the urge to make a baby.

I'm in a new city travelling with my girl. More than any city I've ever been in this city seems filled with eager young women. Would I prefer to
A) stay at home with my loving beautiful mate and play games with a baby, or
B) walk around town meeting young girls and arranging dates and fucking their little brains out?

And yet every day my girl tries to "forget" taking her pill. Every month she attempts an ooops baby.

The maternal instinct I believe in. The paternal one is hearsay.

She left you when her career advanced and yours didn’t.

September 10, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Westerners have an ambivalent relation with how money affects relationship. On the one hand men get it that women are attracted to money. On the other they deny that women are attracted to money, and refuse to use money as a real, honest, viable attraction trigger.

And western men have a huge blind spot when it comes to using money as a means of maintaining attraction. As a means of having hand over a woman.

Men stubbornly refuse to grok how money and love is intertwined in femalians.

For instance you get the phrase “she only loves you for your money”.

You don’t hear instead “One of her reasons for being so strongly attracted to you is your wealth and power”.

I’ve always advocated keeping your woman financially down. DON’T look for an economic peer!

Would it be rude to repeat that twenty times, in all caps?

Keep your woman financially down. DON’T look for an economic peer!

I’ll be your brainwasher

September 10, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> There is nothing worse than a dilemma between choosing boyfriend or girlfriends.
>
> The boyfriend will always lose. To make life easier, I only date guys friends approve of.

That’s unattractive. If wooing a girl like you, I’d work to isolate you from your friends, and permanently.

If you can’t have a mind of your own, then you’ll have my mind.

A cunning woman can have her cake and eat it too.

September 10, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Many men have sand in their crack regarding the battle of the sexes. Unfairness is scratchy.

Yes, it happens every day that women feast on all the dicks they can eat, and then only when they so deign, score an excellent mate to settle down with.

Men see that this is unfair, and so argue that it does not happen.

It happens.

What men are doing is warning women with threats that if they don't play up to their beta provider sexual strategy, their life will go bad. But this warning is not true.

Women who are hot and hold onto their looks well and who are very socially cunning can get away with murder. They can, they do, they will.

But you might argue that women who marry after their peak in beauty and fertility has been spent on alpha cock must compromise on the quality of the mate they can now settle for.

Judge a woman by her actions, not her words. If women choose 5 minutes of alpha over settling for the highest caliber beta they could snag at the highest peak of their sexual marketability, then that is what they really, truly, fully, completely want.

Women aren't making poor choices that ultimately make them unhappy when they choose alpha dick – they are doing exactly what want – and if they could live life over again would do it the same way.

If you are a beta provider man, and see a girl "throw away" her good years chasing alpha cock, you'll counsel her, in your wisdom, that she is doing it wrong, and that true happiness resides in taking a long view, and living each day with the though of her golden years in mind.

If you are a man with above average charisma and fucking skills, you'll counsel her to not throw away her life on a beta provider, but at least once in her life experience true love, passion, lust, and mind blowing sex.

Girls choose with their feet. The don't prioritize their golden years. Why should men prioritize their golden years for them? We only do that when we are choosing the beta provider sexual strategy for ourselves.

We aren't thinking of what's good for them, when we counsel them to marry, or not marry. We are thinking of what's good for our personal dicks.

> One girl thanked me as I was dumping her for turning her negative experience with sex into a net positive

I've received this thanks many times.

Now I can imagine that some guys are not going to empathize. Either because they've

never received that thanks, or because they don’t see that improving a sex life is all that useful.

But the women valued it. And isn’t it the women who are the arbiters of what’s important – to them?

Or are the arbiters the beta providers who value “society” and lifetime monogamy and the golden years?

Be more selfish to appear more attractive.

September 10, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The game of attraction is about a congruence of inner attitude and polished showmanship and oratory skills.

I'd like to riff on that topic quoting from something seemingly off topic, that Kronos1978 recently wrote:

> When female mice encounter pheromones of dominant males, some regions in their brain grow, and these regions in turn process pheromones –> this is a self-reinforcing process, which leads to even bigger attraction for the dominant males, because the females become even more receptive to their specific pheromones. The whole process in females DOES NOT occur, when they encounter pheromones of subordinate or castrated males.
>
> And one more thing: Women don't prefer psychopaths, they want strong, independent, dominant men. These traits are often found in psychos, but much more often in "normal men". It's never black and white, there are 253 varieties of grey in between.
>
> …and you don't have to do such sophisticated science: Much simpler, it has been shown that oxytocin administration increases interpersonal trust, whereas testosterone decreases it. Makes perfectly sense to me.
> High T, low Oxy: Don't trust other, rather dominate other or even fight
> Low T, high Oxy: Don't fight, trust others.
>
> Like it or not, we are not as miraculous as many would like us to be, we are just supercomplex biochemical machines, that can be understood.

And then bring in Rollos image that a man who is in a seduction phase of dating should be spinning many plates.

So we see that there is a whole gestalt at play here, in order to make the words work.

Everyone has noticed that if you make a great connection on the internet with someone, it can fall apart in the next higher bandwidth communication of a phone conversation. And if you continue to click on the phone, it can all instantly fall apart when meeting in person. To that I always say that no dating relationship is real until you can smell the person.

So in order for your game to work, you have to smell right. In order to smell right, you have to be successfully spinning many plates. Success builds on success. You need to build congruence. In order to more easily build your number count, you need to already have a high number count. The oratory skills can't be practiced in isolation of your inner game skills.

It's an integrated, enmeshed system – that literally exudes out of your pores. If you don't smell right, getting the words down – like you can on the phone – won't work to create

the needed impression.

And back to smelling right – if you are dating, but only one other girl – you will tend to have your T lowered as you shift into domestic mode.

And Kronos1978 gave us a great tool to understand how beta traits include cooperation. The socially beneficial traits of group cooperation are beta, and smell wrong to girls. Testosterone makes men act more around their own concerns, rather than the concern of the group.

Obviously being alpha doesn't make you a better and more admirable person – from the point of view of the group, it can make you a worse person. But to women, it's more attractive to habitually be selfish. And if you are successful with women, that will raise your T, and you WILL become more selfish.

http://www.dailymail.co.uk/femail/article-2047576/Selfish-aggressive-personalities-likely-promoted-work.html

Football jock vs motorcycle

September 10, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I was cruising down Poppies Lane in Bali today with my girl on my rental scooter when I had to brake for a stumbling frat boy. His back was to me, and he was oblivious to my horn, until suddenly a round house kick headed near my direction – and the vague direction of one of his buddies.

I wasn't impressed by the lunking luggish louts, and so revved the engine and started to motor past. Another frat boy directly in front of me thought it a good time to test his knowledge of physics, and leaned his shoulder into a tackle of my scooter. Fun! So I revved it full blast.

The scooter handily wins against a 240 pound lineman. The sounds of whap and crunch were a crowd pleaser, as I splated him aside without losing momentum.

Using a sharp temper to train a girl

September 10, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I have an attractive girlfriend that I'm trying to train up.

Why train a girl? Why not just find one that I like to begin with? The same reason you don't just find a dog of a breed and temperament that you get along to begin with. Any dog, and any woman, will need some training.

But this one is requiring more effort than I've become accustomed to. Yesterday we had a bit of a blowout.

She'd just come quite nicely and was feeling romantic, and so kept playing a sappy song over and over, singing the Indonesian words out loud. It was irritating so I told her to use the headphones. Actually, this argument had been going on for days – her playing the song, me asking her to use the headphones, and her resisting. On the fourth repeat I snapped. I exploded. I yelled at her for the entire hotel compound to hear. "You're deliberately trying to piss me off. Ok, now I'm pissed off! Is this what you wanted? Are you happy now?"

The song was her way of expressing her love for me – it was a romance song and she was singing along to the words. No matter. It was irritating and she refused to stop.

After my explosion, she walked out of the hotel, then I left for the beach. I took my time going back to the hotel to pick her up after she called, then took her to the beach, to sit in silence before giving her another stern talking to. Then I ignored all her protestations to leave the beach, and told her I was enjoying my stay on the beach and if she insisted on leaving I'd give her money for a hotel room, and that tomorrow I'd send her back to her parents house in Jogjakarta. Told her she was being a fucking annoying mosquito, and that her job as a woman was to make me happy. That if she enjoyed my company, her job was to make me happy. Not irritated.

She played annoying mosquito princess for while longer, until I took out my phone and recorded her voice, then mimicked the playback.

"Mosquito!" I accused.

I'm trying to train this girl to be attentive and devoted and kind and empathetic. She's already in love. That was the easy part.

The rest is difficult work, that is my responsibility to get done.

Finally she relented, gave up her attitude, apologized, and we had a pleasant rest of the evening. Since then she's been slightly more mindful to be less annoying.

She's young and hot, and loves me madly, and so gets a lot of leeway – but the project is clear, and has been clearly explained to her. I'm to make a woman out of her, and her job, if she wants to be with me, is to please me.

Very occasionally I have to remind her that she has a long way to go in learning how to be a woman, and compare her to other girls who were better at the art, and give examples

of their doting. Yesterday I went into detail of the bone deep grief caused by the death of my mate. The idea is to let her know that deep bonding is real and can happen, but she's got a lonng way to go to measure up to the kind of girl who would provoke it.

Her titties keep me patient in this project.

Update a few days later: Today she used google translate on the lyrics to that sappy song, plugged in her headphones, and sang along with the song, in English. Over and over. Carefully repeating the lyrics to me so that I really got it. WOW. Stunningly romantic. Notions like "you complete my life" "by your side I find my strength" "I want to be with you forever".

This time I was not pissed off, as she was carefully attentive to my responsiveness. Made my dick hard.

Oh – and while some may interpret my dramatic blow up as overblown, let it be known that when describing her happiness with me, she describes how I've changed her, and in what ways she's a different woman. Wearing feminine clothes now, cooking for me. She is proud of the project succeeding – and it is a reason she loves me. The fact that I often use a short leash of leeway makes her proud and happy to be with me. She must be a worthwhile person to have someone putting so much energy and attention into her.

She's even mentioned that one reason she prefers me (over her last handsome beta boy suitor who took one year of not fucking her before finally "cheating" on her) is that I show negative emotions. When I'm cranky, I'm just cranky – no candy coating.

In case the reader is not familiar with the wider context that you may take from the blog as a whole, drama is good, in alternation. You can have intensity of emotion as long as the oscillations perform an overall pleasant musical experience.

Is it attractive to tell a girl she’s hot?

September 13, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Should you ever tell a girl you think she’s pretty or something along those lines in the first minutes of meeting? Stupid question?

I’ve heard disagreement about this question. The game principle I’ve heard described is that if the girls is hotter than you, she’ll need to look up to you, and so you have to be very cautious not to put out vibes that you consider her a stretch to reach, or even the prize.

However I’ve found that you can show strong sexual appreciation, without putting the girl on a sexual pedestal. I’m not confident that eloquence will convey the frame and attitude, but here goes:

Step 1) previously have fucked a lot of pretty girls, in an intimate way, with many of those being passionate love affairs, many being flings, many being fuck buddies, many being anonymous one night stands.
Step 2) Look at the girl as if she is perfectly attainable, and hold the mood that you are the sun – just beaming down on a lovely piece of beauty that has presented itself. You are neither grasping nor trying not to grasp. You are lustily holding her in your experienced, warm, friendly and sexy gaze. She is being appreciated by your attention.

A knowing appreciative gaze will convey your meaning with less risk than words of activating her anti slut defences – and it gives you the opportunity to do a little face dancing communication. You look at her in her eyes, judge her reactions, and respond accordingly, showing your empathy, social acumen, and ability to hold your frame. Does she squirm and smile and appear coy? Bingo! Then you’ve just told her she’s hot.

Tired of ping pong?

September 13, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Would be interested to hear your thoughts on effectively transitioning to a place where i'm not verbally sparring with a girl all the damn time. Getting stuck there way too much lately.

If your conversations with a girl resemble a game of ping pong, you aren't taking a wide enough view. She says something, you hear it, and riposte back to her side of the table a different way to look at things, she returns your volley with another counterpoint, and so on.

You want instead to have an aerial view, and play from both sides of the table at once. Be the ball. Be the girl. Be the table. She says something, you internalize her frame of reference and understand her motivations – preferably better than she understands her own motivations. The you respond not to what she says, but to her motivations. So you might respond with silence. Or you might take what she says and agree with it, but twist her words just a bit so that what you are agreeing with is a completely different viewpoint to what she originally said. You want to focus on the mood, the underlying direction of the mood, the tone, and her motivations. And above all – don't let her suck you into her wordplay. Use non sequiturs and silence more than witty ripostes. Control the frame, and the mood – don't win the argument.

If you think of NLP principles, to manipulate the girls mind, you weave into the conversation positive associations.

Direct confrontation has it's place, but it's the same place that punishment has.

Generally you want to be a vibe that she enjoys.

Bad boy?

September 13, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Attitude test: Can you soulfully belt out a full voiced rendition of Leanord Skynard's Freebird to a hot woman you are currently in love with?

And mean it?

> If I leave here tomorrow
> Would you still remember me?
> For I must be travelling on, now,
> 'Cause there's too many places I've got to see.
> But, if I stayed here with you, girl,
> Things just couldn't be the same.
> 'Cause I'm as free as a bird now,
> And this bird you can not change.

Any taboo subject is too controversial to even speak about. Rape is a taboo subject.

September 13, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Rape is a touchy issue because women demand the power to invalidate all male concerns. Mens concerns are not only trivial, they are not allowed to even exist.

I agree with many of the commenters that Roosh's case against rape is weak. Women do lube up. Confounding the issue is that women give in easier than they should, if they truly are trying to stop the rape. Women fantasize about rape, and give in too easiliy to it, and lube up for it, and orgasm during it.

However the fact that he poses these questions is righteous. There is nothing disgusting about asking these things. Men have hugely important concerns around this issue, and women lie about it. From what I've heard police say that women lie about rape MOST of the time.

We are right to question what is "real" rape. And we'll never get a 100% clear cut answer, because women often say No! Stop! No! Don't! Stop! No. Don't. Stop. No don't stop. No don't stop.

I've heard it said that women lube up during sex as an evolved response to prevent vaginal tearing. Wrong. Women get wet for rapists so that they will fascilitate having a rape baby.

Men who rape are an evolutionary advantage – a womans genes want the genes of a successful rapist.

Men can also orgasm during male rape, but in that case the evolution of that response is more tricky – because the male prostate also exists in about 40% females as the G spot. I don't know why the male G spot gives dudes orgasms – but that piece of hardware evolved to do that. Could be that since the organ shows up in both men and women, it evolved to be useful but isn't fully sex differentiated – it evolved in humans – and when it's in females, it gives an evolutionary advantage.

But for women getting raped, it's simpler. Anything that causes death or birth is a fast road to evolution. People hypothesize that you get lubrication to avoid death – a clear straightforward evolutionary path. The other clear obvious straightforward path is to get wet to give life.

A pet peeve men have is hearing this cant "Rape isn't about sexual gratification, it is about power and control."

Argument by assertion.

Define "about".

Do you mean "only about"? As in – not ALSO about sex?

If I wanted power and control, I'd use a fist, not a dick.

Men often say “I’ve always felt that the power/control theory was psychobabble.”

It’s not even psychobabble. It’s just common female projection.

WOMEN can use sex for power and control over men. Give me money and resources and I might give you pussy. Or I might just friend zone you and dangle my pussy in front of your nose from time to time.

Women lose power if they get impregnated without choice.

Men have the biological imperative to impregnate women – not get resources from them.

Women project their agenda of control onto men, who are just simply trying to come inside a pussy.

Update:

> I saw first-hand a woman prison guard who sacrificed her career to fuck a serial rapist in the prison she was supposed to be guarding. She was an solid 8, slim, blond. You can’t make this stuff up.

Here is an example of why I say that women lube up for rape in order to facilitate impregnation. It’s not just to prevent tearing.

Women want rapist babies.

How to make a girl fall head over heels and hard?

September 14, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

This is a free association musing in reply to a question that is too broad to answer. It's not really a post – the thoughts are barely formed. But I don't think they will congeal into a clear image until I get them out there for viewing and comment and testing.

Theophilus

> *"She's already in love. That was the easy part."*
>
> I know you have touched on this before, but a focused post elaborating on the process to achieve this would be appreciated.

I'm going to have to free associate just to get some material to start with. You've asked a question that may be too large to answer.

I woke up from a dream an hour ago. I was playing with a group of children, and they were charmed and laughing and we were having fun. On waking up I noticed a similarity to managing the minds and moods of children to managing the minds and moods of women. In my early teens the local neighbors learned I was able to keep their kids pleasantly entertained and disciplined, and so I was regularly called to babysit. One families children were completely unmanageable terrors – to anyone but me. I did tame them, in time, and we learned to enjoy ourselves. As usual, the kids eventually fell in love with me – as it should be. Which of us didn't love some grade school teachers – both male and female. There can be a type of affection reserved for authority figures in certain positions that stays with us fondly for years.

(One kid even took the time to research where I lived, years later after he'd grown up into a teen, and dropped by just to say hi and thanks and that he'd appreciated his time spent with me. Another group of kids also saw me, years later, and looked up reverentially at me as if I were some minor god.)

Following along from babysitting, I've had other life experiences that indirectly served as training for dealing with women. One was being self employed as a salesman of jewelry and dresses and other feminine things, vending primarily to college age girls. My approach was to never try to sell anything. I rarely even talked about the products. I didn't have much passion for the products – I was interested in the people. My job was to make them laugh. If I created a positive vibe in my kiosk, the money would be thrown at me from the crowd. Make em laugh, and they will be appreciative, and show it.

Other relevant trainings? I've put in many hours on the meditation cushion, and practicing chi-kung. So I can be strongly present and engaged, and carry a vibe that conveys ease. I'm comfortable with the dark corners in myself, and can use that to advantage to love others more completely. I can look into someone without needing to see rainbows and butterflies in there – and I can also see rainbows and butterflies in there.

I've dated vixens. I've been knocked and knocked again by the school of hard knocks. I know what its like to get played, and I've learned how to play a player. I know a girls tricks, and can use them against her. By now I know female psychology.

So how is it that I have a history of girlfriends falling deeply in love with me – sometimes in a very short time? How to do it?

Hmmm. More free association.

I've introduced a game to my girl that we play when we go out to a restaurant. "Who wins the contest?" I'll ask. She looks around the room, and compares all the men and the quality of their dates and wives and company. "You do!" "Yes, I do! I win the contest!" My girl has so far always been the most attractive – plus our relative attraction difference is starkly in my favor. She's way hotter. But about love, the contest is also about sexual chemistry and romantic charge. There can be young handsome bucks in the prime of their vibrant energetic youth, perfectly dressed and coiffed, with good posture, who are still schlubs. No charisma, no confidence, no sense of engagement, of controlling the mood of the table, of engaging the mood of the girl.

These guys at the restaurant tables can't compete – with me! I win the contest – over them! No matter how handsome and well built, you'd never get my girl to leave the table to go check them out. And they are with fat or ugly or old or boring girls, and you very rarely see anything that reminds you of electricity.

People are passionless and dull, and have no sense of flair and charisma.

I used to think the reason girls fell fast and hard for me was the great sex. But the girl I'm with now was asexual for the first month or two, and I took her heart quickly – on the first date. Her virginity fell to me, and even though our sexual chemistry was poor, at first, she still bonded. So whatever happened that time wasn't a sex addiction. I used all the skills that I have to hypnotize her into a mood – to get her to fall into the fantasy that she was born to play out – that she was falling in love. I decided I wanted her, and chose the mood. I used every opportunity to foster that mood. But fostering a mood can only be done the same way a dramatist or D.J. or musician does it – you can't just play the same tune over and over – you have to mix up your sets. Your overall mood of your drama may be a comedy, or a thriller, but even inside a comedy you need thrills, and inside a thriller you need comedy. Your mix tape may lean to romantic ballads, but you still need at least one strong dance tune in there. Push and pull.

To have a woman fall in love with you, you need to be the director of moods. You need to feel in your body the whole piece, that includes yesterday, this morning, and projects into tonight, and tomorrow. You are the social director of a cruise ship, the events planner at a wedding. You are responsible for alternating the moods, and must have a sense for how moods develop.

A kid wants to be tucked into bed with a bed-time story, and if he doesn't get it, he'll wander down to the TV room later to ask for a glass of water. A girl wants to fall asleep in your warm love. A kid loves best to wake up to a happy birthday. A girl loves best to wake up to a cheerful "good morning!". There are ritual moods you use throughout the day.

Each morning that you say “good morning!” adds on more depth of cheer to the last, until the simple words contain a history of happiness.

Sometimes instead of good morning I’ll say happy birthday, or merry Christmas.

You can embody celbebration, love, and dominance. She’ll want to give up her body mind and soul to be of your world. The more she gives up, the more demands you make on her. Children also want demands placed on them – it makes them feel like valued and important family members. If you are carrying groceries, you must give one small bag to even the smallest child. No matter he says he doesn’t want it. He needs his job to do to be important. Same for the girl – you must give her duties and expectations in order for her to feel she is necessary to your tribe.

She will start to feel that the two of you share a project – share the project of a happy life.

Will chasing tail eventually leave you unfullfilled?

September 16, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

On message boards that deal with how to get access to sex with attractive women, I often hear emotional appeals against the whole effort. “Chasing tail is a sex addiction used to fill holes that would not have otherwise been open had they chosen a more rounded approach to life. It tries to fill a vaccuum only to leave you with a vaccuum. Pussy isn’t ultimately THAT important.”

And what if for some people there is no higher value than intimacy and sex, and they do happily pursue and achieve that until the day they die?

I assume that those who devalue pussy wouldn’t approve. But I also assume those who are happily getting (not chasing) tail would not care much about approval. They would care about tail.

I can understand if someone doesn’t value poon above all, but I can’t understand why it bothers them that others do.

Many men report that loneliness is not a state of mind that they can in any way affect, with actions or with an an act of will, and that the only cure is intimacy. They report that life satisfaction and intimacy are directly related. That there is no substitute for intimacy, and that quality of life suffers greatly without it.

Those who equate sex seeking with addiction and hedonism think that loneliness and horniness are problematic drives that when directly addressed in the obvious fashion only lead to problematic solutions – one vacuum gets replaced by another.

But if that is what happens, then the problem is an inability to feel satisfaction – the problem is not that pussy is not satisfying. If pussy isn’t satisfying, your approach to it is wrong. I think most of us are talking about seeking a real workable solution that erases a truly painful vacuum and brings love and joy and celebration and peaceful sleep.

Intimacy and love and mutual shared celebration are needed for a quality life. Being able to easily get this is needed for the refined mans good living.

Update:

I like to be a devils advocate on the subject of life’s mission, and being a better well rounded developed man versus focusing on being seductive.

Some say focus on your life’s mission, and the women will follow – which is a twofer as compared to focusing on women. But that’s a lie. Plenty of people who focus on business or other interests do poorly with women.

Some say that girls eventually are not satisfying to a man, and he needs other interests to keep his heart warm and his mind engaged. That’s partially true – a man should not rely on women for his intellectual needs. Other than that, if pussy is not satisfying, then the person has a mild case of depression, and can’t find satisfaction in anything. The attitude to life is wrong. Pussy is usually satisfying – humans are built to find it so, unless

there is a pathology.

We find meaning and satisfaction by making it so. People can find meaning and satisfaction in chess, tennis, or meditating by staring at a rug. We can also find it in relationship and pussy. You can make any endeavor interesting and meaningful, and go as deep into it as you care. Pussy and relationship are a fine life mission.

Yes, you can focus on business, and then use money to get pussy. Or you can focus on pussy, and then use that to get money. However you structure your life doesn't matter – the point is are you paying attention and getting enjoyment out of it? Are you positively affecting those around you?

Yes, the ideal man will be an superman in all possible areas. But we have limited resources of time and attention. For me my life's mission is simple. I want to be happy and healthy.

However that works, works. I find pursuing and attaining intimacy with women works. I don't understand why many people find this surprising or odd. It's perfectly natural, and perfectly sustainable.

No matter what you go deeply into can get deep. For sex you can practice Daoist inspired tantric chi-kung sex, informed by non-dual meditative insight. Pussy is not a shallow pursuit. For relationship you can explore the depths of love and romance and mind training and interpersonal intrigues. Relationship is not a shallow pursuit.

Doing ANYTHING well makes you a person of deep abilities.

Why do women try to emasculate men?

September 18, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I'll start the post with quotes from other blogs:

> **How to Completely Emasculate a Man**
> By Nathan DeGraaf May 15, 2008 | Comments (66) |
>
> Sean: How's life treating you?
> Nathan: Like I burned its entire album collection.
> Sean: Wow. That's probably a big collection.
>
> Women, let's face facts here. Most of you are bitches. And as such, most of you like to have the upper hand in any relationship. That's not easily done because we men are bigger, stronger, more stubborn and typically unwilling to yield power. But women, well, y'all are smarter and more emotional than us. And you care more about your status in a relationship so you have the upper hand when it comes to strategy and timing. But some of you, for whatever reasons, still haven't learned how to turn your man into a whipped sad sack.
>
> And that's where I come in. You see, I pay attention to this kind of stuff. It's kind of my thing.
>
> Emasculating your man will not happen too quickly. For the most part, you women are not attracted to the kind of man who is close to his emotions, and as such, it will take a little time to take a strong, stubborn asshole and make him into a little bitch. But you can do it. After all, you've got the time.
>
> **Step 1: Get Him to Love You**
>
> Women, it is impossible to emasculate a male without first getting him emotionally involved with you. Now, if you're dating the kind of guy who cries at movies and falls in love with every chick he bangs, this should be so easy it's not even worth actively trying to get the sad sack to fall in love with you. He'll probably do it anyway the first time you kiss.
>
> But, if you're dating a confident, attractive man who has a successful history with women, you'll need to make yourself stand out from the pack. The way to do this is not to be a typical female. Men expect women to be money-grubbing, materialistic, lazy and overtly emotional. If you actually prove that you can be cool under pressure, great in bed, spiritual and understanding all at once, odds are that eventually the poor fucker will say that he loves you.
>
> And that's when you got the son of a bitch.
>
> **Step 2: Control the Visitation**
>
> Now that you've got the stupid asshole walking on air, it's time to bring him back down to the hard ground. The first thing you do is tell the guy that you need to

reevaluate the relationship and ask for space. This way, the asshole learns the harsh and simple lesson that it is up to you to decide when (and for that matter, if) you two will be together.

(Ladies, you must be careful here. Many men know that the need for space simply signals the beginning of the end. A lot of men simply take the break, go bang someone else, forget about you and move on. So be careful how you approach this. A good thing to remember is timing. You want to pull this stunt while he's at a high point in his life. This is the mistake women often make. When you pull this garbage at a low point in a man's life, he more than likely will see it as being kicked when he's down and will consider you to be a heartless bitch who behaves like a typical female, thus causing you to lose the luster you worked so hard to achieve in Step 1.)

Now that you've used your free time to fuck old boyfriends and revisit your drug habits, it's time to take the guy back.

Step 3: Qualify the Return

When you take the guy back, it is important to let him understand that the reason for the break was solely because you needed time to reevaluate the relationship and that he did not do anything wrong. Shortly after you explain this, it is your job as a member of the confusing gender to tell him that you want him to change in pretty much every way. If he takes you back and makes an effort to become a new person, then you know you're on the path to complete and total emasculation.

But be careful. Your man probably has friends who would like him to keep his balls. You need to find a way around this.

Step 4: Eliminate the Competition

He's already listening to you about the clothes he wears, the job he holds, and the car he drives at this point, so now it's time to work on his friends. Those Dorito munching, pot smoking, bowling buddies of his will constantly keep trying to get him drunk, take him to strip clubs and other places where he can have a good fucking time. A man who can get a good time anywhere won't rely on you to feel good. And if that happens, your goal of total emasculation will not be reached. So you need to eliminate those bozos.

The best way to get a man's friends out of his life is to mention how creepy they are, how you feel as if they're aiming to rape you. Get all emotional and freaked out about even being near them. Not only will he hang out with them less, but he'll start to be suspicious of their behavior, thus leaving the friendships in question and likely to be eliminated.

Now that total emasculation has been achieved, it's time to dump the loser.

Step 5: The Breakup

> Face it, how can you respect a guy who lets a woman treat him like this? I mean, a man needs to be a man. And you deserve someone with a spine, right? I mean, why would any self-respecting woman date a man with no self-respect?
>
> Clearly, it's time to cheat on him and dump him. If he's really still in love maybe you can make him cry. And if he married you, maybe you can take half his shit. After all, you worked long and hard to remove his spine and balls. You deserve payment, dammit.
>
> Men are responsible for pretty much all the evils in the world-all the wars, most of the weapons and even most of the hate was created by our gender. We're kind of dumb like that. By doing your best to emasculate the men of this world, you women help separate the strong ones from the weak ones and make it easier for our society to learn who we can trust and who's a punk little bitch that keeps his balls in his woman's purse. Emasculating a male does not make you a bad person. It just makes you normal.
>
> Oh, but seriously. Don't do any of this to anyone if you really love them. You'll only be hurting yourself in the end.
>
> And I'm not talking about anal.

I'll update this post with more good stuff that I must be able to find out there. This dynamic gets played out every day.

Now an admission. It got played out today, here, in xsplat land.

My girl used to pull that shit all the time – ever so mild shit tests of ever so minor emasculation attempts. It got less and less, and seemed to have disappeared.

Today she's on the rag, and over-brimming with shit tests. Saying she wants to marry and have kids right away. Talking about girls who've left messages on my phone. And then this: while stroking my dick as I'm perusing internet land, she first named my cock John, so that in public she has a codeword that doesn't embarrass her. Then suggested George. Then Alexandria.

That was it. There is no profit to be had in naming your mans cock a female name. The background music stopped – everything stopped with that.

I told her if she ever pulled an emasculating stunt like that again it would be over between us.

"I was just joking"

I cut into her like a knife, and meant every word. FUCK. THAT. NOISE.

Seriously – this isn't about brinksmanship or training any more. I'm used to better.

Update: After giving her the cold angry silent treatment, I hoped in the shower, and went out. Drank a bottle of wine on the beach, and came back home in the early hours. She had been waiting up but I still wasn't in the mood for her, and so hung on the veranda of my bungalow for a bit. When I went inside I tore into her a bit more. "Why do you want to make your life complicated? If you're nice to me, I'll be nice to you. If you treat me bad

and make bullshit drama, I'll treat you like shit." And I again compared her to other girls and listed off all the many ways other girls do better. Told her if she's not happy with me, she can just leave. I'd easily find a new girl. Told her that I understand if she wants to go, because I'm not committing, but that I'll never change – I reserve the right to fuck other girls. Mentioned that if she tried to grab too tight onto a slippery bar of soap, it will fling out of her hand. Told her how I had plans with my last serious mate to give her a house, and after a few years a kid, because that girl let me be myself, and knew I would travel and fuck other girls sometimes.

She was effusively apologetic, said she is happy with me, said she doesn't want to leave and only wants to be with me, and conceded that I could fuck other girls if I had to.

This was no training exercise. This was not a drill. This was a genuine battle in the war of the sexes. She was trying to put my balls in her purse, and I reacted. I was seriously ready to dump her.

And as anyone who has theory of mind for female sexual attraction will be unsurprised to learn, the sex the next morning was great, and she came like a bloody fountain.

A woman vows to stop emasculating men, end the war between the sexes, and thus end world hunger.

Don’t be aloof – part 2.

September 30, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

As long as you oscillate, you can allow any extremes of emotion. You can show extreme dissatisfaction with the girl, and display intense anger, and genuine brinkmanship over the whole relationship, if you later swing to the other extreme of being supportive and loving and passionate.

This may seem unmoderated – but that is because we men tend to over-moderate. Girls like extremes. Girls need extremes. Bad dog! Good dogie!

In relation to women, modern men are over civilized.

In order to keep a woman attracted and tamed and doing your bidding, you must let loose your inner caveman. You must be able to show violent anger. You must stop being civilized each and every moment.

You can be in perfect control while being passionate and extreme.

Men need to learn the art of riding huge crests of emotion. Consider surfing a huge wave. Just because the wave is huge enough to kill you, doesn’t mean you have no control or art.

To tame women, you must embody your inner caveman. Let him out – but not just out to run wild. Let him out and join with him. Unify your mind with your body. Unify your emotions with your intellect. Be a wild man. Don’t fear your wildest passions. Ride your wave. Bring out your wave.

Part 1: Being aloof is not game

My girlfriends' girlfriends always complain that she's too hot for me.

September 30, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Several times I've had girlfriends who were strikingly out of my league. Their girlfriends and even family will question her as to why stay with me when she can obviously do so much better. My current girl also gets that question a lot.

Yesterday my ex girlfriend and her date visited for dinner and after dinner conversation. He's a handsome 24 year old electrical engineer. My girl later remarked to me that she even though he's more handsome, she didn't find his face "interesting", and said that there is something about my face that is more attractive. I'm balding and have a noticeably below average attractiveness face, and am mid forties to her age of 22.

This makes me think of two things. The first is that familiarity with your face leads a woman to judge you as more attractive. Studies have shown that you can grow on a girl. Secondly body language and facial movements convey charisma. You convey being "interesting".

If I'd only ever had a few girls out of my league, or if it was difficult to hold onto them, I'd agree that a wide **S**exual-**M**arket-**P**lace disparity is a fluke. But it's happened many times, and the girls can fall hard and stay fallen. This one is always trying get pregnant and marry me. Much against the advice of her friends and much to the surprise of any stranger who might happen to meet her.

So I have to conclude that SMP similarity is the common rule. Breaking it is rare. But there is a way to break that rule – breaking it isn't just a fluke. And it's not just about money – I've dated most of the shockingly hotter girls when broke.

I'm guessing it has to do with selecting the girls who can be seduced, then seducing with above average skill, then being able to get them to fall in love, then being able to maintain attraction. A skill set can be used to break the rules.

Betas can learn to nut up and tame devilish whores into personal love slaves.

September 30, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Evolution has chosen for those who fit in to the social group. These people are termed betas. People who choose to fit in and follow are betas.

Betas don't get their heads chopped off by the king or the courts.

Women prefer kings and tyrants and outlaws for fucking. And sneaky fuckers and cads. When a girl is ovulating, she opts for the high **T**estosterone selfish bad boy.

So we have these two (or three) competing sexual strategies.

Nowadays men realize they must overcome their beta predispositions in order to get laid in this new marketplace. It is new technologies such as the pill, the service economy, and anonymous urban living that have created this new marketplace.

From mens blogs and message boards that deal with dating, you often read from those who see themselves as beta providers arguments that their sexual strategy and life strategy is best for the woman, and best for society.

Needless to say (or is it?), this is a hugely biased position to take.

How much can we trust that this biased position is realistic and true?

Women choose the high T guys, yet the low T guys keep saying again and again that women are doing it wrong.

First of all – women do what they do. Men can only adjust and adapt our sexual strategies to get what we want. We can't stop women doing what they do. Really – we can't – as much as many would like to. It can't happen. Women follow opportunity, and you can't change opportunity without changing technology.

Secondly, with much effort and practice, men can raise their T. Even geeky nerds can ramp up enough T to become attractive in the way women really want. Not in a way that they should want, but in a way that their actions show is reality.

Thirdly, when a guy learns to push attractiveness triggers, he genuinely is a superior man to when he was not able to do so. And men who can not learn this are genuinely inferior. Why should women fuck inferior guys? The drive to fuck is a genetic positive, and geeky boys who are compelled to become more than geeky boys in order to fuck are better than geeky boys who would prefer society to do their work for them in compelling marriage from all women.

Fourthly, if we remove the bias as to who is the superior man and best choice, we can see that it isn't only thugs girls fuck preferentially. Leaders of business, leaders of society, entrepreneurs, and all sorts of socially productive men get fucked preferentially. If the social good is such an issue, then be a socially good alpha. It's been done before.

To all men who'se take away message from this post that shows the pattern of women

going for extreme assholes is that chicks are doing it wrong:

Nut up and face reality squarely. There is no right or wrong. There is only what you do.

What are you going to DO?

Wait until society circles around back to some golden age that probably never existed?

Chicks aren’t doing it wrong. They aren’t going to circle back to some previous way of doing things.

The system is what the system is. Game the current system that exists now.

Reality.

Once you get through the five stages of grief and come to acceptance of reality, you’ve passed through and no longer feel depression. The depression that comes from seeing women as they are is defeated through learning a new way to deal with women. After you see them as they are, you learn new skill sets to deal with that new entity of woman. The new skill sets lead to new types of relationships, which can be satisfying. Then you have acceptance.

Definition of shit test – selfishness test. Selfish ENOUGH?

September 30, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The ever ongoing shit test.

Woman: “I want you to do X”

Man: “Ok.”

Woman: “What kind of a man would do X?!”

I want you to:
* Hold my purse for a minute while I check out these shoes.
* Not discretely check out other girls asses while I’m talking to you.
* Answer your phone whenever I call.
* Assure monogamy.

It’s all very counter intuitive, until experience informs your intuition.

Why bother with modern women?

October 1, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Men who find seducing women a lot of trouble for little reward often question “why should I bother?”.

I sometimes get a bit irritated at the question. Is it my responsibility to give someone a point of view? Is someone trying to force a point of view? It seems to me that those who ask “why bother” are trying to argue about what is a good life mission.

That’s up to you. I don’t see anyone trying to force anyone else into doing anything.

If you see no reason to bother, then please, don’t bother.

> My question was practical not philosophical.
>
> Not “why bother?”, instead “am I sure the ratio cost/benefit is good for me?”
>
> Of course, it is that way or the highway, as they say.

Ok, if it’s a question of cost/reward, then you see some rewards.

Game and a more realistic view of women gives you different rewards than you currently can see.

So with practice the rewards get bigger, while the irritations get easier to deal with, and even get smaller.

The entire setup of what is the cost and what is the reward changes as your approach changes.

But that won’t happen NOW. You can’t get there from here, you can only start here. You can’t know what you don’t yet know – there will remain there for a while yet, and won’t be mentally reachable from here.

The costs to gaming girls is doing things that are uncomfortable. With practice these things become not only more comfortable, but second nature and natural. The pain of drama never entirely disappears, but it becomes much more bearable.

The rewards can be more than currently imagined. A woman who loves and dotes makes a mans heart wake up and go to sleep warm and sweet. That’s a priceless reward. Great sex where two people mingle in ecstatic union is nothing to sniff at. An easy warm companionship where a glance holds a wealth of friendship and an understanding of mutual purpose makes life more than bearable; simple interactions become ongoing pleasures.

Update: Good Luck Chuck has a point that I hadn’t considered, and I’m not sure if my thoughts in reply are just brushing him off, but still, I believe it when I reply to:

> Easy to say when you live around feminine women who deserve to be treated as more than cum dumpsters.
>
> With american girls the costs don’t outweigh the benefits because women aren’t

> held to any kind of standard of femininity. They utterly fail to inspire masculinity in me. These women DON'T deserve the effort. These days I only put forth minimal effort to get my needs met. That's it.

with:

You might be right about that, GLC. It's been over a decade since I've been in the west. However the world has changed in the east as well. There are different challenges over here – especially with women being slutty vixens trying to ensnare a provider. Or just as dangerous virginal girls trying ensnare a provider. The war of the sexes may be played out slightly differently, but it's the same basic battle; to gain hand and get a woman who does not want to do your bidding to do your bidding and love it. Women always imagine they will be driving the relationship with their pussy.

I'll agree that there is a lot to be preferred here. Just saying that even though it can be a better initial working material, you can't just find some girl you like, and seduce her, maintain attraction, and live happily ever after. I've found a great deal of molding must take place. Even here. I could write a long post about the incredible changes this particular girl of mine has undergone under my hand. I'm talking about making wholesale personality changes in a completely unacceptable girl.

I hear you though that women in SE Asia at least play up their femininity, usually. But in my case being SE Asia was no help towards femininity this time. My current girl was a major tomboy, to the point of being near butch. I've had to make her feminine. She was also your basic independent feminist minded woman. I had to make her something completely different. It is a skill to start with poor working materials and create art. And it's no easy task anywhere in the world to make a woman into a love slave.

A huge part of creating a workable relationship is changing the girl into something she never considered to become.

Changing a girl to be acceptable requires a skill set that you don't hear about much – if at all. That skill set changes what is possible in life. And that skill set I will argue and I do believe can be applied cross culturally. It is basic operant conditioning, plus deep understandings of how women work. Day by day you mold a woman, day by day she is not the same girl you first met. Day by day she loves you more and does your bidding more and becomes what you want her to become.

Good Luck Chuck

> A lot has changed here in the past 10 years. Not only do you have the advantage of having better raw materials to work with, you also have leverage, which is something that western men lost when women started making their own money (and of course when the money isn't there the government is more than happy to step in).

Now that's a point I'm not going to argue with. Although I was broke for most of my time in Asia, I do now use my financial advantage to full effect. While my current girl could easily date any of her richer and more handsome suitors, and so she is not choosing to be

with me or remain with me for money, none the less I'm able in this economy to keep her from working, and to focus on attending to me. I'm able to get her to believe that I can be a well endowed provider and generously take care of her future. I'm able to force her life direction at my decision.

Plus, now that I'm better at seducing women, I'm able to get her to believe that I'm a hot commodity that could easily replace her. Being a wealthy white man helps to make this believable.

It goes without saying that I keep her afraid of losing me as a strategy of keeping her both physically aroused and doting.

This girl is extremely independently minded, and tends to be career minded. My position here has been strong enough to change that. I tell her often that my plan is to make a good housewife out of her – to teach her to dote. I mention that she has huge resistance to it, but that this is how it's going to work for now.

Those in the know of how female psychology works won't be surprised to learn that when she describes why she loves me, she describes my project to turn her into a doting feminine woman as a main reason.

Would that be harder to pull off in the west? Yes, for two obvious reasons; the culture, and the economy.

The beta bait-and-switch

October 1, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Selfish bad boy traits build attraction and sexual heat, and so naturally kind and empathetic men trying to build attraction discover that being an asshole gets the dick wet.

But it’s not a binary situation.

Beta traits are attractive, they just don’t generate sexual heat. You can show up on time, and be a reliable good bloke, if that’s your predisposition. Reliability won’t get a girl wet, but it is none the less attractive.

You can keep and be proud of all your beta traits – they aren’t problematic. But to generate heat you need to look inside yourself and find genuine emotions that you feel that are edgy, and express them.

You can lead with your beta and do fine. Girls will try to suck you in to their world as a provider, thinking they have an easy mark. That’s when you let out your inner bad boy – after you have put forth your weak foot. That’s called the beta bait and switch.

Of course that’s calibrated to the girl who is looking for a stable relationship with an easy mark.

Otherwise, even for the vixens looking for just fun, you don’t have to throw out the beta traits you take pride in. Maintain that pride. Then find your inner desires that you are ashamed to own up to and be selfish about, and wear them as a rightful badge of being a man. Your inner bad boy is not far away, and isn’t fake. You won’t have to search far and wide.

Update: related thoughts by Solomon on using beta as bait.

Are Asian women more sexually traditional?

October 3, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I'm ~~stealing~~ reposting this comment from Gorbachev:

> I was lecturing a Korean guy the other day about Korean women. He has this idea that they're pure and unsullied. Much more innocent than these foreigners.
>
> I introduced him last week to the airline stewardess who has been more or less having a fling with me for… what? A year or more? She's also my ex (from a few years ago).
>
> At 28 or 29 (30?), she's likely the hottest woman I've been with. Also vain, frivolous and … did I mention vain?
>
> He said: She seems so nice. I'll bet she's just waiting for the right guy.
>
> When I mentioned, after a lot of beer, that yes, that sweet, nice girl with the perfect tits (real, but you can never be entirely sure here) was my ex and that we're sleeping together occasionally he didn't believe me. Then he said, maybe, but she has no BF, so it's only mildly shocking. Then I told him that the whole time she dated this doctor guy, she was banging me on the side. Enthusiastically.
>
> And then I told him: His delusions about Asian women were so absurd it was almost a joke. That I'd been with more than a few married Korean women, and I hadn't even gotten to China yet. That married Korean women were the easiest of all.
>
> Then another guy chimed in and said – yup. He's right. Never trust any woman.
>
> After that, he was heartbroken.
>
> He's had 3 girlfriends. He's 39 or so. The first made him wait 4 years to have sex; he was 26 when he finally did. They had sex maybe 10 times in total over 8 years. The next GF he knew was cheating, but he never said anything. The third made him wait 3 months to have sex, and was suspiciously busy all the time.
>
> He works 6 days a week, 10 hours a day. He's a model BF / Husband. He's dating a woman who – again – isn't going to give him any until he literally pays up for it in investment.
>
> I pointed out to him: the odds that she's not riding some other guy are virtually zero. She's fucking some FWB all the time, but for *him* she's pure and virginal.
>
> That kind of education hits guys like that hard. I know so many Asian guys with these delusions – especially in China.
>
> Almost all Chinese women know this. They meet suckers (no other word for it) like that and know exactly how to play them: Like musical instruments.
>
> Any feminist who gets up and calls this misogynist is a self-delusional harpy. Women play men like toys.

> Teaching men what women do just lets men play back.
> And hear the little girls cry when their tricks and schemes fall flat.
> No one – no one – connives and schemes like women.

Technology changes sex culture. The net gives men hand.

October 3, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

More comment thievery. Ian Ironwood says:

> While it's easy and fun to blame feminism for this, consider that the real culprit is simple technological change. The Sexual Revolution of the 60s and 70s wasn't about feminism — feminism was a side-effect of the Revolution. The real revolution began in the 1940s when industrialization allowed women to make their own money. Then the second part happened in the 1960s when women got control of their reproductive systems ("the pill"). Taken together, reproductive control and financial independence encouraged the development of a more sophisticated feminism. So for a couple of decades afterwards, while men were scratching their balls and wondering whatheheck happened to the status quo they'd been trained to deal with, women were developing a new approach to their sexuality, mating and marrying patterns. They were able to have their cake (sexual and financial independence) and eat it too (control of the social availability of sex).
>
> Sure, plenty of guys got laid back then, but the social end was a disaster. The WK and manginas capitulated because they thought begging for sex was the only game in town. The Alphas knew better, but they kept their mouths shut (mostly) and racked up pussy like it was on sale, rarely bothering to marry in fear of the exploding divorce statistics. For a few brief decades, women were on top: they had half the money and all the pussy, and they used both with gay abandon. The sense of entitlement, the feeling that just by virtue of possessing vaginas that they somehow "deserved" everything they got — sexually, socially and financially — started to become ingrained in mainstream female behavior. By 1995, things were looking pretty grim for us menfolk.
>
> But then the Internet happened, in a big way.
>
> As much as I agree with the post about the Manosphere, that's just the most recent counter-attack. Just as the pill and industrialization slanted things in favor of women, the internet levels the playing field, and not just with dating advice.
>
> Consider: it is now far easier for a man to find sex at a lower cost than at any other time in history. And not just with the local village bicycle; with the power of global communications, he now theoretically has access to every available female on the planet. Two decades ago the closest we came to that was the "mail order bride" catalogs, which only an insignificant fraction of men considered seriously. Now the dating sites and chat rooms can put you in touch with sexually available females from all over the world.
>
> In addition to that, cheating has become far, far easier to accomplish with a

dramatically diminished risk. As has prostitution. Craig's List hookups and the thousands of other dating/hookup sites have allowed men access to a far, far greater pool of sexually available women. And let us not forget internet porn (my own business): when a dude can have access to any sexual fantasy for his whacking needs, he becomes far less likely to jump through hoops for a crappy, reluctant handjob in the car after a $300 6th date.

So this has suddenly dramatically affected the competition cycle among women. After ruling the social/sexual scene for decades, suddenly the confused, limp-dicked men they were being so choosy about stopped calling them back. Beta husbands withdrew from their wives in favor of internet porn or clandestine affairs, and there was a decade long period where divorces due to "porn addiction" were rampant. Women who thought they were competing with only the other women in their town had to come to terms with the idea that Mr. Right was out diddling some horny cougar and saving his money for fancy electronic toys, not building a dream house and seeking out the mother of his children. After a lifetime of calling the shots, just as a whole generation of women started hearing their biological clocks go off just as they hit their stride in their careers, when they rolled over in bed to see the dude that was supposed to be there to inseminate her, the bed was empty.

And so the outrage began among the 30-something and 40-something set who suddenly realized that they had a dozen eggs left and no sperm in sight. Men were pigs all over again. Internet porn was "destroying lives". Prostitution and clandestine affairs and "sex addiction" were collectively held up as the culprit, along with the idea that men were half-human savage beasts who just didn't know how things should be done. The cry "where have all the good men gone?" was so loud that the answer ("you chased them all away or broke their dicks off") couldn't be — wouldn't be — heard. So the middle-aged, career-minded woman who had built a solitary life for herself, expecting her perfect beta Prince Charming to ride in, sweep her off her feet, knock her up good, and also pay all of the bills . . . was screwing a triple-divorced MILF who just wanted to get her rocks off. It was all OUR fault, that they couldn't have a baby on their self-wrought timetable.

And that's where we are today. Men have begun to realize their own value as sperm donors/lifestyle providers in a highly competitive field, and — thanks to, you guessed it, feminism — they were beginning to look at the male-female sexual dynamic from the "what's in it for me?" standpoint. Acknowledging that a woman's primary drive was for security, and that our primary drive is for sex, even the dumb ones are starting to clue into the fact that if a girl doesn't put out by the third date, it's time to move on. Hell, I know plenty of dudes who won't do a second date unless they get some on the first. The feminist-raised generation of women who felt entitled to a career first and a family later got beyatch-slapped with the specter of real competition.

> Because not only are they competing with all of the other desperate-to-reproduce women out there, they're also competing with older women and younger women, both of whom have far more liberal ideas about sex and their own sexual availability. Older women are jaded and over the playing-house stage and just want some dick. Younger women were brought up in a world where internet porn and over-the-top sexuality made stuff that only whores would do in their grandmother's age part of the basic list of freshman-year objectives. When you're a 38 year old woman with an expiration date and your sitting at the same bar (or dating site) as a horny cougar who doesn't want commitment and a horny twenty-something who views fellatio on the same par as a handshake, what the hell do you have to offer?
>
> Male sexual attraction breaks down between desirability and sexual availability. Traditionally what one didn't have in one area one made up for in another. And now that even working-class women can afford boob jobs, tummy-tucks and other cosmetic enhancements, what does that leave them?
>
> So yes, the Manosphere is a great and powerful force in the developing social-sexual interplay. But it's only the latest in a long series of technological events, and should be viewed within that context to be properly appreciated.

Is it alpha to be alpha?

October 4, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Alpha and beta is not relative to yourself. It is how you are judged from outside, and specifically by females.

It is a practical term, not a term of inner worth. It is a term of value that others place on you. How relatively valuable in the sexual marketplace you seem to them.

The lifestyle of successfully loving women is a lifestyle choice. It's like choosing to be an electrical engineer or an aviator. It comes with perks, and will change who you are. And it comes with costs.

For me, I could see no other way to live, and I'm a very happy man. I'll die satisfied that I lived my life well.

For you? How can you ask someone ELSE what is the good life?

You don't become objectively better when you become alpha. You become objectively better in the eyes of someone. To an outside observer, they see you as better. Every outside observer is just another subject.

Hitler was treated as a god by millions. Was he objectively better?

There is no worth – not really. There is just a good life, and affecting others around you.

Are women worth the trouble? Part 2

October 4, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> What reason do we give to them for liking them? The reasons we give when qualifying girls are almost always ridiculous.

You talk like a man who has never had a beautiful woman in love with you.

When I wake in the morning, if my girl is not naked beside me, she has arisen and carefully prepared a breakfast she knows that I'll enjoy. If I sit at the kitchen table to work, her silent company is the sweet companionship of a dear friend. When we fuck, we make all sorts of love – from humorous to laconic to tender to passionate to violent. Feelings of emotion mingle – joy, a love so strong that it is nearly a tearful heartbreak, lusty sex, and ecstatic mingling. When I look in her eyes I see adoration.

My companion does my bidding throughout the day, with never a question or complaint. At night I fuck her to sleep, she gives me a kiss, and I have her beside me while I work and play on my laptop.

Tomorrow will be another good day.

Why deal with women?

If you don't know, you don't want to know.

How game and the bad boy attitude gets internalized

October 5, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> This might sound like a sill question, but how do you act like a jerk or bad boy? What kind of things are asshole behavior?
>
> I've been running game for a few years, with some good success but I've never been called a jerk or bad boy.
>
> Could someone give me some examples of things to do or say?
>
> Openly talk about banging other women? Insult them? Put them down?

A selfish attitude develops over time through a positive feedback loop. But the positive feedback loop doesn't happen to most men, because the feedback is not immediate.

If you are a jerk, and then pass her shit test, you will LATER be rewarded. In order to put together the jerkiness and the reward, you need an overarching mental framework. That framework is called game. So you need to learn game, the framework, and then notice how your jerky behavior and passing shit tests builds attraction.

This takes time, and gets internalized as habits. Anything you do that gives you positive feedback and leads to reward becomes internalized, over time. You will become the jerk you now wonder how to be.

You need major hand before you move a girl in

October 7, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The male female dynamic is naturally much more balanced and respectful if you start out with architecture that supports it.

The foundation of your relationship house is an age difference. The man is at least 10 years older.

The walls are an income differential. The man earns at least three times what the woman earns.

The roof is his alpha attitude. Any bad attitude from her and thunder rains down.

If you have honed your woman handling skills to high precision, you can move a girl in and have a fulfilling, workable, passionate relationship. You'll be able to mold the girl to meet your needs, and you'll be able to kick her out or walk if the situation fails to satisfy.

If you are not expert at maintaining hand, it's risky to move a girl in, as she can gain hand over you by making monogamy certain, and then drive the relationship with her pussy.

You need to instill dread while living with a girl. A little relationship brinkmanship here, a little letting her see girls sending you flirtatious text messages there, and a general unrepentant bad boy attitude can keep her on just the precise amount of edge.

A major cost of not maintaining hand is diminished quantity and quality of sex.

I've never had sex diminish after moving a girl in. Moving a girl in is an arrangement that I'm so comfortable with and so confident that I can handily manage, that I've OFTEN moved girls in on the first date. It's what I do and I'm good at it. Passion and sex life was always strong, with a few girls regularly giving blow jobs in taxi cabs, and most girls being in a near constant froth. Of the last 5 girls that I seriously dated 5 lived with me. The current has been with living me for the last 6 or 7 months and we are passionate and in love and every day is better than the last. The previous lived with me for five months and treated me like a god, before she finally freaked that my other girls were getting too much attention. The girl before her lived with me for a year before dying, and we were very close, extremely sexual, and very happy. Before that the live in lasted about 2 years before I got bored and left. The sex and blowjobs were frequent and on demand. Before that 6 months with some girl who wasn't of importance, but we got along fine. Before that it was an average of 4 hours a day of sex with a hottie I lived with for a year.

The advantage of living with just one girl was summed up nicely last night by my live in; "I'm so happy that there are no other girls to bother us. Every day is like a honeymoon". Living with one girl allows more intimacy, and if you are good at intimacy, intimacy can be very good to you.

The disadvantage is obvious. It's difficult to arrange to see other girls. Plus your motivation to do so drops off, as your testosterone can take a hit when you get domesticated.

This time around I didn’t plan to move my girl in. She was one of two main girls in the early days of seeing her, and when one girl moved out of my apartment she performed a stealth move in – “visiting” every night. It wasn’t long before in her visits all her stuff had accumulated in my closet. I was happy, and so let it slide – after all I had my second apartment and an office to visit when needed. After a while I made the difficult decision to just drop the 2nd apartment. The girl had been doing her job properly, and I hadn’t been using it.

But unless you are expert at maintaining hand and molding a woman to fit your needs and expectations, moving her in can cost you hand. If you are expert, it can gain you hand, and intimacy.

Men don’t want to know that they can be men.

October 7, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

In the comments over at a recent heartiste post, it’s mentioned that fat chicks pre-reject suitable suitors. Its mentally less painful to have ridiculously high standards than it is to get rejected for being an ugly socially retarded bitch.

I think men can behave similarly. Being beta is the male equivalent to being fat. It’s repulsive to women. But betas don’t initially know this. We are enculterated to believe that women want us to be good little beta boys. It’s natural to feel disbelief then anger then dismay at women for being heartless drama queens, and treating men worse than shit.

But that is the fat-head in your brain talking.

Here is a great post by Captain Capitalism on the gender war – complete with cartoon diagrams. It’s readable, sincere, and accurate. It’s long, but if you are a man you’ll read your own life in it, and feel less alone than you thought you were.

Here is the comment that I left:

A very readable and engaging post.

I had expected that you would have come across the term hypergamy, as it’s used a lot on men’s game blogs. I must then assume that you are not aware of how much a dominant masculine frame can lessen and even stop the “shit tests” that happen on the battlefield that you talk about.

It’s possible to win the battle of the sexes and dominate a woman and teach her to be feminine, faithful, and doting.

But it takes a wholesale personality change on the part of the man, and a very refined and practiced skill set. It takes the man doing his job.

You can learn to do it.

****

It’s much easier to pre-reject women as not worth the trouble, than it is to become a man who can MAKE women worth the trouble.

I’ve finally broken my girls spirit.

October 7, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



It took over a year. She was a slow learner, and a feisty spoiled princess, but now finally I’ve won, and broken my girls spirit.

Yesterday she said “I don’t know why I always used to argue. I was so silly.” “Argue” is female for “cause stupid useless drama“.

Last night before sleep, for the first time outside of moments of passion, she offered forth “I love you very much”. She also mentioned that she was very happy. And that every day was like a honeymoon.

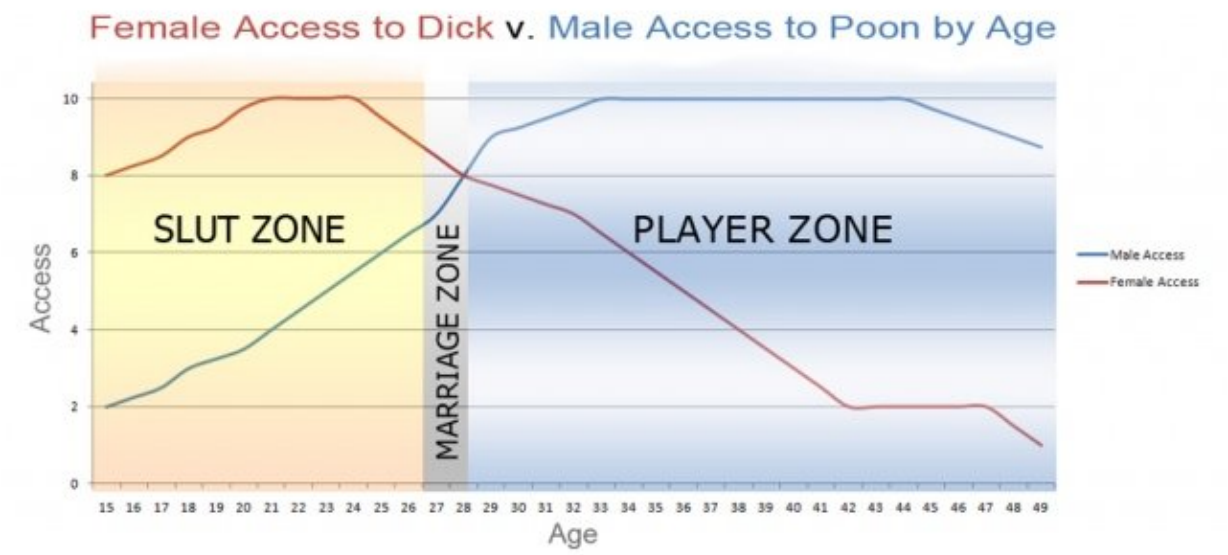
She’s given up. She’s given in. She’s not a wild horse anymore. I tamed her. Spirit broken. Battle of the sexes won. Winner – man.

Young handsome men are not as attractive as mid forties guys.

October 8, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Men tend to not realize that youth and beauty is not a main attractant to females. Young men, take heart; life improves. Women, cry.

I'm going to thieve the full post from Solomon titled The Marriage Zone:



Most men – average men – can only begin enjoying life at age 29 the way women do at age 19 because it takes them that long to gain the resources women find attractive. The point in life where men's and women's access intersect is the marriage zone. She has to get him to commit in that zone before he realizes that his life is really just starting. My recommendation: she's enjoyed her "wild and free" days, so avoid marriage and go enjoy yours. Travel. Sex up a variety of women. Explore your hobby now that you have both the time and resources to do so. In short, live life with the access of a carefree 19 year old party girl.

The Chart:

Ages 15 to 19: The chart starts at age 15. Here women are at an access level of 8, which means they can pretty much do whatever they want whenever they want. By the time she's 19 and has a fake ID, she soars up to a 10 which means the world is her oyster. Your average man in this same category is lucky if he gets a blowjob from the ugly chick in 2nd period, and feels truly fortunate if he can keep a steady girlfriend and get laid on a semi regular basis.

Ages 20 to 25: Women are at their peak during most of this time, and even though their access starts to decline, it declines only because they themselves are being more selective while staging for marriage. Men during this time are steadily learning how to deal with women and are increasing their earning potential, so things are getting slowly better. Still, they haven't reached the level of access that their female counterparts have

enjoyed since age 15.

Age 26 to 28: This is the start of the marriage zone. Women's clocks are ticking, and men have finally turned a job into a career. Though women's access is still at a very high 8, she notices the men around her have more choices. They've reached an access level of 7 and are steadily rising. Though she gets roughly the same amount of attention from men that she used to, she notices the men are far less likely to catch oneitis in her presence. Men are getting smarter and they have more options because of their increased access. She has to get him to commit as soon as possible before he realizes just how numerous his options really are.

Age 29 to 30: This is a superb time for men to be alive. The tables have now turned. She's finally learned that while finding dick takes very little effort, finding *committed* dick isn't as easy as she was told it would be. Even though she screwed up in the marriage zone and wasn't able to secure a partner, she's going to stay on the prowl and be "in it to win it".

Age 31 and up: As her sexual and marriage market value slowly decreases, so does her access to committed dick. Meanwhile, the men who were smart enough to avoid her in the marriage zone have a long and happy life ahead of them. Even at age 40 – if they are successful and have stayed in shape – these men can find a 28 year old woman to bear their children if they want. The men have nothing to lose. The women continue to slowly decline until they settle for a beta or convince themselves that being a career woman in Cougarville was really what they wanted all along.

After men avoid the marriage zone, their access soars. They can enjoy a series of fulfilling monogamous relationships with women who are on their best behavior since they're desperately trying to get married, and fill in the time in between these relationships by banging easy targets such as single mothers, divorcees, and rabid feminists who are second-guessing their decisions.

So gentlemen, stay in shape. Focus on your career, build a stable financial portfolio, and keep your access soaring. If you absolutely must have a child, do it in your late 30's or early 40's with a hot little number in her 20's. It can happen. If you're like me and children aren't in your future, the possibilities are endless.

Avoid the marriage zone!

Don’t let your woman bad mouth you to her friends

October 8, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

A few weeks ago my girl found flirty messages to me on my cellphone. This pissed her off, but she was rightfully too afraid to confront me directly about it. I woke up to hearing her badmouth me to her sister on the phone. She was speaking Indonesian, but I was able to make out from the tone of her voice and a few words I know that her rant was negative. “I don’t know why I stay with him! He’s done some sort of voodoo on me!”

I was asleep and her ranting went on and on and forced me to wake up and berate her.

“If you are not happy, leave!” I bellowed.

I tore into her for waking me up, and let her know it was totally unacceptable for her to bad mouth me to her friends and family. I tried to force her hand and get her to get the fuck out of my life.

Brinkmanship. Use it.

What do you suppose the result of my anger was? Positive or negative?

When a woman is forced to choose, she will choose. She’ll stop being an entitled bitchy princess. Force your woman. Don’t take her shit.

It’s easy to be a critic. Who can create? Create your good girl.

October 8, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

What do men complain are the faults of modern women? What do men want in a girlfriend, mate, or wife?

This post will be a work in progress updated as I come across posts and ideas in the manosphere and in the comments section. The idea for this post is that rather than complain about how women are useless bitchy cunts, to show that a real man can do something about it and get exactly what he wants out of a woman. Exactly all of what he wants without compromise.

So what do we want and not want?

What men hate about modern women:

Being power grabbing ungrateful man-hating bossy shrews
They get fat and shame you for caring
Most can’t fuck
They are mercenary gold digging whores
Their brain contains a rationalization hampster RH RH RH RH whose job it is to deny reality and spin justifications for any insane idea that supports their best interest or self esteem
They are amoral
They collude as a sisterhood to maintain a matriarchal society
They treat beta males worse than shit
They treat alpha males who won’t commit worse than shit, with threatened suicide and false rape claims
They falsely represent themselves as precious unique snowflakes who aren’t like other girls
They’ll entrap you with an oops baby, then divorce you and take half your shit plus ~~child support~~ stealth alimony
They are attracted to bad boys
They friend zone and tease good boys
They are hypergamous and fickle
They are attracted to pre-selected men, and can prefer to fuck a married man than a lonely single guy

What men want:

A doting, kind, respectful woman who puts her mans priorities first. A woman who actively and consciously tries to make her man feel happy and good and have a good life.

Why we can get it:

There is a lack of strong men who can make a girl feel both protected and thrilled. It’s a buyers market for such men.

I posit throughout this blog that men can get what they want from women, if they have and use the skill set. Women can be trained, like wild animals, and can perform their womanly duties to everyone's great satisfaction.

In evidence for this is how I slept last night and how I awoke this morning. My girl affectionately embraced my naked body as we lay sleeping and half asleep. In the morning she considerately inquired about my well-being, how my business concerns were doing, how my sleep was. About five sentences expressing interest and support, and after that a respectful silence. No gab. She then went to the kitchen to prepare a good breakfast – and I don't mean scrambled eggs – I mean a real breakfast that a real cook who paid attention to cooking would make. With meat and chopped vegetables and fried rice and chicken livers and onions. Real food. After dozing off again she waited until I showed signs of life before coming in to gently kiss my face, and inform me that she was going out to do the chores that I had requested of her.

When she comes back it will be fucking time.

Life can be sweet. This woman was initially unbearable to be around, was bossy, and an asexual freak. Now she is pleasant, sensual and sexual, and not only doesn't cause problems, but actively tries to make me happy. Exactly like I told her should be her mission in life.

I created what she is today. The skill set required to do this task is nearly lost knowledge. I know of no man who could do what I have done with this girl. Even getting her virginity (through near rape) was a task less than one good man in a thousand would have had the knowledge and experience and skill to accomplish.

Men, I want to teach you how to get what you want. I'll work on this article to spell out what we want, try to give examples of how it is realistic to expect to get it, and I'll do my best in this blog to show us men exactly what we need to do to get what we want.

Yes, it is worth it to deal with women.

It’s not about the roids

October 8, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

In a full disco of hot young bodies, where most men seem to have grown up shooting steroids, this ugly old balding short author commanded the full attention of one of the hottest girls in the club. My girl. A girl dancing for you and turning you on is a good thing. When she has tunnel vision for you and the crowd melts away, that’s a very good thing.

Sex is a mind game.

That kind of attention is won by mind games.

Do guys who fuck around lose the ability to bond?

October 9, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Living with a girl requires a different skill set than the sexual lifestyle of picking up new girls regularly. I've lived with many, so I've cultivated that skill set. One part of the skill set that I don't hear discussed is enjoying it. You need to maintain just the right balance of romance, along with the dominating paternal authoritarian boss attitude. Life is good when a girl makes your heart warm.

Love and bonding and romance are to be enjoyed for the good life. Your body feels better when it feels all those endorphins all the time – or whatever terminology you want to call love. That's a quality of life improvement – but to feel that is a discipline and a skill, and it requires trade offs.

Young men misatribute the problem

October 9, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Women behave badly. Women are difficult to deal with. The current culture is a culture of shitty women.

But the current culture is also one where men don't know how to handle women. In fact just talking about how to handle your woman is taboo, and labeled misogyny.

Young men, if I may, let me offer some advice. Spend your life learning to become an alpha male who can handle women. Keep your heart able to be romantic – don't fuck around TOO much, or you'll lose your ability to bond and de-emphasize much needed long term relationship skills. But keep dating. Keep your dating social skills sharp and growing throughout your life.

Eventually you'll find that women are manageable. What you thought was a problem with women, you'll eventually find was a problem of not being able to manage women.

Yes, you will need Jedi level skills. Does that intimidate you? You can do it, if you put in the effort.

Modern times have given us men different managerial challenges. Women earn their own money, can fuck without getting pregnant, and there is a welfare state – so sex is divorced from being taken care of. And girls natter to each other advice to leave their good mates. These challenges can be met. You can arrange your life such that your job is portable, and you can cut out and leave a girl stranded. You can out earn your girl and get her to cut back on her hours or leave work to focus on attending to you. You can work with the architecture that works against you. You can set up a financial and lifestyle structure that gives you hand, and you can set up your household so that you are the man in charge who has options and she is afraid to lose you.

The principle skill you will need is being in charge. You'll have to accustom your woman to taking orders.

So I'll make a list, and put that at number one, and update it as other ideas occur.
1) Always be giving her commands. Commands to serve your needs, such as "make me breakfast" and commands to serve her needs. If she says "I'm tired", and starts to lie down to rest, affectionately say "take a sleep". Spin her decision into your command.
2) Tell her what to wear, both around the house and when she accompanies you out.
3) Don't believe her brinkmanship gambits.
4) Believe your own brinkmanship gambits.
5) Undercut her hand by removing her ability to carry out threats. Keep your finances separate and untouchable, always have escape routes, have some videos of you having consensual sex.
6) Be decisive and lead. Out of the blue say "We're going out. Wear your white dress".
7) Manhandle her a lot. During sex, and outside of sex.
8. When out with her, have her hold the correct posture – holding your upper forearm.

9) Use guilt to keep her doing enough work
10) Use dread to keep her feeling other girls would work harder for you.
11) Keep yourself attractive, so that could realistically pull a new replacement girl at any time.
12) Have the power in the relationship. Whoever needs the other person less has the power.
13) Say “I love you” no more than 1/4 as much as she does.
14) Fuck a lot. Know how to extend your fucking time as long as you want. Don’t come every time.
15) Be commanding when you fuck. Tell her things to say.
16) Do role playing, in and out of sex.
17) Occasionally make her jealous.
18) Know what is a shit test, know how to pass it, and never fail any shit test at the risk of everything. This will require you to be a stubborn bastard who would rather face extreme risks and lose than to give an inch. This works together with #5.
19) Don’t be afraid of being a person that she is afraid of. She should be afraid of you.
20) To the degree that you can show anger and indifference you can allow yourself to show love and care and concern. Don’t be afraid of extremes – the key is balance.
21) If she is asking for negative attention, give gentle feedback to stop it, then be patient several times, while giving more explicit feedback. If she persists, snap without warning and give her 100 times worse negative attention than she was asking for. It helps if this publicly humiliates her. Snapping without warning is a strategy to get her to watch her step because you are unpredictable and she doesn’t want to cross your line. Her making you pissed off only makes you lose if she isn’t afraid of it happening again. Cause her some sort of pain and loss that she didn’t want. Afterwords make it clear that if she treats you well, you’ll treat her well, and that if she treats you bad, you’ll treat her 100 times worse.
22) Ignore and don’t respond to most of what she says. If she tries to talk girl stuff with you, tell her “talk to your girlfriends about that”. Occasionally tell her to stop talking, or just hold a finger up to your lips. If she does not comply escalate to pinching her lips. If she still doesn’t comply, escalate again, up to physically throwing her out of your door. Girls need attention, but they don’t need attention on demand. It’s essential that she shuts the fuck up when you tell her to. “What are you thinking about?” needs no reply, and once properly conditioned to silence as a reply, she won’t press it. You talk when you want to talk; you aren’t some dancing puppet activated by a give-me-attention switch.
23) Generally hold a good and loving mood. If done right she will miss you even while shopping for groceries.
24) Punctuate your times of simple pleasures with extreme pleasures and adventures that lay down strong memories.
25) Keep an eye on her emotions. If she’s getting bored and listless despite your alternating the moods in your house, take her out.
26) Never promise monogamy.
27) Give frequent positive feedback, for even slight things she does that makes you

happy. Praise every good meal and mean it. Say “good girl” when she is being a good girl. Make her feel valued and enjoy the feeling that you get from valuing her. Keep this as your default mood, expressed even by silence.
28) Watch the phrasing of your sentences. Every thing you say conveys a mood – each word bring up associations. Manage the moods through your words. You can take this to any level of subtlety. It’s worth it to know the principles of NLP and hypnotic suggestion.
29) Make positive suggestions, such as a cheefully exclaimed “we are happy people”, or “back home to our happy apartment”. These suggestions if said with force of genuine emotion become real. If you have good timing and voice control, you can even tell her that she loves you. Voice control means your voice needs to believe it. Timing means saying it was natural to the conversation or silence.
30) Regularly call her “woman”, as in “What the hell are you talking about, woman?”
31) Say unexpected things and make her laugh
32) Have a few catchphrases and stylistic quirks. Even the sound you make when you wake up in the morning or are tired can be a quirky noise that is an in-joke that reminds her of your uniqueness. Give her hooks to use to remember you with. Like any memorable TV personality, be a personality that has quirks and habits that are unique and celebrated.
33) Feed her hope that you will give her a bright future
34) Make mellifluous and sonorous low grunts of agreement.
35) Mate guard her and don’t give her opportunities to be tempted. She’s not some buddy you hang out with and expect good behavior from otherwise she’s “bad”. Like a child, her behavior is a reflection on what you inspire and what you allow. Keep an eye on the woman and never trust her. That’s your job as a man.
36) Do various subtle push pull maneuvers. Tell her “Go away, stop making me horny. Go take your pill. Go!” while your feet kick her off the edge of the bed.
37) Bring out the occasional sense of foreboding and loss. It could be by mentioning you going away, or death, or anything. Create images in her head and moods. It’s not safe to just be cuddly lovey all the time – you must alternate that with contrasting moods, such as loss, dread, and jealousy. If you are painting appreciation for you, realize that there is no light without contrasting darkness. But just use little dollops of pure black here and there. Your full canvas will be busy with other colors and shades.
38) Never say “I told you so”, and when you are proven wrong in a dispute, don’t point attention to it; just let it drop without apology. If you win a petty battle and conclude it with a gotcha, you’ve lost the war. She is under you, under your command. The second you say “I told you so” you frame it that she was not under you, but that she was your adversary. Being gracious displays your confident authority, and is an expression of how you hold the mood of your household. Youre woman won’t play I told you so games at you if you are a respectable authority.

Should I awaken the burning serpent again?

October 30, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

In looking over my site stats I noticed someone had read this old post on apana, prana, and kundalini that I wrote in 2006.

Reading it was enough to get me to pay attention again to those energies. That and the energetic fire aroused by the hot 18 year old best friend of my 22 year old lover who hung out with us at bowling and karaoke yesterday.

I've enough experience with those kinesthetic visualizations that it takes little focus to have them running in the background. Like driving a car. I can even mentally tap out a beat on my sacrum along with music and have fire shoot up my spine.

It's a big quality of life improvement. Its a buzz that has an element of bliss to it.

So why not go back deeper into that?

Well, doing that makes me fucking horny as hell, all the time. And my mate isn't the kind of girl that's up for it. And now she's a live in, so getting side girls is a logistical challenge.

When I live with that fire, I want to fuck basically all the time. That has worked out quite well in the past, because I've had very hot girls who also wanted to fuck, all the time.

Now I have a hot girl with a moderate libido who after coming once needs a long refractory period before being very arousable.

So – fire, or no fire?

Women who work aren’t feminine

October 30, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 Being feminine is an occupation. Women know that feminity is exactly what attracts men and maintains attraction. The reason women are feminine is so that they can be supported by a man, or in order to fuck a man.

A women who spends all her time earning income has no reason to be feminine. Her job of support is already accomplished.

So women working has a downside.

And this is again why I consider the best arrangement is for your woman not to have any job. Forget about whatever income she can bring in. That is insignificant in comparison for the value of her doting on you, and relying on you.

Female virgins are not pure and innocent.

October 30, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

What men fail to notice is that even virgins are not innocents.

Women are born with innate talents of cunning and conniving manipulation, and their pussy is never innocent.

Inner game isn’t the entirety of game.

November 4, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

At times I’ve had in mind trading up to a hotter girlfriend, and was waiting for my status to rise to make my move.

I can hear the keyboard jockeys sputtering already – but – but – but with game, you don’t NEED status.

Whatever.

For me, higher status enables me to aim higher. End of that conversation. When I can move up, that’s when I’m likely to.

Yareally

> You will never rise up in status while you believe you need to rise up in status.
>
> High status people are high status because of their internal beliefs, not their external achievements.

Oh God, here we go.

I’ll never rise in status as long as I believe that I need to rise in status?

What kind of Jim Carey mumbo jumbo new age bullshit “I create my reality through positive visualizations” coolaid did you swallow?

Working hard on my business raises my business. It doesn’t rise from prayer and visualization and positive mental beliefs and shamanic rain dancing. My consistent hard work was what was effective, and my business did improve. And along with it my status, as evidenced by the outward displays of status, including control over employees and property.

I was getting laid fine when I was broke. But when I had a girlfriend living with me in an eight hundred dollar A YEAR unfurnished hovel in the middle of nowhere where the only furniture was an old twin foam mattress on the floor of one of the rooms along with a blue 14 inch TV, my prospects for upgrading were not as good as when I had two centrally located luxury apartments and a renovated and staffed office.

But nooooooooooooooooo. That was all in my head.

God.

It’s as if you either don’t know, or don’t want to know the difference your pad can make. I’ve had a regular fuck buddy come to my new hotel, and refuse to fuck me as it was too downscale. At the time I also had two other cute girlfriends, and my mojo, confidence, and charisma were flowing fine. I’ve had another girl take one look at the inside of another bungalo and tell me flat out that it wasn’t good enough for her. I still made my moves and got a finger wet, but I would have done much better in a better pad.

The first time I had an entrepreneurial high swing I was surprised to have first dates start telling me what a “great personality” I had. Throwing around what was to me petty

pocket change on wine and food and whatever I had a whim to buy apparently improved my personality. My fat wallet was the male equivalent of big firm titties, and made me a genuinely fascinating human being. And that contributed to getting laid. Wealth and power and status are in and of themselves attraction triggers. They will attract her to YOU. You as a person.

When you don't have enough money for new shoes and have to cut your own hair, you can get laid.

When you have enough for anything you can think of, you can get laid more, by more women.

I've done very well when flat busted dirt poor broke. Even with the love hovel rats that would nibble on our toes while we slept to test if we were dead enough to eat, the hot young girls would still cut my toenails and smile when they brought me breakfast. It's no grand revelation that how you carry yourself affects your attraction and what you can pull.

But if you don't know the difference that money can make, you've never had money.

But I don't need to start this conversation from scratch. It's been done before:

http://www.rooshvforum.com/thread-7546.html

I'm not impressed by confidence boosting attempts at self hypnosis that rely on blocking out aspects of reality. "Money makes no difference as long as I have inner-game!" All attraction triggers that work belong to the category of all attraction triggers that work. There is not one subset of attraction triggers that is more real than the other. Inner game is not more real than outer game. Outer game is not what categorizes you as a "real" alpha. Whatever works in reality is what works. And reality is enough. We don't have to limit or augment it. Reality is plenty to work with.

When a concept brushes up against our sense of self in an abrasive way, we brush it off. If your sense of self is invested in either inner or outer game, you won't want to open your eyes. This will limit your tool set.

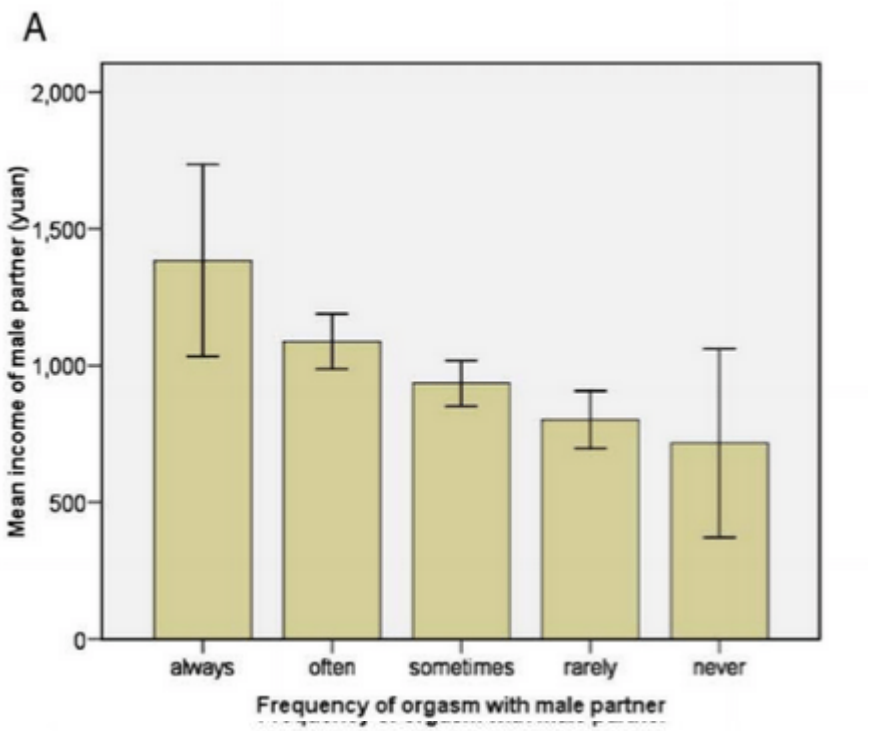
Every attraction trigger is a real attraction trigger. There are not some that are more real than others, and attraction triggers do not reduce down to one main essence called confidence. Confidence is ONE attraction trigger, that can do a lot.

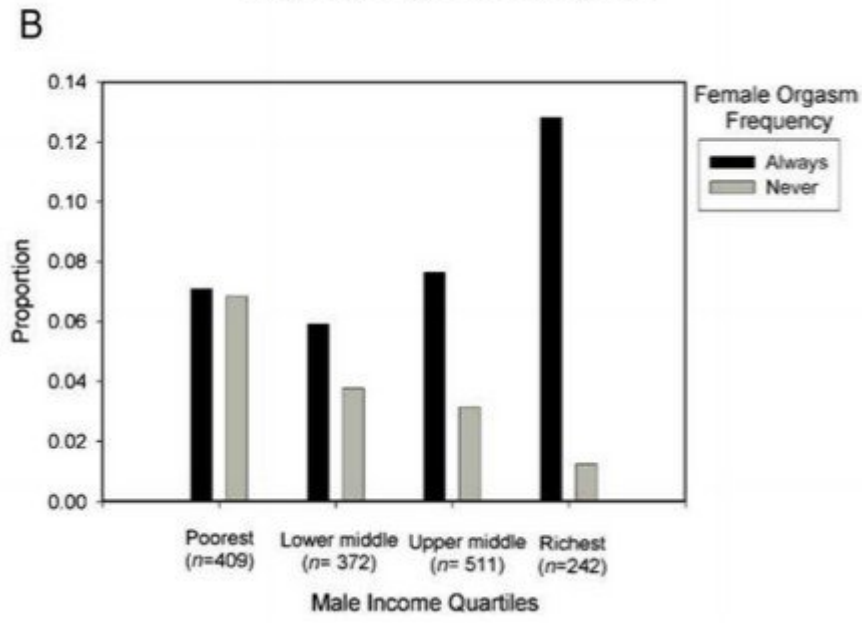
Again – it's helpful to bullshit yourself into believing that confidence is the 100% sum of game. For some, that bullshit will help them hypnotize themselves into a hyper confident mental outlook.

But you don't NEED to bullshit yourself, in order to maximize the benefit of confidence. You can realize and admit and acknowledge other real attraction triggers, without getting all wheezy and weak. A weak minded person with tissue thin confidence needs to bullshit himself, but any one with a stronger ego can afford to realize more reality without crumbling from the inside out.

Women Orgasm More For Wealthy Men

November 9, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link





Graphs sourced from this study: Partner wealth predicts self-reported orgasm frequency in a sample of Chinese women. By Thomas V. Pollet*, Daniel Nettle

From futurepundit

A British researcher finds that women come more often in the arms of wealthy men.

> "Women's orgasm frequency increases with the income of their partner," said Dr Thomas Pollet, the Newcastle University psychologist behind the research.
>
> He believes the phenomenon is an "evolutionary adaptation" that is hard-wired

> into women, driving them to select men on the basis of their perceived quality. The study is certain to prove controversial, suggesting that women are inherently programmed to be gold-diggers.

Women are turned on by wealthy men. It really is true. But the idea that stereotypes are true of course is evil crimethink. We are encouraged to respond to such thoughts by engaging in what Orwell called CrimeStop. But the mental technique of CrimeStop is protective stupidity. I do not feel more safe as a result of the promotion of this mental technique.

The desire of women for a wealthy man seems an obvious product of evolution. That people behave in ways that are a product of our evolutionary history seems obvious to me. Of course ignorant people come up with all sorts of alternative explanations for why we behave as well do.

> Cassie is unrepentant about dating rich men. "Of course it is much better to sleep with men with lots of money," said the 27-year-old lawyer from London. "Any girl who tells you different is lying. Rich men are powerful and successful and confident and charismatic. They know what they want, and they go out and get it. That translates to being fantastic in bed."

Women do pick up on the confidence of a successful alpha male and most are attracted to it. So pick-up artists like Roissy advocate a strategy of adopting alpha male behaviors as pick-up techniques. While some (though not all) of his female readers object to the efficacy of these techniques I think he's right overall. But if you can create wealth then you'll do even better. Alpha behavior techniques plus wealth work better than just wealth or just the techniques. So it still helps to get rich.

We are the products of our evolutionary history Denying this does not change us. The denial just leads us into rationalizations to explain why we engage in behaviors that are evolutionary strategies.

> From The Sunday Times
> January 18, 2009
>
> ## Wealthy men give women more orgasms
>
> Jonathan Leake, Science and Environment Editor
> Scientists have found that the pleasure women get from making love is directly linked to the size of their partner's bank balance.
>
> They found that the wealthier a man is, the more frequently his partner has orgasms.
>
> "Women's orgasm frequency increases with the income of their partner," said Dr Thomas Pollet, the Newcastle University psychologist behind the research.

He believes the phenomenon is an “evolutionary adaptation” that is hard-wired into women, driving them to select men on the basis of their perceived quality.

Related Links

- Why women have better sex with rich men

The study is certain to prove controversial, suggesting that women are inherently programmed to be gold-diggers.

However, it fits into a wider body of research known as evolutionary psychology which suggests that both men and women are genetically predisposed to ruthlessly exploit each other to achieve the best chances of survival for their genes.

The female orgasm is the focus of much research because it appears to have no reproductive purpose. Women can become pregnant whatever their pleasure levels.

Pollet, and Professor Daniel Nettle, his co-author, believed, however, that the female orgasm is an evolutionary adaptation that drives women to choose and retain high-quality partners.

He and Nettle tested that idea using data gathered in one of the world’s biggest lifestyle studies. The Chinese Health and Family Life Survey targeted 5,000 people across China for in-depth interviews about their personal lives, including questions about their sex lives, income and other factors. Among these were 1,534 women with male partners whose data was the basis for the study.

They found that 121 of these women always had orgasms during sex, while 408 more had them “often”. Another 762 “sometimes” orgasmed while 243 had them rarely or never. Such figures are similar to those for western countries.

There were of course, several factors involved in such differences but, said Pollet, money was one of the main ones.

He said: “Increasing partner income had a highly positive effect on women’s self-reported frequency of orgasm. More desirable mates cause women to experience more orgasms.”

This is not an effect limited to Chinese women. Previous research in Germany and America has looked at attributes such as body symmetry and attractiveness, finding that these are also linked with orgasm frequency. Money, however, seems even more important.

David Buss, professor of psychology at the University of Texas, Austin, who raised this question in his book The Evolution of Desire believes female orgasms have several possible purposes.

“They could promote emotional bonding with a high-quality male or they could serve as a signal that women are highly sexually satisfied, and hence unlikely to

> seek sex with other men," he said. "What those orgasms are saying is 'I'm extremely loyal, so you should invest in me and my children'."</blockquote>

and

> From The Sunday Times
> January 18, 2009
> Why women have better sex with rich men
> Women's sexual pleasure is directly linked to their partner's wealth, says new research
> Jonathan Leake and Holly Watt
>
> Cassie is unrepentant about dating rich men. "Of course it is much better to sleep with men with lots of money," said the 27-year-old lawyer from London.
>
> "Any girl who tells you different is lying. Rich men are powerful and successful and confident and charismatic. They know what they want, and they go out and get it. That translates to being fantastic in bed."
>
> Cassie is living proof of the latest scientific discovery about human sexuality: that the number and frequency of a woman's orgasms is directly related to her partner's wealth.
>
> Her explanation is simple. "Women don't want to lie back and think of the gas bill," she said. "It's a lot more fun to have sex in the Ritz than the Swindon Travelodge. And to be ripping off Rigby & Peller underwear than M&S knickers."
> Related Links
>
> Wealthy men give women more orgasms
>
> Women's last secret: money scares them
>
> Cassie's story of being attracted to rich and powerful men is, of course, as old as the hills. It was famously expressed in the question put by the spoof chat-show host Mrs Merton to one of her guests: "So, Debbie McGee, what first attracted you to the millionaire Paul Daniels?".
>
> Examples abound. Even in his eighties, Hugh Hefner, the founder of Playboy, has a succession of young girlfriends. Ronnie Wood has recently shown that it's not only Mick Jagger among the sixtysome-thing Rolling Stones who can attract much younger women, and Donald Trump, the portly American businessman, has a wife 24 years his junior.
>
> Until now some of us may have taken consolation in the idea that the beautiful women involved in such relationships were just doing it for the lifestyle – and enduring the sex.
>
> Now, however, science is showing that a rich man's money has aphrodisiac qualities as well as purchasing power. Their partners really can have it all.
>
> Many will object to the idea that women are hardwired to be gold-diggers. Perhaps, however, they will be appeased by the revelation that the same kinds of

primitive forces are at work in men too. They may operate in different ways and produce different behaviour – but they come from exactly the same source: a genetic code fine-tuned by millions of years of evolution to make us seek out whoever offers us the best deal in life.

It was Charles Darwin who first offered a new explanation for the mysteries of mating. He suggested that characteristics evolved and spread through populations depending on how much they improved our ability to reproduce.

Back then, the most obvious examples came from the animal world. When two stags locked horns they showed how members of the same sex compete with each other. Conversely, when female peahens chose the peacock with the flashiest tail they showed the power of mate preference. In both types of "sexual selection" as Darwin dubbed it, the lesser males were doomed to become evolutionary dead ends while their successful rivals passed their genes to posterity.

Ever since then, researchers have been realising that such sexual strategies permeate the lives of all animals – including humans – and affect everything about our behaviour and relationships.

Among all the discoveries, however, a mystery has remained: what is the point of the female orgasm?

Among animal species few if any females experience anything like the intense pleasure felt by women. The only thing like it is seen in some primates such as macaques. Why, then, have humans evolved this source of pleasure?

Dr Thomas Pollet and Professor Daniel Nettle, academics at the University of Newcastle, have been mulling over this question for years. As evolutionary psychologists, they believe everything about the way we flirt, court, have sex and bring up our children is strongly influenced by our genetic history.

If female humans have acquired the ability to have powerful orgasms, they argue, then women will have evolved that ability for a reason. "Women's capacity for orgasm could be an evolutionary adaptation that serves to discriminate between males on the basis of their quality," said Pollet. "If so, then it should be more frequent in females paired with high-quality males."

He and Nettle tested that idea using data gathered in one of the world's biggest lifestyle studies. The Chinese Health and Family Life Survey targeted 5,000 people across China to conduct in-depth interviews about their personal lives, including detailed questions about their sex lives, income and other factors. Among these were 1,534 women with male partners whose data formed the basis for the study.

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There were, of course, several factors at work in causing such differences but, said Pollet, money was one of the main ones. He said: “We found that increasing partner income had a highly positive effect on women’s self-reported frequency of orgasm. More desirable mates cause women to experience more orgasms.”

This is not an effect limited to Chinese women. Previous research in Germany and America has found similar responses.

However, it begs a further question: what does an orgasm actually achieve? Why does having more of them give a woman’s genes a better chance of passing down the generations?

David Buss, professor of psychology at the University of Texas, Austin, who raised this question in his book The Evolution of Desire, believes female orgasms achieve several possible purposes. “They could promote emotional bonding with a high-quality male or they could serve as a signal that they are highly sexually satisfied, and hence unlikely to seek sex with other men,” he said. “In other words, they are saying ‘I’m extremely loyal, so you should invest in me and my children’.”

The idea that our most intimate relationships are dominated by subconscious forces beyond our control may sound disturbing but it is widely confirmed by other research.

Anthony Little, a psychologist at the University of Stirling who specialises in studying human attraction, has found that the type of men to whom women are attracted changes throughout the menstrual cycle.

He said: “Most of the time, when women are not fertile, they prefer men who are more feminine but when they reach peak fertility they change and display a preference for more masculine traits, what you might call the rugby player look.”

Underlying this is another idea some women might not welcome: that women are generally attracted to gentler looking men because they are more likely to show commitment to a relationship and to invest resources in children.

However, for the week or so in each month when women are at their most fertile they are programmed to seek out the men with the “best” genes – the ones most likely to ensure their children survive. That means the man with the biggest muscles, the squarest jaw or, nowadays, the biggest bulge in his wallet. Such men are hard to keep so, once impregnated, women may return to their gentler long-term partner and trick him into bringing up a child that is not his.

Other research shows that in most societies about 5%-10% of children have been fathered by men who were not the woman’s long-term partner at the time of conception.

Given the scale of such threats, men have developed defences of their own – including the ability to subconsciously detect when women are at the peak of fertility. A study of lapdancers in America showed that men gave the best tips to

those who were fertile, and the worst to those who were menstruating. The researchers suggested men can pick up a series of subtle cues such as the body scent, changes in complexion and body shape, and behaviour of fertile women.

Ian Penton-Voak, a psychologist at Bristol University, believes such findings show nature at work in its rawest form. He said: “In some ways it makes us seem almost evil but it’s wrong to impose moral judgments. There are no morals involved in evolution and what we are producing is just knowledge about how it works.”

Natasha, a 40-year-old professional woman from Surrey, believes she has benefited from giving way to her evolutionary urges. Recently she broke up with her husband of 12 years and found a rich boyfriend.

“I do have much better sex than with my husband,” she said. “My boyfriend is rich, confident and attractive and makes me feel protected and safe. Women need to connect mentally for really great sex, it’s not just a physical thing. It needs to be someone you respect, and rich men get that sort of respect.”

Here, however, a note of caution may be needed. Pollet and Nettle may have found women have more orgasms with rich men – but they also found no evidence that they were any happier overall.

Meredith Small, professor of anthropology at Cornell University in New York state, suggests this discrepancy also shows the cunning of evolution. She said: “Even if a rich man is a jerk in every other way, having orgasms with him allows you to convince yourself that he is making you happy.”

Cassie admits that relationships with rich men can be difficult. “The richest man I dated wasn’t great at calling and being places on time. But it was worth it anyway.”

She added: “Poor men just aren’t the same, although with the recession there are a few more of them out there now. I wonder if it will make a difference to their performance?”

The trouble with orgasms

Little boy: “Mummy, mummy, mummy, what’s an orgasm?” Mother: “I don’t know, dear, go and ask your father.”

Yep, after millions of years of evolution and almost as many sex surveys, much about the female orgasm remains a mystery. The male version is pretty easy to understand; but the whys and wherefores of female orgasms, or lack of them, are not so clear.

Men are the root of the problem, of course. According to Jonathan Margolis, author of O: The Intimate History of the Orgasm, things began to go wrong when men lost their simple caveman instincts.

Neanderthal man and woman apparently used to have no problem with sex, thinking it nothing more than a bit of fun. Then along came Neolithic man, an

altogether more sophisticated kind of guy. After he made the connection between sex and childbirth, complications ensued. Customs arose that restricted sex and compounded male domination. Among the ultimate fallout were such oddities as the Victorians referring to a female orgasm as a “hysterical paroxysm”, and the supposed discovery in the 1980s of a highly sensitive female zone known as the G-spot. Last year an Italian university claimed that the elusive G-spot does exist – but that not all women had one. Very useful.

Through all these trials, however, the power of sex has remained undiminished. According to the World Health Authority, 100m acts of sexual intercourse take place every day.

Our busy-body brains don’t recognize large anonymous groups and think all individuals impact us personally.

November 12, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Kate:

> The dried-up hags in their 30s you refer to are looking for long-term substance, while you fellas are looking for a fling.

Mike C:

> OK, whatever. But again, why do you care? If a bunch of older guys (30-40) are avoiding the dried-up hags why do you give two shits about that?

Because what she is fighting against is the male condition, and females have subroutines built right into their brains that are designed to do just that. Females ally into a troupe that acts as a union. Or a mafia, if you will. And they rally to limit the social system, to be in their favor.

Males do the same.

But these brain subroutines specialized to gossip about and affect society evolved mostly when our tribes were small, and everybody knew everybody.

The idea of anonymous people who don’t count doesn’t really exist to these subroutines.

Everyone counts – and must be swayed by female propaganda. Or male, if you belong to that beta class of lifetime monogamy enforcers (who largely ally with the feminine imperative).

The cad and slut strategy largely relies on anonymity. On the net, we have a brand new type of anonymity. Honest, open, factual anonymity.

That spins the social enforcing subroutines into a tizzy.

The human condition dictates that it’s near impossible to empathize with the enemy.

November 12, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I’ve discovered that while it is easy to elucidate one’s preferred sexual strategy, and moderately easy to elucidate several sexual strategies, it is difficult to extremely difficult to empathize with and accept the validity of alternate sexual strategies.

And so on forums, you get camps fiercely fighting about why their way is best, and why other people are doing it wrong.

This is exactly what I do. I consider this part of the human sexual condition. We believe in our strategies, and our strategies are in competition with other strategies.

For instance the alpha cad strategy of leaving cuckoo egg children for cuckolds to raise is viable. As is lifetime monogamy. Both strategists tend to revile each other as either chumps or antisocial scum.

Are men with the purity gene more apt to be beta?

November 13, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



I've mentioned many times that of the 5 basic moral traits discovered that have a genetic correspondence, not all are universal.

From futurepundit.com

———–

Greater Disgust Response Associated With Political Right?

John Alford and John Hibbing, noted researchers on the biological basis of political orientation, have joined with a few other researchers in a *Plos One* report on evidence that rightward leaning people appear to have a stronger disgust reflex.

> Disgust has been described as the most primitive and central of emotions. Thus, it is not surprising that it shapes behaviors in a variety of organisms and in a variety of contexts—including homo sapien politics. People who believe they would be bothered by a range of hypothetical disgusting situations display an increased likelihood of displaying right-of-center rather than left-of-center political orientations. Given its primal nature and essential value in avoiding pathogens disgust likely has an effect even without registering in conscious beliefs. In this article, we demonstrate that individuals with marked involuntary physiological responses to disgusting images, such as of a man eating a large mouthful of writhing worms, are more likely to self-identify as conservative and, especially, to oppose gay marriage than are individuals with

> more muted physiological responses to the same images. This relationship holds even when controlling for the degree to which respondents believe themselves to be disgust sensitive and suggests that people's physiological predispositions help to shape their political orientations.

The report has an intro with a pretty interesting survey of what is known about the biological basis for political orientation. Here's an excerpt:

> Disgust has been referred to as "the most visceral of all basic emotions" [11] and the lust-disgust axis is often seen as the original building block of all emotions [12].
>
> The role of disgust in the avoidance of disease, one of the primary sources of mortality over the centuries, makes it essential to survival [13].
> Numerous connections between disgust responses and social behavior have been identified [14]–[16].
>
> The foundation for hypothesizing a connection between disgust response and political behavior more specifically is anchored the groundbreaking work of Haidt and colleagues [17],
> [18].
>
> On the basis of numerous large N surveys, Haidt reports that people on the left make judgments primarily on the basis of two "moral foundations:" harm avoidance and a desire for fairness/equity. People on the political right, on the other hand, display similar attention to harm avoidance and fairness but demonstrate additional concerns for purity, in-group/loyalty, and authority/structure. Interestingly, these differences in moral foundations hold up across cultures [18],
>
> a finding consistent with the work of Schwartz on cross-cultural similarity in the relationship between political orientations and
> patterns of values as well as work on the relationship between political orientations and personality traits across cultures [19]–[21].
>
> This nuanced view of differentially weighted decision considerations is the basis for expecting people on the right to be more likely to emphasize purity/disgust as a foundation for moral and political orientations.

———–

I'll post the research about genes linked to high libido and risk taking and their distribution here shortly.

I've been speculating that some men are genetically pre-programmed to prefer a cad lifestyle, where they can bond with women who have a sexual past, in serial and parallel monogamy. Romantic libertines have been studied to be preferentially chosen for sex and even for bonding over purely family oriented men with low socio-sexuality score who strongly prefer lifetime monogamy.

The sexy son hypothesis is not merely about the dark triad traits. Women also preferentially have sex with men who have genes that code for high libido and low disgust – and especially the combination, which allows for a high socio-sexual score along with romantic inclinations. The madonna/whore complex is either absent or less compelling in such men. As romantic bonding with a woman with a sexual past and a desire for novelty and a high libido leads to a greater likelihood for serial monogamy over lifetime monogamy, and as serial monogamy leads to greater number of children for men (but not women) than does lifetime monogamy, women who feel secure in their provisioning and economic stability may choose men disposed to serial monogamy and caddish behavior, as their male children would be more likely to father a greater number of children, thus furthering also the mothers genes.

I've also speculated that those with the low socio-sexual score and the purity gene tend to be pussy pedestalizing beta providers.

What do you think?

Sex to the power of sex

November 26, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



I understand that this is a touchy subject to broach. I've never had much success introducing the idea of sexual chi-kung. Perhaps there is too much ego investment involved, perhaps it is just too much of a stretch of the imagination to imagine something that we have no personal experience with yet.

There is a way to have sex that is quite different from what you are likely doing now. It feels qualitatively and quantitatively different. You feel the sex feelings not just in your dick, but also up your spine and throughout your body, and even in phantom-limb type areas outside your physical body, such as above your head and below your feet. The feelings can be far more intense than any orgasm, and can last for a long time. If you're in good health, you can have a peak sex experience for an hour or two at a time. Such sensations are so intense that you pretty well are forced to scream.

When I fuck like that and don't come, the girl gets no feeling that I wasn't getting off.

Another aspect of this type of sex is very sublime attention to sensations. Have you ever had a shared orgasm where as the girl starts to come you feel your sex feelings suddenly rise up, and it makes you join her in orgasm? There can be a feeling in a mutual orgasm that your energies are mingling. Whether or not this is an accurate description of physical energetic forces is immaterial. That is the subjective kinesthetic interpretation. Ecstatic union is an art form, that when practiced with skill and power can have a tremendous effect on your lover.

Girls who have thought of themselves as incapable of orgasm, girls who have had dozens or even hundreds of previous partners and never came before can become able to come for minutes and tens of minutes at a time, many times in a session.

People are generally energetically illiterate. I find it a shame. And what's worse is that people stubbornly and dogmatically cling to their habits and beliefs about sex.

Sex can be profound and powerful. You can feel intensely present and alive and powerful and feel a full force of love and skill and control and ability, all the while screaming your fucking head off.

Yes, the girl should come. It's important. You will feel her orgasm throughout your whole body. Her coming is your coming.

You don’t have to release sperm. She won’t miss it. She’ll learn that you coming makes you tired, and won’t want you to come. She’ll want more fucking, when you fuck in this fashion. She’ll become an addict to your cock, and you will own her heart, mind, soul, and body.

People often embark on this new way to have sex after a single life changing peak experience of energy shooting up their spine. After some practice they can feel this sensation at will, and feel it especially strongly during sex. Amazing and life changing as this step is, it is but a small initial baby step on the way of profound kinesthetic re-organizations. Your neural network can re-organize such that it connects up more parts of your brain, and you become a synesthete with a central organ of perception being an embodied and present kinesthetic awareness. You will grow new types of sensations throughout your kinesthetic body that you never had before. This will affect not just your sex, but your every waking moment.

And some non-waking moments as well.

If this is a subject that interests you, I would suggest searching out continuing ed classes in Chi-kung in your area. Books and videos are also available, but I believe you’ll find personal instruction to be more inspiring. Another branch of practical study is Daoist energetic practices. Kundalini practices are a bit dangerous, but you may want to risk doing them for a time. Back off when you get wiggy. Those practices are a bit like LSD. They can be so intense that they can be hypnotic and disorienting, even as you feel they are orienting. However they are useful to open up new perceptions and to shake your perceptions out of habit. There are also many kinesthetically oriented meditations from various traditions that broaden and deepen your sense of present self.

A fun emotional anchor for your room

November 27, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The man is responsible for holding and creating the mood of his household.

One trick to have your woman feel surrounded by a balance of secure love and erotic excitement is to use an anchor object.

Go to your hardware store and purchase some extension cable wire, switches, lamp sockets, plugs and sockets. Create a hanging or standing lamp of your own design. It could be a simple string of sockets that hangs from your ceiling, or a single bulb on a bottle. I like to use low wattage incandescent bulbs for this project, either white or colored. Fifteen watts can work. This is an ambiance light, not a reading light.

Then create simple lampshades out of rolled up white art paper. Use watercolor paints on this paper. You can paint on the flat paper, but I like to paint on the already rolled up tube as I like the effects of gravity dripping the paint. Another effect is to paint with salad oil, which will render the paper translucent where it touches. Do this project with your woman. Friends may be invited to try their hand.

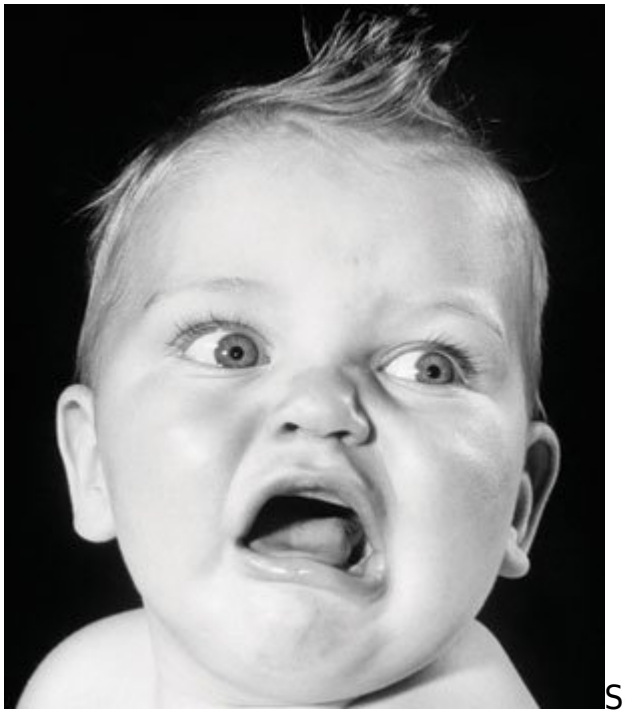
Don’t worry if your drawing and craft skills are clumsy and childish. That’s part of the whimsy. You’ll find that it’s hard to go wrong with this project, as the overall effect of colored light is entrancing. Imagine a back-yard evening party. Now imagine it with paper lanterns.

The reds and greens and yellows of these lampshades will create a mood. That you created this project together is an emotional anchor that will remind her of how the two of you fill the space with positive emotion.

You can’t achieve the same effect with a store bought artifact.

So-cons hate on game because reality disgusts them.

November 29, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 Some people are genetically pre-disposed to respect authority. I've linked to some studies of this many times, so you'll have to either dig for them or google "genetic basis for moral traits" to learn more. I've been trying to bring these genetic moral predispositions to general awareness, but there seems to be an unstoppable mental antipathy towards the idea that ideas have genetic foundations.

Some men have the authority loving gene, and some don't. I vaguely remember that it's roughly 40% of men who have it.

Following and obeying is a beta trait. Social conservatives are born beta.

Conservatives also are more likely to have the purity gene, which is an enhanced sense of disgust, which broadens out into a disgust of "impure" sexuality. If that's the way you are born, those feelings are not going to change. Those mental constructs are not memes that brains became infected with – they are innate predispositions. I believe that the purity gene is counter productive to satisfying dating in today's sexual marketplace, and those cursed with it feel an intense dissatisfaction for social mores which allow for fucking around.

I believe that humans are not just a bunch of folks with different ideas. We are a bunch of castes, born to have in-alterable predispositions. That used to work, when society was structured differently. The purity lovers ganged together into socialist unions and attempted to enforce a one-woman per man lifetime monogamy, ensuring that unionized members got at least some poon. Nowadays the purity and authority loving men are fucked. Their union has been busted, and due to changing technologies such as the pill, anonymous urban living and the service economy that gives women freedom from

economic need and freedom from gossip and freedom from pregnancy, so-cons genetic sexual strategy now has no more ability to work. It's impossible to motivate men and women with shame only. The so-con motivators of tight social cohesion and economic rewards for mothers from one man have been mortally weakened. And this causes cognitive dissonance and an inability to face reality and adjust to it. How can you adjust to something that disgusts you?

I believe that a person can adjust to reality, love women as they are. Not love just "good" unicorn women, but love actual woman who all have the innate nature of being cunning and conniving self interested gold diggery amoral hypergamous devilish whores who will cheat on your or divorce you and steal your wealth or bitch at you for no reason or just generally be troublesome and difficult to manage like an irrational spoiled child at the terrible two stage. I believe people can both see clearly the ugly side of female nature, and love and get along with women. Women can be successfully managed.

I also believe that social conservatives don't do this well. They use rose colored glasses and moral codes to navigate an ugly world. And in today's world, this navigation process fails.

Social conservatives have relied on society to do their work of seducing, dominating, and leading women for them. But those social buttresses are forever gone.

And so men must learn the masculine arts of leading the minds of women. Leading without the aid of churchy social conventional support, without the aid of financial incentive for mating, and without the aid of sex producing lifetime bonds. Or even of children producing lifetime bonds. Can so-cons learn to adapt and to love leading women without social support?

I think not. I think their sexual strategy is now largely maladaptive, and causes them cognitive dissonance that they will find no remedy for. Other than bouts of blissful ignorance and long stretches of empty hope.

Update: Johnny Milfquest made my day by posting a youtube reading of this post with commentary. The inflection in his reading voice is great – and seems to add to the comprehension. I now wish my internal reading voice weren't so flat and bland. Although occasionally when drunk on lack of sleep, the reading voice will alternate between Simpsons characters. He also provided an interesting related link: http://www.ornl.gov/sci/techresources/Human_Genome/elsi/behavior.shtml

Whisper in her left ear.

November 30, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Your commands will be more persuasive if you lean in to your right and speak into her left ear.

From wikipedia on persuasion:

> One way therefore to increase persuasion would seem to be to selectively activate the right prefrontal cortex. This is easily done by monaural stimulation to the contralateral ear. The effect apparently depends on selective attention rather than merely the source of stimulation. This manipulation had the expected outcome: more persuasion for messages coming from the left.[8]

You may consider sleeping to her left as well.

If you are “busting a nut”, you are doing it wrong.

December 5, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Master gamesman Krauser has been waxing philosophical. A recent post has him quoting Ayn Rand as a springboard to explain that

> For all the posturing of reasonably-successful PUAs about how women are snakes, sluts, love jerks etc they are really projecting their own broken moral compass onto the girls. Yes, girls have a certain predictable animal nature but they are also capable of submitting to effective leadership and having their characters remade into sweet sexy companions in life’s journey. Figuring out how to recognise such girls (Type 1s, and Type 2:1s) and then leading them to their potential is higher order Game. Creeping won’t work. When you hear a man hating on women he bangs, dripping with moralistic language, then it’s a fair bet he’s got some inner game work left to do.

I agree with his premise, and will restate it such that hedonism must include love to be the most effective. Or that celebration includes respect.

I’ve always found it strange that it’s not universally obvious that a man’s life well lived includes bonding and a woman or women who love him. There is a flavor of feeling good that is additive to all other flavors, and that you can’t get any other way. It’s like steak and salt. Sex is the steak, but without some salt, it’s not the most hedonistic experience you can make of it.

This is why I often advocate to men to not fuck around too much, as it’s prudent to not lose the ability to bond. A high partner count can be fine, casual sex can be fine, multiple LTRs, serial monogamy, all fine. It’s not exactly what you do, it’s your approach. And it’s possible that too much approach can fuck up a man’s hedonistic imperative. Too much not being defined by quantity, exactly, but correlating with it. Too much chocolate, or too much booze might be similar. Too much variety can deaden rather than heightens pleasure, and nuances get flattened. But sexually too much is more than satiation getting in the way of renewed pleasure. It’s about forgetting to delve into at least some romance.

I also like his idea of owning a woman’s heart, mind, body and soul as a high expression of hedonism.

> You can sex girls on two different planes of existence – it can be a mutually life-affirming experience of joy, or it can be a frenzied animal coupling to bust a nut and placate the demons for a few more days. The former draws a girl into your reality for complete soul collection, the latter gives flighty, flakey, psycho fuck buddies that disappear into the ether.

I agree. This is one of life’s finer pleasures, and it is a pervasive pleasure, that stays with you in quiet moments, moments of solitude, when you fall asleep and wake, and even into some dreams. It is in your body, and it is a feeling of feeling good.

Life with a refined knowledge of the advantages of affection is better. A man is not a real man – not a full man – unless he is a master of affection.

The Peter Pan principle vs the “real” alpha.

December 6, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Badgerhut

> One of the benefits of game for me has been to absorb the mindset that it’s OK to want sex and to go get it.

You’ve hit a nail. Some people will argue that regarding relationships, it is a thought crime to know what you want and to directly go after it.

It’s a very odd superstition.



I’ve found that the same people often have many thought roadblocks in their world map, and often subscribe to magical thinking. Especially of the positive thinking brand. I call such positive-thoughts-only-magical-thinking “the Peter Pan principle”. If you only just believe real hard, anything is possible! Girls ONLY value confidence, therefore all you need to do is believe real hard that you are confident!

And the thought roadblock comes in when you point out other real attraction triggers, as that destroys their magical thinking worldview where reality is entirely constructed by thoughts. Money? No! That’s not a real attraction tigger. Money is only a proxy for confidence!

And then there is the flip side of this magical thinking, where people say that you should be a “real” alpha. Meaning the display of confidence and social skills (game) are fake attraction triggers, and the only valid ones are “real”, and relate to being a high value leader of men.

The basis of all this is of course that people don’t value or seek truth. They value and seek status, and use arguments to bolster the value of whatever sexual strategy they have chosen. Be it outward or inward.

Confidence is a real attraction trigger. But pure confidence game is not going to work for everyone. There are a myriad of attraction triggers. Confidence is not the sum and essence of them.

Handsome or otherwise high value men don't need to work as hard to show value, and can simply project confidence in their value, if in their calibration of their environment and the girl they see that they are being perceived as valuable. Fitness and an attractive face and the markers of wealth display high value and are attractive. Those attraction triggers ARE game. If you display those, you can rely more on pure confidence, and will have less need of displaying high value through words and a display of very keen social awareness.

Whatever works is what works. The definition of game is exactly this; "whatever works". There is not some working seduction that is game, and some that is not.

Whether you use the Peter Pan principle of boosting your confidence by inwardly denying the reality of all other attraction triggers, or whether you focus on working out, grooming, gaining status in a niche, creating wealth, and honing your social skills, every attraction trigger is a real attraction trigger.

And they are additive. Be rich, confident, socially savvy, and as good looking as you can be. No need for taking sides or denying any aspect of reality.

Peter Pan fucked the tooth fairy and died of syphilis.

No one has ever made a case for marriage that moves my emotions.

December 8, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



I've never understood the whole concept of marriage.

Really.

Try to let the weight of that sink in. I've never understood the concept of marriage.

Every time I hear someone talk of the importance of lifetime monogamy contracts, it's like I'm hearing a martian speak of the value of his weird martian music. The music does nothing for me, emotionally, and I can only strain to understand that it does something for him.

I hear of talk of how society really needs us to do this. Think of the children. And this and that hampsterization about why the sky will fall down unless we all fall in line with the sexual strategy of the sexual-socialists. One man, one vagina – for life! Or else god won't suck your dick when you die, and all your children will be thugs and prostitutes and you'll die alone and your life will have no meaning and you'll feel empty and soulless and you'll never know the deep pleasures of getting your ass wiped by your wife when you are 87 years old and senile.

Some people even claim with a straight face that society will completely collapse back to the stone age unless men and women get back on track to lifetime monogamy. They don't claim mild economic slowdown as men get less incentivized to get that masters degree to support a wife and children in style. No, we are going to forget how to produce ipods and power-plants and no one will go to work anymore. Whites will all behave like Detroit ghetto black squatters. Yes, people try that hard to uphold their sexual strategy. The sky gods will smite your civilization, unless women stop leaving their beta husbands!

All of it just slides right past me, and I still have no idea what people are talking about.

Marriage? Marriage?!!!

Why the fuck would anybody ever get married?!

You don't hear people talk of marriage in heaven. It's till death do you part, because no one can imagine an ideal heavenly life being a state of permanent marriage.

Just stay with whoever you are with as long as that makes you happy. That's it. Simple.

I have to imagine that people marry out of fear. Women want lifetime provisioning, and understand that they'll need to lock the man down to stay with her for reasons other than her smoking hot young body. Men want to lock the woman down, and keep her for reasons other than him being able to maintain her sexual interest under the pressure of other potential suitors.

That's just fear and poverty mentality speaking. If you had any sort of confidence in your ability to continually attract suitable mates throughout your life, you'd not need to lock your mate down by force of contract. Women, of course, need to do so. They get old and ugly and not as useful as a loving trade in. But men? Why?

Why why why why why why why?

Fear and an inbred instinct. Yes, I said it – instinct. It's by now a behavioral instinct for some men to get married. It's biological.

And the sad and ironic twist of fate is this; the men who most want to get married are the men women least want to marry.

This hadn't mattered in the past where marriage was not a matter of sexual attraction. And when the continuance of marriage was not a matter of emotional satisfaction.

So what we have now is a strong instinct in some men that has much less real world traction.

And I don't get why they think it does, or what the fuck they think it is that they are doing, now that social, technological and economic supports to marriage have been destroyed.

They are not thinking. They are instincting. But that instinct can't work anymore. Sure, people can still marry – but it's not the same sort of marriage your grandparents had. Where is the division of labor? Where is the lifetime financial need of the wife? Where is the inability of the man to get sex outside of the marriage, or to easily find new mates in a society that is all permanently married up? Where is the social shaming for not being married? Where is the economic advantage at the office for married men? The reasons for the stability will for most marriages be gone. There is no reason for the contract at all – as you will need to create and maintain the emotional bonds to keep your mate anyway.

Nowadays the only real reason to stay together is because you want to.

And marriage was never about that.

Nomadic temperaments?

December 15, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

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freakzilluh

> ‘Tis hard overcoming the urge to possess long-term though. What all this amounts to is sexual nomadism. That would be fine if we were real nomads, but we are still sedentary, and tangible possession is the primary urge of the settled; the town built around the grain store is a living monument to tangible property. I guess this is why the alphas who can afford it recommend a nomadic lifestyle. Roosh has it going.

Sexual nomadism. What a great conceptual handle.

I wonder if it’s a coincidence that I’ve lived a nomadic lifestyle for most all my adult life. I’ve always felt very happy leaving places. I’ve lived for years at a time in a trailer house on wheels parked in large open spaces near the city, when not on the road. And I usually stay only a year or two in a city here in SE Asia.

You’ve got me wondering if nomadism could be a personality trait.

The BBC show on twins was on again last night. Wow, that show hits hard as to how some traits are hard wired. Its freaky the first time you watch it, freaky the second time, and still freaky the third.

Nomadic versus agrarian temperaments. What a concept.

Men value love, women love value.

December 16, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Men believe that love matters for the sake of it. Women love opportunistically.

Morality is nothing but social manipulation

December 21, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



I think less in terms of morality nowadays, and more in terms of power. If something is beneficial, it's often beneficial for someone, at the expense of someone else. If we belong to the group who would benefit, we're more likely to consider the action moral.

So I prefer to simply look at strategies of power, and forget about judging them as moral or not. I think the reason we hold moral judgments is just another exercise of power, to get other people to limit negative actions against us, and perform positive actions towards us. Not that this is "wrong", of course, because, as I've said, my way of thinking now looks at strategies of power rather than categories of strategies. Being moralistic is one strategy to power. It seems to me that this strategy is more effective in smaller groups where people know each other. Where you have anonymous actions or actions that can't be socially punished, morality is less effective in limiting the actions of others.

So women are fickle gold-diggers who seek provisioning and alpha sperm, not necessarily from the same man, and men like to fuck lot of young beautiful females. Which is more moral? The question doesn't mean much. We're both just innately biologically programmed to do that, and will use all sorts of strategies to achieve our goals.

It is a female strategy to limit men's sexuality in order to accomplish their goal of provisioning. So they'll call us pigs for doing the job that men are biologically built to do. That is the job of females – to thwart the job of men. It is neither right nor wrong, it's simply a strategy to achieve the ends of controlling male sexuality and resources for the benefit of her children.

I find it easier to predict actions of other people if I can see their agendas, and I find that thinking in terms of what is moral gets in the way of seeing what really motivates people. We have public and private agendas. Only our public face is moral. Even if we believe that our personal actions are moral, the intentions behind them are quite private and hidden behind all sorts of rationalizations. Our private aims tend to ultimately be selfish. Even if we band together as a group to achieve our private aims, it's still a collectivized selfishness – a greater good for ourselves. And groups are never universal – there is always in-group and out-group rivalry for resources.

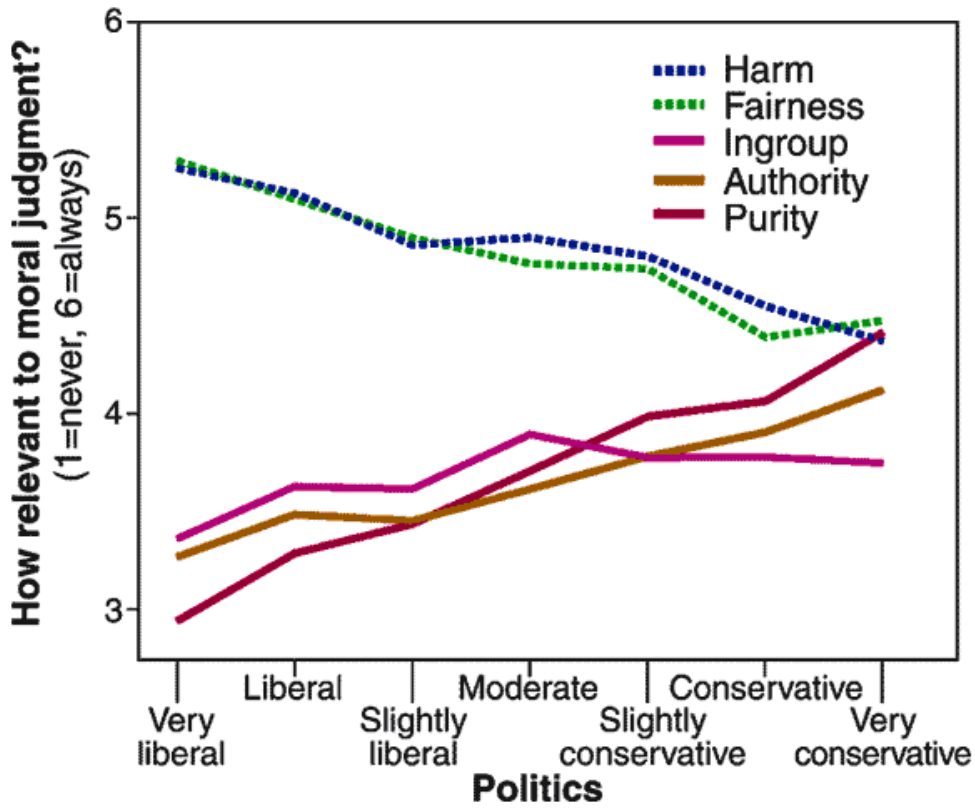
 We like to first decide what is moral, and then look to see who is acting moral, in order to correct the actions of others. That doesn't really work in large groups where people don't need to all share the same outward public face. In modern society people can openly clash in their opinions and beliefs, and openly express their competing personal agendas without getting stoned by a morally righteous mob.

But in modern society it's still not usually to the benefit of even the strong to openly declare our private agendas. We instead use subterfuge to proclaim one agenda while following another – even when such subterfuge is unconscious. Women who seek provisioning while cheating on their husband will try to shame her husband for having pig like animalistic horny urges. Morality is merely a tool used to influence others to act in accordance with our personal benefit.

Women are not expected to ever act morally – they realize that morality is nothing other than a tool. It is men who tend to believe that morality exists in and of itself as an abstract principle to be guided by.

The 5 basic genetically encoded moral traits

December 21, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



This post is a work in progress. I'll start by adding related ideas.

Morality has it's basis in evolution, and various genes have been found to correlate with the different moral predispositions. Morality guides the individual to make decisions, and it is often used as a tool of social manipulation. However the genetic distribution of moral predispositions is not universal. It seems that humans have castes of sexual and power strategies. In our minds we don't see it that way, and are predisposed to not see it that way. We prefer to view our power struggles as struggles about what is "right". But another way to view our moral stances is as evolutionary algorithms to power. Humans don't have one monolithic life strategy, because evolutionarily speaking that would be impossible. Wherever there are dominant strategies alternate niche strategies are automatically created.

From http://faculty.virginia.edu/haidtlab/mft/index.php

> Foundations Theory was created to understand why morality varies so much across cultures yet still shows so many similarities and recurrent themes. In brief, the theory proposes that five innate and universally available psychological systems are the foundations of "intuitive ethics." Each culture then constructs virtues, narratives, and institutions on top of these foundations, thereby creating the unique moralities we see around the world, and conflicting within nations too. The foundations are:

1) Harm/care, related to our long evolution as mammals with attachment systems and an ability to feel (and dislike) the pain of others. This foundation underlies virtues of kindness, gentleness, and nurturance.

2) Fairness/reciprocity, related to the evolutionary process of reciprocal altruism. This foundation generates ideas of justice, rights, and autonomy. [Note: In our original conception, Fairness included concerns about equality, which are more strongly endorsed by political liberals. However, as we reformulate the theory in 2010 based on new data, we are likely to include several forms of fairness, and to emphasize proportionality, which is more strongly endorsed by conservatives]

3) Ingroup/loyalty, related to our long history as tribal creatures able to form shifting coalitions. This foundation underlies virtues of patriotism and self-sacrifice for the group. It is active anytime people feel that it's "one for all, and all for one."

4) Authority/respect, shaped by our long primate history of hierarchical social interactions. This foundation underlies virtues of leadership and followership, including deference to legitimate authority and respect for traditions.

5) Purity/sanctity, shaped by the psychology of disgust and contamination. This foundation underlies religious notions of striving to live in an elevated, less carnal, more noble way. It underlies the widespread idea that the body is a temple which can be desecrated by immoral activities and contaminants (an idea not unique to religious traditions).

Much of our present research involves applying the theory to political "cultures" such as those of liberals and conservatives. The current American culture war, we have found, can be seen as arising from the fact that liberals try to create a morality relying almost exclusively on the Harm/Care and Fairness/Reciprocity foundations; conservatives, especially religious conservatives, use all five foundations, including Ingroup/Loyalty, Authority/Respect, and Purity/Sanctity. [Note: We are currently investigating other candidate foundations. The main contender for being a 6th foundation is **Liberty constraint**, which includes both lifestyle liberty, and also negative liberty — the freedom to be left alone by government. Liberals score higher on lifestyle liberty; conservatives on negative liberty]

You can find out your own moral foundations profile at www.yourmorals.org The theory was first developed from a simultaneous review of current evolutionary thinking about morality and cross-cultural research on virtues. To read more about the theory, please start with this article: Haidt & Graham (2007), or see this New York Times article by Nicholas Wade. The theory is an extension of Richard Shweder's theory of the "three ethics" commonly used around the world when people talk about morality. (See this article: Shweder, R. A., Much, N. C.,

> Mahapatra, M., & Park, L. [1997]. The “big three” of morality (autonomy, community, and divinity), and the “big three” explanations of suffering.) The theory was also strongly influenced by Alan Fiske‘s relational models theory.

From the morality of libertarians:

> When it comes to morality, libertarians are often typecast as immoral calculating rationalists who also have a somewhat unseemly hedonistic bent. Now new social science research shows that libertarians are quite moral, just not in the same way that conservatives and liberals are.
> ***
> The study found that libertarians show (1) stronger endorsement of individual liberty as their foremost guiding principle and correspondingly weaker endorsement of other moral principles, (2) a relatively cerebral as opposed to emotional intellectual style, and (3) lower interdependence and social relatedness.
>
> In his earlier work, Haidt surveyed the attitudes of conservatives and liberals using what he calls the Moral Foundations Questionnaire which measures how much a person relies on each of five different moral foundations: Harm/Care, Fairness/Reciprocity, Ingroup/Loyalty, Authority/Respect, and Purity/Sanctity. Typically, conservatives scored lower than liberals on the Harm and Fairness scales and much higher on Ingroup, Authority, and Purity scales. In this case, libertarians scored low on all five surveyed moral dimensions. “Libertarians share with liberals a distaste for the morality of Ingroup, Authority, and Purity characteristic of social conservatives, particularly those on the religious right,” notes the study. Libertarians scored slightly below conservatives on Harm and slightly above on Fairness. This suggests that libertarians “are therefore likely to be less responsive than liberals to moral appeals from groups who claim to be victimized, oppressed, or treated unfairly.”
>
> The Schwartz Value scale measures the degree to which participants regard 10 values as guiding principles for their lives. Libertarians put higher value on Hedonism, Self-Direction, and Stimulation than either liberals or conservatives and they put less value than either on Benevolence, Conformity, Security, and Tradition. Like liberals, libertarians put less value on Power, but like conservatives they value Universalism less. Universalism is defined as “understanding, appreciation, tolerance, and protection of the welfare of all people and nature.” All three put high value on Achievement. Taking these results into account, Haidt concludes that “libertarians appear to live in a world where traditional moral concerns (e.g., respect for authority, personal sanctity) are not assigned much importance.”
> ***
> “Libertarians may fear that the moral concerns typically endorsed by liberals or conservatives are claims that can be used to trample upon individual

rights—libertarians' sacred value.

***

"Libertarians are high in Openness to Experience and seem to enjoy effortful and thoughtful cognitive tasks. In combination with low levels of emotional reactivity, the highly rational nature of libertarians may lead them to a logical, rather than emotional, system of morality."

***

The scale measures the tendency to empathize, defined as "the drive to identify another person's emotions and thoughts, and to respond to these with an appropriate emotion," and to systemize, or "the drive to analyze the variables in a system, and to derive the underlying rules that govern the behavior of the system." Libertarians are the only group that scored higher on systemizing than on empathizing—and they scored a lot higher. The authors go on to suggest that systemizing is "characteristic of the male brain, with very extreme scores indicating autism." They then add, "We might say that liberals have the most 'feminine' cognitive style, and libertarians the most 'masculine.'"

Welcome to the Era of the Cad

December 21, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

We know that society adapts to technological changes, and we know that social and technological changes create evolutionary pressures. Our current social structures are heavily influenced by very recent technological changes, such as the service economy, anonymous urban living, and birth control. Our ancient moral codes and predispositions to life strategies were not evolved in this environment. We are seeing new winners and losers in todays sexual marketplace, and the lines are often drawn by moral and personality predispositions. As recently as our parents generation the best sexual strategy for men was clearly to be a stable provider. Today we are entering the era of the pick up artist, the cad, and the serial monogamist.

Not to say that the time of the family man has passed. Just that dating conditions no longer favor him as strongly. Men who want relationships with young fertile women need to incorporate ancient mating strategies now. In an era where women are freed from economic need and the needs imposed by unplanned pregnancies, men can no longer be merely stable providers. We need game.

The strategies the family-men must rediscover are pre-agrarian. Perhaps pre-hunter/gatherer. As the value of being a good stable provider has been weakened, young attractive women with no urgent need to settle are voting with their pussies for primal displays of dominance and sneaky-fucker social skills.

Some of us will more easily adapt to this new marketplace – in fact some will fit right in – as it is our natural niche. Others must work harder to adapt and find their new workable strategy.

> Rollo: A woman's love is contingent upon our capacity to maintain that love in spite of a woman's hypergamy

There was a time when the sexual strategy of relying on the norms of the community to help keep your partner mated to you was successful. But nowadays marriage is less effective, and men who want to maintain such bonds must take on more personal responsibility for the effort. Nowadays we must maintain attraction, through charisma, dominance, psychological ploys, economic advantage, and as many other attractiveness triggers as we can manipulate.

Game is not an option.

Addition to blogroll: shrink4men.com

December 23, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It seems most men sooner or later get involved with a girl with BPD, or the related disorders.

It's been a while since I was sucked into that, so I don't talk about those issues anymore. The last time a girl took off her mask to reveal her lizard innards I bolted. I didn't stick around for even one small piece of crazy, and as I pulled away, she upped her crazy, causing me to pull away more, in a relationship death spiral that led to suicide threats, and threats against my health and safety. And much more.

But before learning how to say no to emotional terrorism, I had previously been sucked into intimacy with BPD insanity. A bunch of times. This website is a great resource, and an interesting read. www.shrink4men.com

I'm going to go ahead and steal a full article from there now. It doesn't have the usual focus of the website, which is ~~dealing with~~ escaping crazy girlfriends, but instead focuses on today's crazy marriage laws. I recommend to all men, whether they are over being with crazy girls, in the middle of being with a nutjob, or if they haven't yet fallen for that special ticking time bomb of shit, to check out the full website.

> ## Marriage and Divorce: A Rigged Game for Men, But Also Ultimately Bad for Women and Children
>
> Written by Dr Tara J. Palmatier on September 28, 2011
>
> If you're a man considering marriage, there are some statistics you should know *before* you go ring shopping.
>
> Today, more than 50% of marriages in the U.S. end in divorce.
>
> What many people don't know is that women initiate approximately 70% of all divorces. Interesting, since men as a gender are the ones who are typically shamed for being commitment phobic and not willing to settle down.
>
> Why is this such a disproportionate figure? Is it because men are such ogres that women are leaving marriage in droves?
>
> An article on a marriage support website states that women primarily file for divorce because they feel "neglected." I believe this roughly translates as: "*He's not paying enough attention to meee. He's not making meee feel spesh-shull.*"
>
> Although this article notes that perhaps, just perhaps, **many women's expectations for marriage and intimate relationships are unreasonable**, it then goes on to instruct men on how to make their wives happy, by meeting their wives' needs for attention and including their wives in every facet of their lives and every hobby they pursue.

Nowhere in the article does it address men's expectations and needs in the marriage and what wives can do to meet their husbands' needs and how to make their husbands happy, which leads me to wonder, **is marriage all about women and what women want and women's feeling and needs?**

What about a man's needs, feelings and happiness? Isn't marriage supposed to be an equal partnership?

Author and researcher Deirdre Bair finds that women are generally the initiators of divorce worldwide, not just in the U.S.. Bair states, "All of a sudden, it's women in record numbers all over the world. It's an epidemic." Bair finds the primary reason women give for divorcing is emotional distance. [Women] said, 'We just didn't have anything in common; he never showed me any affection, or a compliment or a birthday present.'"

Out of the 70% of divorces that are initiated by women, I wonder how many of these women strong armed, guilted, shamed and used other high pressure tactics to get their now ex-husbands to marry them?

What's more immature and selfish, not wanting to get married because you have serious doubts about the woman who wants you to marry her or getting divorced because you're bored or don't feel you're receiving enough attention from your spouse?

In my opinion, the primary reason women initiate divorces in 70% of divorces cases is because most women stand to gain far more than they have to lose if they choose to divorce.

"*Sorry, sweetie. I'm bored and you don't meet my insatiable needs for attention and I'm not in love with you, in fact, I don't know if I ever was in love with you, so it's over. Except for supporting me with the money you work hard to earn. I still want access to that. And your retirement. What do you mean it's ironic that I complained about how much time you spent at work while we were married to support our family because I refused to work, but still expect you to support me after the divorce with money from your job that I complained about incessantly? I sacrificed my career for* ***you****. True, I never wanted to work, but I would have had a career if you didn't marry me. Get it?"*

Love that circular logic.

This figure would probably be closer to 50% if men were able to leave dissatisfying and/or abusive marriages without the threat of being destroyed by the family court system and losing their assets and children just as most women are able to do when they initiate divorce. Would women be filing for divorce as much if there were consequences? For instance, if custody was automatically 50/50 and spousal support lasted only as long as her state's unemployment benefits? Probably not.

Even though women initiate approximately 70% of divorces, **men are frequently ordered to pay their ex-wives legal costs**. So, in addition to

potentially losing their assets, their homes and their children, men are also expected to pay for the privilege of being emotionally and financially eviscerated by their ex-wives.

Not only do women initiate 70% of divorces, **women are awarded primary custody in 82.6% of custody cases** and this figure has remained largely unchanged since the 1994 U.S. Census. While U.S. Census statistics don't provide information on how these women obtain custody, for example, the father fought for custody, but ran out of funds and/or was victimized by a benighted family court judge, we do know the following statistics about children who do not have an active father in their lives.

Did you know that:

- 43% of U.S. children live without their father (U.S. Bureau of the Census).
- 63% of youth suicides are from fatherless homes (U.S. Department of Health and Human Services and U.S. Bureau of the Census).
- 90% of all homeless and runaway children are from fatherless homes (U.S. Bureau of the Census).
- 85% of all children who show behavior disorders come from fatherless homes (Center for Disease Control).
- 80% of rapists with anger problems come from fatherless homes (Justice & Behavior, Vol 14, p. 403-26).
- 71% of pregnant teenagers lack a father (U.S. Department of Health and Human Services press release, March 26, 1999).
- 71% of all high school dropouts come from fatherless homes (National Principals Association Report on the State of High Schools).
- 75% of all adolescent patients in chemical abuse centers come from fatherless homes (Rainbows for All God's Children).
- 70% of youths in state-operated institutions come from fatherless homes (U.S. Dept. of Justice, Sept. 1988).
- 85% of all youths in prison come from fatherless homes (Fulton Co. Georgia, Texas Department of Corrections, 1992).

What's more, **61% of all child abuse is committed by biological mothers** (Department of Health and Human Services Report on Nationwide Child Abuse).

Can't wrap your mind around that figure? Think about it. Women are awarded primary custody 84% of the time. Stay at home moms far outnumber stay at home dads. Who has the most access to children in order to perpetrate abuse? Their mothers.

Courts typically refuse to lower child support payments when a father's income drops. The **Bradley Amendment**, which was passed in 1986, forbids any reduction in child support arrears, even if the father is disabled.

The amendment holds that inability to pay is no excuse and "that once a child-

support obligation has been established, it can't be retroactively reduced or forgiven by a judge." This is why it is so very important for men to immediately file for child support adjustments as soon as you know your financial circumstances are going to change.

What's more, the Bradley amendment ensures that even if a man can prove he is the victim of paternity fraud, that he cannot be absolved from paying child support to a child that is not his biological offspring, which brings us to another disturbing statistic.

Approximately **30% of paternity tests submitted come back negative**. That's nearly one-third of challenged paternity cases proving the woman lied.

The New Hampshire Commission on the Status of Men (2006) concluded that, "paternity fraud is a growing concern for men and children everywhere. It can spawn considerable grief for the men who may or may not be emotionally attached to a child they later discover was fathered by another; and possibly unsettling for children who may discover the false nature of their paternity."

What about brave men who marry a second time? **Men can have their new spouses' income held against them and used to extort more child and spousal support to their ex-wives**. For instance, in Massachusetts, judges frequently include a second spouse's income as part of "total household income" and use that figure to determine whether the payor, usually a man, has enough income to keep paying spousal support.

This is nothing more than a "backhanded way of tapping into a second spouse's income" to pay for the ex who believes she shouldn't have to work because she was once married to her ex once upon a time or wants to maintain that magical and totally unrealistic "marital standard of living."

However, if the ex-wife remarries, her new spouse is under no legal obligation to financially support his stepchildren. The court's rationale? Hey, they're not his children and, therefore, not his responsibility. Yet, it is the new wife's responsibility to give a portion of her salary to her husband's ex-wife and children. Can someone please explain to the logic of this to me?

I gotta tell you, as a woman, the fact that a potential husband's ex could come after me for a portion of my salary or that I would have to support another adult and her offspring and fund their health insurance and vacations sours me on marriage.

No freaking way.

These women are adults, most of whom are capable of supporting themselves. If they don't want to work, let them suffer the consequences. Federal and state governments have a time limit on unemployment benefits, but many ex-husbands are legally forced to pay alimony or ex-wife unemployment benefits forever.

> In many states, long after a divorce has been settled, ex-wives can come after their ex-husbands to shake down their retirement plans — even after they received a portion of the man's retirement during the divorce settlement! In factoring a man's ability to pay spousal support after retirement, judges can count the income from retirement accounts, including those already divided in half during the original divorce proceedings. This essentially allows some ex-wives to "double dip" into their exes' retirement savings.
>
> Here's another statistic: **Divorced and separated men are two and a half times more likely to commit suicide** than married men. Divorce, however, doesn't seem to lead more women to commit suicide. Separated and divorced male suicides outnumber their female counterparts by 4 to 1.
>
> The rigged nature of marriage, divorce and custody isn't only harmful to men, it's also harmful to children and women. It's harmful to children for the reasons listed above. And it's harmful for women who do want to get married.
>
> **Marriage rates are on the decline in the U.S. and worldwide** as many men are deciding to opt out of marriage due to the extremely unfair nature of divorce and custody "awards" and the extremely entitled attitudes of many women (MGTOW and the Herbivores) and I can't say as I blame them.

The author implies being unaware of using the masculine arts as a means to opt out of marriage while remaining intimate with women. The men's rights movement by itself is not a big enough picture, and can even be misleading. Men need more than rights. We need knowledge, practiced skill, and fruitful attentions. But other than having the blindspot that men need game to interact fruitfully with women, the article is a helpful reminder to men about the quicksand pits in the marriage swamps.

Reader asks for examples of making a girl hold a posture of loving you.

December 23, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Hi Xsplat,
>
> I've stumbled upon this comment of yours:
>
> > Which reminds me of a game principle that I invented. Get the girl to physically act in ways the show she is in love with you.
> >
> > You know how it's said that if you smile, your mood will improve?
> >
> > Same principle.
> >
> > Enforce the outward, and the inward will follow.
>
> Have you already discussed this principle on your blog? If so, where? If not so, would you please write some practical examples?

I touched on the idea here https://xsplat.wordpress.com/2011/08/12/the-architectural-tone-of-your-relationship/ .

The idea is a basic principle, and if you grok it you can improvise with it. You've probably heard that if you smile, you'll be more cheerful, and if you frown, you'll be more down. How we hold ourselves and what we do is actually interpreted by our brain as meaning that we had the inner state and inner intention to do those actions.

So the trick is to get the girl to behave as if she is head over heels in love. That will get her to interpret her actions such that she is.

The prime and most important example of this is to get her accustomed to taking commands. Get her to act doting. Depending on the girl, it can take her time to get acclimated to this attitude, but start where you can and build on it. With proper reinforcement for good behaviors, ignoring most bad behaviors, and punishing the worst, she'll find herself happy in her new attitude, and wondering why she was ever different.

Technologies that give men hand

December 26, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Voxday made an insightful post where he points out that technology gives weapons unevenly in the battle of the sexes. He notices that since technology affects culture, that we can proactively create technologies to affect culture.

Here are some technologies that give men hand. Can you think of more?

* male contraception
* female economic disempowerment, through either technological collapse bringing about a devaluation of female labor, or new technologies that favor male strengths.
* alternate sexual releases for men, such as sex-bots or realistic whole body stimulation virtual reality immersions
* ability to earn income not bound to location through the internet, and therefore abandon unwanted children or escape personal threats, or skip out on divorce theft. The man must therefore be with or benefit the woman volitionally, and the girl must constantly prove her worth.
* ability to socialize on the net and get bidders to be mates from all around the world
* anything that gives men more of what a woman wants and that she can't get by herself – be it resources, status by association, unusually good sex, excitement, romance, adventure, or even drama. So any technology that makes men relatively more economically powerful, higher in status, or have better charismatic skills.
* any technology that gives to men more of what they can currently only get from women.

I think you could count psychological tactics as a technology. Advantage to men also comes when men learn to psychologically manipulate women. A smart man can be many times superior than women in this, and can gain an overwhelming psychological advantage over his mate. We start out behind, but we can catch up and overcome women in this matter.

Update:
David Collard commented

> The Internet allows men to compare notes across the world about their local women.

How could I have forgotten such a major game changer. Men can now network to get information on the female condition. This breath of experience would have taken the rare man who even tried decades of personal experience to get. And although I haven't come across it yet, yes we could even network about the habits of specific women.

Merry Communist Season to all!

December 26, 2011 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Communism is anti-evolutionary.

But we all need to maintain our communist leanings. Just watch A Christmas Carol and see how Ebenezer found his communist spirit.

Socialism is born from our innate desires to care for the less fortunate, and to be a contributing member of a group. It’s something you can take too far, and it’s something good that makes us human. Those leanings are nothing to create an economic system out of. Communism is anti-evolutionary as it protects the weak, and yet we did evolve those leanings through group selection – one group of us competing against another. It’s helpful to the group to have a hive mind. Especially when it is a contingent hive mind where personal sacrifice kicks in during crisis or special events, and is not a default state.

Our socialist leanings help to make for a good Christmas. We need them in order to feel that special brand of good.

What to demand from your woman?

January 1, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Jeremy

> What type of duties And expectations should I demand ?

Well, what do you need in your life?

At this point I know what I do well and want to focus on, and what I want help with. I do the creative big picture entrepreneurial stuff, and I need employees and a mate to handle details. The mate gets gopher work, domestic duties, and sometimes light secretarial or simple fabrication jobs.

I have a strong expectation that the woman handle the cooking and cleaning. All of it. Oh, I might cook if I have a whim, but the expectation is that delicious meals are handed to me on time and with love and eager anticipation for praise.

Her job description allows for her arrange for help with her tasks or to sometimes fetch restaurant food instead of cooking. She manages her domain of responsibility, as long as my needs are satisfied.

Some girls will take up such an attitude from the first date, others will need acclimation. Use a combination of the fast and slow methods. The bucking bronco method of bending a woman to your will is to have hard and fast expectations and jump right on and accept nothing less. The slow method is to draw her in by gentle acclimation, graded step by gradated step, with no hint of the final outcome.

In order to combine the two approaches you simply keep your attitude of what you want and expect out of a girl, but don't demand all of it from her in particular. Gently introduce her to duties. You might start by always ordering in food, but then ask her to cook a meal. If it sucks, don't eat it. Have standards. Over time have her try again. Increase the frequency. Go shopping with her for food ingredients. Eventually have her go shopping by herself. Shop with her for cookbooks. If you are giving appropriate feedback and praising good behaviors consistently and ignoring most bad behaviors and angrily punishing the most extreme negative behaviors, eventually she will discover that all along she really wanted to cook you food.

She'll take it as natural to her character to do something that was initially in opposition to her attitudes.

I needed large changes all around in my current girl, so I told her of my project. "I'm going to make a woman out of you". My end goal was to have her change her tomboy fashion style to be sexy and feminine, change her fearful asexuality and reliance on pure heart based romance to a fusion of horny orgasmic passion with love, and change her proud fiery independent career oriented attitude to one of soft caring doting. I told her "I'm going to make a woman out of you".

A year later she tells me how proud she is of the changes I've made in her, and she

laughs to remember the girl she was.

Each step along the way as you see changes, praise. Praise, ignore, and punish, and go neither too slow nor too fast. Have your big picture, but go step by step.

When society agreed with Sean Connery

January 4, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Adjusting to the facts of life

January 28, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Reading stuff like this at 16 is very depressing. While it may teach me how to achieve better success with women, it makes me not want to.
>
> Sure, I want sex. But more importantly, in the long term, I want understanding and love. Knowing that a moment of weakness will shatter any girl's interest is impossible to accept.

Our strong sense of identity makes it difficult to realize that our habits of mind change dramatically over time. Although at your young age you have seen dramatic changes in identity every few years, you haven't yet seen that many of them. You may also assume that once you are an adult that you will have a stable identity. It isn't so; you can expect to have a very different identity every 5 years or so.

And so the self that grieves for a lost hope of relating with women as equal caring partners devoted to love may not have the same attitudes once you become a self who is proficient at attracting and maintaining attraction with women, and who has had intimate relations with many women and seen again and again the good, the bad, and the ugly in them.

Your grief now is temporary because the man who grieves will no longer be around.

Your identity will have to change to adjust to the new painful information. No self want's to exist in a state of turmoil and angst for long.

You'll have several options for adapting to this new information. Some of them will lead to a harmonious, healthy and happy integration of all information, and you'll be able to smile inside and feel warm when you think of women.

Some adaptations would lead you to avoid women and to think poorly of them.

Some adaptations would lead you to see them as inferior beings to be exploited ruthlessly for advantage and for sadistic pleasure.

If people can go through the stages of grief and come to acceptance of death, and still enjoy the pleasures of living, you can come to terms with the facts of women, and still love and enjoy them for what they are.

Not all of us have the option of being happy alone

January 28, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> There's nothing wrong with solitude. You don't need anyone else to make you happy. Break your programming, accept yourself, and just enjoy the ride. Life is too short to be tied down. You need somebody to talk to? Why? At the end of the day, what doesn't kill you, makes you stronger. Be a man and learn from your mistakes on your own. You want to be loved? Look in the mirror and find it within yourself.

This advice is not suitable for everyone. For some people it is simply wishful thinking, and is not true and will never be true.

Some of us have a sex drive and have emotional and social needs that can not be met adequately in any other way other than with women.

It is a lie that all or even most men can be happy without women, and that all they have to do is find some internal balance to do so.

I'm speaking as a man who has spent years seriously devoted to internal alchemy, both on my own and with the help of a good Buddhist community. I've spent years studying and practicing various meditations, lived for months in solitary meditation retreat several times, lived for many months in a Buddhist monastery, and lived for many months in a non-monastic isolated Buddhist community setting.

I'm reminded of the T.M. meditators who believe that if they try real hard, and if they accomplish some internal alchemy, they will be able to fly.

They spend a great deal of time hopping in the lotus position.

The fact that none of them has ever flown doesn't stop their very strong belief. It only seems to re-enforce it. If people haven't flown, it's only evidence that they didn't try hard enough and didn't believe hard enough.

The fact is that people get lonely, and that the cure for loneliness is not an acceptance of solitude – it's company. People get horny and the cure for horniness is not porn – it's women. Humans are built with levers, pulleys and buttons arranged in specific configurations. There is only so much internal re-arranging you can do – you can not re-design your brain wholesale. A very deep need that does not go away for healthy men is the need for sex and love and relations with women. It's akin to the need for food and oxygen. It's not a belief that can be altered by other beliefs. It's a hard wired necessity.

Some of us find it difficult to focus and feel like we are climbing the walls and get depressed and anxious and feel desperately uncomfortable if we don't at minimum have access to regular sex.

The cure for those negative feelings is sex. Then life becomes very pleasurable.

> A man should accept the fact he will be alone at times, and that the only real

> love comes within, while getting some pussy in the process. I think some people are just emotionally different, cause I can care less if I'm around people. I prefer solitude… either than the occasional dick wetting session.

Ya, that's the philosopy I often hear. "A man should accept the fact he will be alone at times, and that the only real love comes within"

That sounds really good. But its quite philosophical. Is it practical? Is it possible? I'm saying that for some of us, it is not possible. It doesn't and can't happen. Some of us are simply not happy being alone for too long.

Personally I start to feel uncomfortable at the two week mark, and extremely uncomfortable at the one month mark.

I know that some people don't feel this way. But those people have nothing useful to say about my personal experience. Some of us are better off learning how to get steady access to what makes us happy rather than focusing on how to live without it. Because we've tried living without it and it is extremely uncomfortable.

It's like someone with a high threshold for pain advising others that when they go to the dentist that they really don't need to use pain killer. For the guy sitting in the dentists chair, that's all very philosophical. Pain isn't philosophical, and no one wants to feel it. The cure for pain is not philosophy. And the cure for unbearable loneliness and horniness is not self acceptance.

Not for all of us, anyway. And I think not for most of us.

> Sex like food? Nah, how many times we heard that? Without food we die. And without sex? If it were true, a lot of betas would be dead right now and the population would be very smaller.

Perhaps the metaphor puts it a little strongly. What metaphor would you use to convey that sex and companionship is a base need built into most humans? Because there is a word called "loneliness", I know I'm not the only person who feels this psychological requirement for intimacy.

Most humans are wired, through millions of years of evolution, to feel uncomfortable when not in a position to mate, and to feel satisfied when in such a position.

It's not a philosophical issue of whether we can be satisfied alone and whether we need sex or not. We simply have those feelings, and nothing other than sex and intimacy makes us feel better. And nothing in the world – no drug, no other experience – feels as good on a consistent moment to moment day by day basis as that initial flush of being romantically involved.

Therefore I propose that serial or parallel monogamy, with changing up the girls from every 6 months to two years is the path that will lead to maximizing happiness, well-being and life satisfaction for those of us who are not strongly family and child oriented.

Of kindergarten math, and defining domains of attraction, alpha, and admirable

January 30, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

AlphaBeta

> Thinking that admirable behavior is “alpha” is one of the defining characteristics of betas and white knights.
>
> Alpha = the quantity and quality of pussy. If being “admirable” got you lots of high quality lays the the entire Game culture would never have come into existence.

I’m not sure that only betas want to conflate admirable with alpha. It’s a habit of mind to think unclearly and emotionally in this fashion, and to want to lump together good things. If alpha is good and if admirable is good, then accordingly alpha and admirable would seem to belong to the same set.

Not all people learn to think in more nuanced ways, and of those that do not all usually bother.

Alpha is not within the same set of “good” as is admirable because alpha traits are not good in the same way that to be admirable is good. Alpha is a strategy to power for individuals. Power is good in the same way that a handgun is good. Alpha traits are good for the individuals attempt at personal power, admirable is good from the view of the collective.

Good is therefore an emotional and misleading category, used in facile quick thinking to make facile quick emotional judgments.

My favorite method to clarify thinking is to think in terms of sets. Remember in kindergarten when the teacher drew overlapping circles on the board, and drew in labels and objects into the circles and where the circles intercepted? Red, blue, round, triangular. We learned to think of domains of attributes, and see how in some cases they overlap. You can have red shapes, you can have red triangles, blue shapes, blue triangles, and you can have blue balls.

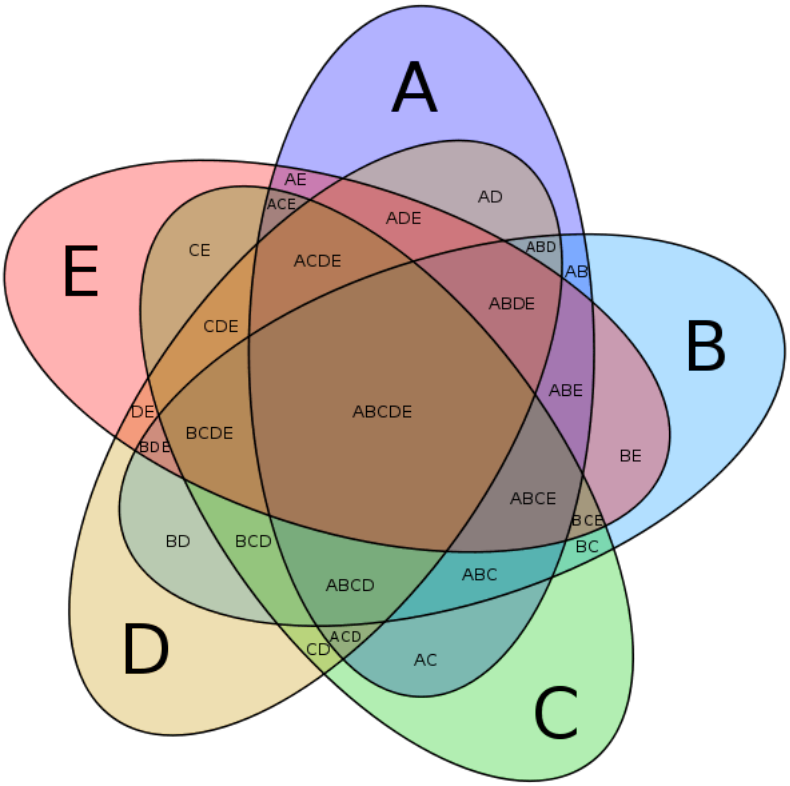
I’ve noticed that the unclear thinkers tend to not think mathematically like this. They don’t notice what are the labels for the domains, and don’t notice where the domains intersect and where they do not.

One such arrangement of domains has these labels:
One big circle labeled attractive traits
Inside this circle many smaller circles labeled as every other trait that is attractive to women, ,such as height, social power, financial power, leadership, style, handsome face, good physique, athletic ability, wit, charm, and confidence. All the smaller domains can intersect with any of the other domains.

Some people are not actually capable of visualizing such domains of attraction, and in their mind can only legitimize one or a few of them as being real, or else they conflate many domains to being aspects of other domains, for instance saying that height is actually a circle inside the circle of confidence, because height makes you confident and if you are confident you don't need height.

Some people never learned their kindergarten math lessons, and don't care to. Emotional thinking has sufficed up through to their adult years.

So called adult years.



Update:

Some labels could be

This is a 5 point venn diagram, so here is a suggestion for 5 points:

A) Confidence

B) Looks, height, and physique

C) Wit

D) Money

E) Leadership

Suggest other labels in the comments or better yet email me your diagrams. Go ahead and make a comprehensive list of all variables. We need to include criminal propensity in there somewhere. And it would be more fun to have labels for some of the intersecting traits, such as mastermind drug dealer, lawyer, Roosh, etc.

False rape claims are common because of women's primal instinct to demand provisioning

January 31, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

False rape allegations are a good example of women using the law to help gain hand as a group over men.

You might argue that the tactic is merely pathological. However underlying the seeming pathology is a common strategy. Keep men afraid of the wrath of the spurned woman.

The "you break it, you buy it" attitude towards vagina is a female centric notion that is instinctive. Just as a newborn butterfly can instinctively migrate to a single tree thousands of miles away, women instinctively know that men must be forced, by any and all means necessary, into a "you break it you've bought it" mentality. Provisioning is the instinctive cost of pussy.

False rape accusations are just one extreme way to enforce this policy. "He didn't call me afer. Rape!"

Update: Another common motivation is to claim rape in order to re-establish good girl cred and get back into the worthy-of-being-provisioned category. I didn't gang bang the hockey team because I'm a slut, it was rape!

Update: And now we see this "you were leading me on with misrepresentation" false rape claim. Women demand compensation for pussy – if they don't get it, it's rape.

There is a reason why money makes you confident

February 2, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> But don't looks and money contribute to game? If you feel like a sexy bitch, and you got excess loot to spend, doesn't that bring your confidence up enough to tease the shit out of every girl you encounter?

The reason looks and money bring up confidence is because of the positive re-enforcement we receive from women for looks and money.

The reason we get positive re-enforcement from women for looks and money is because women actually find such attributes attractive.

This should be a no brainer, but instead some people ONLY allow themselves to legitimatize confidence, as the only truly existing valid attraction trigger.

It's reasonable to assert that you can have success with women without height, status, money, good looks, social capital, leadership ability, and control over your environment, however the nothing except game exists denialists go much further, and say that outside of building confidence none of these traits are attractive in and of themselves.

It is then when confidence becomes a religion, and the true believers self-entardate.

Confidence is attractive, but confidence is not the ONLY thing that is attractive. It is helpful in order to be overconfident to deny this reality, but it is also willful ignorance. I find willful ignorance to be abhorrent, especially when it is in regards to maps of reality.

There is a magical word in the English language, that is of great intellectual power. The word is "and". Confidence is attractive AND other traits are ALSO attractive.

Primates trade bananas for pussy, and they will trade coins that they can trade for bananas for sex, so we know that resources have been related to sex since before we had language. There are many scientific studies that address the many factors other than confidence that raise the sexual receptivity, arousal, and availability of women. Factors that don't reduce down to confidence. You can even show the same picture of a man to women and their vaginal juices and self reported attraction will both change depending on the backstory you tell about the guy. Guess what the effect is if you claim he is rich?

Confidence is one attractive trait among many. **It may be that it is a necessary trait, without which other traits hold less value.** Like having a penis or not smelling like poo. We've all heard of the pretty boy who attracted women but turned them off as soon as he opened his mouth.

But that does not mean that all attraction is ABOUT confidence.

Attraction is about fitness. Confidence is an attractive trait because it, among other attractive traits, belongs to the domain of characteristics that denote fitness. The other attractive traits do not belong to the domain of confidence. How different your immune system is to the girl will affect how attractive she finds your smell.

When other traits are attractive to women, you'll soon know about it. That will raise your confidence. The raised confidence will ALSO be attractive. This will lead to greater success with women, which will start a feedback loop of confidence, higher testosterone, and heightened attraction.

It's one thing to say you don't need money. It's a much stupider thing to say that money is not attractive

Sexual intensity

February 9, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Some girls carry a volcanic sexual heat. One of my favorites would have spontaneous orgasms when I would loudly spank her ass in the grocery store aisle. She would also have them in the checkout line. She'd start coming within 30 seconds of fucking, and would come and come for as long as I'd fuck her. We'd fuck several hours a day. She could handle all the intensity I could bring her. And role playing? There was no role too taboo for her. Bring it on. Sex in public was frequent. Blowjobs in taxicabs were routine, and we took taxicabs routinely. She wore no panties in public, and I dressed her up in short skirted maids outfits with a leather dog collar. It was outrageous. She was outrageous. We were outrageous. A real celebration of passion. The heat between us was palpable – you could feel it come off of us as we walked by.

That girl was number one, but numbers two and three were similar. Spontaneous orgasms while giving head, dressing up in costumes for going out, outrageous public displays, intense sexual power and stamina. And the next 7 in the top ten list didn't slouch.

Other girls never really let go. A full flow of energy never rises up to their heads and through their arms and out in a glow around their body and into their lovers bodies. They instead struggle just to get enough pelvic heat rising to fire off a quick orgasm, which will then leave them too exhausted to enjoy further sex.

It's been studied that you can tell if a woman is orgasmic or not by how she walks. The fact of sex – be it mind blowing deep orgasmic sex, or weak thin pea soup sex – is imprinted into a persons musculature.

You know what's sexy? Sex is sexy. Britney spears had a good body back in her day, but her choreographed dancing was not sexy. She was flailing about on stage, with her perfect plastic body, but she didn't have the heat.

Sex is the heat. The heat is sexy.

Some woman carry around a volcanic, powerful sex. You can feel it with your eyes, you can smell it on her, and you'll feel it on your skin as she walks by. A magnetic heat.

Intensity of affect

February 9, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Some people are masters at feeling. They use their internal emotions and sensations artistically, and in their expressions of them can make you feel intensely. There is a charming allure to a playful display of intensity.

Check this guy out.

Notice how he fully embodies his emotions, yet does so with control and skill and a playful passion. He isn't holding back. Intriguing and inviting style, isn't it?

The best lovers fully let go, yet do so with complete control, moving energies around in their own body and in their lovers bodies with controlled, intense art.

You can see it in the brightness and clarity of someones eyes – how willing to be present they are. To feel deeply, but not be overwhelmed and out of control by having feelings. To make music out of sensation. Calm music, ecstatic music, silent music, wild music.

People who can feel intensely with control are artists.

Creative intensity

February 9, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Some people have vivid dreams. Some people have vivid lucid dreams. Some people are forever coming up with insights and can’t stop being curious and engaged. Their imaginations are powerful organs of perception active to feel the world around them and create new worlds.

Others rely on others for entertainment, and the best they can do is laugh at a witticism. Nothing novel occurs to them.

Dealing with psychopathology

February 12, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



A pathological behavior is a maladaptive behavior that gets the person the opposite of what they are seeking. People who have strong habits of pathological behaviors are unable to learn the simple cause an effect. They will drop the same hammer and expect that this time it will land on the ceiling.

Sometimes a shit test is a test of mans selfishness and strength, to see if he is strong enough to stand up to her. But other times, and sometimes at the same time, it is a genuine battle for power. Sometimes the woman wants the man to give an inch, then another inch, until she has conquered his territory and resources. Until he is her monogamous little bitch who snivels for reassurance from her when she shows displeasure and is a slave to her moods. Women want not only their men to pass shit tests and to stand up for themselves, thus proving that they are strong and capable protectors, they also want men to fail the shit tests, and to hand over their power to the woman, so that they have whipped a man into a provider slave and thus acquired his resources and monogamous commitment.

Sometimes when a girl is seeking reassurance of commitment and that the man values her, she'll seek negative attention. Rather than start an interesting conversation, suck his dick, or otherwise give positive feedback to the man in exchange for positive feedback, she'll do something annoying. She may not consciously realize that it's annoying, but that would not be because she doesn't realize it, it would be because she's not conscious. She will deep down know that she is being annoying. Maybe she'll think she's being cute-annoying. But sometimes she'll have pulled the same stupid annoying trick enough times and been told enough times to cut it out that there is no room for doubt – she is deliberately trying to piss you off.

There is no solution to this quandary. There is nothing the man can do. It's a catch 22. If you give her the positive reinforcement she seeks and make her feel valued and cared for, you've failed the shit test, and she'll just move on to conquering the next inch of your

manhood. If you ignore her irritating behavior she'll just amp it up until she gets a response. If you give her 100 times worse negative response than she was asking for, you'll temporarily curtail her bullshit, she'll respect you as a man, and for a while she'll be on good behavior. But you just wasted minutes or hours of your life trying to make someone who has a deep seated mental pathology start acting like a sane person.

Sometimes a girl will deliberately refuse to understand you. Explain in perfectly clear and simple language the simplest concept – you know that I don't like that, so when you do that, it means to me that you are trying to piss me off, don't do that – and she will pretend as if she is completely incapable of understanding. This is of course another ruse to further piss you off. Or perhaps it's just a pathological deflection of responsibility and an active anti-self-awareness module in hyperdrive. Regardless, it's fucking irritating and it's sick and broken. Even if you do work out the inner motivations of such behaviors, it's only insight into something deeply ugly and useless.

The girl wants attention – and at this point is settling for negative attention.

Something is broken in her, and the wiring is so twisted up in her brain that trying to interact with her will only cause short circuits and sparks. There is no benefit to anyone. It's a lose lose situation.

Sometimes people have broken, unfixable wiring. It isn't a matter of a normal workable level of neurosis, but is an unmanagable matter of pathology and abuse. Someone with Borderline Personality Disorder will not be able to respect anyone that would love her, and will sabotage any relationship with constant tests of commitment and power. There are other psychopatholagies that hold the same catch 22. If you do the right thing, you lose, if you do the wrong thing, you lose.

The solution?

Next.

Update: Went for a long walk on the beach, returned and told her that I'm going to move into a hotel for a while. The girl fed me cabbage for breakfast for the 7th time, after receiving extreme heavy grief the previous three times over the course of months, and gentle warnings the three times before. And lately I've been pointing out her often deliberately being irritating. But the worse thing is her denial. The sky could fall as a giant pancake on top of her head and she'd deny it. Reality doesn't exist if it's inconvenient. Moving out. Actually, I have three apartments at this point, and nothing but options.

Greasy cabbage and fried liverworst for breakfast. Big steaming plate of passive aggression. Done.

Update Mar 22: I had another bout of the woman deliberately seeking negative attention the other night. I finally snapped and told her that she wins; she wanted me to be angry and she made me angry. I told her that something deep inside her was broken, and that she craved drama and negative attention. I gave her a few minutes of the stern talking to she craved, while I dressed. But instead of hanging out and letting her soak in a shared environment of angst, I did what is now my new habit, and left for another abode for the night and the next day. While she may thrive in a sick and twisted way on

negative attention, she feels genuine pain on lack of attention. I also didn't answer text messages while gone, no matter how mournful.

Here are some interesting thoughts on the dynamic from Aarons Holy Mountain:

> One is that you're simply dealing with an emotionally unstable nutter who needs to project her internal chaos on the external world, for that gives it a narrative. If she creates chaos it makes her feel like that's what is causing her internal state, even though the truth is it's the other way around.
>
> The other reason is that drama is the only medium through which she can feel the relationship. It's like how majorly depressed people experience anhedonia and the only way they can feel anything is by cutting themselves. Everything is dead inside so they resort to creating feeling in the absolute crudest way possible – pulling a blade across their skin.
>
> Women who create this sort of drama are narcissists. Now we know all women are a bit crazy and dramatic from time to time and all men have been baffled by it at some point, but not all women are the kinds we call, perhaps, a psycho bitch.
>
> Since narcissists feel inherently alone and like they can't connect with people, they need a higher level of stimulation to feel connection. Simply being in association, talking as people talk, reciprocating as people reciprocate, laughing as people laugh, doesn't feel like much to them. They need more. In the way a majorly depressed person needs to feel a blade on their skin to feel alive, a narcissist needs conflict and abuse to feel a relationship. Conflict is the crudest and most direct connection.

I like the theory of needing to externalize inner chaos as outer drama. I also sometimes get the feeling that some girls just don't like ease and contentment – they especially don't like you being at ease and content.

I've noticed that when my mind is filled with grumbling over some dame, I'm less interested in fucking other girls. Because I don't feel positive inside. I'm not up-beat. I'm not happy with happyness to share. I don't feel seductive nor inclined to seduce. Instead I'm in the mood to get over the girl, before moving on.

I wonder if some girls deliberately take the spring out of your step, just to get you too off balance to be seductive to others.

What keeps me from dating other girls right now is simple poor health. I only have the energy for about one good fuck in me, per day, and a little bit of work. Other than that I sleep and lay about a lot. Still make it to the gym though. I expect this to change within two months, and expect to then physically have other life options.

In the meantime, this way of managing the woman seems to largely "work". It's the third time I've stepped out to my other place. She cooks well and is mostly well behaved, and she's still hot, and she still keeps me decently fucked.

One reason I like to blog about such events is that I'm sure other men are going through

similar. Over a quarter of all young women are mentally ill.

How to overcome the shame of arrogance and use ambition and the big-wig mindset to advantage

March 16, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I want to buy land, create a bamboo plantation, buy heavy equipment to process the bamboo into bamboo composite cabinetry, flooring, and plywood, and use the materials to build bamboo hulled and decked and outfitted boats, from small personal craft up to 40 feet luxury live aboard catamarans.

> I thought you wanted to sail and get pussy. Why do you want the headache of running a bamboo factory?

Good question.

Short answer; more money. Longer answer; drive to conquer more of the world and be a bigwig. Also I have a particular infatuation with bamboo. And how cool would it be to show up for the beach party in your all bamboo catamaran, be hailed as "Captain Bamboo", and invite the beach girls aboard to see pictures of your plantation. "Yes Captain Bamboo!"

Maybe there is a "take over the world" combination of genes.

On a philosophical note, many people take on the attitude that attitude is just an attitude. That you don't need to be a big wig, all you need to do is to feel like a big wig. Or that game trumps money, in other words. I don't entirely agree. I see distinct realms between outward success and inward confidence in personal charisma, and see that outward success is distinctly valuable, and distinctly attractive. There is no shame in wanting that particular type of useful success, and it is willful ignorance to deny the utility of it – especially the utility of it for attracting women. I'm not saying that one needs money in order to be attractive – I'm just saying that it is a useful tool, quite distinct from the secondary characteristics such as confidence that it engenders. People run all sorts of specialized attraction games – money need not be part of it. It's just willful ignorance that holds so tightly to ones personalized non-money style of game that denies the socio-sexual value of wealth, and it's that deliberate ego sparing ignorance that refuses see what money can do. And money can be displayed such that it intertwines with status and style. Don't just earn money from a farm – arrive in style on a magnificent boat created on your farm, and be famous in town as Captain Bamboo. Own a chunk of the world, and be famous for owning that chunk.

Westerners of some cultures, including my home country of Canada, are raised to be guilty of ambition, guilty of standing out, guilty of being a big wig. Westerners are taught to be humble. And then there is the whole "accept yourself as you are in order to be better than you currently are" self esteem movement. Much of common culture smells of slave morality.

If it is part of your personality to see the world as virgin territory awaiting for you to make

it real by conquering and owning it, drop any residual guilt about rising up too far above the crowd and instead learn to rise above the crowd with verve and panache. Those ambitious traits are useful – more so than your sexual competitors want to admit.

Women dig wealth and power

March 18, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

There has been a notion going around for sometime that throughout the bulk of human evolution there was no possibility to select for female attraction to wealth, because there were no wealthy males.

A post over at Just Be A Man About It titled Hypergamy Is An Illusory Apparition goes so far to say that what we observe as hypergamy can't really exist, because it doesn't fit with this theory.

My response:

It's fine to have a theory about what should be, but we must measure the theories against the real world.

Your theory that wealth in and of itself, independent of the secondary characteristics that it can engender, such as confidence, is not sexually attractive to women, but that only confidence is ultimately attractive does not hold with the measurable and measured facts.

Studies have been done that control for confidence and show that women react with sexual attraction towards wealth. These studies use both measured physiological changes in the women, plus self reporting. For instance you can give a different backstory to the same photograph, and women will measure as being more attracted to the man that is said to be wealthy.

Also your idea that in pre-historic times there was no real wealth is suspect. Even monkeys trade bananas for sex. And if you give monkeys coins that they can trade for bananas, they quickly start trading those coins for sex. Humans have had specialized small industries far back into prehistory, such as copper smelting, spear head making, weaving, etc. Bear claws and other talismans have been symbols of proto-wealth since pre-antiquity. Plus social power translates into control over labor which is a form of proto-wealth. There was never a time of relatively equal distribution of resources where society was "egalitarian by nature and relatively non-hierarchical". Money and status and wealth goes back into our past to before we had any language for the concept of money.

Females have been skilled at picking up on cues of power over labor and resources since forever.

And on top of this, it does not take long for genetic traits to make their way through a population. We have new traits in humans that have arrived since the advent of farming, and we continue to select for new traits. The selective pressures on the ashkenazi Jews for instance has been studied to have raised their average I.Q.s in a time measured in just hundreds of years.

It should also be mentioned that many of the "researchers" who purport that pre-history lacked status differences are radical feminists with a pro-communist agenda. They are pretty open about it.

Women dig buff bodies

March 18, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

There have been studies done that control for the variables of both confidence and status that show that women are sexually attracted to buff bodies.

It isn't merely that working out makes you confident, and women dig confidence. No, studies have irrefutably proven that a buff body is a distinct parameter that raises attraction.

There have long been weak minded memes floating around that all attractive traits reduce down in essence to nothing other than confidence. Science has killed the logic those memes relied on. It is time for those memes to die. There are a variety of attractive traits – confidence is one of them.

Rollo's article Looks Count links to the full study mentioned.

Wanting to fit in can be a bit beta

March 18, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Sometimes there is no profit in pidgeon holing what characteristics are “alpha”, or “beta”. However the broad concepts have some use to men, obviously. Being alpha, as the term is used on manosphere blogs, means being attractive to women. It’s useful to know what aspects of personality are charming.

Women are attracted to selfishness and a personality that has the power to get away with being selfish.

And so here I’ll again introduce a counter intuitive idea. Spectator sports are beta.

I agree that some aspects of sports are masculine. But is masculine equal to alpha? I think not. Males have paternal ways of being nurturing, protecting, and providing. On manosphere blogs we categorize the provider traits as beta, and contrast that sexual strategy against the rogue cad seducer attitude, which gets lumped in with alpha traits. My idea is that alpha traits are defined by selfishness.

Testosterone causes an increase in selfish behaviors, and many of the behaviors that we categorize as alpha have a defining characteristic of being individual oriented.

I think we can all imagine a group of teenagers railing off their sports teams stats and drooling in homo-erotic fandom as they share their group fascination with their heros, and quickly see those sports fans as lacking in individuation, and leaning heavily into the group oriented follower side of personality. Trying to fit in and using a group oriented concern to fit in.

The idea to ponder is individuation versus following the group.

Humans have a contingent hive mind – without which our groups would never be able to survive group crisis. However this hive mind aspect is marked by being a drone and a follower. That aspect should be contingent on crisis, not a default mode of being. Spectator sports exemplify a follower mindset.

It may seem that the point of this post is to diss the slope headed football jocks and violent soccer hooligans as all being drunk on blindly following authority, for the lock-stepped thrill of belonging.

That’s about right.

But it’s also about clarifying masculinity into it’s component aspects. The selfish, rogue, individualist side of masculinity, and the protective, fierce, group oriented side.

Alphas are rogues.

Why I talk about alpha and beta ways

March 20, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

My contention on this blog has been that humans are a system of castes. We have those in our community and local gene pool now who are genetically predisposed to take the penguin monogamous high investment strategy, and those predisposed to take the sea lion winner take all the women strategy.

We are not a homogeneous group, and as dailysatanist points out, mathematical game theory suggests that evolution will never allow us to be.

At this point in history the walruses are having an easier time getting laid with the hotties than the penguins. This causes cognitive dissonance for the penguins who want to get laid, as they don't like the walrus style, and don't want to be walruses. Game rubs betas the wrong way – the whole setup disgusts them, and there is nothing they can do.

I doubt I can help with that, but the way I try is to again and again put forth an alternate vision of being a man in the world, in the hopes that it will eventually appear acceptable and palatable. I'm the protagonist of a walrus novel, and I hope even some penguins will be so swept into the story as to have some sympathy and empathy for the walrus way. And maybe even learn to incorporate some walrus tricks.

The beta way is to follow and fit in to form society wide coalitions that distribute virgin pussy and enforce lifetime monogamy. That doesn't work as well today where we have anonymous urban living, women earning their own money, and birth control. The coalition is powerless to attract tight hotties into traditional marriage with virgin men, and to keep wives from straying with 1/2 the man's lifetime earnings in pocket.

Nowadays men must learn the tricks and the trade of the walrus, and learn how to attract and keep women without the aid of the coalition.

I started drinking at age 11, and loved it.

March 21, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I have mild social anxiety, and sometimes drink eases that up and makes me feel in the flow. It's like a whole new personality comes out, and I become personable and engaging – even charming. I go from being uncomfortable and standoffish to being a center of fun.

It worked so well that I would rely on it for all social occasions – even going out clothes shopping or getting a haircut.

But as your body get accustomed to it, you need more to feel a buzz, and there can come a time when you alcohol doesn't really loosen you up – it only gets you too plastered to function well.

I drank heavily for years, and as each year added to the last, my relationship with booze slipped another inch down the slope. In my twenties people couldn't tell if I'd been drinking, but by my late thirties that fine level of control had deteriorated, and people knew. My concentration and motivation the morning after also began to suffer. It got to the point where I was very conscious of my relationship with booze, and would try to limit my nightly intake. Limit it to what most would consider to be quite a lot – one (or on party nights sometimes two) 350 ml bottles of rum, with nothing before 7:00 pm. But I didn't always stick to plan.

Those good feelings of being just drunk enough and in the flow became more elusive. I'd need more booze to feel much. And I started to get strange hangovers, where I'd have the shakes and be wobbly in the knees until I had a bit of hair of the dog.

It sneaks up on you, I'm telling you. I'd take a month off regularly, and then start up again because I missed my alternate personality. But I'd wind up going on three day benders after the first beer. My personality started to deteriorate and I'd have bouts of being cranky in the morning, or being hot headed during a binge.

Eventually I had to completely stop drinking, only because my stomach gave out. I seriously hurt my health with the booze. Who knows what I did to my brain. Don't let anyone tell you that you can get that same feeling without booze as with it. For me it wasn't true; I haven't seen my alter ego since my last drink.

So it's a very different lifestyle now. No partying at all! I even have to stay away from clubs, as I can't afford one inch down that slippery slope.

If you are at a place where you have more control, now would be the time to exercise it. I'm telling you that that feeling of being in control can be a deadly illusion, and you don't know you've got a problem until you really, really have a problem.

I've tried to find a replacement drug, but nothing really does it for me like booze. Booze was my lifelong best friend. Pot no longer exacerbates social paranoia for me, and can be enjoyable now, however where I am it's tricky and dangerous to find. GHB was good for a while, but I learned it causes cognitive deterioration in rats, and some people were complaining of the stupids with it. I tried valium for a bit, but gave up on it – not a good

replacement addiction, and that also causes the stupids when used long term.

I spent a few of my many years as a traveling salesman to college aged girls sober, have been sober for over three years lately, and have spent days, months, and years throughout an active life being sober, so I consider myself the qualified expert to declare a noticeable difference between drinking, and not – especially in how I feel socially. Maybe my brain chemistry is just weird like that.

It's a more boring life now – but one that is no longer spending another chunk of my health in exchange for a time of pleasant love-thy-fellow-man buzz.

Update: When trying live without the negative effects of booze, a quick shortcut is to think negatively about it. It's a "crutch". You don't even "need" it.

I prefer to give the poison a little more respect. It's a useful good friend that happens to also be toxic. In the long run, some of us are better off completely without him. He's neither black nor white. He's certainly useful, fun, has brought many of us genuine joy, and all of us relief from boredom.

Some people prefer to see only the good aspects of living without it and see only the negative aspects of living with it. For them, that steels their resolve.

I like to acknowledge that giving up booze is a genuine sacrifice. That life is in some ways not as good without it. For me, that reminds me of the reason that I'm sober now. The sacrifice is for a reason. It's a real sacrifice, and for a real reason.

Chicks dig men who other chicks dig

March 23, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It’s funny how some bloggers will in one breath expound on the value of pre-selection, but in another come back to the position that all attraction reduces down to confidence.

The bias is held so firmly it must be some sort of ego protection. We build up mental maps that we inhabit, as if the map was our personality, and any attack of our map is a direct attack to our being. The notion that confidence is a magic wand that can wave away all negativity with the power of thought is seductively attractive. If you believed that, that would definitely increase your confidence. And confidence certainly is attractive, so there would be an advantage to having irrational self confidence. If irrational self confidence is for you, then willful ignorance will be too.

I’ve lately been surprised to see some respected writers fall prey to this very human condition.

So yeah, I’ve taken it on myself to kill that meme. Many of my blog posts lately have been about that. There are many attractive traits. That used to be obvious common sense.

Preselection is such a strong attraction trigger to women that there are private eye businesses that use it as a key seduction aid. In Japan, you can hire a private eye service to seduce your wife, take pictures of her infidelity, and provide you with witnesses and documentation in order to make the divorce decision fall in your favor. They have an extremely high success rate in this seduction. Their key is to first prep the woman with having other girls befriend her. These girls will then talk up the man.

If you were running such a company, and weren’t trying to showcase your seduction talents, but were running a business where paying clients expected results, what other attraction triggers would you be sure to push?

The Japanese business of course has the man dressed well. He is model handsome, fit, and well groomed. He is said to be wealthy. And during his seduction he is the host of a party in posh digs, attended by all the pretty female plants, who all show sexual interest in him. The plants go so far as to do another part of the man’s job for him, by lowering the girls anti-slut defense; telling her she should let loose and go for it. After all, they would!

It’s an irresistible combo.

There is no shame in making your seduction go smoother. Yes, in sports we often like to handicap ourselves. But sex is more than a sport. It’s also an accomplishment, in and of itself. Just win already.

The value of the cold approach depends on your favored sexual lifestyle

March 24, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

When men get focused on a task, we can really get focused. When a group of men is working together to improve their Pick Up Artistry skills, you get not only competing ideas and emphasis, but you also get nerd level concentration and single mindedness.

The danger in concentration is missing the bigger picture.

In all things, the biggest picture is always happiness. What will produce the greatest life satisfaction.

Some say that PUAs focus on women is so extreme that it implies outright worship of the pussy. I don't spin it that way, and am inclined to view it more along the lines of knowing what you want and getting good at going after it. But depending on your starting point, that might be two ways to say the same thing. That's basically a value judgment spin on the value of focusing on pussy. Without the value judgment, the word "worship" is easily replaced by a more neutral and equally valid expression, such as "want".

However from the bigger picture of what is a balanced and useful focus, I agree that PUAs can be too focused on the pick up part of dealing with women. That is only a minute part of dealing with women, and yet to some seems to be the only aspect they are interested in. Getting the bang, then moving on.

We must step back here and question the emotional and hedonistic value of the LTR over the one night stand and quick fling lifestyle.

Romance and affection increase life satisfaction more that anything else.

Of course excitement and novelty also increase satisfaction, however I'm a believer that one needs at minimum bouts of genuine romance.

The PUA who is focused on pick up, neglects the bulk of value of interaction with women. Who is going to reside in his slumber as a warm companion, then show up at his bedside with a lovingly prepared meal? Who will wait for him to finish before diving in bed for the ritual breakfast fuck? Who will be there on quiet nights in, watching TV and surfing the net, just silently sharing the simple pleasure of being?

To be fair, the bulk of men on manopshere blogs and forums are not focused on pick up. We are broadly concerned with the various pleasures, pains and strategies of dealing with the good, the bad, and the gerbil infested ugliness of women.

However some PUAs are hyper focused to the point of geeky nerd-dom on the .5% of dealing with women that occurs within the first 10 minutes of meeting. These are the extreme PUAs, quick to goad each other on to great success, and quick to dismiss those who don't share their focus as great failures. These are the masters of the admirable art of the cold approach.

It's perfectly possible to rarely cold approach yet still find a large enough dating pool from

which to select one or several girls for an LTR or MLTR and for flings. Especially if you live outside of the west, where online dating can get you many fine girls. That is one viable strategy. Others have found that lifestyle changes can bring plenty of women to them, such as through being a bartender, being in a band, or any number of high value highly social positionings. Of course if you add to that cold approach skills, your dating pool can only greatly increase. However the useful cold approach skill will to the serial dater make very little difference. He’ll choose between one large pool of dates, or a much larger pool. The skills the serial dater needs are the longer term day to day skills of maintaining attraction, building bonds, and molding the woman to be caring, feminine, and doting.

It’s ok to spend money on girls

March 25, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It has been repeated enough times that it is now taken as common wisdom that a man shouldn’t buy drinks for girls he just met, or buy dinner before fucking the girl. There is also an ethos among habitual daters that you win more man points for spending as little money as possible.

That’s wrong.

A few years ago I had a health issue that required an expenditure of about fifteen thousand dollars over three months. I dealt with it by first investing that 15 thousand dollars into hiring employees, expanding my business, and increasing my income. That made it so that the increased expense did not diminish my budget one penny. Nowadays my income is more than tripled, and my workload is less than one third of what it was.

Rather than decrease your expenses with women, why not increase your income to more than cover the costs?

Here are some advantages you can get when your income far exceeds your monthly expenses:

* You can get a 2nd apartment with good logistics – close to the nightlife scene, or simply close to your first.

* You can fly girls in to your location. This greatly expands your online dating pool, which allows you to screen for girls who fit your niches and kinks

* You can offer some distant bisexual use of your fabulous 2nd apartment in exchange for arranging the occasional threesome. You may even keep her fridge stocked, if that’s your whim.

Remember, if money were no object and you would not miss it, why not? For the principle of the thing? There is no principle in life that says you must handicap yourself and make your life difficult. Life is easy. Life is good. Enjoy it. Make it work.

More advantages of earning well above what you need:

* You can throw around money on dates as if it didn’t matter to you – because it actually doesn’t. You aren’t throwing it around in order to impress. It will impress, but that means nothing to you. You are throwing it around because there is no reason in the world why you shouldn’t enjoy some nice wine with your sushi, and there is no reason in the world why you shouldn’t have the company of a pleasant female to accompany your dinner. The cost of it doesn’t enter your mind, because it means nothing to you.

As for buying a girl you just met a drink, the only rule of thumb is: don’t supplicate. Don’t purchase attention. That’s it. There is no rule of thumb that says you should get the bang for as little buck as possible. If you had unlimited money, why would you impose such a restriction? For the sheer mean spiritedness of it? Make life easy for yourself. Make life easy for others. Life is good.

Now, the only caveat to this is that money can get in the way of intimacy. Personally that's why I avoid paying for sex. Not only is there a greater feeling of accomplishment when you seduce without outright barter, but you are more likely to develop that pleasant sympatico, and get those greedy puppy dog eyes as she looks up at you while gobbling your dick. You want to have money be a part of the you that she is interested in. It's not what is traded for her interest. It's part of the whole fun lifestyle package that surrounds you and is part of how you deal with the world. **And so it is required that you are proficient in all the usual ways of seduction.** Money is not sufficient game in and of itself, but it does add interest. As women conflate finances with personality, the addition of money gives an edge to your existing "self". **The money won't short circuit the requirement to build attraction, it will just add one more attractive component to your overall presentation.**

I'm a penny pinching tightwad skinflint. I'm the reverse of a chump – I tend to get more value than I pay for. But that doesn't mean that I have to hoard all my excesses just to win man points. Wealth is power – power to do what most can't – power to make life easy.

Now I know that a lot of men are very precise in their demand that a woman love him for the "real me". The news is that women don't love in the same way that men do. Don't project your masculine notions of intimacy onto females. Men are not more attracted to rich women, and so must strain to imagine that wealth can be felt to be a personality trait. To see women clearly requires a leap out from male solipsism. Females don't untangle your finances from your deep personal essence, and love your ineffable wonder. They see a whole picture. If you've worked on your whole picture, you will still be lovable without cash. But cash is always additive. Don't be embarrassed to add to an already good thing.

And go to the gym.

Athol Kay says: Most Attraction Is Structural

March 26, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

A recent post over at Married Man Sex Life, where the theme of the blog could be said to be game for the married man, author Athol Kay makes a bold statement. He says that most attraction is structural.

> I'm getting less interested in pushing the Sexy Moves sort of advice, because increasingly I'm seeing the primary issues of attraction as being quite structural in nature. The Sexy Moves work amazingly well for guys who have the major issues of income, health and house basically in place and functional, but the ones that don't, see little effect from trying the Sexy Moves.

I'm an advocate for game, however I make the widest possible definition for what game is. Game is whatever increases attraction. On most manosphere blogs game is the psychological component, including inner confidence, outward dominance, and psychological mastery. It is usually considered to be all verbal and non-verbal cues, but nothing more. Some people might add a little styling. A few more will allow body building in under the category, but most will say that only increases confidence, which in turn improves game (they are wrong – muscles in and of themselves have been conclusively proven to be attractive).

Since I have a very wide definition of game, I don't setup a dichotomy between the physical and structural outward manifestations of attraction such as finances and being fit, and the more inward and personality oriented aspects of attraction such as psychological mastery and an artfully displayed inner confidence. Everything that helps is game.

But if in your definition of game, you hold the more common and limited definition, take a moment to ponder the import of Athol's advice to married men. Game of the verbal and body language type is LESS important than your basic structural setup for maintaining attraction in a marriage. He is not talking about maintaining comfort, which he associates with oxytocin, but attraction, which he associates with dopamine.

He concludes with

> You simply can't rest on your laurels as a husband and expect your wife to remain attracted to you, if you do not remain attractive. The relationship can amble along just fine for years with no particular sign of danger, but the foundations are crumbling away underneath you and all it can take is one solid hit of interest from another man and it all can come crashing down.
>
> Fixing the structural problems of your income and health can take a long time. When the shit hits the fan… you simply may not have the time to fix it before she does the unthinkable.

Causation or correlation: women with higher partner counts divorce and cheat more

March 27, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

There have been many posts, articles, and forum discussion about the mathematical link between how many previous partners a woman has had and the likelyhood that a marriage will end in divorce within 5 years. There are also graphs that show her likelyhood to cheat.

The correlation is stark – virgins are less likely to divorce or cheat, and the higher the partner count, the greater the risk for both.

The automatic conclusion for most men is therefore that for life satisfaction in an LTR, get a faithful woman. And to get a faithful woman, get a woman with the lowest partner count possible.

The thing that men who value lifetime commitment and purity will never be able to empathize with, is that some men don't hold lifetime monogamy in as much esteem, and do hold sexual heat in a relationship in relatively higher esteem. The trade-off is worth it to them.

Those who value lifetime bonds also have a very difficult time with the fact that people have innate predispositions. Girls with lower libido are less likely to have many partners. Girls born and built with higher libido are more likely to have more partners. And girls with higher risk taking and novelty seeking propensities are more fun than their timid sisters.

I would choose a fun high infidelity risk hottie with overpowering sexual heat over a tepid hottie who would never possibly cheat every time.

And when we split up, I'd get another.

I'd much rather look back at a lifetime of 10 passionate and supercharged romances over a period of 20 years than one long easy low maintenance very secure tepid bland relationship of 20 years.

Adventurous women with high libidos have a higher infidelity risk. That suits me fine.

Rollo wrote an article about such statistics and I have to agree with his main point; how strongly a man registers to a woman changes how much she bonds with him.

It does happen that a girl can have fucked hundreds of guys and never even had an orgasm. Then she'll meet some guy who she has incredible chemistry with, and becomes a never ending Niagra Falls of cum. To her that will be the first lover she ever had. She'll say I love you 50 times a day and talk of how if you die she'll never fuck another person.

That happened to me a few years ago, but the girl died on me. But I've had other experiences that were in the same category, with a girl being with other guys after me but still routinely letting me know that for her there is no other man in the world except for me. Years after breaking up, and years after her being with many guys.

As Rollo says, all numbers are not equal. Girls don't just hop from this penis to that penis. They hop from one level of intensity to the other. The greatest intensity and connection is not equal to the others. Men are not equal.

Women are not equal, and men are not equal. We are not all just another digit. Some men count more.

And here is what I believe is natures evil little twist: the men who are most likely to want secure lifetime commitment are the same men that are least likely to be that guy who eclipses all other experiences before or after.

This is why the security men place such a high value on fidelity. Because they do not want to compete in the sexual marketplace.

They want to compete in a marketplace of fidelity.

> I don't think a lot of fidelity fears are so much marketplace insecurity, as they are not wanting to be stuck as provider for another man's spawn.

There are many practical issues. Divorce rape, cuckolding, the emotional pain of being cheated on, the emotional comfort that comes from the idea of a secure shared future, the easing of anxiety about not having to worry about sexual competitors.

There are many great reasons to prefer a non-adventurous, risk averse, novelty averse, low libido woman for a mate.

However for some men these great reasons are outweighed by the benefits that come with the girl being fun (novelty seeking and risk taking) and having a very powerful libido.

It will always be a trade off. You can't have an amphibious high speed supertanker airplane-boat. You don't get 21 year old virgins who aren't hung up home schooled religious wackos unless they innately are not much interested in fucking.

> Or they want to raise a family, and be there as a father.

You have a point there. For men who want to live with their children until maturity, being with a woman holds an entirely different dimension of purpose.

However I argue that these men often conflate relationship with parenting, and will even compete against the bad boys for girlfriends on the basis of their fidelity.

Women vote with their feet, and even though their mouths complain, in their prime they are not valuing fidelity over edge. They prefer to cry for that bad boy than settle with the good boy.

The way of the walrus is more attractive than the way of the penguin.

Penguins confuse raising kids with having a relationship based on attraction.

Nowadays relationships and even marriage are not about the kids. They are about attraction.

> Virginity is not a guarantee of fidelity, but it is very highly correlated"

It's also quite rare to marry as a virgin, isn't it?

Those women who wait are a self selected group who already have innate predispositions.

If you just take any random virgin, there is no correlation between starting an ltr with her and her propensity to go on and fuck a small village of other boys.

We're talking about marrying when you are a virgin. Or marrying at a very low partner count. Who does that? Virgins are scarce by the time they are marrying age, and of those, few wait for marriage.

It's a rare group of lower than average libido and risk taking women who in this culture and economic environment bother to not fuck when they can, and instead wait for something as extreme as marriage. Marriage, for fucks sake! Or should I say for the sake of the children.

The type of girl who does that is secure because she's boring and will stop fucking you after the first baby is born.

> In the same way you wouldn´t try to fix your pc components with a wrench, you wouldn´t want a self-confessed whore to birth your children

Yes, there was a time when children were a prime consideration in marriage for women in their prime. Women in their prime also married for financial or political reasons, either their own or of their parents.

Nowadays it is men in their prime who would like to trade their fidelity for sex and lifetime commitment, but not women. Attractive women in their prime largely marry out of attraction. It's more likely to be the uglier or older girls that would consider practical concerns, such as lifetime provisioning or a lifetime father around for the children.

Contrary from what you'd expect from the low partner count stats, young newlyweds divorce at a higher rate than those who marry when older. This is because low partner count women of marrying age are a minority of women who are either ugly with few options or timid hyposexual freaks. Their numbers are too small to even balance out the stability of marriage that comes with age.

I hear you that for marriage purposes, there are many advantages to choosing a risk averse, non-novelty seeking, low libido woman, because if you don't, you will be getting involved with a woman who is a high infidelity risk.

A low socio-sexual score man would be wise to choose a timid girl with below average interest in fucking.

But a high libido man who wants a partner in crime to do all sorts of fun and wild stuff will never be able to find his flying supertanker. He'll have to do his best to alpha up and keep the woman through maintaining attraction. He won't be able to keep her "for the kids", like he might a lower socio-sexual predispositioned woman.

Key concepts: 1)predispositions of the woman 2) choosing which traits you want to give up in order to have the flip side valuable ones 3) betas often have a lower socio-sexual score (interest in variety) than does the average women, and are very easily fooled by

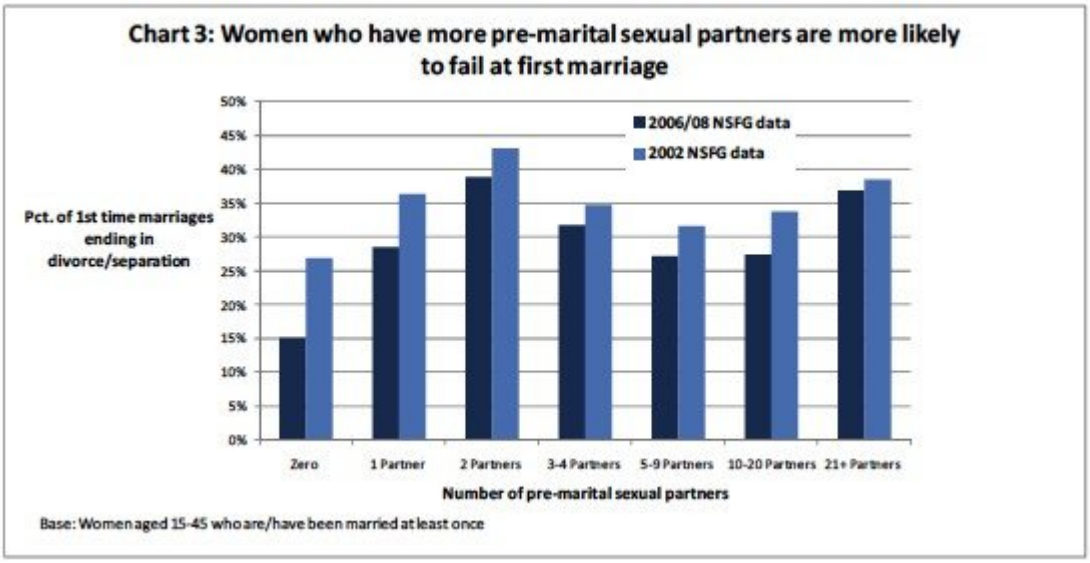
womens words 4) in todays economy, women don't need a lifetime partner for the children. A higher libido woman AND a woman in her prime is likely to stay only for the reason of attraction – not for the kids.

And the final concept to take away from this long post: most men stop having much or even any sex with their wives after the first kid is born. That is less likely to happen if you choose a high libido, and therefore higher infidelity risk woman.

Update: Below is the updated chart that shows likelihood of marriage failure for newlyweds based on number of partners. In the discussion of the stats it is mentioned that there is a greater chance for failure if the couple had sex before marriage, implying that it is religious reasons for waiting for sex that is a stabilizing factor in many virgin marriages, not a factor of ability to bond. Note also the U shape of this updated graph – marrying a young hottie who has had few partners can be greater risk than marrying a more experienced woman. This is likely because as women get older, they get more partners, and older women are less likely to divorce, as they have fewer options in the marriage market to turn to.

I'd like to see graphs for partner counts related to other factors, such as ugliness, libido, and religiosity. And we need a graph that shows the average number of times per week the couple is having sex at years 1,2,3,4 and 5. If we had that information I think we'll find that women with lower partner counts have serious deficits as marriage material.

From socialpathology.blogspot.com.au/2012/03/promiscuity-data-guest-post.html



Marriage is not about the children, because of technology.

March 28, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Nowadays relationships and even marriage are not about the kids. They are about attraction.

> Solo: This is why divorces are 50%, this quote sums up society right now at it's finest. Everyone is disposable everybody!. People marry because of attraction and status and not love and family. Just look at the crap that's glorified on television. Jersey Shore, Teen mom, Basketball wives, The Kardishians. This is what young women and men are watching. It's filth

You view the cause of culture as cultural, but consider that there may be another cause. Technology gives different options.

Are people more motivated by opportunity, or by culture? It seems to me that young men and women are more likely to follow opportunity than to do even what their parents and peer group tells them they should. Technology has altered what are the opportunities in the sexual marketplace.

It used to be that sex was coupled with pregnancy. Women did not have the opportunity for casual sex without consequence. It used to be that having a baby came with a need for a lifetime provider. Technology has allowed for an economy in which the woman can earn her own money. Or she can just get an abortion. Or the state (which grew out of industrial organization) can provide.

Back when farming was invented, culture quickly adapted to the new opportunities that this provided. The same thing happened during the industrial revolution. Culture is not just a gossipy group agreement; it is an adaptation to what people are ALREADY doing. People are going to do what they do regardless of culture. Culture is just an explanation after the fact to describe what people are already doing.

The reasons that people do what they do are not because of the after the fact explanations. The reasons are technological.

Heartiste did a post where he attributes the fact of younger women divorcing at higher rates than women who enter marriage at an older age to the fact they they have greater opportunities to find a new partner at a young age. Women who are closer to the wall realize they'd just better shut their mouths and keep the offer they already have. Again – culture is not about right and wrong. It's simply about opportunity.

As evidence that it isn't culture that causes culture, but is technology, look at how very different cultures all across the globe have reacted to the introductions of the birth control pill and the service economy. You'll see the same progressions of changes that the west has gone through.

Even strict Muslim teenage girls in coconut grove villages in Indonesia are now on the pill

and playing with more than their boyfriends fingers. And using the internet to hunt for a rich boyfriend.

Women are amoral creatures who decide for themselves what opportunity is in their best interest. Women with options are in fact not choosing to marry for the children. They marry for attraction, and stay married either for attraction or for lack of opportunity.

Ultimately women drive all economic spending on status

March 29, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Quote from Gorb: “Women are the ones that crave social status; once a guy gets access to suitable pussy, all he needs is sufficient status to maintain access.

Women like status for its own sake. Virtually the entire consumer economy is run for women.”

Thermonuclear anger game: tactical rage

March 29, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Occasionally a reader will tell me to shut up because the knowledge I lay down is too advanced. It's too difficult for a beginner to implement, and so they can't get there from here, and so just be quiet about it so as not to cause trouble. Knowledge such as "no doesn't really mean no", or "sometimes a girl wants a slap".

This is advanced level shit coming up. It's about being mature AND angry. Some consider that a contradiction. It is difficult to ride powerful waves of emotion without feeling inundated and out of control. So this is advanced – but it is part of being a full mature male. If you want to grow up, if you want to have the respect of your woman and rightfully own her command, you have to do this.

Sometimes a woman will be deliberately and routinely disrespectful. We call that a "shit test", as she is testing her ability to walk all over you. She might text an old flame in front of you early on in the dating process. The first time you want to use the minimal possible force to deflect or turn around her little game. You might be completely non-reactive. For the next shit test you'll need to up your response to the next level. Be aloof and funny and slightly insulting. Maybe place a fake call in front of her and start having loud phone sex. The next time the child misbehaves, she's just being in your face about her blatant disrespect for your ability to give her boundaries. You'll have to up your response, as any good parent would. There comes a time when you will have to lay down the law. So you tell her – "if you want to call your ex, do it when you're not in front of me". Don't argue with her about it and ignore any attempt to have a discussion about that. Just state your rule. Women understand rules. If you must, back it up with a threat – if you won't stop doing that, I won't see you anymore. But better to leave the threats as implied at this stage if possible.

But some girls just won't leave shit alone. They'll find passive aggressive deniable ways to push your bottons. They'll do the exact shit that they know bothers you.

At that point you really need to also be seeing other girls to put the fear into her. But whether you do or not, now is the time to raise your response level to thermonuclear.

You will lay down the law. The law. This time, don't feel the need to be all civilized and in control about it. She gave up her right to civility with her behavior. There is a time and a place for controlled fire, and there is a time and a place for controlled rage. Rage.

Real genuine anger is not some out of control unstoppable force, like a wild thunderbolt ready to cause unknowable random damage. Anger in a mature adult male is a display of his fierce embodied sincerity of will. Be fucking angry with no apologies about it. Be fucking pissed at her and let her know exactly why.

Just don't be impotently pissed. Be pissed like a man who will do something about it if things don't improve.

Most people are not ready to hear this information. But it's solid truth. Don't be too civil.

Making it a requirement of yourself to be civil binds your hands, and this self limiting makes you weak. Allow your inner caveman out to be fully embodied. Even be a bit unpredictable about it.

And for the small percentage of you ready to hear it, I give you even further advanced language; your woman must fear you.

If she doesn't fear you, she doesn't respect you. If she doesn't respect you, she does not desire you.

But some women enjoy negative attention, and require an occasional drama fix. In that case rage is not an effective deterrent. There is a further step you can take past rage. If the girl is getting off on winding you up and thrills to the drama, you must abandon her as punishment. A woman who does not fear rage will certainly fear abandonment. Throw her out of your apartment, physically if need be, or go to a hotel and don't answer texts. Wait at least 24 hours, after which you don't need to discuss the matter. Keep this option at the ready at the first sign of further shit. You must be tactical and outmaneuver the girl, leaving her with no options but to either comply, or leave you.

Remember that for women who require drama, after denying them their drama on their terms, you must give it to them on your own terms. Manhandle and rough-house her in some passionate sex. Play little mind games to keep her emotions fending off the dreaded vacuum of anxious boredom. Tease, push, pull, play. She needs bouts of intensity throughout the day.

There is a step further still past temporary abandonment. It's indifference. Completely ignore her. Don't get into it with her. If she talks to you tell her to shut up. But if you feel genuine indifference, things are getting chilly. Time to start a fresh hunt.

Update: V says:

> This is not the kind of shit test you pass by just keeping your cool and acting like it doesn't affect you. She most likely KNOWS that this ex stuff bothers you, or SHOULD bother you. If you do and say nothing, you are eating the shit she serves up on your plate. Eating shit = failing shit test.
>
> Stop eating her shit and then make her stop serving it on your plate. To correct her undesireable behaviour you have to be willing to PUNISH her (those who are unwilling to punish are called 'too nice' or 'nice guys'). Excessive punishment is called ABUSE. That is why, as xsplat says, you start out at a minor level of punishment. If the behavior does not cease, you gradually turn up the volume of your punishment. When the behavior ceases, you can cease punishment.
>
> > xsplat said: "And for the small percentage of you ready to hear it, I give you even further advanced language; your woman must fear you.
> > If she doesn't fear you, she doesn't respect you. If she doesn't respect you, she does not desire you."
>
> I would add one thing to the above quote for clarification: she must fear and

> respect your AUTHORITY. She should not be walking on pins and needles ALL THE TIME because she fears YOU. She only needs to fear disobeying or disrespecting your AUTHORITY. When her behavior is in order she should feel happy while knowing what to expect if she steps out of line.

Yes, you said it better than I did. I'm prone to using shocking polemical language, as I want to piss people off and draw them into a discussion and engage their brains in thinking in new ways. I want to start changing habits, and I figure one way to do that is by highlighting through argument what our current habits are by contrasting them against a painful idea.

But really, you said it more clearly. She needs to fear punishment if she crosses a line she knows should not be crossed. Most of the time she should be getting positive vibes.

Just like children, women feel more safe and loved when constrained within boundaries.

Hypergamy as explained by a rare female with introspection

March 31, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

From Wedding Podcast Network

Starting at 8:10:

——————————————

Alison: Men…are the walking resolution of paradoxes. For example, if you look at men's relationships to other men, it's phenomenal. Every other man [a man] meets, the instinctive question a man will ask [himself] and answer very quickly is…'How can I take him?'

[…]

Alison: But the other side of that is you could end up giving your life for him…It can go either way…For example, one of the things I talk to men and women about a lot is the difference between loyalty for a man and loyalty for a woman. Women are not loyal in the male sense of the word; we'll back you up as long as you're right. And it's very frustrating for men because, in a man's world, loyalty; you back me up even when I know I'm wrong. It's the vision of two men back to back in a bar fight. One on 'em's swinging and taking punches and giving punches and saying to the other guy, 'I can't believe you got us into this again.' But he's still there…[at] his friend's back. You know that expression, 'he's got my back'?

Female Host: But don't women do too?

Alison: No.

Female Host: We don't have each others' back?

Alison: Nooo; and we don't have our guys' back. And it's one of the biggest complaints from men is…

Female Host: That they don't feel they have the support of women…

Alison: It's different that support. It's a loyalty where we're on your side even when we think you're wrong. It's a kind of loyalty that a woman would….it's so hard to explain to them…but….

Female Host: But isn't it through communication that you would know about that loyalty?

Alison: hmmmm….actually…

Male Host: Maybe women are just incapable of it…

Alison: Let me put it a little bit differently, ok? Because women usually hear this as an accusation, like there's something wrong with us, that we're not loyal. We're actually designed differently; women are the adapters. We're the master adapters and instinctively we survive, literally survive, as crass as you wanna think that is. But we survive on a very primitive and instinctive level by adapting to the best horse in the lot.

We naturally look around: ‘who should we put our money on?’ And then we adapt to please and be attractive to and aligned with that person for as long as they’re the smartest person to be aligned with. And it’s a very primitive calculation and…it’s how the smaller and weaker sex survives. And it’s got a very good basis is Cave Woman; it has nothing to do with human spirit. From the point of view of human spirit, a woman can be just as loyal as a man, but it’s a created [loyalty]. It’s [saying], ‘In the face of this, I choose my husband, I choose my man, I choose partnership. I’m not abandoning my partnership even though it doesn’t look like the smartest thing to do right now. But it’s an act of courage, an act of human spirit. But as Cave Women, we are not loyal. Not the way that men are.

Keep her constantly aroused with anchors

April 7, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Last night my girl modeled her new red dress. She's at once timid and narcissistic, so I first had to push her to put it on – literally kicking her out of the bed with my feet, then had to push her to take off her jean shorts from underneath the hyper-high-hemlined form fitting dress, then her bra, then her panties. She looked good in that red dress, so I fucked her in it.

This morning I had a brain wave. I'm going to fuck her in all her hot dresses, one by one.

I've noticed that is it possible to arouse in a woman a habit of being aroused. To get her worked up into a steady ready state. This is beneficial to the man, especially as she will associate her arousal with you.

In the past the way I've done that is to simply have a lot of sex, all day every day, and when out in public to continue with foreplay and even outright public dicking. Get every daily action associated with sex. Slap her ass in the grocery store. Make out on the beach. Have her give you a blowjob in the taxi cab or fondle you while on the back of the motorcycle. Make use of the semi-privacies of public toilets, the ocean, forests, train berths, car seats, and bring in a blanket for use on buses and airplanes.

But for a timid girl with an initial lower starting libido set point, the heat will have to be built up more slowly, and the anchors used to connect daily life with sex will need to be more subtle.

When she's brushing her hair I might come up behind her and roughly manhandle all the parts that belong only to me, working her up into a bother and then pushing her away with a command such as "now do your work, I don't have time for you".

And today I will fuck her in her black dress. Tonight when we go out she will be wearing one of her fuck dresses. She will be covered in fuck.

I can see the changes in this girl – from being an asexual freak, to instigating sex, to initiating sex, to being in a more steady state of being aroused.

Sex is a trap. Sex is how you hold a woman. And it will increase your quality of life.

The craft of poetry writing is the art of seduction

April 7, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> you mention in some of your posts about hypnotic language and nlp... do u have recommendations on getting started...

If you understand the basic principles you can just wing it. The principle of hypnosis is that if you tell someone how they are feeling with an authoritative voice, they tend to believe it. The principle of NLP is that one idea plus another idea creates two associated ideas. For instance if you first say the words hate, disgust, vomit, dislike, putrid, and then say the word milk, you have in your mind subconsciously tainted that milk. Words work in context, and the brain gets primed to find the context that gives words meaning by looking around for what preceded and what was previously associated with that word.

So if you want the girl to associate good things with you, you build up all sorts of contexts and associations. For instance as you get to the climax of a heartwarming and positive story, touch her, so that she associates your touch with those positive feelings. Each word and each sentence is a powerhouse of feelings and associations, and will move people. Be careful of the arrangement of these interconnected associations and be mindful of the effect of your speech. Speech isn't casual, it's a seductive and influential art.

When you speak you aren't just letting the pictures in your head out through your mouth, but you are building up associations in another persons mind, so that they can create their own emotion laden pictures.

If you learn poetry writing (preferably in a small group class setting), you are learning NLP. That's because the mind is simply structured that way – it makes associations contextually. Learning poetic communication is learning NLP.

With poetry writing you take a long time crafting a few stanzas. You edit and re-edit. Then you share your work with a group, and each person will make notes on your handout and returns to you a critique. As well you'll get public discussion. You also get the opportunity to critique the works of others. This slow painstaking crafting process teaches skills that eventually become natural habit, such that less edits are needed to get the mood, structure, tone, form and rhythm to convey your ideas persuasively. This writing habit will alter your speech habit, as you'll begin to notice how one word replaced with a synonym or put in a different location modifies the meaning.

Then of course there is voice control, facial expression, eye contact, and body language. All are conveyances to your persuasion.

We usually think language is about basic clumsy ideas held by words. Because of how the brain creates meaning through context and associations, you can communicate more powerfully if you become aware of these associations and interconnections in your ideas. Hitler got his power through oratory. Imagine that.

Social skills needed to have friends

April 7, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've been ruminating today on my past life; the life I led as a Buddhist community member in North America as a younger man. This was sparked off by seeing some old community newspapers online, seeing a list of old names and seeing again their young faces. The rekindled memories held in them a mark of sadness.

I wasn't great at making friends.

I'd put my social ability at the time as slightly below average. I'd had a normal childhood with the average close and casual friendships, but in my late teenage years I began to feel more distant from most people. I was a serious meditator with a high I.Q. , so the things that mattered most to me were uninteresting and unknown to most. I was so hard core and focused on my esoteric interests, that even within my own community when differences arose I'd have no inclination to go along to get along. These ideas mattered. I was arrogant, but for a reason. My experiences and understanding were beyond even that of some of my teachers.

I remember at one meditation group after party I approached a group of chatting strangers. They were relatively new to their practice, with some casual daily meditation practice and a few readings as compared to my years of in depth study, living in a monastery, meditation centers, and on several long term solitary forest retreats of up to 11 weeks, and having met and studied with several famous senior teachers. I opened my mouth to make an earnest correction to the casual banter and it was if I had dropped a fart bomb. All the air was sucked out of the casual conversation, no one said another word, and the crowd dispersed.

Those ideas were very important to me.

I had one close friend at the time, who was also hard core, and was an admired leader in the community. Our discussions usually focused around meditation and post meditation practice, Buddhist philosophy, and stories about his teachers. I had a great time hanging out with him, and we laughed often. Sometimes we'd butt heads. Eventually that friendship dissolved, and I never really knew why.

In the old days of that community the students would often get together for parties and were widely social. It was a social club, and people would meet and say hi in restaurants and clubs. By the time I was involved the younger students didn't have that feeling. One teacher noticed this and tried to rekindle that old feeling and get the newer students to be more social. I remember after a talk by that teacher, people gathered in the coat room and a party was planned. It was a group of the younger hipper girls and guys. I wasn't invited.

The older students didn't socialize with the younger ones. People tend to age segregate. The younger students were also cliquish. And I somehow just didn't put out a cool and friendly the-guy-you-want-to-know-and-hang-with vibe.

So I spent today going through what happened between me and the people I met, and trying to notice what other friendships did form around me. It’s confusing.

But one thing that sticks out is that with all my focus on mind training, I had necessarily neglected social training. I was a tad socially inept. Not aspergy or anything, but the fact that I’d been spending my late teens and early twenties in relative social isolation due to my meditative pursuits coupled with already feeling isolated through my interests and most people’s inability to understand what was important to me added up to a self perpetuating isolation.

I won’t go into how I transitioned out of that period of life here. But I’m telling this story for a reason. In looking back I see that I had come to a point where I really needed some social training. I wasn’t getting it naturally in my environment through play. I needed things to be pointed out to me so that I could practice. I needed to learn the values and skills involved in being a friendly social charmer.

We now have mens communities that teach men social skills relating to women. This is a big help to a lot of guys.

I now realize a lot of guys need help even at a basic level of dealing with other guys.

Perhaps after leaving the monastery and entering the broader world I should have worked harder to find other commonalities with people to bond over. Perhaps I needed to learn more skillful diplomacy when ideas clashed. Maybe I just needed more face time practicing social charm in the company of the socially charming. But I think by that point I needed more than all the above. I needed to catch up to speed with the social skills my peers would have been developing in college. I needed guidance and tutelage.

It’s very easy to live an isolated, atomistic lifestyle; going to work and coming home to the TV. Is this a modern social condition? For all men who know what I’m talking about – you’re not alone. Being social seems to be no longer the given in our communities it once was, and for some of us seems to take some effort.

Liking spectator sports means you fall into social groups more easily, but are less of an iconoclast.

April 10, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

On a thread about Making Male Friends while traveling it was mentioned that a great way to make friends internationally is to bond over football (soccer).

> 46: Outside the US, most men like football (soccer), so this is the ideal vehicle to make male friends. I must have made 500 short term friends through football (soccer). Generally wherever I am I make it a point to understand the national team and main club team rivalries to some extent. So now I have a common point of conversation with like 80% of dudes in that country. Plus you can ask people about the games on TV in bars, etc. They CARE about it.

> xsplat:I'm not able to make friends over football discussions, as I consider such discussions vapid, and if I was looking for vapid I'd look towards someone with tits. I understand that people get passionate about sports, but I can't bring myself to care. I've tried. Can't do it. I can't care, and I can't empathize with the caring that others feel. I can't bond over inanity.

> Vorkuta: Every friendship I've formed with dudes pretty much has started off with a conversation about footie. It's the ultimate male friendship opener and to not use it limits you in certain places. You don't have to like football to talk about it,you are merely using the topic to start a conversation with a dude so that once you have bonded a little over that you can switch the topic to him introducing you to some of his female friends. Bonding is often about finding similarities between us,and what similarities do we have with a coal miner from Magnitogorsk who has never left his republic? Women and football. Open with the football and then get onto the women.

> xsplat: As both you and Berliner insightfully point out, making friends is largely about bonding over commonalities.
>
> I don't believe you can really fake those commonalities. I truly and deeply don't give a shit about football, could never convincingly pretend to, and would never muster the motivation to try. Not going to happen.
>
> And if I did feign interest I would not in my heart feel bonded. Or interested. I'd feel fake, hollow, depersonalized and disconnected.
>
> I might bond with a guy over not giving a shit about football though. Then we'd have some genuine simpatico to build on.
>
> Here's a quote from an old boingboing.net article "Oh brother. I don't even know what the FIFA World Cup is. I'm guessing it's soccer, which I hate just as much as any other pro sport. Every editor at Boing Boing detests professional sports, and

> we would sooner stream a video of a crumpled up paper napkin in the corner of a room than show some jackasses running after a ball. The only time we would ever post anything about pro-sports would be to make fun of them."

> 46: lol I'm a hard core sports guy but realize it can be silly if I'm not playing. If you think football is vapid (completely understandable) you can also look at the game through the prism of social class, history, attitudes, conflict, and geography. In any given country the game and prominent teams always symbolize some sort of geographic or class warfare. So you can use the game not to discuss sport, but rather the more important, substantive issues in a given country. For example River Plate v. Boca in BA??? Good lord.

I believe there must be some genetic component that influences a personality to liking team sports or not.

I was aware at a very young age that I could not understand why anyone would root for one team or another. It seemed so arbitrary to me. Why care which side won? The technical aspects of a game were mildly interesting, and it's fun to get out on the field and actually play it, but if your Dad isn't on the field, why would anyone associate with one side or the other? People would instruct me to pick a side and root for your team, and I pretended to, but that never made me care which side won. And without that there is no pleasure in the exercise, and it all seems pointless, banal, and boring. And even a bit alienating as I can't understand the emotions of those around me. It makes me no closer to people, that's for sure.

Obviously there would be a tribal genetic advantage if warriors did care and did root for their home teams to win. So there should be genetic selection for the trait of being very interested in team sports. However I know I'm not a rare freak who since inception is unable to care – I know that a sizable percentage of the population is classically similar. I'm pretty sure that among science fiction fans the number of football fans is low.

I'd also bet sports fans would be more likely to team up into social circles more easily. They'd be more group oriented. While the science fiction boys would be more iconoclastic and even more likely to be loners. Less influenced by peer pressure and less interested in the pleasures of belonging.

Has anyone yet studied the relationship between interest in spectator sports and political bias? I'd wager sports fans are more conservative in that they are more tribal, while non sports fans will be more progressive. When we look out onto the field we don't even see teams – we just see a bunch of guys.

Game is not always sufficient, but it is always additive

April 11, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Heartiste's blog has as it's main theme that game is primary, that the prime component of game is confidence, and that all other characteristics are attractive only in as much as they lead to confidence. He will admit that those in the top 5% of looks or money get advantage, but other than that he either dismisses other attractive traits or claims they are only attractive because they raise confidence.

This narrow focus on game and dismissal of the additive nature of all attractive traits does a disservice to those who would learn how to attract women.

Confidence is ALSO attractive. It is one attractive trait among many.

As Rollo says; looks, game, money. Choose two.

If Heartiste wasn't tall, handsome and buff, I bet he'd not feel that game was quite so sufficient. He already has looks and height, and doesn't need much other than game to show great fitness. He probably even also has some money. He already stands out. This colors his experience and teachings. He can safely attribute success only to game, ignoring his other qualities as a component of his success.

Remember, these attributes are additive. You can take a handsome man with no money and no game and he won't do well. Add game and he will. So some would therefore say that game was responsible. But you can also take an ugly man with no money and add game and he won't have access to as many of the hot girls that the handsome man will. So it's not just down to game. Attractive attributes are additive.

And some women are well known to screen for income. Additive.

> There is a guy in the community: Cameron Teone . He used to be a part of the community and I think he was even mentioned in the book: 'the game'
>
> He wrote an article about other teachers and their edge, I'll copy and paste some of it here:
>
> Quote:…I am questioning the validity of the concepts. SOME of the concepts are good to learn.
> What 90% of them fail to tell you is the advantages that they give themselves in this arena. What are those advantages?
>
> I'd like to call it an "Edge." Everyone presents some sort of an edge which separates him from the rest of the pack of eligible men. There is nothing wrong with this. This is not to vilify anyone. It's only bringing attention to it so that YOU can start working on your edge….
>
> If you're obsessed with having really physically attractive women at any cost, then you have to increase your edge. You want to date lots of models? You'd

better increase your edge by quite a bit…

So what gives one guy an edge over the other? The edge has to be something that separates from the rest of the pack on some level. It gives you some sort of ability to be distinguished. This could be something you're born with or something you develop, cultivate, or financially acquire.

•Let's start with the obvious first: Being very physically good looking, having a very athletic and appealing physique, being 6'5″ tall (195cm), and so forth… These can all serve as advantages.

•It could be personality or individual traits: Being a great conversationalist or storyteller, great sense of humor, being charming, being charismatic, high social intelligence,

•It could be things you worked for: Be it making lots of money, prestigious job, being a doctor/surgeon, or working jobs that are conducive to being around women, (club promoters, DJs, bouncers, even a yoga teacher).

Guys who are good at drawing women into their life have an edge that they intrinsically and inherently understand. It may be subconscious and they may not realize it. They may even be super good-looking guys who genuinely think they're pulling some game out of their ass, but in reality, they're living off of their physical looks. Then, after the fact, their conscious mind is rationalizing as to the reasons why. I am fairly convinced that there are men who get laid despite their antics. That meaning that what they consider "Game" is something annoying women are willing to overlook because they're interested in them for other reasons.

Let's look at the Seduction Community and gurus you may know, or have heard of……Let's cut through the chase. I am going to give you real life examples of dating-teachers. I'll explain what their edge is…

• Mystery: Erik is 6'5 inches tall, (Yes, height is an edge.) That, in and of by itself is an edge. Yes, there are plenty of tall dorks who repel women but if you have the basics down, the height quickly becomes an edge. He is also a magician, a self proclaimed "Super-Star daredevil illusionist!" He plays the status game. A very tall individual who has always played the pseudo-celeb game.

• Neil Strauss: Neil does not have physical good looks or height to his advantage. So what's his edge? He is a w riter for Rolling Stone magazine, a Rock reporter for the NY Times, best selling a thr. (There is nothing wrong with being a reporter for a major magazine. If you have an edge, use it. Nothing wrong with that.) Lastly, he is highly skilled in manipulation tactics, uses his social status as leverage to make people feel below him.. (This will be explained later).

• Zan – Looks like a male model, charming, interesting person, has great stories of romance and fantasy. Zan is able to draw people into his reality and the way he see things. Fun and very pleasant to spend time with. If you've seen Zan speak, you can clearly see how he can draw people into his world and how he

> sees things in a very pleasant non-threatening way. Edge: Male-model looks, and charm as well as the ability to suck people into his fantasy world.
>
> • Brent – Obvious edge: He looks like a professional male model. All he has to do is show up, chat with girls, be aloof. He is that good looking where he has to do almost nothing. He is not a relationship type of guy and he is not looking for a relationship type of woman. His edge and person match his perspective archetype. His obvious edge: Dude looks like a soap opera star and doesn't give a shit about anything. Granted, this works well with a certain archetype of woman and that's the kind Brent wants anyway.
>
> • Johnny SoPorno: Interesting character and also different than the guys on the list as he self-admittedly likes women in the "Skin-Trade" or sex business, (Porn, Escorts, prostitutes, etc.) What's his edge? Social dominances over his target demographic. He talks nonstop, no one can get a word in edgewise when he is around, and more importantly, he is involved with the porn industry. Being in the porn business, he can dangle a career upgrade to women in the selling-sex business, (Porn, prostitution, escorts, etc.) These are the type of women he desires and he can leverage his position in the industry to draw them in. (Remember, it's important to know what archetype of woman you WANT!)……
>
> What does this mean to you? How can YOU achieve consistent results? It's to encourage you to do 2 things:
>
> 1. Handle the Foundational Skills….
>
> 2. Work on cultivating your niche edge….

> Heartiste: i don't know much about these guys, but neil strauss claims he got rejected by women way too much for his liking, and this was while he was a journo for rolling stone. his love life turned around when he learned game. (and his fortunes did too).

And this is refuting my points how?

Yes, game is additive. Additive.

Sufficient? Sometimes, but not always. Some girls screen for looks or money also.

My point is not that looks and money are better, or that game is not valuable or even needed. It's that not all attractive traits reduce down to confidence.

You tend to not only emphasize game, but to de-emphasize the value of other attractive traits, even sometimes to the point of denying that they exist. On Rollos blog you did finally acknowledge that muscles are attractive not just because they raise confidence, but in and of themselves they are attractive. That's a great first step. Now we can all be open about and agree that there are many attractive traits, and that they are additive.

Game will not always be enough, but it will always be additive.

Update: Apparently Heartiste is going the way of Aunt Sue and blocking comments, in the service of maintaining an echo chamber. He replies to my xsplat comments on the

thread in question here
http://heartiste.wordpress.com/2012/04/10/bad-news-for-smart-nerds misrepresenting me, then refuses to publish my rebutal (which you can see in this post above, not in blockquotes).

If you follow manosphere blogs at all, I'd suggest you search through the thread for the xsplat comments and judge for yourself if the man has not teetered over the edge of some dark hole of hampster.

Update: Reader Wudang makes an insightful comment:

> I highly agree with your view that everything matters but I would like to add one thing. Although looks, money and game all create attraction there is one unique thing about game and that is that it is the only thing that TRULY leads to women submitting to you. If the other factors make you valuable enough to her she wil be highly attracted and interested in pleasing you but if you do not dominate her and you are not personally powerfull enough to dominate her she will never feel the deep satisfaction and attraction as for the man who can dominate her.

It’s not always about the confidence

April 13, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

In some situations confidence is as good as or better than cash. Or even looks.

I’m a bit of a stickler for logical systems of thought. I don’t know why, but it just troubles me when the facts are not arranged into a pleasing cohesive whole. And small details stick out to me as more important than to some. For instance the detail that some women screen for money, or the logic that all else being exactly equal, adding better looks or more money would give access to a larger pool of women.

Some guys prefer to think a bit more pragmatically. If they don’t at the time have much money, no use even realizing if having more would help – just act as if, or ideally actually believe, that more money would not even make the person more attractive. Again – all else being exactly equal.

I’ve heard it said that some people lack this ability to avoid difficult knowledge with convenient beliefs. When told that they will feel comfort if they would only just believe in God and a heavenly afterlife, they say they would like to, have tried to, but since the facts don’t add up, they are unable to. Some of us are really sticky and picky about the mental maps we use – we value their integrity above pretty much all else – even relationships. This puts me at a disadvantage for making friends through church, but any disadvantages are paid back in the long run by having an updated and cohesive mental map available when formulating strategy.

So this leads me to consider it important – actually important – to realize the distinction that although confidence can at times be as or more effective in seduction than money or looks or other non-confidence based attraction triggers, it is not just a different version of the same thing. The logic that I consider wrong and am fighting against goes like this; muscles or money lead to confidence, and it is the confidence that women find attractive, not the muscles themselves or the money itself.

But I see that viewpoint as harmful. Not just because it doesn’t nicely arrange all the facts into a perfectly arranged and framed puzzle landscape, but because adopting that view would lead men to neglect going to the gym or working on their entrepreneurial skills in favor of upping their confidence.

The fact that of two men of equal confidence the one with money has access to a greater pool of women illustrates that money is not a sub-category of confidence. They are both different categories of attraction. Promoting a category error about attraction triggers is harmful to men.

But this is a very difficult point to argue, because some people literally do not want to hear it. They hear me instead say something completely different, such as that I’m promoting looks and money over game. My point is that not all attraction reduces down to confidence, and that attractive traits are additive. If money could actually be replaced by confidence, then it would not be true that x amount of confidence would be more

attractive with the addition of money. But since it is, we can see that attractive traits are additive, and that not all attractive traits reduce down to confidence.

In the short term, game is the easiest thing to change. But mens lives are all about the long view. Our sexual attraction is cultivated over decades. It’s important for young men to plan not just their weekend, but the direction of their lives.

Now, I’m not anti poverty, but a man should know the effect of it. I’ve lived in extreme poverty for decades and wouldn’t recommend it unless you are doing it for a reason. My reason was I stubbornly insisted on believing in my entrepreneurial dreams. I don’t regret that gamble. For me, it worked.

But I can imagine people neglecting to maximize their attraction based on a game emphasis. It could be decades before they realize the error.

“Tired of lying in the sunshine staying home to watch the rain.
You are young and life is long and there is time to kill today.
And then one day you find ten years have got behind you.
No one told you when to run, you missed the starting gun. “

Listening to Pink Floyd teaches you how to fuck

April 14, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Laying on the household basement couch staring at the color organ and listening to Pink Floyd's The Dark Side of the Moon over and over was an essential part of my childhood education.

Music teaches about letting your mind be syncopated with a fugue of emotional spaces. It has at least three main elements, each with their own essential character; the lead guitar or keyboard, the bass guitar, and the drums.

This relates directly to chi-kung, which relates directly to sex.

When you have sex with a woman, you need at least three main elements. You need the the melody, or the most obvious out front line of communication which may be in your heart; you need to connect in the heat of the belly, which is akin to the bass beat and countermelody; and you need the drums, which are felt kinesthetically from the subacoustical vibrations below your feet all the way up to high high frequency cymbals above the crown of your head.

You can't fuck just from the heart. Yet without the melody, you only rapping. You can't fuck only with the bass beat. That's just pumping. You can't fuck just with a full body appreciation of energies. That's just jazz without the funk.

In order to learn to fuck, it helps to listen to a range of musical styles, and learn to feel at least three individual lines of music distinctly, yet at the same time. And it helps to learn to do the correlate of that when doing chi-kung.

Also, Floyd isn't about 2 minute pop tunes. They do album length concept music, riffing on and around themes, alternating between them, changing them up, meandering tightly to find endless variations. And they have that background vocalist who makes your hair stand up. Good inspiration to scream during sex.

How to be a succesful location independent net-preneur

April 17, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've had a number of businesses. Some were a waste of time, some moderately successful (35 k/year), some quite successful ($400/day and up), and a few spectacular ($1000/day and up). I've been involved in electronics manufacturing, software creation, porn website development, bootleg DVDs, the health industry, and several other ventures.

The first step in any business is to identify a general market. For me that usually happens when I personally need something. I look around for solutions to my personal problem, and discover that either the problem is not adequately addressed by the market or that there is a high markup for the products sold in it.

Another way to discover opportunities is to look at what is selling on ebay. Often it's not difficult to spin off a similar product. Those businesses are often flash in the pan, but for some personalities the change is part of the fun.

After identifying a demand, the next step is to research your product. Ideally you'll want to do the manufacturing yourself. If you can import the product, that can work but it means that there is already some manufacturing and a degree of market saturation. Spend a few months in research and hire experts the field to design, program, or engineer your product. Grad students and even professors can be hired for cheap engineering – just walk around the campus and inquire. A new trend in designing is crowd-sourcing, where an online community of experts is approached with the project and people collaborate to finish the design stage in return for product, shares, or money. Manufacture in house if you can – keep your trade secrets close.

Outsource the design of your packaging and then get your packaging labels, boxes and inserts printed.

For creating a website, choose some open source ecommerce software. I recommend Zencart. Make the basic site yourself, and then hire a designer to clean up your work and spruce up your logo and graphics. Write your ad copy yourself. To do this, copy and paste all the ad copy from similar sites, paste it into your page, then re-arrange the best parts of that, and then re-write what you have left over.

The next step is marketing. Adwords, seo, renting banner ad space, and commenting on blogs and forums will go a long way. Try to create a word that can get famous so that when people search for that word they will find your website. For instance if you are selling a new type of butane powered laptop battery, pick a name for it, like "butebat". That makes your SEO work easier as ranking for butebat will take about 5 minutes. For some products you can hire a call center to do cold calls to a targeted list, and some products work well with offline ads.

For order shipping, use a fulfillment service.

For customer service, use auto-reply emails with a FAQ. Outsource what customer service you can, but for purposes of keeping your proprietary secrets, don't let too many people know what you do. So you may need to handle some customer service yourself. Limit your time spent on customer service, even if it means losing sales. Email is a killer time suck. But use your customer service queries to tighten up your ad copy and auto-reply.

It's possible, though very difficult, to have all of your income anonymous. I won't tell you how.

Automate everything you can. To do that simply identify the problem, break the solution down into manageable parts, and then hire people to write the code for your automation. Hire a freelancer on elance or getafreelancer or odesk or similar. If you can only come up with a vague notion of what you want automated, some programmers will still be able to come up with solutions, however I've found they work best if you give them very detailed tasks.

Learn to focus on the businesses that are doing best. I know it's appealing to diversify your revenue stream, but it's usually the case that focusing will yield a higher return on time invested. It is for this reason that it's not a good idea to get involved in businesses with only moderate income potential; they will keep you from doing proper work on better projects. If you think a new project will take little time, even to outsource, multiply that time by 5 and then divide the available time you think you have by 5.

It's not a bad idea to test the waters for other ideas while you develop your main one, but generally it's better to pass by opportunities and excel at one solid business. Entrepreneurs often are the worst at gauging the limits of their time, and can stretch themselves too thin. Being eager and optimistic are not character traits you want to develop. Limit your enthusiasm and be steady.

Don't tell even your best friends your business. And certainly never, never tell your girlfriends. No matter how close you are, one day she'll suggest to her new beau that he duplicate your efforts.

If you find that very rare employee who is a creative problem solver, pay them above standard wages and do your best to keep them. Consider bonuses and even profit sharing. Good employees come rarely. Treat them as family and consider them as lifetime allies.

And finally, the number one most important part of developing a business is being able to pay your expenses while it is still in the development stage. Therefore your number one business skill will be none of the above. It will be living cheaply. This is easiest in developing countries.

Intro to “tantric” sex

April 18, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Without a condom I come in less than 10minutes, sometimes in like 5min. I need to last longer, any advice?

There is esoteric knowledge, thousands of years old, dedicated to your dilemma. You could call it sexual yoga, but let’s just use modern language; it’s kinesthetic visualization.

Normally we walk around in a haze, barely aware of our thoughts or our bodies. For sex you need to be finely tuned in to what you are feeling in your body.

And here is the esoteric part. Sensations in your body have a dimension you never yet considered. Some call it “energy”, but there is a way of feeling that is not about skin pressure, temperature, or friction.

Here is why I name Chi-kung, or Taoist Sex, or Tantric Sex, or Kundalini Sex as kinesthetic visualization. First off, the kinesthetic sense is what you feel when you put your hand behind your head and wiggle your fingers and know where your hand is. If you are kinesthetically aware of all parts of your body at once, that is a type of visualization, as you are holding in your mind a complex detailed arrangement.

So to fuck well and last a long time, you have to start with the elements of awareness, then gradually fit them together into a whole.

Learn the basics first. Focus on the chakras. Next you must open up a strong powerful flow of energy up the spine. Once you do that you’ll start to really feel “energy” as distinct from skin sensation. Next you’ll have to study standing chi-kung practices, focusing especially on feeling energy below your feet. Yes, it sounds hooey fooey, but strangely enough, that makes no difference to your kinesthetic visualization. You are creating a phantom limb, however this phantom limb integrates with your visualization and affects it. When you ground below your feet you feel “grounded”. Your perineum and anus will relax, your blood pressure lower, and on and on.

Then you have to open up above the crown of your head. Do standing but moving chi-kung exercises for this, as well as exercises that you can do sitting down. But the strongest exercise for this is during sex. Use all the powers of concentration you can muster to focus on the top of your head and above the top of your head while you fuck. Forget about your dick – just focus intently above your head. You will start to feel the fuck energy up there. The next part requires that you have no shyness. While fucking, scream and sneeze up all the energy from the base of your spine out the top of your head with a high pitched “heee”. You may feel this very strongly – it’s not a joke. It might feel like a cannonball of energy is moving up your spine and out the top of your head. Shooting energy out of your head is only a preparatory practice – don’t continue it once your are proficient; it’s just to open the spine. Doing it too much is draining. However at first you may find it’s the easiest way to get your focus away from your dick so that you don’t

come.

You'll find that your breath does strange things when you move energy up – sometimes you'll want to quickly pant. Also your fuck-voice will rise in pitch when you put the energy high. You might sound like a female Japanese porn star. Later you will learn to hold much energy in your belly, and your voice will lower to a dusky grunt. And of course when energy is focused in the heart your voice will coo.

In learning to direct energy around your body you must also let go and allow the energy to decide where to go. Like with music you play, you control it and it controls you. Let go and trust your body, but be your body and orchestrate.

Some people may initially be shy to be screaming and panting. If you're worrying about what the girl thinks of all that, you are fucking the wrong girl, which will fuck with your practice. Don't fuck the wrong girl. Only fuck girls that you are into. And although it may seem counter-intuitive, you'll find that girls get turned on by you being turned on – no matter if it is unusual behavior. They will naturally attune to your intense energies. They may start to orgasm for the first time after many lovers, or have long sustained orgasms. Don't be shy, let loose, enjoy, be freaky.

Practice your chi-kung exercises every day, and also do simple shamata sitting meditation. The two work together – neither is complete alone. Doing it every day is important, as the changes are gradual and cumulative, yet atrophy with disuse, like lifting weights.

Eventually when you fuck you will be doing intense chi-kung, feel powerful energy below your feet, have a whole body energetic visualization going on, and you will be screaming your head off. And you will be able to last forever.

You will feel that you are power incarnate.

I'll try write more on this difficult and touchy subject in the future, by giving more detailed instructions for individual practices.

Do you love me?

April 21, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Well, do you? Your feelings should alter whatever your answer is.

When I don't, I say "don't ask me that".

When I'm iffy, I say "sometimes".

And if I do I say something affirming.

I find it irritating when the girl needs emotional assurance but I have none to give, so I just try to shut that down. I see nothing wrong with showing my irritation at the question. "Don't ask me that" works for me. Perhaps followed by something like "look to my actions".

Really though, it is a bit of a faux pas to ask that question from someone, as I think everyone really knows. That's information that you volunteer – you don't extract it at the point of a question. Nothing wrong with slapping a girl down a bit for pushing the issue.

Yes, it doesn't placate her demons, but then so what. A little anxiety over the issue never hurt a relationship, and she can get her dose of assurance through non-verbal means such as through physical affection.

Emotions mean something to me, and bonding is real enough, and so I'd rather not trivialize intimacy with false assurance. I feel what I feel, take it or leave it. Nobody gets to demand assurances of something that isn't there. And if it is, I'll let it be known, one way or another, on my terms.

This is a shit test in the same way that "do you think I'm fat" is a shit test. You fail if you feel the need to spare her feelings and be tactful.

Yes, you are fat. Lose weight.

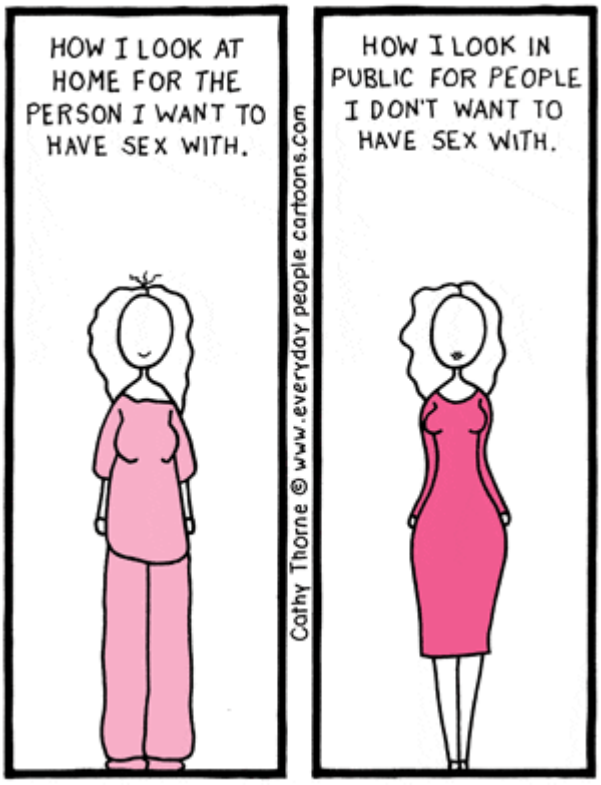
She may as well be asking "Are you afraid of saying the wrong thing to me? What if I really put you on the spot; are you going to squirm around like a little bitch?"

People think being blunt and to the point is off putting. Maybe. But on the whole just being a man is doing your job, and that's what she'll be attracted to. Lose the battle ("yes, you're fat") and win the war (her respect).

Just take command, in whatever way is compatible with your inner strength and honesty. Don't let her control the frame by dancing around in a little side step jig as she tries to pin you down.

Men don’t realize they are feminists

April 22, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



It’s the man’s job to ensure the woman wears a proper housewife uniform around the house.

If she keep putting on the trash, take it off her and cut it up with scissors in front of her.

And tell her what to wear.

My girl occasionally backslides and I ask her “go get me the scissors”. She knows it’s no bluff, so she changes.

> Good Luck Chuck: Great in theory but try that with a chick in a western country. Even if she is down with the program as soon as she tells the sisterhood about something like this it will be the beginning of the end. “Girl, that’s emotional abuse!” “He’s a controlling asshole, you don’t need to put up with that.”
>
> Western society is TOXIC and it is the reason why this problem exists. Dominance is good and necessary but when the trend is against you you can only push so far without experiencing a backlash.

Cutting up her clothes works best if you have a domestic arrangement where you are the one paying for her clothes shopping expenses.

But mostly it’s about holding your frame. Will the girl complain and freak out? Yes. If you are unapologetic about it and say you’d do it again if she wears frumpy clothes again, she’ll huff about it, sure. You don’t always get concessions to dominance with a happy smile on the girls face. But you’ll see for yourself the overall effect. Months later she’ll look in the mirror and remark how proud she is at her changes, shaking her head in

disbelief at her old self. And she'll thank you for changing her, and have a deep admiration, as if for a good parent.

You have to build up dominance step by step as you get your hooks into her. She has to already be way into you before you can demand more. If she is into you, she's not going to be able to throw that all away, regardless of the sisterhood, over the issue of your demand of her wearing proper clothes. And it's not as if you didn't warn her – you can give her 10 warnings before bringing out the scissors. If you wind up cutting her clothes it's nothing but her fault.

Women do understand discipline. You say western women don't, but my belief is that women do. Women. It just takes a man who can stand up to the initial barrage of assault that comes from stealing power from the girl.

And timing. You have to steal her power in increments at the right time.

It's tricky to make cross cultural comparisons at the best of times but as you haven't lived here you won't realize the commonalities. The sisterhood phenomenon exists everywhere – that's a female thing. Everywhere the sisterhood advocates for more power to the woman, less to the man. There is nowhere where the sisterhood wouldn't cluck at the man cutting up the girls frumpy clothes.

And everywhere that is not a difficult obstacle to overcome. You just have to be more important to her than her friends. That is not that difficult to do. She should be hugely emotionally invested in you, and you should be the center of her entire world. She'll do what you say over friends and family and mother and father and God himself.

I can't tell you how many times I've run up against the sisterhood advising my girls to leave me, and not only for something trivial like insisting that she wear a house uniform. More about being too old, too ugly, and too poor. Or seeing other girls. Endless barrages of sisterhood-gabble.

And no girl ever listened.

There is no husband in SE Asia who would do as I say. This place is matriarchal. You'll never hear of any man indigenous to here doing dominant actions like I advocate. I'm not advocating for something that is culturally accepted at all. This is a man-woman thing. You have to be a man to pull it off. If you are, you can do it in any culture.

Are there any pimps in your country today? Then you get my point.

Pimps in your culture get their girls to do anything on command. Maybe you think those are just fucked up girls, and real girls wouldn't behave that way. He he. If so, pimps will tell you you'd be surprised the types of girls they turn. Look to the loverboys who keep many girls in love with them. Their friends and family all advise to leave that bad boy – he's nothing but trouble – but she can't. She literally can not. She'll stick with him no matter what.

There is an art to the type of dominance I advocate that is a powerful voodoo. Women ache for it. Of course they will fight. Of course the sisterhood will fight.

And here is the painful thing, Chuck; if your attitude is that culture won't allow you to be

properly dominant, then your attitude is weak. Don't just give up before you even begin. If you take the right approach and do it well, you WILL see good results.

Once a man internalizes being a huge, overwhelming and central authority in his woman's life, that is what happens. I think you don't understand that. It's an internal change. The woman eventually will feel that without you she is nothing. She'll miss you if you are gone for even a few hours.

I'm talking about being the center of her being, and being comfortable and proficient in that managerial role.

If culture is affecting your ability to do that, it is only in that you are soaking in your culture and so can't yet internalize that attitude.

Yes, there are cultural differences between places. That makes a strong man even more rare and even more valuable.

Mostly it's the men who refuse their leadership role that cause women to refuse leadership. Men want more of an "equal". So that's what they get. Being a leader demands taking leadership. With smooth words when possible, with a physical fight when necessary. Internalized feminism in men prevents men from being leaders. Men today don't want all that responsibility that comes with being the center of another person's world.

Women are women and ache for a real man. Just read any of their popular romance books – soaked with dominance. In your culture, right now, women wait for a man who has the minerals to stand up to them.

This is why I say that the number one most important LTR skill is to get your woman accustomed to taking commands.

If you desire an equal and worthy partner, you have lost.

April 26, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It's been said that women get the men that they deserve. After all, they choose whom they allow to fuck them. We can't blame the men for acting like they type of men the girls preferentially fuck.

But men are blind to this; men create the women that they deserve.

I want you to know that men can have enormous power over the women they are intimate with.

But men don't want that power anymore. Nowadays we want a peer. We want to share household tasks. We want society to properly condition the girl for us to be an upstanding and virtuous girl who we can trust.

What hooey.

Men create the women they deserve. If you won't take responsibility for raising up your woman into someone who can please you in the ways you prefer, why would you expect the woman or society to take responsibility for that?

Do dog owners blame the kennel for their poorly behaved pets?

The fact that men expect a woman to be above being trained like a pet is an enormous error, with consequences that lead to great dissatisfaction.

I'm in the middle of reading on two different subjects right now. One is about delusions and power plays in Buddhist communities, especially Tibetan Buddhist communities, and the other is The 48 Laws of Power by Robert Green.

The first is a manual for how to avoid getting sucked into the spell of an alpha male or authority figure and the group-mind of their followers, and the other is a manual for how to suck people into your power.

Step one as a man who wants to be intimate with women is to realize that you need to study materials like this, not to empower your woman to be an individual free thinker, but so that she won't be. You need to train her to live her life happily such that she finds satisfaction in ways that are good for you.

It's not a zero sum game. Women are happy to serve, under the right circumstances. Like most men, they are born for the role. Devotion and service come naturally, and makes them feel good. However if you leave a power vacuum, she will put on the pants in the house. And you are wrong if you think you can take turns wearing the pants, or that you both deserve the pants, or she has a right to her own self determination and a say in all the important matters of the household. Her only right is to stay or leave – that's it. The rules are the man's to make.

Today my girl was doing her morning chores, and was in a hurry to make an appointment. She asked me to clean the bed for her. I stared at her blankly for 7 seconds, and then

burst out laughing. Then went back to paying attention to my laptop. She also asked me to taxi her to her appointment. I told her to call a cab – they come within 5 minutes here.

I do more than enough in terms of giving to our mutual situation. I earn all the money, and pay her a small salary in recompense for her giving up her job to live with me full time and do daily tasks for me. I've made it clear that there is no negotiation involved in her participating in my life. She either accepts it without complaint, or leaves. There is no freaking out when I'm out or asking me where I've been, no matter her level of anxiety about that. If she insists on that and won't stop on command, I leave for a day or two – so she knows that her avenues of manipulation are blocked and she has no options other than to take it or leave it.

Of course my job is to make it so that she can't leave. She must be emotionally dependent on me. I must be the center of her world. She must be entangled irretrievably in my carefully crafted all encompassing net of love. It must appear to her that she is acting out of free will and she should be happier than she has ever been and should say things like "If you won't marry me now, I want to marry you in heaven after I die".

Relationship is about power. A man must not be shy to take that power. There are many websites that teach little tricks here and there about how to get hand, but that's not really the main problem. The problem today is that men don't want hand.

Actually, perhaps that's been a problem throughout the ages in all cultures. Every culture I've seen so far has essentially been a matriarchal one. There are only rare isolated examples of the man being the true head of the household.

I'm here to tell you that not only is it morally OK to go ahead and be the man of the house, but that you have no choice. If you won't, she will, and she will not be as happy doing that job as she will if you do it. Nor will you.

Power and hierarchy are built right into the fabric of things. From our primate roots all the way down to the hierarchical arrangments of different holons of physical properties; subatomic particles being constrained in their orbits as electrons in atoms, atoms being constrained by their arrangements in molecules, molecules organized into higher patterns of greater complexity, and on and on until we talk of free will over material objects. There are kings, and there are vassals, and equal democracy is a fallacy that does not and has not and will not ever exist. There is only power. Power to give away your power, or power to take your power.

I need to say that there are women I admire and who I learn from and who are my equals and betters and teachers. However I haven't found any that make my dick hard. And if I did, I'd still be very careful to own her so that she doesn't break my heart or cause domestic trouble or otherwise be an uncontrollable free spirit. I'd use all my wiles against her to bend her to my noble will.

In relationship to women, I advocate that you take your power, ensnare your woman, and make her into a devoted love slave.

Step one is the attitude to do so.

Melt into her to bind her to you

April 28, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I was going to talk today about the most powerful circuit to exploit in the female system: her reaction to an authoritative erotic father figure.

But instead I'm going to step back to a more general principle.

I hear from many men who are not living up to their sexual potential. Hearing them explain things they view sex as a way to stimulate the penis to orgasm. One hole is as good as the next to dump a fuck in, and sluts just be sluts. No emotional connection desired.

But you can bind even a slut to you, if you know the trick.

Now, this is not the only way to do things. But it's my favorite way. I like to bind women to me. To do that I use all possible means of hooking them. A fundamental way begins with my own attitude.

In order for me to be able to have this attitude that allows me to bind women to me, I have to be careful not to pollute my sexual karma. Bad habits lead to bad habits. I only fuck women that I'm into. There has to be at least some genuine intimacy between us that is meaningful and good to me. A respect for a connection that is joyful and real. It's easy to reprogram your sex such that you forget how to fuck properly if you partner with girls who don't really do it for you. So for the sake of my fucking ability and my future girls I keep it real.

And THAT is the hook. Here is the trick of it; you feel intimacy but you are in control of it. You allow yourself to be drunk on love just enough to get her to swoon with you, but you don't swoon so much yourself that you feel needy.

As an example, say your girl is in the room and you want to give her a little intimacy and make her feel loved. You could just walk up to her and kiss her and say something loving. No, that wouldn't help you. You stand in front of her, very close, and just look at her. She might then hug you or kiss you, but if not, you can point to your cheek and say give me a kiss, or you bump into her with your belly, or pick her up and swing her around the room, or throw her on the bed for a ravaging. You get her to feel that the two of you are sharing a moment, but not that you are sucking on her teet for a hit of love.

Now the pointing at your face is a tricky example. That sounds needy. But it works much better than giving her a kiss on her cheek. Even though you are demanding it, the outward manifestation is her coming to you. Plus, you are commanding her. So it's something you can do a few times throughout the day – perhaps ritually before you go out. You may find her offering the actions without the demands, but it's a fine demand if spoken with authority.

But I'm straying from the main principle. To get a girl hooked on you, you have to emotionally enter the space where you are both hooked on each other, but you occupy that space from a position of dominance and authority. It feels good to do that, it's like a

drug, so once this is your habit you will be having flow moments when you do this.

What is a flow moment? When you feel the full length of the bowling lane in your arm and know before you let go of the ball where it will go. That's heightened awareness where you and the moment are one. When you are surfing and carving your perfect line. When the sky is lit up in oranges and pinks and nothing is on your mind but your mind is the sky and sea and the wet sand between your toes. A flow moment is when you are embodied and present and sensations are strong enough that you don't have to pay attention to them – they are vivid all by themselves. You mix with the world and have power and control.

Intimacy is an art that is embodied. This is your hook to get the girl to become your property.

When you fuck a girl, whether it's romantic fucking or not, find a place where you feel that the two of you are one. Say things that heighten the feeling of the two of you enjoying a meaningful bond. I'll give examples of things to say in later posts that connect with powerful circuits – such as the Daddy circuit, the rape circuit, the too young to fuck circuit, the sex in public circuit, the bad girl circuit, the whore circuit, the I love you circuit, and the threesome with a hot girl circuit.

Don't just feel everything in the tip of your dick. You'll never get any flow moment that way, and may even feel as if the moment is controlling you, rather than you and the moment are one and in control. In my post on introduction to Tantric sex I mentioned that it's important to do body awareness excercises that allow you to feel more of your situation at once, and not get fixated in a small portion of it. You have to embody more in your moment. Expand into the moment.

I want you to imagine all the times in the past where you've felt really close to someone. That is the key to controlling someone.

Now you may feel that when you do that, you lose control. You wind up broken hearted. Yes, it's dangerous. But with practice you can use your own feelings as a tool to control others. This is fine emotional control. It helps that the more girls you have, the less you'll bond uncontrollably, and it also helps to take on the attitude that you are using your feelings of connection to get your hooks into the girl such that she feels you own her.

Which reminds me of the "I own you" circuit, to be discussed later.

The most powerful bond happens in moments of ecstatic union. That is a powerful art, and men do a disservice to their potential and to their women if they do not learn it. But the principle extends down to sharing quiet moments. You feel as if you feel right into her, and you use this union to manipulate her experience.

You can’t master a woman if you are aloof

April 29, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Most people that talk about this stuff say the opposite, they say not to be emotionally invested, to be “aloof” but their goal is not to create a bond and attachment for her, which is why your insights into all this is something you cannot find anywhere else.

It’s very difficult to put into words what we do that works. I’ve been saying for years that the notion of being aloof in seduction is a misinterpretation of a part of the process. I remember the parable of three blind men describing and elephant; one is holding the trunk and describes a snake, one is touching the leg and describes a tree, and one leans up against it’s ass and describes a wall.

Being aloof is part of push pull. It’s not a default position. There are parallels between being aloof and talking about being passionate from a dominant and non-needy position, but the word aloof can’t capture the whole dynamic. For some people the word aloof might spring to mind whenever talking about not being needy, but that’s going to far and is misleading because we still need to retain passion and interest, and even a touch of emotional vulnerability in just the right dose. I think what happened is that men realized that being needy is a turn off, and were not able to properly articulate the dynamics of that. I’m trying to explain how to be engaged and intimate, passionate and sometimes even tender from a dominant position while skillfully pushing a woman’s buttons and without being needy.

I’ve never seen anyone talk about this either. That’s perhaps a bit strange, as I think most men’s default starting position is to be romantic. I guess when we learn how not to be played most people throw the baby out with the bathwater, and just abjure all emotion. But that way won’t give the man the tools he needs to fully enslave a woman.

You might say there are parallels with a tantric approach here. In the original Buddhism the teachings were mostly about renouncing emotion, but in later schools emotion is allowed and you try to heighten your awareness of emotion without being totally swept up in it. Again the idea of expanding your awareness so that you don’t identify with a small part of it comes into play. My approach is to include the emotions and use them skillfully while not identifying with them completely and not getting swept away in them. If a man is emotional he runs the risk of the women puppeting him. Women are born with the manipulative advantage in life, but an intelligent man with experience man can beat any woman at manipulation any day.

Women have hooks in them and are easy to play, but to really play music well you have to sink into it and feel it. It won’t work if you are trying to distance yourself from emotion so that you don’t get hurt; you have to be expert in the ways of emotion, and get into it. Like a sailor on rough seas, you master the ocean but don’t drown.

Is this guy aloof? This is the kind of mastery of engaging ones own and other peoples

emotions that I’m talking about. He plays himself and others like an instrument. He seduced the world with his passion and inspired several artists to write songs and make remixes of his performance.

Culture and cross-culture

April 29, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> I think (at least some) foreign women still have the values that would be more in line with the “provider/homemaker” arrangement that seemed to work pretty well in pre-feminesta marriages (before ~1970).
>
> IOW, mutual *co-operation*, rather than competition for power and control in the relationship.

If you want to learn about how expats fair dating in SEA, read all the readers submissions at stickmanbangkok.com

If you are beta at home, you won’t suddenly become the man of the house in Thailand. Women there will eat you alive.

Generally betas travel to foreign countries and are duped by the masks the girls put on. They take them off either after they marry you and move to your country, or after they marry you and you move to theirs.

The only solution, wherever you are, is to learn to manipulate your woman better than she manipulates you, and to have greater hand than she has.

It’s less about culture than people realize. The advantage to SEA women is not that they won’t battle you for power – they will. It’s that the laws in their countries are not anti-penis, and you will get a relative financial and status boost that you can parlay into hand. But if you don’t have the skills to get and keep hand none of that will help you, and she’ll soon be wearing the pants.

Again, if you doubt me, learn from those who know – hundreds if not thousands have contributed to Stickman’s site.

Female circuits of arousal

April 29, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Humans aren't blank slates. We are born with instincts and predispositions, and react predictably to various stimuli. Women have a set of brain wiring circuits they are born with that aid in seducing and enslaving them. Just push this button and you'll see that result.

The violence circuit:

A heartiste reader commented recently about how when he brings women to the gun firing range, they inevitably get hot for him, and sometimes fall in love. Another comment talks about women getting uncontrollably horny when the bombs dropped over Britain during the war. These are great examples of a circuit. Women get wet for violence, danger, and raw physical power.

Rollo wrote a post about violence turning women on here.

I don't have a gun range near me, and can't legally own firearms here, but have found that even metal gun replicas that shoot bbs using compressed air intimidate the girls. And my boxers speed bag has some effect. Those are a facsimile of the real manly deal, but they still massage the same circuit.

The rape circuit:

Naughty Nomad wrote a great post on going caveman on girls, and has another one about safe rape. Overpowering a woman's resistance to sex turns them on. As Nomad explains, this works even better when you combine it with push-pull. You get all rapey on the girl and then totally back off until she comes to you.

The Daddy circuit:

This is the most powerful circuit of all, and deserves it's own post. I'll likely be getting back to this again and again. Humans are born with very deep instincts for how to relate to our parents. These are so strong and powerful that after we grow up and leave the nest we find ourselves with the need to find new parents to feel love and devotion to, to feel protected by, and to give ourselves over to in service. Look to any charismatic leader, especially religious leaders, and you'll see that they have mastered this circuit and that their followers are treated as their beloved children. People so badly crave this relationship that without a leader they internalize the parent in their conception of a loving yet wrathful God.

If you get the girl to call you Daddy, and treat her as a daughter, your sex will be explosive and she will be your slave. You'll own her heart and soul. I'll explain later how the incest taboo is an enormous turn on for most women. These circuits may conflict in you with the anti-incest circuit that we have, but their power is none the less profound. This is the most powerful relationship tool you can ever wield.

The empathy circuit:

People often get the feeling that they are mixing their minds and bodies with their lover.

Have you ever had a shared orgasm with a girl? Just as she is about to come all the sensation in your dick amplifies ten times, you feel a surge of energy throughout your body, you come at the same time and you can swear that you felt her feelings mixed with your own. Sometimes when lovers look each other in the eye the world melts and they feel as if together they swim in a void. Holding hands we connect. There are sensations of merging with another that feeds in us a desire for intimacy and connection. An often taught seduction trick is to mirror the actions and speech of the woman; this is using the empathy circuit. Feel into the girl and merge with her, and from that place of subtle listening you can play her like an instrument.

The too young to fuck circuit:
You learn a lot through role play. Many guys have stumbled upon this circuit that way, and found it works with most all girls. When fucking say things like “Oh my, but you are only twelve! Don’t tell your mother!” Girls find it incredibly erotic to have forbidden, secret, and taboo sex.

The bad girl and the whore circuits:
Spicy taboo like the too young to fuck circuit, but with added dominance and a heavy dose of degradation. Anything that makes sex wrong makes it right. Call her a whore and a dirty little slut. You can amp that up by spitting on her and pulling her hair. Add a little choking and asphyxiation if she likes intensity. I don’t know why girls are built this way, and it is of no use to make moral comments about it. They just have this circuit, and you can use it to your advantage. They like being treated like trash and abused. ESPECIALLY if you actually love them.

The threesome with a hot girl circuit:
Most women are at least partially lesbian. If you do role play with her you can discover your girls tendencies. While fucking tell her erotic stories of what the two of you would do with a third girl in the bed. Tell her what she would do with her mouth, what the other girl would do to her, what you would do to her while the other girl was doing to you. This gives you the forbidden sex circuit together with her lesbian circuits, and it makes you appear worldly and capable. Doing the real thing is bonding too.

The taboo sex and the degrading sex circuits have the paradoxical effect of making the girl feel more loved. You show her that you accept and can deal skillfully with even her darkest corners, and have a great time with her in doing so.

Readers are invited to suggest other pre-set buttons built into the female in the comments.

Update:
I just realized that I forgot to write aout the I-love-you circuit. The image is two people cooing I love you to each other when they fuck.

Who is the richest person you know well?

May 3, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I’m starting three new businesses, two of which could be huge. The third would be plain old enough to live well on.

I know, chickens and counting, and don’t. But for the sake of just thinking about things, what if it comes to pass over these next two years that I make it to the top 2%? I have no idea how to adjust my lifestyle for that kind of power. I already have everything I need, and am doing well financially (after years of hand to mouth poverty).

Big boats? Farms and condos scattered across the globe? Fine suits? I’ve never even worn a suit, let alone owned one.

What do nouveau riche do? It’s gotta translate down to life improvement, meaning satisfaction, excitement, security, pussy, friendships, adventure, and perhaps loves. How to translate unusual wealth into unusual well being?

It’s still hypothetical, but we’ll see how the blog evolves over the next year. Maybe it will get a new focus.

What would you do if you were banking the silly sums – say like 10k a day.

Without crisis, stagnation.

June 5, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Crisis is rousing. Along with the stress, it gifts a sense of urgency of purpose.

Many people use crisis as their motivation, and thrive under the spur of deadlines. The Southpark creators discovered that their best work was done just a few days before their show must air, and so stopped altogether with carefully crafting their shows months ahead of schedule.

I've had a few serious business crises lately, just at a time when I was about to move my focus to new business ventures. This has pushed me to working efficiently for 14 hours a day, week after week. I've learned more and accomplished more this last month than in the last year. In the end my businesses will be more stable and poised for better growth. The very big serious problems caused opportunity.

Crisis is the mother of invention. The giver of purpose. The test of a man's resourcefulness. Life can be easy and a celebration, but when the going gets rough the shift is to get down and quit fooling around.

It's built right into our endocrine system. When a man loses resources or status, his testosterone will drop and his focus will shift from leisurely enjoying his status and hunting pussy from his position of advantage to regaining his position. However you feel philosophically about that, it is a fact of our biology.

I suppose not all men are motivated to status, wealth and power, and some drop out of the game. From the view of those positioning for power, dropping out is seen as giving up and giving in. But from the view of those abjuring status, it's seen as letting go of unnecessary struggle.

The debate on how necessary is the struggle for status, wealth and power won't be resolved. Because we can't see outside of our personal sexual strategies. Those who rely their personal blend of looks, charm, wit, social status, location, talent and fame view the world through glasses that they can't take off. It's difficult and often impossible to put on other peoples glasses.

If you are short, balding, ugly, and pushing fifty like I am, you'll do much better in the sexual marketplace by focusing on attraction triggers that are most under your control. Location, body building, wealth creation, and leveraging your wealth to give you social access and social status, such as by running a nightclub or local business. And of course charm.

An idea that I don't think is firmly enough established in the manosphere is the concept of attractive traits being additive. You can have slight back pain that you are barely conscious of, and one day BAM! You cross a threshold and you get muscle spasms and intense pain. It wasn't that bending over caused too much stress, or that sloppy bowling ball swing. It was an accumulation of many small stresses that reached a tipping point.

Attractiveness is like that. If you are above average in height and looks, you can cause a

tipping point by upping your social skills. Women will consider you to be Alpha, and compete for you.

It’s been researched many times that women on dating sites only message the men in the top 10% of looks. The same profile with a change in a few inches in height will get several times more messages. Income is also used as a metric of ranking of men, and also acts to attract more messages.

So the strategy starts to become obvious. Stand out in whatever ways WOMEN show, by their actions, that they are attracted to. Change what is under your control to change to fit THEIR criteria of who ranks highest in the sexual market place. We can’t change our height other than through shoe selection. For looks we can alter hair, clothing, and workout. Social skills are a good area to focus on – but they are not the whole world and not a substitute for other areas. Then there is wealth, power, social positioning, and location.

Sometimes the most effective change a man can make is simply his location.

Some people, for reasons that I don’t yet fully grasp, have a very intense and strong philosophical need to deny the effectiveness and value to personal attraction of anything that is not 100% based on social skills. Or if reality becomes too loud they’ll muffle it by claiming that social skills are an equal and complete replacement for other traits that women rank men on. “It’s not the muscles, it’s the confidence – scientific studies to the contrary be damned.” This ego protecting cognitive error is harmful to a mans motivation to live strategically. Men age. Our job is to work our whole lives as strategists to position ourselves as best as possible in the sexual marketplace.

Where will you be when you are fifty? Seventy?

Battle and crisis, perseverance and strategy. These are the gifts given to men.

Is pride a sin?

June 11, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



> In the Christian world one of the greatest sins is pride; in order to fully obey God we need to conquer pride and be humble. For the religious here, how do you reconcile humility with masculinity and our desire to be more alpha and more manly? For the non religious, do you ever worry about pride and humility or do you see pride as a virtue that's been made into a blue-pill sin?

I find that looking to authoritative sources of knowledge can lead to lazy thinking. When we use the "appeal to authority" cognitive habit, we tend to stop questioning assumptions and are satisfied with what we know. Because it is certified True.

So I'd never be satisfied with any religious answer as true because it's in the Bible or some other cannon. It may be more likely to be true, but if it is beyond being questioned, then I've hit a thought taboo, and my mind has hit a roadblock.

Pride is a sin only because it pisses people off, and it pisses people off because other people get envious. Its much safer to be socially tactful (deliberately humble) so as avoid inflaming envy.

Some people can get away with being boastful, and others will even find it endearing. Who's that coke-head star of Two and Half men? He fills auditoriums with people coming to here him rant about how winning he is. Once we put people into the hero category we switch from envy to wanting to emulate, and accept that they are better rather than want to bring them down. But boasting even by genuinely successful people won't win over everyone as admirers, especially when we don't want to emulate their particular style, so anyone who sticks out as winning is going to attract haters.

So I don't think pride is either good or bad. The only reason we need be cautious about our visible pride it is to manage the reactions of other people. Boasting will cause people to want to bring you down.

Male monkeys are known to suddenly gang up on a member of their troupe to whom they were formerly friendly to, and give him a huge beating, sometimes killing him. They do

this when he is rising too fast in social ranking. This is envy. Humans have the same crab-basket programming, and hate to see others rising too obviously.

It is a threat to our relative positioning and to the value of our competing sexual styles to see some guy take arrogant pride in an area we aren't competing in – such as money or a six pack or his big dick or musical skills or his tatted up buff body or whatever. We will AMOG (alpha male other guy) a guy with a sports car and claim he only bought it to compensate for his small dick. Or trash talk a successful player as being a cad full of diseases who won't commit. Or trash talk the family man as being a boring fuck who doesn't understand how a woman feels passion. Whoever is in direct competition with us for females and has an obvious blatant strategy is a target. And pride and success only make our competitors stand out to us as targets.

Their pride will irritate us even more when they are advertising qualities to girls that we don't highlight. Competing sexual styles turn on our AMOG modules. Our biased emotions tell us they shouldn't have this chance with the girls, because they don't deserve it. This is the essence of what we mean by "douchebag". Some guy with using a different sexual strategy who is being blatant with his peackocking pride. We instinctively diss douchebags to better our chances at getting his girls. The website hot chicks with douchbags is all about the revulsion we feel for our sexual competitors, especially when they peackock with "too much" pride.

So the trick is to stand out enough to attract attention of females, but not so much as to attract too much negative attention from other males. When alone with women, arrogance usually is no problem if you can pass the shit tests and hold your frame.

Although I'm told that if you are strikingly handsome or otherwise an obvious target of hypergamy you need humility and a dash of beta-game to bring yourself down so that the girl doesn't get insecure about having to look up to you *too* much.

Of gold diggers, social climbers, groupies and douchebag daters

June 11, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Riker Wrote: Ya, but the girls who throw themselves at fame probably aren't worth anything besides their looks no? For ltrs or whatever.

Ya, but girls who are more attracted to wealthy men than those with average wealth are nothing but gold diggers and not worth having an LTR with.

Ya, but girls who are more attract to handsome men are shallow and won't be able to appreciate your fine inner qualities and so are not worth having an LTR with.

Ya, but girls who are into more established older men have Daddy issues and are not LTR material.

Ya, but girls who are more attracted to douchebags who posture with tattoos and fit bodies are ditsy and not worthy of an LTR

Ya, but girls who are into you for your social status are just social climbers who might use you as a stepping stone and therefore are bad LTR material.

Ya, but girls who are attracted to ANY attractive trait other than what I personally highlight as my sexual strategy are not worthy of an LTR.

Holy shit, hypergamy can be extreme

June 14, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

From HeyPete:

My best friend in high school is the personal trainer for a DJ in LA, who was bigger in the 90's and last decade. He DJ'd, had a radio show, produced, remixed for some really big name artists like Madonna, Britney Spears etc., etc. Shit music, but it made him rich.

When his personal assistant had to miss some trips to other parts of the country (He somehow never missed overseas shows) my friend would go on the trips as his assistant.

So, one such trip/long weekend, they came to St. Louis when I was living there. I also joined them in Indianapolis (Sat. night) and Columbus (Sun. night).

I — simply a hanger on, who toted a few boxes of merch and set up some tables where they were to be sold and basically just hung out got laid all three nights.

It was insane the crazy shit we could get hot, hot 18-21 year olds to do for a shirt or a CD — and the small chance to go to the DJs after party. Because, apparently, every DJ has an after party.

In St. Louis, about 20 girls came back to his hotel suite. I banged a solid 8 on the bathroom sink. Little brunnette about 18 or 19. I figured that would be the highlight of the weekend.

In Indy the next night. My friend and I ran the merchandise area when the DJ played. I started off slow, because I felt a little guilty giving this dude's shit away. Things like wiggle your ass, shake your tits back and forth. By later in the evening, after I said, "fuck it, when will this happen for me again." I was saying, "Let me put my hand down your shorts and see if your wet enough to deserve a CD." Or "Oh, you want a shirt. OK, let me finger your pussy behind the table." Boom. They didn't hesitate.

Back in the suite, it was incredible watching about a dozen 9s all trying to compete and outdo each other. They all wanted to screw the DJ, but they had no idea he was in another suite on the phone with his wife and soon fast asleep. Two were in skirts. I said, "I bet you won't take your panties off and leave them for the DJ." It was like they raced to slide them off. Later, one was sitting on the bed and I was on a chair halfway across the room. I motioned for her to spread her legs a little. She did. I gave her a thumbs up.

By this time I was as bold as ever. I motioned the hottest girl on to the balcony, asked if she wanted to meet the DJ. Of course, she is almost giddy with delight over the prospect. I simply said, "He likes me to see what's up with a girl before he meets her. She took my hand, we went into the kitchenette area and she blew me with gusto. Then she let me do pretty much anything I wanted. I pulled some things out of the porn playbook that I never tried on "regualr hookups."

My friend was having a three-some, while five or six other girls watched. It was surreal.

All for the chance to meet a fucking DJ.

The next night in Columbus, same stuff. It was incredible having that much power (none of earned either) over seriously desirable chicks.

It was a little tricky when we had to kick them out and they never got to meet or do the DJ. Lots of, “Sorry, he has an early flight. He was about to come over too. I guess his set really tired him out.”

It was one of my best weekends. Oh yeah, and the DJ gave me $2,000 for helping out in Indy and Columbus. I gave away at least 50 CDS’s and shirts, but I didn’t give any of the money back. I felt bad for a moment, but he made over $100K for the weekend. I doubt he missed it.

Common “unusual” turn-ons for men

June 14, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

From the RooshV forum

Girls with Braces
Seeing a girl pee
Pregnant girls
Ghetto black girls
Cornrows/braids
Licking a girl’s ass (but only if its fresh and clean)
When a girl tries to dominate the bedroom and I slap her face around for trying to play my role and discover that she enjoys it
Plaid skirts or Catholic school girl outfits
Girls peeing….on me.
Chicks licking my ass.
girls with boyfriends
Pretty, tiny feet.
Black buckle shoes over white stockings.
Gothic lolitas.
East Asian girls with dark, almond eyes.
A whorish expression on an innocent face.
Taking a facial while on the phone, preferably with mom or dad.
A girl who instinctively clasps her hands behind her back while fucking her own throat.
When she always swallows; when she does so gratefully; when she proclaims herself a cocksucker.
A girl who says “sorry” and “thank you” with a blowjob.
Putting a belt around her neck without buckling it and pulling on it to maneuver her as it tightens with each yank.
A submissive slut who likes having her hair pulled, getting slapped across the face, and spit on.
A dirty bitch who licks asshole, feet, and takes piss in the face with mouth open—not because doing so is arousing, but because she is depraved.
Pigtails
Girls that go to church. I love fucking them like dirty whores then watching them trot off to church the next morning like they spent Saturday night at Bible study.
Fly latina girls that talk dirty in spanish
That gagging sound girls make when they’re trying to deep throat you but can’t take anymore.
When you blow in a girl’s mouth and she swirls it around then lets it drip slowly over her lips and down her chin.
Girls that squeeze your dick with their pussies when you come.

Girls that like to get slapped, tied up, whipped with belts, and choked during sex.
fucking a girl from behind and fish hooking her mouth
Sex in the great outdoors
dirty talking, humiliating the bitch and– more importantly– making her humiliate herself.
Making her masturbate in front of me and ask me to hurt her nipples while she does it.
Making her confess her masturbation and punishing her for it, spanking and anal, making her announce her orgasms, making her call herself a slut and ask me to “come in the slut”.
And, of course, making her say “I’m cumming Daddy!”
Cold ass stares. Nothing better then getting your knob cleaned and having a girl look you dead strait in the eye with a that locked eye. Most submissive shit she can do
Girls who bite/lick/suck my nipples while jerking me off
Older chicks (40+)
Girls who talk on the phone with their boyfriends while riding my cock.
If a girl likes you enough to let you put your finger, face, or dick in her butthole, the most taboo part of her external anatomy, she has officially been conquered. It’s more of a gratifying sexual milestone than something I like to do regularly.
The thought of impregnating a willing girl while fucking her
Petite girls
Flexible girls
Tan lines
Plain janes with nice bodies

Don’t even try to get out of the friend zone.

June 14, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It’s often asked how to get a girl who has put you in the friend zone to start to see you sexually.

If a girl hangs out with you as a friend and you want her as more, then don’t do that.

Advice has been given that if you really want to put the effort into it, then back off and don’t see her for a while.

But that’s not right. The space of not seeing her shouldn’t come from a tactic to get her, it should come from avoiding wasting your time on a girl who is showing no interest in putting out.

Whatever happened to the three date rule? How is it you let yourself get in a position of having a drawn out non-sexual relationship when that’s not your aim?

When I think about dating issues, I look to my experiences for guidance. The older I get, the more perspective these experiences can give me.

There is a girl I’ve had some dates with who once told me “I don’t think of you in that way”. We were already naked in bed, and I’d been playing with her pussy, as had happened on previous dates. This was like the third time I had her naked, and she never even sucked my dick. And she was a virgin at thirty. She’d pull that same stunt on all the boys. She wasn’t even putting out a proper rape-me vibe. It was like I was masturbating her.

So naturally I stopped calling her. She’d told me that’s what all the boys do – eventually just lose interest and stop calling. Last time she asked for a meet up I flaked. Could I turn this around and get out of the “friend zone”? Why bother? Where’s the passion? Where’s the heat?

When I date, I date with a purpose. There is no friend zone. I’m not interested in being friends. Either you find the heat, or you don’t. I have no use for a woman who “decides” to fuck me. She’s got to be hungry for my dick like she’s starving.

I don’t see the purpose of dating as seeing if you can sneak your snake in. I’ve been in enough girls that I’m not about numbers. I want to make a passionate connection. A girl who isn’t seeing me that way isn’t even a challenge – she’s a waste of time.

I think much of the skill of dating is about knowing what indicators of interest are, and then expanding on that. If a girl has been around you for a while and isn’t giving you any sort of fuck me vibe, then there is nothing more to talk about. Unless your in a long dry spell and need to relieve some tension, it would be pointless to fuck her. Tepid sex sets up bad habits in your body.

There are three main areas of concern regarding winning over women.

1) Outer game, including your social status, financial status, appearance, fitness, etc.
2) Inner game which comes from many experiences of success and overcoming

adversities
3) And then there is just meeting girls. Screening girls. Doing what it takes to find that one in a 10 or one in 50 or one in a 1000 girl who you click with.

You can work it so that a greater percentage of girls click with you. But still, this third main area of game is going to be important, if you want to click with the girl.

We all have nasty dry spells, and when lonely we are prone to inappropriate romantic feelings. So it takes discipline to pull away and work hard like it's your job as a man to get the fuck out there and meet other girls. Cast a wider net, go to new venues, travel, change career, move to a new city, even learn a new language if you have to. Just cast a wide enough net so that you don't have to focus on a situation that is setup to be unsatisfying.

Has anyone here ever had a satisfying relationship come out of a friend zone situation? Of the girls I've fucked who I was into more than they were into me, none of them made me feel deep joy or satisfaction. There was always unease and tension and want. Never that joy you get from a deep mutual communion of ecstasy.

It is painful when you feel more passion than the girl does. I don't think any of us actually want that. Sometimes having nothing is better, because nothing is a better motivator than something that isn't good enough.

Actually, I only remember one girl I fucked who I was into but who wasn't much into me. The rest I was just trying to fuck. That was long ago, in another, much more frustrating and stupid lifetime.

I remember some girls leading me to believe that I had a chance at opening a sexual door. Plenty of girls are teases who do that with plenty of boys, with no intention or desire to actually put out, out of some sick twisted desire for attention. Their phones are full of numbers of boys who aren't getting her.

I remember being stupid enough to have unrequited love for a girl who showed no interest.

I remember fucking some whore and getting feelings for her, even though she was clearly a professional slut.

All of those mistakes of the heart arose out of lack of experience. Lack of perspective. They weren't much about lack of seduction skill. They were about investing my interest into a bad situation.

Game is at least 1/3 about knowing where to invest your interest.

The Manosphere Matrix

June 15, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

From Andreas

> If looks matter it is still far better to believe that they don't matter if you are an average looking guy. It will hold you back if you believe that good looking face matters even a little bit.

You've detailed the central struggle in this discussion. There are some people who don't have (and don't want) the ability to choose their beliefs. No matter how practical it is to believe that looks don't matter, they want to know the truth. To them truth is not merely a practical convenience.

This difference in approach is too deep to be bridged by a logical discussion.

The emotional thinkers can frustrate the logical thinkers, who are flummoxed as to why the emotional thinkers refuse to make logical connections.

Rollo made a post today where he laments the society wide brain washing of men to take on the feminine imperative. He points out that men refuse to hear the truth, and dissimulate like women when faced with logic and science. People within the matrix will fight taking the red pill.

Within the manosphere we also find the same habits of mind. Emotional thinking that avoids facing ideas that threaten ego protecting views.

One such religious view common in the manosphere is that all attractive traits boil down to nothing other than confidence. For instance even though scientific studies show that a buff body is in and of itself attractive independently of confidence (as Rollo made a post about), the religion is that this is so because the buff body makes the man confident. And on and on – the RSD Nation dogma is a religion, and talking about it logically is met with heavy resistance and all the dissimulation you'd expect from women.

When people openly tell you that it's better to believe that being handsome doesn't matter because that will raise your confidence, that's exactly the same mental process that is lamented in Rollos post; people choose what to believe based on what is comfortable.

There are two mental strategies to take.
1) Emotional thinking to boost confidence short term.
2) Fitting all data into a congruent whole in order to maximize the ability to form accurate and realistic strategies.

Number two requires more mental processing power, and a greater faith in the power of truth. Number two is an ability not usually available to women. The choice is yours.

Pic of my live-in. But I still need variety.

June 28, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

How does the saying go? No matter how hot the girl, there is some man who is sick and tired of her shit?

My girl is generally pretty good. She follows orders, is not lazy, and takes pleasure in pleasing me.



She's useless at conversation even among her peers, can't live without causing stupid drama once every week or two, and doesn't have much of a g spot and so has clitoral rather than vaginal orgasms, after which she has a long refractory period. Not ideal.

She's on vacation for a week or two, and so I'm working hard to get in some variety after a year and a half of living with her. I start the search on the dating sites with women aged 18. Most girls look yummy. At 24 they have a different look, but are still quite hot. Something starts to change at 28 and by 31 it's a different species of female. At 33 only the very exceptional women are holding up, but even they need makeup, lighting and a little photoshop help. After that it just gets depressing. Women, to me, are really only useful when they are young.

Youth and beauty counts for a lot. I'll trade away some sex appeal for other qualities, as long as the girl is above my threshold of attraction, but by that I mean I have to get a boner just by looking at her. It just makes a hell of a difference to my quality of life to have my mate be hot and make me hot.

It's also nice to be out at the disco and have all the hot fit young men try to get with her, and when she tells them she's mine they rub their eyes with their fists in mock crying,

shake my hand, point at my girl, and congratulate me. Validation feels good.

But I rarely even go out. It's enjoyable to have a hot girl around. Just that, even if she's stupid and troublesome. I'd take that over a smart mature conversationalist who is near my age. Age is a bad, bad thing.

Sometimes I have dreams of dating some of the high class hotties from my high school. We lived in a good neighborhood, and these were smart, eligible, attractive young women. Maybe I underestimated myself, or maybe I just didn't rank high enough on the female rating system to get with those girls at the time. When I wake up I always realize how old those girls would be today. Although I have to compromise a great deal in culture and even intelligence, I think I'm getting the better deal by not having married the cream of my high school crop.

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Learn to understand woman speak:

I have an ex girlfriend who sends me txt messages and phones me occasionally flirting – saying she misses me and wants to kiss me etc, but who then always declines to meet. Declines but as indirectly as she can.
Me: "I have a plan, let's meet tomorrow"
Her "Dissimulation"
Me: "Do you want to meet or not, yes or no"
Her:"Maybe"
Me:"Ok, no then. Why do you call me? If you want to meet, then let's just meet. It's useless just talking on the phone"
Her: "Ya ya" click.
sms later from her:"My phone battery died."

Some say it's helpful to be able to think like a woman, but I can't think like her. To me it's crazy. But when she drunk calls me from the disco saying that she misses me and wants to get with me, I don't interpret it as "I miss you and want to get with you". It's something along the lines of "I want reassurance that there is someone out there who is still attracted to me." Or whatever. I don't much care what it is. The point is it's not what she says, and it's not what I'm looking for.

I set up a date last night over the internet, which is not easy for me as I'm not photogenic (read: strikingly ugly). But by now I've learned a bit about girl speak. When they say "Yes, great, let's meet tonight, I'm looking forward to it", it really means something like "This is titillating right now, but I'm not going to let you know my decision until after the meeting time".

Knowing this I set up two dates for the same time. Both fell through. The cuter girl wanted to change the meeting place to her student dorm and then not go out alone with me, and gave excuses for rescheduling for tomorrow, so I just pushed it forward two days. I don't want to go get interviewed on her home ground by all her girlfriends, and if she's too timid to face me alone she won't be my style in bed. If I could ever get her that far. Again, girl speak.

Girl 1: 20 minutes after the date “I’m sorry, I couldn’t make it I wasn’t feeling well”

Cuter girl 2: “I can’t go out to meet you as my friend is sick and I have to take care of her, please come here tonight. No I can’t meet you tomorrow, lets meet tonight!”

It irritates me less than it used to. I hadn’t expected either one to say what they mean, or to follow through. I did my job and set up multiple dates, and tried to schedule a full week knowing that any or all of it could fall through. I’ve had good luck so far with occasionally getting my bat on the ball and hitting it out of the ballpark. Along with solid hits and occasional bunts. It’s not about hitting the ball every time, and I never trust the pitcher.

Girls are strange creatures, with strange needs. They’ll flirt with you knowing 1000% that they absolutely will not fuck you. Just for some sick validation and control thrill.

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This is a no-friend zone:

I cut off contact with another validation and comfort seeking girl yesterday who wanted to meet up for lunch with “I don’t really keep girls as friends, actually. Your fun to talk to, but it’s not good if I want more. I played with your pussy *(three times)* and didn’t even get a blowjob. Frustrating.”

Nobody friend zones me. That’s an insult to my manhood. No girl gets comfort and validation without paying for it with sex.

Game is not about being an admirable manly man.

July 1, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **Modernguy** …there are so many inherent contradictions in trying to turn what women want into a model of what men should be. Ironically, since leading is supposed to be a core tenet of game, building up a Frankenstein model from women's attraction cues and holding it up as a model for men is at the very least a total reversal of that central tenet.
>
> Probably the first mistake they make is confusing the reproductive function with their personal life's purpose.

Men are supposed to aspire to being Alpha? I missed that memo.

IF you want to attract women THEN there are traits you can highlight.

That is how the world functions. Is that an accurate description of reality?

I don't hear anyone saying you SHOULD aspire to attracting women.

I've noticed that some people experience mental strain when given the task of holding two concepts in mind at the same time. There is the concept of attractive traits, then there is the concept of being admirable. Some people experience great stress when these two concepts do not overlap perfectly.

Among the many traits that women find attractive is dominance. In the manosphere we term all confidence, frame control, and dominance related traits as alpha traits. It is well acknowledged that alpha traits are often not admirable, and that they can even at times be socially harmful. Nobody is saying what you should do to be a better man. What is discussed is an option of what you could do to be a more attractive man.

There is no should in game. Game is goal oriented. It isn't a philosophy of being the best man you can be, it is a toolbox of skillsets that you can apply for a purpose. Nobody is implying that you should use the tools. I doubt many people care what you do. But if you want certain results, there are tools to help you get them.

A new twist on the domestic arrangement, expat style. Or is it an old twist?

July 4, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> If she gave up her career ambition, what did she do all day. I think in today's world cleaning and cooking does not really take up the whole day. That's why a lot of housewives just sit around watching soap operas and getting fat.

SE Asians are remarkably incurious. They are happy to do a small detail without understanding it's place in the larger whole. I have her do gopher and small assembly work, as well as the usual laundry, cleaning, cooking and shopping. The hours are not equivalent to a full time job. That's the whole point of the arrangement. I work more than her and earn all the money, therefore I can dictate to her what to do in her hours of work. She can't complain that I boss her around or ask me to help with her chores because it's clear that I work harder than she does and have earned my position of power in the house. It's an equitable arrangement, even though we don't divide up the labour 50/50.

I can see how this domestic arrangement has stood the test of time. She serves my needs, and her needs are served by me. I get a devoted love slave who does my bidding, and she gets a protector, provider, and lover. The man working longer hours and earning the money, while the girl works less hours but is under the command of the man to serve his domestic needs is a stable set-up that serves everyone's emotional needs.

Oh, and let's add that the woman also has a need for long term security and financial power, so since many of us expats don't marry to provide that, we'll give a small monthly allowance on top of paying all her expenses and buying her clothes. Some give as much as $1200 per month, but it's more common to give about $200, more or less. Secretaries here can earn as little as $100 per month. The money is a trivial expense – it's about balance.

I didn't always pay a stipend in SE Asia, even while most of my peers did, however now that I can afford to, there is no reason not to.

Girls have a need to compare themselves to their peers and feel that they are well positioned. It gets sick sometimes, how they compare how much of their boyfriends money they spent on their new handbag, perfume, or shoes, with some girls claiming Paris Hilton level expenses. My impressionable girl always gets a little strange after one of those gab-fests, and a little obsessed about money, so I have to emotionally slap her down and insult her friend to her, tell her that I don't like her friend and to get a new one, and so on. That calms her down. Five hundred dollars on perfume. Get real.

And I also plan to keep sending her a small stipend after I leave here, until she's set-up with a new guy.

The old domestic deal was that a guy wasn't free to move between girls. In this new deal, men have to still provide what they did in the old one. Women are hard wired to demand

severance pay, so this new deal must actually be a very ancient domestic arrangement. Before the institution of lifetime marriage men must have slipped out the noose regularly. If the man wants to move on, all the women will act as one and nag at the man and all the men who will listen that he must pay severance. I used to be more of a feminist, and would say fuck that – you wanted equality, here it is. But over here the women don't want equality. They want an arrangement. So I can work with that.

Westerners of my generation have lost touch with this old domestic arrangement, to the degree that most now feel that if the woman is not bringing in money then she's not properly contributing to the household. And they feel that giving a stipend is like paying a whore.

It's a shame really. I hope men can get back in touch with our more primal roots. The old fashioned domestic arrangement stood the test of time for a reason.

Update:I just remembered that Muslims have it encoded into their religion this older than marriage domestic arrangement. They have the rental wife clause. You can make temporary marriage agreements in their faith with the understanding that you pay an agreed upon monthly or yearly allowance.

K and R strategies, your socio-sexual score, monogamy vs variety, and how much of whore can your maddona be.

July 4, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **Dom**What do you think is better:
>
> – [Guy #1] Marrying your high school sweetheart, who is a 10/10 on the looks scale, is wrapped around your finger because you took her virginity, and is also therefore statistically less likely to cheat, file divorce, or be a neurotic bitch since she has substantially less baggage due to having you as her only sex partner and serious relationship. Because of her limited awareness of (and exposure to) the objective reality that we are all just essentially animals fucking each other on this planet, she would make a great wife and mother for your kids, and would be trained by her experience to be a loyal, family-oriented woman–that still fucks you well, of course.
>
> or
>
> – [Guy #2] Not getting tied down in any relationships, having lots of casual sex with various hot women, a few mostly shallow relationships, all while focusing a large amount of your energy and time on achieving success in business/science/politics/whatever it is you do. Then, once you hit your 30s or 40s, you realize the opportunity to snag a sexy 16-year-old is over, as you are no longer 16 yourself, and that you may never find a girl so pure again (pure in comparison to other females; pure by contrast–not actual "angel"-type pureness or anything fantasy-esque). The girls you get now are great, but the innocence can never be regained, and that was a sacrifice you unknowingly made when you chose this route of personal greatness in your chosen field, and of course, the experience of a multi-decade sex spree.
>
> At first glance, guy #1 might look like the beta king, but Heartiste made a post the other week about a LTR with a 10 being infinitely more alpha than banging a dozen 9s, one hundred 7s, one thousand 5s, or whatever else. I can't remember the exact numbers, and they're really nothing more than an arbitrary opinion anyway, but it's the premise that counts–and makes sense. Then I read a post somewhere–I can't really remember where; maybe it was on this blog–that stated how an extreme emotional attachment with your sex partner brings game to a whole new level, and completely blows casual sex game out of the water. Once again, yes, that's just another opinion, but it's one that I respect, and I think it has fair logic behind it.
>
> So considering everything stated above, guy #1 basically has it all made. He skipped all the bullshit and went straight for the jugular. But at closer look, as a

> human that subscribes to human nature, he will most likely catch himself thinking, “I’ve only been with her; she’s only been with me. I am missing out on life. I need to experience more.” This also makes sense, because despite having an arguably enviable situation, his lack of experience doesn’t allow him to realize it, and he becomes unsatisfied with his life.
>
> Guy #2 fucks around and handles business, and then later on his life, he realizes that the unicorns have left the stable–and they won’t be coming back. Yes, it’s great to fly to Miami on the weekend and bang a couple of hot chicks after partying it up on Friday and Saturday, but when the fun is over, the emptiness inevitably sets back in, and he is forced to reflect on the opportunities he deemed unimportant when they were available to him. The women he has relationships with are still sexy and high-quality, but the innocence and ironclad loyalty values don’t exist anymore.
>
> Overall, each situation has its own pros and cons, like anything else.
>
> …What are your thoughts on this? I’ve concluded that no matter where someone is in the sexual marketplace, the “grass is greener on the other side” syndrome will come into play and mind-fuck you.

Men have different sexual strategies that largely correlate with their socio-sexual score. While women tend to be more interested in long term relationship stability than men, some men have a lower socio-sexual score than does the average woman, meaning they are more interested in stability and commitment than the average woman. These men have the K type sexual strategy of long term investment into a few children.

Other men have higher socio-sexual scores, and it’s been studied that while they have sex with women of all s.s. scores, they fuck most with women who also have high s.s. scores. While most men prefer to fuck the slut and marry the good girl, there do exist many men with high s.s scores who are happy to have medium term or even long term relationships with women who also have a high s.s. score.

So which is better? The hot virgin or the rotation of sluts? Which lifestyle is more fulfilling? The one with stability and strong long term bonds, or the less stable but more adventurous one?

Better for whom? Men have predispositions. Some of us could never be happy with one pussy for life, and prefer lust based romances. Others don’t feel much urge for variety and want a companionate relationship.

There is no one size fits all shoe.

However for myself I’ve found a good middle ground. I have medium term serial monogamy relationships, lasting from 6 months to 2.5 years, and I intersperse in there some periods of parallel monogamy, with shorter to medium term relationships. I still fall in love, bond, and have deep and meaningful connections, plus I get periods of adventure, and some variety over time. I’m very careful about not losing my ability to bond; I don’t fuck prostitutes and even stay away from disco chicks. If the girl can’t bond,

much of the fun is gone. Of course I've had one night stands and fuck buddies, and that's all good. I still prefer at least a little bit of romance with my sex.

Now, about marrying a high school sweetheart who is a virgin 10. The only thing I have to say about that is that all girls are virgins at some point. Girls who marry young are actually a higher divorce risk than girls who marry later, even though girls who marry later have a higher partner count. What skews the data on virgins being less of a divorce risk is that nowadays being a virgin is very unusual, and has causal factors that include genetics and upbringing. Either the girl is very religious, or timid, or has a low libido, or a combination. Without these causes and conditions there is no incentive to refrain from such a strong basic socially sanctioned urge. So a girl who has a normal or a strong libido who is not strict about religion who marries young as a virgin will bond strongly with you, but like everyone else, after those bonds wear off in two or four years, she'll take stock of her situation and re-consider her options. If you are still a great option, you might continue. But marriage doesn't take her out of the marketplace, and marrying her as a virgin does not create a bond that won't degrade with time.

I don't think virgins are particularly special, myself. I took the virginity from the girl I'm living with now. We've been together for almost two years, and the points she gains from me having been her first don't add up to much. She still has all the flaws that women have. All of them. She is no less neurotic than other women, and she is just as subject to hypergamy as any girl. Now, there were reasons she was a virgin at 21, and those reasons make her less likely to cheat for the thrill of sex, but she is still a woman doing her job as a woman, and to do it well means being hypergamous. She will keep options open and even tentatively pursue those options while in a relationship, to set up backup plans or even to jump ship. That's what women do – even virgins. The sins of womenhood don't come from fucking – they are innate.

On the other hand a few years ago I lived for the happiest 11 months of my life with a young woman who had been a total slut. She bonded to me more than anyone ever has. I owned her completely, and she was my devoted love slave. I can give example after example of her daily devotions. She'd give me a blowjob in nearly every taxi cab ride we took, and as I didn't have a car we'd take a taxi regularly. She'd take my shoes off as I entered the door, tell me that she missed me after coming home from grocery shopping, come like a fountain for as long as I could fuck her, staring up in my eyes with love and joy, tell me she loved me twenty times a day, cut my toenails, carefully prepare each meal, and on and on. No shit tests, no drama. She even tried to help me setup threesomes. Overall far less neurotic and much more bonded and loving and devoted than my current virgin girl.

I'm not saying that there is no correlation between a woman's partner count and her bonding ability. But if you are the most alpha man she's been with who also pushes her nest building romantic buttons more than anyone shes been romantic with, then for all intents and purposes you are her first man. You can even be better than her first man, as you will appear to be a superman to a woman who knows what most men are like.

The issue about men losing their ability to bond is crucial. I always advocate for men not to do that. Be careful with your sex, and feel love when you fuck, at least most of the time. Sex is a habit in your body, and bad habits make you less able to have good sex.

Game is not a be all you can be project, part 2

July 4, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Apollo So many commentors and bloggers seem to focus on being Alpha, or they imply that others are not Alpha as an insult, and I bet in the vast majority of those cases the various people involved in those exchanges have completely different ideas of what the others mean. Some people think it refers to social rank or dominance (the English language definition), some think it refers solely to success in attracting women (the Roissy definition), and some think it can be applied to selfish, self involved "naturals" with no self control or sense of responsibility (the "Corey Worthington" definition). Yet others seem to define it as having qualities of peak masculinity (problematic because then the definition of masculinity itself becomes an issue.)
>
> So is making your primary focus in life becoming "Alpha" an admirable thing? Is someone implying that you are not "Alpha" an insult? It depends. … I'm much more interested in framing discussions about which behaviors/strategies or tactics will produce which results/outcomes, rather than which behaviors are "Alpha""

I read on wikipedia that "Individuals with an intrinsic religious orientation (i.e., religion as an end) tend to be sociosexually restricted, while those with an extrinsic religious orientation (i.e., religion as a means to achieve non-religious goals) tend to be unrestricted"

Unrestricted in the context of that page about socio-sexual orientation means more open to sex outside of relationships. So guys who like to fuck around are more likely to see religion as a tool to do something with, a means towards a different end, and guys who prefer monogamy tend to view religion as the end in itself.

I see the same orientations regarding game. I've had discussions over and over with people who really can't see game as a means to an end, and who fight the very idea of knowing what you want and going after it. Really. I know it's hard to believe, but people have explicitly told me that deliberately gaming a girl will get in the way of getting the girl, and instead you should focus on not even wanting her and becoming a great man and let the girls fall into your lap. To deliberately not know what you want, because knowing what you want will obstruct you in achieving your goal.

What is happening is that some people have huge resistance to viewing game as a pragmatic means to an end. In fact they can discount the very concept of game, when it gets down to it, because it doesn't fit in with their idea of a fitting be all you can be project.

I'm all for a be all you can be project. It will help with game, and at some points will overlap and be congruent with game. You will be more attractive when you make yourself into a more attractive person.

To know where one concept starts and another ends it helps to visualize them in circles. Draw one circle that includes all the attractive qualities that you get from the BAYCBP. Draw another that includes all the qualities you will develop and display with learning how to socialize in a charming, sexually escalating and dominant way with girls, or game for short. Do the two circles overlap 100%? If so then for you game is your BAYCBP, as they are indistinguishable.

Are there any attractive qualities in your BAYCBP circle that are not also in the game circle? If so, your game circle is incomplete. Anything that's attractive and that helps you seduce women should, by definition, go into the game circle. Working out, getting a fast car, good clothes, cologne, public speaking ability, dance ability, business success, martial arts or sports success, or anything that raises your confidence or social status is part of your game.

Is there anything in your game circle that is not in your BAYCBP cirlce? There might be. I don't think it makes you a better man to lie about your age, for instance, but that can help you to get a relationship going.

So there are overlaps between the BAYCBP and game, they are not the same, and anything about the BAYCBP that is attractive to women is a subset of game. Game has more options and tools for attraction than the BAYCBP then.

There may be portions of the BAYCBP that are not part of game, but again by definition they could not then also be attractive to women. Maybe you feel you are a better man if you express your true feelings and opinions at any time irrespective of social cues, like a true aspy. You might work hard to develop that sort of cutting honesty. Or you might develop a fascination with memorizing chess moves to be able to play at a low tournament level. Or you might want to out-do all your friends with your memorization of arcane sports stats. Such BAYCB projects by themselves could yield negative pussy returns, and your pussy bank would carry a deficit.

You can work on the BAYCB project just for the sake of it, like a monogamously oriented religious person is religious just for the sake of it. Or you can have a goal, and figure out how to go after it, and then play to your strengths to go after that goal in the most efficient way.

Game is a tool used in a pragmatic way to realize a different end. An end that is not game.

Knowing where you want to go isn't an obstruction to getting where you want to go; it's the essential first step. Game is results oriented. It is the map and manual that shows you all the tools, equipment and skills you will need to get to your goal. As you travel you will change as a person – you will become the type of person who has the skills and resources and fortitude to reach that goal. And you'll create new goals for yourself.

There can be a lot of congruence between a man's BAYCBP and his goal oriented game strategies – but let's not fool ourselves. Women are also attracted to bad, bad men. If you build it, they will not come. You can spend years on your passion for poetry writing and not get any closer to developing your harem or dominating that "good girl" into a

workable marriage where you wear the pants. The BAYCBP can at best overlap with the game project, but if you want results, use the map that shows you how to get where you want to go.

> Apolo continued: There's some real issues with that perspective though, of which you're probably aware. Namely, there's got to be a reason behind the drive to be all you can be – a better man. No one commits the energy required for effective self improvement without sufficient motivation. It's basic human nature that we act only to gain pleasure or avoid pain, so there's got to be some reward being gained or some punishment being avoided for self improvement to happen. So, they self improve to become better men so that they will then get women, at least in part? In the end they are still doing what they do so that they get access to the women they want. Why engage in the mental gymnastics to try and obscure that? … anyone who uses the ideal of "Alpha" as a shield so that they don't have to face what they really desire is just weak.
>
> Shit, there's nothing wrong with a man learning game to get laid, and if any man is embarrassed enough about that idea that he can't even admit it to himself, then perhaps he needs to engage in some self examination and a reassessment of his priorities in life. (Note that I'm not implying here that getting laid necessarily SHOULD be one of those priorities, just that he should understand what his priorities are and not be ashamed of them.)

Live outside the system, or the system will eat you alive.

July 10, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

STOP PLAYING BY THE RULES

Another man was thrown in jail recently by a vindictive ex and a sympathetic judge seeking outrageous and unrealistic financial settlements. I won't give you your full dose of outrage; there is plenty of outrage porn available on thespearhead.com and other men's rights blogs. The stories are endless.

Many people naturally respect authority. It's been argued that this predisposition to respect and obey social norms and authority is heritable and genetic.

For such people it is especially galling when the norms of society and the legal authorities are unjust.

For those with a strong innate predisposition for social cohesion, living outside of the laws that others would impose upon them would require a criminal mindset that would shatter their self image.

But I advocate forever and always living outside of social rules. Living as a permanent outcast. Not just in theory, but in practice and in the small details. Keep your name and finances and as much of your business accounts as possible anonymous. Structure it such that you are invisible and untraceable.

Your business card should have your pseudonym, and that photocopy of your passport that you leave lying around should be shopped. Your live-in girlfriend should not know your name, nor should your employees, nor should your banks, nor should your neighbours. But your name is only the beginning of it. Anonymity is about freedom of choice, and ultimately freedom of mobility. You need income streams safe from "the system". That portable income stream that is outside the system may just be your ability to wait tables, or you may have put in more effort and it may be that you can earn money playing a wicked sax wherever you go, or you may be earning book writing royalties to an offshore trust fund, or you might have several angel investments depositing your earnings in the form of gold into numbered accounts, or you may earn your income online and use esoteric financial knowledge to keep that money outside of the reach of any government jurisdiction. Your portable income stream might be your English teaching diploma and a passport. Whatever your plan, hone it, and work it. This is a leg that you need to walk on.

Women will, sooner or later, try to pin you down and snatch your money under threat of jail. I've been in a police car under the threat of years in prison unless I capitulated to some girls ownership claims. I've faced extortion, suicide threats and threats to my body by women demanding commitment and fidelity. It is not some remote possibility that women will try to burn you. Women are a proximate threat, and men who refuse to play

by their rules must protect themselves.

You can't live within social rules AND be a bachelor.

And you can't live within social rules AND be protected from unjust and punitive divorce laws.

Make your own rules. Structure your life such that you create that justice for yourself. Never delegate that responsibility. If you do, you will get what you deserve. You wil get conned like a gullible patsy, playing your role dutifully as a drone for someone else's cause.

I can feel sympathy when people are surprised that the machine that they are a cog in has no care for them, and that their allegiance and duty were misplaced. But for how long can you maintain sympathy after people are already aware of the matrix?

You can't be outside of the matrix and at the same time complain about how the matrix works. Those rules of the matrix no longer apply to us. If we get caught up by those rules, WE are to blame. Not the matrix.

We already know not to put our arm in the wood-chipper. We already know the safety procedures to follow when operating a wood-chipper.

You can not date or marry without being financially anonymous, or at the least internationally mobile.

"Ooops, I'm up to my shoulder in the wood chipper." Ya, that's what happens when you play by the rules.

I have video cameras set to permanent record all throughout my apartment. I have some contacts who have relatives who are police. I can leave the gym all sweaty and have on my person everything I need to set myself up in another city, with no interruption in income.

When you can just walk away, free and clear, at any time, women have less power to extort "proper" behaviour from you. Eleven. Eleven pregnancies so far. Many times the girls were adamant that they were going to keep it. But because I am outside the system, when they realized I wasn't bluffing about just leaving them if they chose to keep it, they took their herbs or visited the clinic.

We hear the girls talk they would "never" abort because of ethical reasons, or out of love for the unborn child. But when you see their actions it's clear that it was always about support. The baby is the cage and you are the golden goose. The truth is not pretty, so many prefer not to see it.

I've faced off against three fat bull dyke sisters of my now dead ex-mate. They were refusing to hand over the bank cards of hers that held my money. They had the power to cause a big ruckus for me, but I was able to hold my ground, because I knew that I could simply abandon my apartment and everything in it and walk away a free man to setup some place else. Women know how to cause trouble, and they will, but they also can assess how vulnerable you are.

Almost two years ago a girl I was living with had a psychotic break brought on by me

refusing to stop seeing my 2nd girlfriend, and then her manipulation tactics such as suicide threats or threats against me failing. I wound up moving to a hotel for a bit, and claiming I was out of town. She was prepared to see me rot in jail, and was close to filing a false police statement. What gave me confidence to stand up to her was my portable income and all the preparations I've made to remain anonymous. She didn't even know my real name, after four months of living together.

A lot of people are all about this idea that we carry around on our naked bodies all the preparation we will ever need, and it's called "confidence". I call bullshit. Preparation is about a hell of a lot more than that. And confidence comes from a hell of a lot more than spontaneous wit. It comes from knowing that all your files are available to you in an encrypted file that you have uploaded to an anonymous email account. It comes from access to several stores of cash, and allies to deliver it.

They say a good suit is like a suit of armor. It gives the man confidence because it protects him. Real protection also gives a man confidence. If the girl can't get leverage over you if she gets pissed off, then you are a free man.

Otherwise, you are likely to wind up her sacrificial pawn in her game of life.

I'm not writing about the dangers of smoking. Women aren't like cancer, that only ever happens to someone else. Sooner or later some woman is going to try to burn you, and if you date a lot that will happen a lot. Acting as if such a thing is bad luck or an accident is living life to fail.

To deal with women advantageously is to be protected from all the traps they and their society lay down for you.

How to leverage money into nitrous fueled turbo charged game

July 12, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

There must be money to be made from rich guys who lack game.

Forget teaching them game. Just set up the situations that will get them laid with pretty non pro women.

Hire professional male flirts to screen for girls on dating sites. Fly them out to parties that the rich man hosts in his well appointed digs, with private bands or a hidden DJ, and a little burlesque stage entertainment. Perhaps a social co-ordinator would facilitate party games. Have a few obsequious burly men in suits and ear pieces standing around as his personal security. Prepare him for the event with fashion consultants, make up artists and hair dressers. Hire hot actresses to play being sexually interested in him, and talk him up to the prospects. Have a professional wing man talk him up and keep him in the loop of the conversation. Have drugs and booze on hand. Have him take the girl away from his party to try out his private gun range, where they are briefly interrupted by the hottest actress at the party putting the moves on him.

It isn't that money can't by itself get you laid with hot women who are romantically interested in you. It's that you can't just spend it on a house and car upgrade. You have to put it to work to get you social access and status and social proof.

I'm sure there are rich guys willing to spend 10 grand a pop per night for such services. They spend it now on escorts. An entrepreneur would only need to set-up connections in the catering, acting, and modelling industries, and hire a few skilled online dating word smiths and event promoters to screen and bring in the prospects. How to market to the right clientelle would be the challenge, but once word of mouth spread in the right social circles, you'd be set. Great little business for the active player – working with all that hot talent.

Continue to strengthen your ego

July 19, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Danger and Play makes a good point about what we commonly call “ego” getting in the way of success, because it leads to an inaccurate read of cues.

He talks about how sparring not only builds up a guys confidence, but at the same time brings him back down to earth to realize that he’s nothing special. And it reminds him that it’s dangerous and a disadvantage to have an overinflated irrational self confidence:

> In Brazilian Jiu Jitsu the objective is to strangle your opponent to the point of unconsciousness or to use leverage to apply enough pressure to a joint that if your opponent does not surrender, his arm, leg, ankle, or neck will break.
>
> Although BJJ is fundamentally a violent sport, guys who stick with it are some of the most laid back, chill guys around. You don’t find many bullies at the gym because training martial arts kills your ego.
>
> The first thing new students are told is to “check your ego at the door.” Although the ego ostensibly exists to protect you from the cruel world, the ego itself is fragile. It is an egg-shell thin helmet.
>
> Tell a guy he is fat, ugly, or a loser. He’ll seethe and rage. He’ll be furious at the indignity. How dare he talk to me like that?!
>
> Most men live in a fantasy world. We are all stars. Any guy who doesn’t offer to suck my dick is a hater.
>
> I’ve never met a guy who, despite having never been in a fight, isn’t quite sure that he could handle himself. I’ve never met a man who wasn’t certain that the Hooters waitress wasn’t totally into him and that he could totally get with her if he wanted to.

In the comments, Jack says:

> It depends on what you mean by “ego”. I find that there is a superficial ego and a legitimate ego. A superficial ego is where a person wants to claim credit for things they have not earned. Legitimate ego is where a person has pride for legitimate accomplishments.
>
> I think having a legitimate ego is essential to be a psychologically healthy human.

It does get confusing when talking about ego. It’s common for Buddhists to talk about working towards an understanding and embodiment of egolessness, however this causes more confusion than it cures. We actually need a strong ego before we can even begin to talk about dismantling it.

Think about teenagers and peer pressure. You need a strong ego to be able to to stand out from the crowd in disagreement.

Jack makes a good point about irrational versus rational self confidence. There is a useful trick of self hypnosis where you deny aspects of reality and shut down a part of your brain in order to get access to savant powers. You can make your hand numb, you can be suggestible to forget parts of your past, you can enhance your confidence. By denying realities and creating beliefs that are not grounded in empirical evidence, you can hack your system to short term advantage.

Doing that is useful when you have a WEAK ego. When you are not strong enough to handle the blow to your self esteem that knowing of real world facts would cause. I'm not down on self hypnosis. Self hypnosis is a powerful and useful tool. It's just not as powerful and useful as an integrated mind, which should be a strategic goal of every capable man.

If you have a strong ego, you can handle all the troublesome real world data and sort it all into a meaningful, workable coherent whole. A complete map dealt with by a strong ego is not only more accurate, ultimately it is more useful. It takes a strong ego habituated to leaning into the hard edges of uncertainty and pain to navigate our world, when self-hypnosis is ready to jump in to lend a hand to smooth out the rough edges of experience for you. The pain is where is the action is at – the cold uncomfortable truths give a man long term power; over himself and over others.

So there are two ways to talk about ego. A weak ego needs to be strengthened so that you don't rely on others opinions for your self worth, and so that minor setbacks don't also set back your self worth or leave you scrambling for meaning wondering who you really are.

And once a person has a strong ego, we could talk about transcending ego. But I think it makes good practical sense to instead talk about strengthening ego even more, by starting to see through it's illusions. When a man has the strength of ego that he can willingly dismantle his own inner contradictions, he has spine to face uncertainty without cowering for cover in his familiar cave, or running back to grab the skirt-hem of his familiar concepts. A man with a strong ego can dive off the cliff of knowing and hang suspended in a void of what-the-fuck-is-going-on, and then learn uncomfortable truths, and re-assemble his world view into a new coherent whole. It takes a strong ego to regularly adjust to new information; to be able to routinely pull the rug out from familiarity without panic and retreat.

Buddhists have all sorts of mental practices to increase a man's tolerance for feeling groundless and insecure. Just as the military has their methods to inure you the pain of harming others, just as the PUAs have their methods to inure you to the social anxiety caused by the cold approach, the Buddhists are masters at facing existential anxieties. They might hang out with corpses while meditating on death, or notice how fleeting thoughts lack a true self for a center, or sit quietly facing boredom. These exercises strengthen the ego, so that you can afford to carry with you an accurate mental map without fear of being diminished.

Note: I might need to clarify that I'm not disagreeing with D&Ps premise that losing our ego-crutches makes us more capable. I chose a title that appears as a contradiction to his

“To Win the Game, Become Egoless” only because if I present the ideas in unfamiliar ways, it is more likely that they will make a meaningful impact on the reader. It’s like learning a language – if you use the word “cat” in many different sentences and contexts, you’ll internalize the word and give it a hundred handles from which to recall it. If you understand egolessness as being related to letting go of irrationally self confident self hypnosis tricks, and understand that progressive stages of strengthening the ego is a way to talk about the exact same process of letting go of “fake ego”, then you’ll have a much deeper understanding than if you just nodded along with a common agreed upon understanding of not being over confident or hung up on self esteem issues. We too often nod along in agreement without any rearrangement of our internal contradictions.

How old do you think I am; 12?

July 20, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

You learn more about what is human nature when you study it from many angles; only by seeing what is cross cultural can you know what is common. The same holds for dating girls of different ages.

You'll notice little virgin girls pulling the same stunts as seasoned bar hoes.

It's instinctual to all humans with a vagina to pull the free drinks scam. Girls want the power to entice you with the promise of sex, without actually promising sex.

Some 21 going on 15 years old student tried to play me for a chump last week. I'd seen her on a dating site, and hit her up for a date. She tried to change plans at the last minute, having me meet her and all her friends at her dorm, and then stay in, rather than meeting me at a bar/restaurant. Of course I passed on that, rescheduled, and then didn't call her to confirm the rescheduled date. A week later I get a text asking to hook up, which went ignored for a few days. And then she texts asking for money for a new phone.

"Sure, no problem. Just have sex with me first."

"I'm sorry mister, I don't do that."

"Ya, and I don't give money to people I don't know".

What, I'm supposed to give her money just on the off chance that it might endear me to her enough that I might maybe get some chance to one day get closer to fucking her?

Girls play men for chumps. No, I'm not fixing your flat tire unless you are fucking me. I don't pay for the option to maybe one day date.

And another girl asked me out a few weeks ago, and I told her "I don't keep girls as friends, actually. It's not good if one of us wants more. I played with your pussy three times and you didn't even give me a blow job."

You want to extract time and attention from me for what in return? Hope? Piss or get off the pot.

"But, but, but, I'm giving you the opportunity to prove that you are nice!"

"And to whose advantage is that? That's going to make you want to fuck me? Nice try sister.

And I'm not nice."

"Chase me – chase me! Hold my purse, give me attention, and lend me your shoulder to cry on about the "bad" boys who leave me when I try to pull the same shit that I'm pulling on you!"

Whenever my girl tells me how she wants a man to be kind and loyal, I laugh at her. I describe to her all her beta orbiters who she never fucked. The guys she would run to for solace when I was fucking my other girlfriend, who lived with me.

"You say you want a nice boy, but look at your actions. I own your ass. Look at what you

gave the nice guy. Nothing but empty hope. Your pussy and your ass belong to me."

All she can do is laugh and squirm. She'll never admit the truth, but her ass will.

To get my girls virginity I had to be just as blunt, and to kick her out from my life several times. "Why do you keep visiting me? If you are not going to fuck me, you are wasting my time. How old do you think I am; 12? I need a real woman in my life", I would say as I held the door open to my apartment, inviting her to leave.

I would literally scream at her in frustration in bed. "Ok, ok, you can fuck me. Be slow", she would say, and then clamp her legs shut. I literally had to rape her the first few times; holding her arms back and forcing her legs open, and continuing on past her screams of protest. How many men could have got this girls virginity? Scant few.

And after a week or two of retard sex, I flat out told her that I need a woman with higher libido, and that I was going to go get it. Then quickly resumed dating. Then quickly moved another girl into my place.

And THAT is how I came to own this girls ass.

Not by holding her purse and being nice, like her model-handsome young suitor.

She kept dating me, trying her best to ignore the spare toothbrushes in the toilet and the table full of perfumes and creams in the living room. It became a war of attrition between the two girls – which one would break first from the daily strain. She won.

My current girl is not ideal, but we still cycle through romantic phases, and she still continues to open in love and lust. We've been fucking like bunnies recently, and sometimes she's a decent fuck now. I doubt I've ever met another man with the wherewithal to make a woman out of her like I have. You really need to take control with some girls.

Update: I didn't touch on how I built attraction with Current Girl in this post; why it was she felt compelled to stick around even though I started up with a new girl. There was a lot involved in that, but I left it out because I want to emphasize that having boundaries and owning your vision and your needs is in itself attractive. Girls want that cave man. They don't want a nice boy. They do want to feel attraction and romance and comfort, but you have to give them all that while owning your own boundaries and going after what YOU want, not by blowing around like a reed in the breeze of her fickle whims. You don't get comfort by being nice.

You can't get angry at a dog for gobbling up your steak when you take a piss. That's what dogs do. YOU are a dog. Women pretend like they want you to be housebroken; to be a really nice good little doggie. No. They don't really want to trust you to not eat their steak. They want to trust you to be a dog. They'll never admit it, but their ass will.

When you own who you are without apology, then you get trust and comfort. She trusts you to be a dog. For women, that's the foundation for love. They don't want to trust you to be housebroken – no matter what they say.

You can't trade fidelity for attraction; that's a male projection of traits that he values onto the girl. Girls want to tame a bad boy and tie him down; they don't get attracted to a boy

because he is good. They therefore mouth attraction for a man being good. Follow the ass.

Girls don’t go for bad boys **even though** they treat girls mean. They go for men who show that they **can** treat them mean when they need to.

Democracy is an illusion you believe in because you need to feel in control.

July 21, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **MikeCF:** Are Banks People? If so, why haven't these "people" been sentenced to death?

> **Giovonny:** Who is gonna sentence them to death?!? The government?
>
> In many ways, THEY OWN THE GOVERNMENT. The fund the campaigns. They put people in office.
>
> This is the corrupt world we live in..

Thank you! I find the common assumption that our political systems are democratic to be exasperating, when the reality is that democracy is nothing other than a cherished illusion.

The government is not in bed with big business. Big business IS the government.

Don't even think that voting has anything to do with that, or that the government can be reformed through pressure from the electorate. **Politics is a business of purchasing political favours from bureaucrats**. It has very little to do with the electorate.

It's similar to the free press. The press is not in business to report the news. It's in the business to sell advertisements.

This idea of voting influencing policy is just a red herring – something to keep us distracted from our powerlessness.

But there is a very strong reason why this blatantly obvious plain as the nose on your face fact will never be accepted. It's too painful.

Humans are built to NEED the illusion of control.

But there is an emotionally workable option that gives us a feeling of being empowered that doesn't rely on holding onto the illusion of democracy. Don't accept the matrix. Make your own rules.

The law may still have power over you, but it's a very different attitude to view laws as "their" laws, not your laws. Don't be a good little cog in a machine that cares nothing for you. Every operating system can be hacked.

Step one to political power is independence from the grasp of the machine. So the political system is "corrupt"? Not really – your romantic notions of power are the bullshit lies that the "corrupt" system indoctrinated into you. The system is as it always was – a self perpetuating power structure that wants to survive and grow. It can't be reformed, any more than you can reform an alligator into caramel corn.

Intelligent and motivated men have plenty of ways to extricate ourselves from the influence of alligators and to exercise control in our lakes and oceans without reforming

alligators. Step one is to have the power to avoid their jaws. Start a small business or work as a team in a cooperative effort and insulate your income from the machine. Keep your name and location insulated from those that can use it to have power over you. And to influence others, use oratory, pussy, or money. Votes aren't going to do it.

Politicians are like ad men. They are masters of human nature. Just as PUAs are masters at pushing the buttons of females, politicians know human nature and what buttons to push to their personal advantage.

Fear of an outsider. Loyalty to ingroup. Scapegoating.

Please understand the red herring of political empowerment. It's just another tool in the politicians belt.

By all means, vote. But have a concept of scale, and know where true power resides.

Notable manosphere conversations:

July 22, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Some stuff that stood out as worth re-blogging:

Badgerhut says: …There are some women who claim to be after the low-count guy, but are really on the ever-elusive hunt for “fried ice.” They want, and they say this with their own words, a guy who COULD have a high count but has elected not to – a guy with options who hasn’t exercised them. They want to be chosen by a guy who could have anybody but has held out for his princess. Let’s get serious. Guys with the well-honed physical, social and professional traits to be ladykillers, the “whole package” as girls like to say, are not going to hang the spoils of those traits on the shelf. It’s like expecting a woman who spends hours on her appearance to not use it to curry favor and influence – it just doesn’t compute.

And from this thread on jailbait at the rooshvforum

Athlone McGinnis says:
In the USA, we tell our boys often that the way to a girl’s heart is through kindness. “Be a gentleman”, they say. “chivalry is not dead”, they say. If you’re kind to girls and try to make them feel good about themselves(read: if you’re the biggest beta male you can be), you’ll win a pretty girl’s heart someday. Then you can get married and live happily ever after with your 2.5 kids and mortgaged home.

We tell our young girls something entirely different. “You’re special for you”, they say. “Don’t ever take any shit from a man”, they say. “Live your life for you”. “Don’t EVER settle”. “Don’t give too much power to a man-remember the rules!” “Don’t let a man tie you down-explore you for you and have fun!”

So here we have an interesting juxtaposition. On one hand, we are telling young men to play by much older rules of conduct, tying themselves down with the chivalry and provider roles tied to and designed for men from several generations past. We are trying to reign in male sexuality.

On the other hand, we’re telling women to play by brand new rules. We want them not to be tied down by men, especially the overly nice, gentelmanly “nice guys”(hordes of which we’re simultaneously creating) who might tie them down before they’ve had their fun and maybe even convince them to (gasp!) settle like women were forced to do in the old patriarchy. We are trying to remove all limits on the expression of female sexuality.

We like to build nice guys, and then make it very tough for them to compete by giving girls different rules and not letting the men know about them. We sexualize and openly encourage sexual expression/freedom among increasingly younger girls, but we expect men not to look at them(those are the rules we give them, and they’re shamed from an early age into following). Younger girls are infantilized to an extent so men will know not to touch them, while they are sexualized at the same time. The paradox is perplexing, but all too real.

This whole scenario Tuthmosis outlines here is indicative of all this. Females have taken the rules they've been given so deeply to heart that they're playing at a much higher level in their early-mid teens than even older men can hope to-the game is completely rigged in their favor. Guys are ignorant by design.

Males have taken their own much older, antiquated rules to heart. This has forced them to a) become completely oblivious to just how damn good these increasingly younger girls are getting at this rigged game they play and b) brainwash themselves into thinking that it is wrong, creepy, weird or just plain psychotic and ill to think of these girls as sexual beings, even though these girls clearly consider themselves as such, behave accordingly, follow their own rules to a T ("never settle, explore your options freely and often and have fun!") and even though it is pretty natural for a healthy male to think in such a way about girls that age.

And of course, even if a man does figure all of this out and is able to break out of the matrix by a) recognizing the games these girls play and b) playing it with them and recognizing these young female players as sexual beings, he can easily get screwed. If he even touches these girls, he can end up in jail with a scarred reputation for life. He is damned if he follows the rules and damned if he doesn't.

Of course, what he'd be doing would be natural, and these girls(as good at the game and aware as they clearly are) would do everything to elicit his attention, but the game doesn't care about that. These girls will often openly pursue and only fuck much older guys, and they will seek out illicit drugs/alcohol in the process, but the game won't care about that either. Females can have no true responsibility in this game, because that would make it too easy for them to lose. The point of all of this is to give females of all ages maximum freedom with minimal consequences. Only men are designed to lose this game.

The girls in Tuthmosis' analysis are great examples: they have all the freedom in the world (do whatever drugs they want, fuck guys of a wide range of ages, flirt with lots of guys, etc, etc-all is acceptable for them). They've gotten good at using these freedoms, and nobody will shame them for it(read: zero consequences). Even if their future husband were to find out about their wild and crazy exploits and become uneasy, he'd be shamed for it, not her("That was in the past-she's matured now and had her fun! Man up!").

On the other hand, any guy over 18 who deals with them (and, keep in mind, these are exactly the guys they want to date at 14-15) will bare all of the consequences legally and socially.

This system sets men into a state of willful ignorance (giving girls one set of rules, men another, and not helping men understand the other set), encourages girls to take advantage of that ignorance and the naive betatude that comes with it (punitive alimony, child support, and other ridiculous family laws along with shaming calls for men to "man up" and be "gentlemen" in spite of claimed equality of women) and then makes it legally very difficult for a man to win even if he catches on (silly age of consent laws and a ridiculous degree of shaming for men who break the mold).

Bottomline: The only way to really win the game is not to play, it seems.

From the same thread, **Tuthmosis** chimes in:
Agreed, Athlone. Women love to complain about “double standards” that don’t benefit them, but are willfully ignorant of the double standards that they enjoy on a daily basis. Women don’t even notice the constant little extras they receive just for being women. I love pointing it out to random chicks when I observe them happening. It actually makes a nice opener. “Do you think he would have volunteered to do that for me?” They usually chuckle like someone who’s been caught doing something wrong. Among those double standards is the set of rules they get to live by, while men are shackled with the old rules.

Vitriol continues: Holding conversations with young women versus older more educated women really isn’t any different. I always have to dumb it down, even when talking with professional women. The second I start talking about anything even remotely abstract that normally would be discussed with males, I totally lose them to their phone, a striking article of clothing, something that is louder, etc. Guys that think older or more educated women are somehow challenging mentally are deluding themselves.

Compare the way of group of educated females socializes in an office setting on their down time with the way a group of high school girls gossips on their lunch hour. Very little difference…

Tuthmosis: Age is poor determinant on whether a chick is smart or dumb (a so-called “challenge”). Given their disincentive to develop their higher faculties (since they get all of the benefit anyway), most women–irrespective of age–choose not to, assuming they had the capacity to do so in the first place.

I definitely meet fewer women that I would consider intelligent, versus men. But, more interestingly, I meet almost no women that are well-rounded. If they happen to be knowledgeable in one area, that tends to be it. They very rarely develop skills in several areas like we do. What’s more, anything more than a single interest or aptitude all but guarantees that your girl is going to be unattractive. In other words, you rarely see a violin player, who is good at tennis, speaks three languages, has an incisive wit, and is super hot. That, I’m afraid, is the domain of men.

MaleDefined interjects: In the past year I’ve dated a 19 year old and a 30 year old. Both high quality women in their own right. While I agree the freshness of a young girl can’t be compared, I have to say that older women are incredibly horny and have pussies that drip like water falls. I really enjoy banging the 30 year old woman more. She just knows her body better and knows how to take care of me.

I’d say there is more thrill in young pussy, but my cock enjoys the older pussy more.

Xsplat rebuts:
That’s a small sample size to be making generalizations from.

Keep going and you’ll likely find that some young women are incredibly horny and have pussies that drip like water falls and are incredibly sexually savant, while some old women are dried up asexual prudes.

I've had plenty of women who were in their sexual peak at about 21. This myth of the 36 year old sexual peak, where women grow into their sexuality, has only a small grounding in reality. Mostly it's politics; older women trying to talk up their sexual value. Then it's about the fact that most men can't fuck, and it can take years before a woman meets someone who really gets her motor running. Then there is talk that a womans uterus thins out as she ages making G spot orgasms easier, and there are stats on the OK cupid blog that show that the of the minority of women who have trouble having orgasms (about 30%), they have an easier time of it as they get older, up to about 35 or so. But that stat says nothing about the majority of women who don't have trouble having orgasms. I've known young girls to spout continuously like a faucet.

The fact is that WOMEN vary widely in sexual response. This variation isn't very tied to age. It's tied to a variation in WOMEN.

And the same goes for maturity and smarts. Who is claiming that women mature? That's preposterous. Women have temperaments. And who is claiming that an older woman is going to be more intelligent? We know that IQ is stable, so don't expect any smarter questions from an older person than a young one. The older one may be more informed, but how many of us have come to expect that the information that women have is put together coherently? Again, it's down to innate temperament and capabilities. Women get very little advantage from age, and very much disadvantage.

And finally, for LTRs, do you want to start with a puppy, or an old dog who is reluctant to learn your new tricks?

No, you didn’t give me the best years of your life.

July 22, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **Samseau:** As a woman ages…
>
> …her beauty declines.
> …her personality declines.
> …her interest in sex declines.
> …her genital functionality (such producing lots of moisture around the pussy) declines.
> …her hormones declines.
>
> In short, everything that makes a woman, a woman, declines with age. Older women are less fun to be around, have more hangups about their life and are full of regrets, usually have mad baggage from old relationships, and are insecure with their old, ugly aging bodies.
>
> I don’t try to bang women over 30 unless she throws herself at me, which is less likely than a 21-year old throwing herself at me, since 21 year olds are still in their peak and are therefore more horny.

If this male perspective eclipses the matriarch-centric notion of women maturing into more attractive and interesting people, it will have an effect on the sexual marketplace.

Women would be forced to settle sooner and marry younger, because as men aged they’d stop seeking similar aged companions.

The old bargain was based on this knowledge of womens real worth. Women would trade the “best years of their life” for having a supportive companion in old age.

Now they try to con men into committing to marriage without giving either their best years, or a solid commitment to lifetime monogamy devoted to serving the needs of her provider. And what’s worse is they try to pull the wool over our eyes as to what OUR sexual peak is.

Maybe the bulk of men will always be chumps; women have natural born psychological and sexual hand over all but the elite of men. But I prophesy that the zeitgeist will shift and men will realize that youth is more valuable than age, and that age differences are to the man’s advantage.

A cad who wants to help the dads swallow the red pill.

July 23, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

When I look at some street game videos, I'm impressed, but not inspired to do the same thing. It's just too much of a stretch to put my self into the protagonists shoes.

And like most men who've taken the path of the red pill, I've gone through huge changes, gradually, over many years.

I hear many guys give advice like "stop being a pussy, just get out there and approach already". And in my way I give similar advice, for my pet subject, managing your woman in an LTR. Take responsibility and train your woman, and protect yourself from what you can't control. That's not going to be societies job any more, so get over it.

But I'm advising men with no background in literature to write capable historical fiction when they are still struggling with basic grammar. When I see those day game videos, ya, eventually I could mould myself into an entirely new being capable of enjoying myself and being successful running girls down on the street to get phone numbers, but even with my long background of sales to college aged girls, the brain re-wiring would be gradual and take years of dedicated effort and focus.

I know that resisting the red pill is more about ego protection than laziness to work at change. But I can see that some ways of being can be very foreign – too foreign to even start to get emotionally invested in being motivated. We can't even identify with the protagonist.

For this reason I'm playing with a new strategy lately – that of sharing the shamelessly male attitude first, in a way that I hope that the reader can empathise with, in the hopes that later he may internalize it. I enjoy polemic and conflict and shaming those with stupid views, and won't stop that, but I'm noticing that persuasive rhetoric has to work with the emotions to bring the reader into caring about the protagonist, rooting for him, and ultimately identifying with his team.

I still feel on the opposing team, and struggle to even comprehend the low-sociosexual score K sexual strategy attitude of conservative family oriented men. I still slip into calling them stupid betas with not enough sense to adapt to a changing world, learn how women work, and avoid a knee to whatever balls they have left. I'm finding it more difficult than the original learning of how women's minds work. But I'm trying. Really, I'm trying. Pushing myself to at least know what their view is. I would like to be able to write to that audience as if I'm also on their team. A difficult task when we have castes of men with opposing and competing sexual instincts – the cads and the protectors of a moral one man one pussy society.

Ultimately I'd like to know how their minds work without thinking they need to become cads like me in order to get wise. It would be cool to be able to offer alternate workable

strategies tailored to the various sexual temperaments.

In the meantime I’m interested in getting them to at least take some time to see the world through a romantic cads eyes, in the hope that might shake up some stubborn fem-centric habits. To for a brief moment try on the hat of a different character in life.

Good seduction is hidden in plausible deniability

July 24, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Some men have an intuition that a man should not actively seek out women or game them, that the process should occur by accident, as a side effect of his be-all-you-can-be project and his interesting manly hobbies. It's a difficult stance to explain, because it looks really stupid when you put a magnifying glass to it.

Perhaps they have this gut feeling because that's what women want to see.

There are a few outstanding commentors at the Rooshvforum, who consistently give quality advice and insightful commentary.

Here is an example:

> **Samseau Wrote:** Yeah, this always gets me. One time an older woman asked me,
>
> "Why did you learn how to swing dance?"
> I told her, "In order to meet women."
> Her face formed a scowl. "Well, that's boring."
>
> I thought to myself… "What the fuck?"

> **Athlone McGinnis:**Not defending it, but this dynamic has an easy explanation and is essentially just another manifestation of female hypergamy turned fantasy.
> I touched on this dynamic in this older post. Basically, women love very attractive men who are, for whatever reason, very understated in their expression of this attractiveness. They do not try to show or do-they just are.
>
> A man who can display very attractive traits while also conveying the notion of effortlessness and aloofness towards them (read: he's just being him, no concern for the women he may or may not attract, doesn't seem to exert any effort to show the traits to girls, etc) is the man women respond best to. He who seems to try the least, wins. This is why pre-selection is such a powerful weapon for guys.
>
> The man who displays these attractive traits and makes it clear that he worked at it just to get to women (read: not effortless, prioritizes attainment of female attention, not just being him, etc) has the opposite effect on girls, and this is predictable given their nature.
>
> When you let her know that you learned swing dancing primarily for the purpose of getting women, you set her warning alarms off. The Alpha Male/Dream Guy she is hypergamously designed to get wet for (the one she cannot always consciously describe, but who she is wired to hunt for and knows how to recognize subconsciously) lives his life for him and is cool on his own. He's attractive to women, but he doesn't try to be-this aloofness, in turn, makes him more attractive. This guy wouldn't go out of his way just for the chance of

> meeting an individual girl-why would he try so hard? He's "Mr. Right".
>
> This concept is highly irrational, given the fact that nearly all men are incapable of meeting this high standard. We're all aware most guys (even seasoned players and naturals) must, at some point, put some effort in if they want to get better with women. After all, we don't just sprout tits and ass and immediately appeal to the opposite sex-more effort is required over a longer term for us to get somewhere romantically. Basic biology ensures this discrepancy.
>
> Thus, this dream guy she wants (very attractive with no effort, pre-meditated strategy, etc) more often than not inhabits romance novels and TV shows exclusively.
>
> Girls, however, do not care about the plight of normal guys and are quite good at ignoring the existence of said men altogether in many cases-they want the best. Their hypergamy governs this, and the hamster will rationalize any reasonable questioning away. She wants that dream, and will gravitate to whichever male in her life comes closest to it.
>
> The fact that this dream is unrealistic is not something she can process, nor does she want to. That the men she chooses who she believes approximate this dream well more than likely didn't do so effortlessly (their success/confidence/attractiveness instead the product of years of practice/experience, advice from relatives/male peers, "game", hard work, etc, etc) is not relevant.
>
> This is about how she feels-she needs it to feel special and organic, and will do whatever it takes to shut out notions to the contrary.
>
> Therefore, we really shouldn't expect women to accept our efforts to strategize our courting of them. Granted, they could be a little more realistic about it (there is no need to get quite that indignant, some women are better at processing these realities about men than others), but it is logical that even those who do not react to learning of game with red-alerts and the like would be turned off at least to some extent if they discovered early in the courting process that a man's actions were "designed" in some way just for her. She's wired to thrive on at least the illusion of organic relationship chemistry.
>
> These best thing for any man to do is to hide that all that experience/intent, and play the role of the attractive, natural, aloof and entirely natural/effortless Mr. Right that they all dream about. For all she knows, you've been swing-dancing for a while and you got into it years ago to stay in shape and broaden your horizons a bit. It had nothing to do with girls at all, just you taking an interest in becoming a more well-rounded person for the hell of it. Girls just happened to be around.
>
> No need to let her know the reality-the hamster is not designed to process it, much less accept it.

I suppose you could twist that question to your advantage.

“Why did you learn how to swing dance?”
“I needed a little balance in my life. I was getting sucked in to building up my business all the time”.

Cougars teach intro to women 141

July 24, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **MrXY** In my experience, many women in late 30s to mid 40's are horny as hell and love to fuck and do so with a lot fewer emotional hangups
>
> However, it is a myth that they are desperate enough to fuck anybody or that no game is required- the attractive ones at least still definitely have standards.
>
> But a decent looking guy with game can take advantage of the horniness and absolutely clean up in this age group

A good strategy for a young man to gain experience is to date older women. They feel like they won the lottery just because of your age.

At that age you get turned on easier anyway.

The oldest I went was a 48 year old broad when I was 28. One of the best lays of my life. A multi-orgasmic squirter.

It felt pretty weird taking her out, especially where I could compare her to young pretty things. But in her apartment she was fine.

At this point in my life I prefer to go for 19-24, and am stretching it to go up to 30. But for a younger guy all pumped full of youthful hormones who still has a lot to learn, older broads are an easy stepping stone.

Why haters hate

July 24, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **Thegmanifesto:** If you will notice, the haters on here always fit the same profile:
> 1. Never contribute
> 2. Always seem jealous
> 3. Are bitter for some strange reason
> 4. Always writes like a dork.
> 5. Always says “pics” or gay internet sayings like “Pics or it didn’t happen”

Good breakdown. That’s what I’ve noticed about haters on any similar site.

I can’t quite figure it out, but think it has something to do with a misunderstanding of the social games that people play. To a hater the conversation is nothing other than a king of the hill game. They want to play too, and think the way to win is to push other people off of the top of the hill. Hence they see no need to contribute anything. And as they are only interested in playing king of the hill, they come across as jealous of those above them. They are bitter because they are inept, and can’t even understand the rules of the game that others are playing around them. They write like a dork because of the general stupidity that has led them to misunderstand the game in the first place. They use cliches because the never have an original thought; see general stupidity.

Some of the haters are troubling. Just knowing that people like manboobs are out there makes the world a worse place. People change up their IPs and post under different names, just to repeat slander and malign someone they don’t know. There are some broken brains out there playing some broken games.

Intimacy without commitment

July 25, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Remember the last time you were so into a girl, that when you kissed your heart welled up with lust, passion, and adoration? You felt as if the two of you formed a hungry union.

That's a good feeling.

And yet it seems many players deliberately avoid those feelings. They want to maintain hand so badly that the refuse to risk the emotional vulnerability that comes with intense intimacy.

One of the few themes I keep harping back to is that being aloof is not game. You can seduce women through a love-at-first-sight experience. Through the intensity of your passion.

There are a few rules to this:
1) No matter how much love and joy and lust and happiness and bonding romance you feel for the girl, no matter how attached you become or how much she improves your life, no matter what – you absolutely must maintain your hand. Say I love you less than 1/3rd as many times as she says it. Show no signs of clinging. Occasionally push her away, even if just in jest; "Go away, you're making me horny" and push her off the bed with your feet.

2) Be sensitive. Yes, men are sensitive. Men are lovers. Being sensitive means you meld into her when you play with her pussy. You can play that pussy like miniature violin. When you are inside her you are sensitive to every little contraction, to her voice, to her breathing. You meld with her and play the tempo like a master musician. As well as physical and energetic sensitivity, a man can connect emotionally to the girl. Many people talk as if feeling close to the girl they are fucking is an alien experience. I'm talking about feeling strong emotions – whether it be screamingly intense sex, gentle sex, romantic sex, violent sex, or kinky sex. I'm talking about making a personal intimate connection to the girl through these emotions.

3) Be daring. Sex is not a static thing. Each time is a fresh performance, each time can show you some new musical variation. Do role play. We've heard it said that women love to learn about themselves through emotional experiences. Play games while you fuck. She's your secretary. She's 12 and shouldn't tell her mother. She's your daughter. She's your daughter and shouldn't tell her mother. There is a third imaginary girl in the bed. She's a prostitute. She's being raped. Don't be afraid that thoughts are taboo – if you can play it in a video game because it's not real, then you can role play it with your lover.

4) Be sensitive. In this case I'm talking about to the sensations in your body. You need to prepare by practising energetic exercises, such as being able to blast energy up your spine to the top of your head, being able to ground energies from your perineum to below your feet. If chi-kung doesn't interest you, how about yoga? Breathing exercises? Shamata-vipassana meditation? The more of these practices you do, the more you will

embody your body. You will find that instead of experiencing sex through the lense of your inner voice, you experience it as your body. Your body moves energies around, and you can become power and control incarnate. You can feel intense sexual heat in your belly, and be in control of it so that you are not forced to come. You can shift it to below your feet, up to your heart, up to your forehead or above your head. You can experience that sexual heat in all those places at once and coursing from your heart through your arms to the palms of your hands, and out around your body. And into her. Be sensitive, and be in control, and be power.

If your sex is not intimate, really, you are doing it wrong and need to evaluate your life.

Yes, the girl might leave you. You're a man, right? And yes, you might leave her, or have more than one girl you are into. There is no excuse for not going all out. You're a man, right? Right?

With this attitude you can literally make love after 30 minutes of first seeing the girls face. I'm not talking about lusty fun fucking – I'm talking about making love. I did that with a girl a few years ago. She then journeyed with me from her small town to visit my apartment the next morning, and then quickly moved in. Mutual love is not a matter of friendship first. It's very easy. And if you want, it can be very common. And it's always very good. It gives meaning and makes your heart warm and makes your day warm. A glow infuses your breath, and your environment is animated with heartfelt purpose. You fall asleep into something good and you wake up into something good.

A huge part of seduction is about intimacy. All of us crave it. For most people it is a peak experience. But for you it doesn't have to be. It can be your modus operandi.

Forget about being aloof. Intimacy is women's kryptonite. You can make them weak in the knees with a look.

I'd have to work to remember how many girls I've moved in on the first date. How many I connected with from the get go as if we'd been long time lovers. How easy it's been to just connect. I've never tried to be aloof. I'm a passionate man. This personal style has never been a hindrance – it has been my greatest strength.

Update: I should add that love-at-first-sight works best when combined with paternal dominance. And it goes without saying that the woman should fear that misbehaving will cause you to kick her out, and she should also have jealous dread.

Update:

> **el mechanico Wrote**: The weed must be real good where you're at huh?

It's crap.

I'm short, balding, strikingly ugly, have debilitating flatulence, and yet I routinely date some of the hottest girls in the whatever city I land in, often with them moving in on the first date.

So it's not just about my weed. I'm letting you know that there is an alternate seduction style that just is never talked about.

> Even in the States?

Haven't been in the states in a dozen years. I did better than most men then, but was pretty stupid about women.

I'm not saying "hey y'all, why don't you try being a total retard beta".

I'm saying don't throw out the baby with the bathwater.

When you embody dominance, you can also embody passion.

> **Athlone McGinnis** While I can't find too much I disagree with here after a quick first read, I have my doubts as to how effective these theories would be in the United States or anywhere in the west.
>
> You're in a society where girls are passionate, don't mind nice and/or less than physically ideal guys and don't romanticize the idea of being treated like shit. Western girls are a whole different animal, and that animal often eats intimacy for breakfast (especially when displayed early). Suggestions 1 and 3 seem like they would translate well enough. Other than that, I don't think these birds would fly here.

Really now? I've always found girls in the states appreciate a good fucking. And what I'm describing is a good fucking.

The brute force type fucking tends to not bond girls to their men as much. From what the girls who come for the first time in their life with me have told me. Including all the US ones.

> **el mechanico**
> A dozen years is a long time. It's gotten really bad here in the last two but I agree about the fucking part but they don't seem to care if you have some passion or shove the whole kitchen up their asses anymore.

I'm in no position to argue, however I'd be surprised if culture can change what seems to me to be basic female nature.

By the way, it would be very easy to mistake my message. Choking, slapping and spitting fit in with my message perfectly well.

I'm not talking about being sweet. Not only sweet. I'm talking about feeling a connection to someone that grabs them so that they stay grabbed.

***

And the conversation continues here

Update: Badger Hut and his commentors have further insights on this blog post here:

The Quality of the Bang

July 27, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **Nomad77:** The are two types of guys: those that Bang a girl because they are looking for a notch or flag and those that do it for sex. If you are doing it for a notch or a flag then the quality of the Bang is secondary and the work that goes into it is not being done for sex but for something else. IF on the other hand you are looking for sex, then you are probably looking for good sex.
>
> Good sex is not easy to find. Just like finding someone that is good at anything is not easy e.g. plumber, mechanic, whatever… Finding someone just to have sex, good or bad, requires time, effort, and money. Unless you get lucky or have some serious status (movie star) then you are going to have to work for it. Whether we realize it or not we all weight the cost of obtain sex against the perceive quality of the girl. We are willing to work harder for an 8 than for a 6. But we really don't know if the actually sex will be any good. The 6 could be far superior to the 8 in bed and in real-life usually is.
>
> When you go out there you have to know what you are after. If you are after a notch or flag then the quality of the girl or the sex is of secondary importance. If you are after a relationship then the quality of the girl becomes very important. BUT if you are after some good sex then the sexuality of the girl becomes most important. After years of studying women I am fairly confident in my ability to detect a very sexual woman. I just need to interact with and touch her a bit. How she responds will tell me how sexual she naturally is. Girls that are naturally very sexual can't help themselves. It comes out in the way they move, walk, dance, and interact with men. They are usually quite comfortable with their bodies and their sexuality. They know they are a woman and is not ashamed of it. The like sex and they usually like men. Doesn't sound like it should be too difficult to find right? Yet, experience has taught me a truly sexual woman is the most rare of creatures.
>
> Every guy will have his own price of what he is willing to pay for any given girl. For some of us, a 6 is just not worth the effort while for others it may be. Guys like Roosh are willing to put in some serious effort not for sex but for something else: notches/flags. You have to find what really motivates you. Because unless you are motivated you won't be able to put in the work. For truly sexual girls I am willing to pay a very high price. (Hell, if they are a hooker then it certainly makes things simpler.) For just a beautiful girl that I don't think is very sexual, even a 9/10, I don't care much about. I've already had them, don't need to prove to myself or society that I can get them.
>
> For me they are simply not worth the price but if you never had them then it could be. The point is, you have to really know what you want (sex, relationship, social status) and focus on that, realizing that all of them will have a different

> price. Either way, without the motivation you won't accomplish much. So focus on what really motivates you. And remember, what motivates some other guy on here may not necessarily motivate you. If you don't really care about notches and flags then you will need to modify your game to account for this. Doesn't mean the advice on here is not applicable. Just means how it's used and the objective will be different.

I really like it when the attitudes that I take for granted, and yet appear so rare, are voiced.

I'm with you; the quality of the sex is paramount.

Some guys are virginity freaks. For them the absolute number one consideration for any relationship is how suitable the woman is for commitment. They are future time oriented. Wayyyy future time.

Others are the opposite end of future time orientation, and don't even care to cultivate the girl to be a devoted love slave. Something new is what they want.

I hear what you are saying – there is also just the quality of the experience. Nothing about the future and nothing about new. It's how good the fucking is. For me great sex is going to include a lot of openness to experience – like you said, being in your body and being comfortable and fun in it. For me all the various flavors of eroticism – violent, romantic, kinky, dominant and submissive, are all flavors of intimacy. And girls who are great at that are very rare.

And then there is just the fact that not all girls have a big g-spot – or any g-spot at all, and so don't easily have g-spot orgasms. And some can come for minutes on end, and some squirt. Some go from 0 to 100 in 5 seconds and are built with the stamina of freight train. Other girls work their way up slowly to a tepid squeaky little orgasm, after which they have a lonnnnng refractory period.

It’s not ALL about the youth and beauty.

July 27, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Women who can improvise entertaining short stories or role play well are extremely rare. And although conversational talents are not sexual nor do they rely on youth and beauty, I value them highly; they are a great quality of life enhancer and are appreciated.

Us older guys can remain in the game if we keep up our physique, have some decent resources and social clout, and are remarkably charming.

For women, you also have a few skills you can maintain to keep an edge over the younger competition. Cooking, massage, and conversation skills all can improve with age. And old lady blow jobs can compare with the best young girl BJs.

Like us older men, you’re going to have to be attentive and really work it. And put away that inner bitch. Bitchiness is for hot bitches.

Just be a dickhead?

July 27, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **peterthephoenix:** I was reading through xsplats thread about being in 'love at first sight' mode and elmech said something that was simple but really insightful for me:
>
> > **el mechanico:** Bottom line: You have to be a dick here but lucky for me I am by nature a total dick.
>
> I know it sounds stupid, but that was something that helped tie all my thoughts together.
>
> Being raised as a nice guy, you never learn to do this. You're never put in a social situation where you have to lead and do the work, you always just passively follow. You never learn to be the cheeky dickhead.
>
> It's just the type of attitude that most Western girls love because a guy who always puts his own needs and amusement first is attractive. Dickheads are self-centred, good at teasing, carefree, always able to have fun in a situation.
>
> I've been lucky enough to have 2 good friends who were dickheads, and they both did really well with girls.
>
> It's a very different mindset to shift into, but after you've been around it for a while you understand how to use it to your advantage.

If you've been stuck being a nice guy, and are fresh learning the advantages of being a dick, then being a dick is going to be a huge revelation. It works oh so much better than being a nice guy. You might think everything about your old approach was wrong.

But think about musical range. Do you want to stick with tried and true rock and roll all the time, or would having mastery over a range of repertoires that you can apply with nuance to each fluid situation be more fun?

Think about creating the score for a movie. You need that range. From ballads to Bob Marley to Metalica to Vivaldi. Vivaldi for the white tablecloth restaurant scene, of course.

That's really been my problem with trying to express how to retain that intimacy in the context of PUA. We are so conditioned to cast away all traits that were from our bad old beta days. We don't even notice which ones could be useful, if put in the context of our new improved socially adept dominant selves.

Or use a food analogy. A bun is not appetising. A meat patty by itself is not a meal. Put together the whole hamburger and you've got something that appeals to everyone.

Sure, it's easier to sell yourself as a meat patty than it is to sell yourself as a bun. But you'll get a way stronger reaction selling the full well rounded meal. Include fries and a shake if you can.

But really I don't even think it boils down to a sales issue. We learn that women are not

reliable to be vulnerable with. They cheat and lie and are hypergamous whores, to some degree – all of them. So the better we get with women, the more we know them, then we just don’t even want to get intimate with them anymore.

Personally, I view this as a lifestyle and life satisfaction choice. I equate intimacy with hedonism, and have decided that is important to retain my ability to enjoy intimacy in order to maximize hedonism. So I love the bitches, in my way, and to my advantage.

The boxers speedbag and the masculine frame.

July 31, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I wet some kleenex, stuffed my ears, put on the red mitts, and approached my speed bag this morning. Gave it a few taps, then built up a slow rhythm with my left hand. Switched up to the right for twenty jabs, then a left-right alternating rhythm, all the while slowly building up speed. Pom bipity Pom bipity Pom bipity.

At first the arms are heavy, the co-ordination uncertain. I'm out of breath easily, and must stop for a rest. Then I go in full force with my good right. BAM! bipity bipity BAM bipity bipity BAM! bipity bipity. I'm soon breathing heavily, but my stamina has kicked in. Switch to the left. Bam bipity bipity. I can't keep the heart rate up for much longer, so settle back into a slower rhythm, four hard fast hits with each arm; POM bipity POM bipity. By now the legs are feeling weak. I back up from the bag and give it my hardest possible right, then duck back as if waiting for my opponent to leave an opening. BOM! My best left. BAM! BOM! over and over until my heart wants to explode from my chest and my legs are ready to give way. But I don't give up; I just slow down into a different rhythm, until I'm again ready to wake the dead.

The heart muscle grows fast. The arms and co-ordination come a little slower. Every day of training brings the stamina, power, and skill to a higher level. After a week of this instead of being exhausted, I'm pumped up. Bouncing up and down on my toes.

Then I go downstairs to the second floor studio. My girl is readying to leave to do errands for me. She's slow to leave, so I tell her to go away. She's still slow, so I give her that look, that look that says watch out, don't toy with me, I'm serious; you are going to be in trouble if you stay. She still dawdles around so I throw her on the chair and forcefully rape her. This also takes co-ordination, as her opposition meets my force. Just a few minutes of fucking, as I haven't been inside her yet today. Then get up, dismiss her, and give her a goodbye spank.

She bounces off downstairs to her waiting brother. Just when I think she's gone, she interrupts me on the piano again. Apparently the job wasn't finished. So I pick her up and violently throw her on the bed.

I'm at my peak, juiced and pumping. I enter slowly but the head of my dick is so hard that even without movement it's a force to be reckoned with. I push in past tight sphincters of pussy resistance to the deep end. Then again harder, forcing fast past all resistance, then hard again. No foreplay here, it's not about that today; this is overwhelming lust that takes what it wants. She's inexplicably receptive. But this is not splainin time; this is fucking time.

"Call me Daddy." She's very turned on and eager to please, but this has been a sticking point for ever. She's heard a few of my past girlfriends call me Daddy, and she wants to be unique. It's going on two years, and today is the day. "Call me Daddy! Say it! Say it!" "Da ….. ddy." "Say it again!" "Da……ddy", she says, uncertainty now mixing in with joy

and lust and that magical doe eyed look all men thrill to.

Somehow the head of my dick grows even harder, until she can feel my pulse inside her. “See that! See how hard my dick gets when you call me that? Say it again”. “Da … ddy”. “Oh, I love it when you say that”.

But then somehow her brain wakes up, turns up the house lights and shuts off the disco ball. She starts to complain about this game. “What other girls have called you Daddy?”

“Never mind that. I’m fucking YOU now. I’m trying to get close to YOU.”

She can’t buy it, and I can’t get high if she’s not high. I deflate, pull out, and go back to my piano.

And here is where the speed bag changed my attitude; I’m still pumped up. The legs might be a bit weak, but I’m coming back for more, and I’m going to give it more. I tell her to throw in the garbage all her thoughts, they aren’t important. This is sex. It doesn’t matter why I like being called Daddy. What matters is that I do. “But what about all those other girls?”, and she names off three. I list off six that start with S. “Ya, they called me Daddy, because they knew I liked it. That made them happy. And they ate my ass and sucked my dick, and did everything they could to please me. You can’t get rid of all the girls in my past. You can’t get rid of all the girls out there. When you call me Daddy that makes me closer to you. To YOU. I’m not thinking of other girls, I’m getting as close as I possibly can to YOU. If you refuse to do that because you want to be unique, then you can’t compete with all the girls who do whatever it takes to please me. They win.”

She tried to agree with a bargain, saving her power. I sat down and explained for 10 minutes in detail why it wouldn’t work to call her Baby and Sweetheart (uggghhh) if she likes it, as a fair trade for her sometimes calling me Daddy. I explained how her brain would never admit how she likes to be dominated, how the other boys who called her sugar-plum and followed her around for years never even got a kiss from her. How I spoke to her body, and knew what I was doing, and how she needed to trust me, and submit, and let go. I told her of the face she gave me last night, during one of the hardest fuckings she’d ever had; eyes rolling back in her head yet still struggling to lock onto my gaze expressing a sinful joy mixed with sweet devotion. She’d given in and given up in total surrender.

She tries to be oppositional. I call her out. “If I tell you the wall is yellow you will argue with me”. She eyes the wall suspiciously. When she’s oppositional there is no getting through to her.

Finally I get frustrated and tell her to “fuck off and get out of here”.

She comes back a few minutes later, telling me I shouldn’t speak to her like that. “You know why I speak to you like that?” “No”. “Because you don’t know why I speak to you like that. You don’t listen”.

My final comment before she left the 2nd time was a gentle “You’re not very good at conversation. No matter what I say you say the opposite”. Not something a girl like her can process on the spot. But something will seep in. Before leaving she muttered some

weak agreement. This has been the introductory lecture to bedroom talk skills 141, and the unwilling student has been forced against all her willpower to take mental notes.

The speedbag will bring out the fighting spirit in you. You'll feel like a man. You'll feel alive.

This story is part three in a series.

Part one was where she was being oppositional, refusing to acknowledge that her pestering me for permission to go out to the disco alone dressed up in her sexy suit was a shit test designed to piss me off and ruin our evening out. I didn't give up on her until it led to more than a hard spanking. Left a visible mark. After that we've had our best 3 weeks ever. No shit tests, loving devotion, way better sex, and more often.

Part two was a few days ago. Her brain became derailed in a jealous fit about money I had spent years ago after breaking up with an ex to set up her life with a small business. She went on and on about her financial and security needs, using the most oblique language possible, and wouldn't change the channel; I had to threaten to get out of the taxi and leave her. Then that night she was being cold and emasculating, yet demanding attention. I tried to settle her down with a fucking, but she played starfish. After twenty minutes of fucking that silent log, I pulled out and started railing at her. "If you aren't happy with me, then leave." I addressed in explicit detail all her financial concerns and reminded her of all the ways she had been bringing them up; stories of how much money her sisters boyfriend gives her sister, stories of how much money the neighbours boyfriend gives every month. Told her go find her happiness then. If I'm not making her happy then she needs to go. It's not good for her and it's not good for me to have her here if she's not happy.

That really confused her. Because she's in love with me. And she's not materialistic, right? None of her rich suitors got a piece, after all. And yet conflicting with this need to feel good about her upright persona are her deep and serious needs for financial security and to be able to send money to her poor family who really need support and the huge peer pressure from everyone who tells her that I'm not giving her enough. I wouldn't let up, and really pushed it. "You can't go two weeks without having a breakdown. Dealing with you is like babysitting a child. You can't even moderate you own emotions." Told her again to get out. Must have railed into her for 20 minutes.

She couldn't process that all right away either, but managed to sputter out some apologies. She worked it out with a lot of crying the next day. And wingeing to whatever ear would accept her pain.

The end of that situation was that look on her face referenced above. Some of the best sex we've ever had. The most submissive she's ever been.

Men are wary of using their aggressive masculine natures with women.

Don't throw the baby out with the bathwater. If you want total devotion from your love slave, you will need your full range of mature human emotions.

Update: She is now singing "There is something in the way you look at me" through the

microphone, her face blushed with love. Now she’s singing the full song over again. Same song she sang to me on our first date using my fingers as a mock microphone, while I video-recorded her. “It’s as if my heart knows, you’re the missing piece”. Oh, now’s she’s starting in on her 3rd love balad. “So unbelievable”. Now 2nd round. She told me she was crying while she was singing it.

It’s so unbelievable,
And I don’t want to let it go,
Something so beautiful,
Flowing down like a waterfall.
I feel like you’ve always been,
Forever a part of me.
And it’s so unbelievable to finally be in love,
Somewhere I’d never thought I’d be.

Coincidentally, my next planned post will be about making a woman melt with the passion of your gaze.

3 annoying subjects girls in love can’t shut up about

August 1, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

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1) Commitment (a subcategory of relationship) Marriage. If you will still love her when she’s old and ugly. Girls are professionals at being girls. Their instincts make it so. No matter how much she loves you, if you won’t commit sooner or later this is going to cause great stress for her, and she’ll start to give you ultimatums. If you refuse them but manage to still keep her addicted to you, the pent up magma of her emotions will well up in her from time to time and spew relationship talk all over your pleasant quiet evening. My counter strategy is to say “Don’t talk about relationship; just have one”. It’s an egg white in the leaky radiator fix.

2) Jealousy (a subcategory of relationship): Girls get insecure and want to use talk therapy to have YOU make them feel better. They might even get aggressive and accusatory: “You want to fuck her, don’t you!” *“Of course I want to fuck her. I’m a man.”* The effect of this unattractive behaviour varies with its intensity; from irritating to making the man want to get the hell away from the psycho bitch. Placating won’t help her, all jealousy talk only serves to whip her into a froth. Women only do this to make even the thought of “cheating” on her emotionally painful. She’s there watching over you with her big fat scary bitch mouth. Or if you’re man enough to never put up with that, then she’ll play the victim and question your sincerity to her, constantly begging for reassurance; another form of emotional irritation that most men would rather not have to deal with – at all costs – whether it be breaking up or lying or just giving in to the slow death of monogamy. Just shut up already! Counter strategy: some version of “Stop talking”, or “I don’t want to talk about jealousy. Change the channel”.

3) Money: Girls are programmed to earn money through their men. I don’t care what you think about feminism or what women should do or think. They are biologically hard wired with the instinct to goad their men to greatness, and to use their men to compete for status with their neighbours. Counter strategy: see previous post.

Commitment and jealousy combo: “If you leave me and I get married, can I still come and visit you when you are 60 and see if you are still stronger than me in bed?” *“Of course.”* “Will you fall in love with me again” *“Probably.”* “Will you also let other girls visit you?” *“I have a big heart.”* “Do you fall in love easily?” *“I’m careful to not lose my ability to fall in love. That’s why I don’t fuck disco chicks. It’s very important to me.”* “If one of your ex girlfriend wants to fuck you, what do you say?” *Silence.*

Jealousy and money combo: This is a powerful emotion for women that can deal a knock out punch to all rationality and self control. “You bought that girl a laptop?! Where is my laptop?” Some girls can handle you fucking another girl, but as soon as resources are at issue, that’s stepping over the line for her and she might snap. It’s common knowledge that to handle women under the same roof, presents must be distributed equally. Even without the roof and with presents given long ago in the past, girls will compare, and can have freak out level emotional intensity when these hot buttons are

pushed.

Placating these girls fears, insecurities, and desires for control and power will only emasculate and enslave you, thus diminishing your attractiveness to her, so don’t take the easy way out. And besides, it’s all too easy to lose yourself once you start down that slippery slope.

And all this time she’s been missing me terribly

August 9, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I’d had mild social anxiety in the gym. I still get that a bit, when stoned and in public. Used to be much worse as a teenager. But now I was walking towards seeing my date. I could never be nervous with her.

We had a history. She was nineteen when I met her, two years ago. Within 30 minutes of seeing her face she was upstairs in my hotel room, naked. The next day she left her town and moved to my apartment. We didn’t just bone right away, we kissed romantically and made passionate love. We just clicked from the get go. That happens, and I structure my life so that it can happen often.

I wasn’t nervous when I saw her, but she was me. You see, the reason we broke up is that she had a nervous breakdown that included a psychotic break, all because I gave my 2nd girlfriend my laptop to use. She was pulling out knives, threatening to cut herself, threatening to harm me, threatening to tell fake stories to the police, and being outright psycho. I didn’t eat one nugget of her shit, and just abandoned her at the first sign of crazy, waiting for her to return to normal. She never did.

I really missed her for a few months. She’d been my favorite. I loved her, and she me.

This was our second meeting since that breakup two years ago. The first was a few months ago, and we quickly discovered all our old sexual tension was simmering ready to roil to boil. The chemistry is still there. But after that she’d blow me off for dates and I started getting snippy in my text replies to her, calling her out for playing girl games, then just not replying. But this time I know she’s not trying to give me blue balls, so I take some of my time and give it to her in a meet up.

Those two years have aged her badly – even though she’s just 21. And here is the magic; the incredible thing. I’d not have thought it. All this time she’s been missing me terribly. I was her one and only deep love, and she is deeply remorseful. After I told her she was going psycho and needed to go to a mental hospital those years ago, she actually did, and then got some books on psychology, and has been doing the impossible for a woman; self propelled introspection. She went on for nearly an hour, recounting all the details of our romantic four months together. She made it sound like years. She was gently crying. It gave me a raging hard on, which I pointed out; “the penis doesn’t lie”. Made me cry too. I really did love that girl.

I wish I’d voice recorded that conversation. I’ll have to buy a pocket voice recorder; my phone recorder is too clumsy to turn on, and many voice transcripts could make for interesting posts by themselves. She was so soulful.

“I understand that you are a man, and all men want more than one girl. I just can’t stand knowing who it is. It breaks my heart so much knowing that when you leave me you will go see HER.”

That girl called me Daddy, and for her, she meant it. I was a safe place, a person who

really loved her, treated her good, took care of her. And fucked her silly. You know what she described as her most favorite moments? Cooking for me. Cleaning for me. Doing anything… for me. She filled our place with the love of her devotions; for her every act was a devotion. She even ate my asshole with devotion. Did a threesome with devotion.

It was heartbreaking to see her snap like that. Men can't ever understand a woman's quick change of heart. Since then she's been like a different person. On last nights date I saw what's really been going on. She seems to have worked through the worst of it, often by drinking herself to sleep.

I have another girl a few steps further on in the same process. I met her when she was 23 and that was 7 years ago. Also moved her in on the first date, and then we spent over two years together. She spent the first six months after I left her crying her self to sleep and crying her self awake. Still thinks longingly of me, still follows me from city to city, trying to be in my life in some way, even when she has boyfriends. Everybody knows she's still hugely crushing on me, even though I treat her badly. In fact that's the advice I gave to her new boyfriend "Don't be nice to her. Treat her mean. She likes it and will fall in love with you more".

This is a rambling post. It will get deleted soon. It fits in with some other recent posts lately, in that it gives the reader of this blog a better feeling for my seduction and my life style. What I do.

I'm not about numbers. I'm about connection. Fast, hard, deep connection. Love at first sight that captivates the girl for life connection.

Don’t be aloof; part 5 or 6 or something

August 9, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

From the rooshv forum, a common question. How to be aloof and yet show enough interest to move things forward?

> I am naturally aloof and in the three bars i regularly frequent, I notice that my aloof demeanour gets the attention of a few of the prettiest girls/women. The problem is, having got their intrigue, how can I make progress? If I acknowledge their interest in me and break cover, the spell seems to be over. Any ideas on how to handle this?

I’ve seen different styles work. I know some people rely heavily on asshole game. Some swear that being aloof is the cornerstone of their attraction. But I’ve seen different styles work.

Being aloof won’t be congruent with everyone’s energy levels and interests. A high energy guy oozing passion will have no interest in feigning disinterest. Nor does he have to. I’ve seen a guy literally run girls down, stop them, stare in their face with love and intense interest, and fuck them the same night. Day after day. We were travelling on Dead tour together, and he was a machine. No one would ever, EVER use the word aloof in the same sentence as his name.

And a low energy guy that isn’t projecting high value may as well be an aloof wallflower.

Don’t project neediness. If you absolutely must throw the baby out with the bathwather, then throw away. Throw the bathtub away. Become Mr. Spock. Have no emotions at all.

Did you know that when you play the piano, if you only use the black keys, everything you touch will “work”? That’s don’t fuck up game. But you can’t aim out of your physical attractiveness league using don’t fuck up game.

I’ve always considered the word aloof to be too ambiguous to be helpful.

People tend to think it means don’t let the girl know that you are into her.

That is not necessary, and for many types of game, especially the love-at-first-sight, or insta-passion types of game, it is counter productive.

It’s perfectly fine, and even good to project interest. Even strong horniness.

JUST NOT NEEDINESS.

The end.

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Actually not the end. Actually, even neediness can be calibrated. A rule of thumb is to show 1/3 or less that the girl is showing. If she’s not emotionally invested in you, show no emotional investment. But hold it out there as a possibility that she could possibly gain hand over you and gain a beta boy toy. That’s called the beta bait and switch. Or it’s called showing a little underbelly. Or it’s called contrast game. Calibration. Even

neediness is a useful attraction trigger. Especially to player girls who are looking for an easy mark to sponsor her. Or marriage minded girls. Same thing.

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If you want the hot girl, you need to stand out. If standing out were as easy as not paying attention, it would be hard wired into all men's instincts, and there would be no such advice as be aloof. We'd all know it, because it works.

Ya, but it doesn't. You play to your strenghs, and pull it off as if you aren't even trying and don't care if that particular girl sucks your dick or not. You still have to engage with passion, skill, and finesse.

Not engaging at all is just holding your dick. Engaging while being disinterested is just being an anhedonic Vulcan who is holding his dick.

Romantic libertine game

August 10, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

As evidenced by the wide display of genetically influenced predispositions that make up all the competing elements of human societies, there are a great many strategies that "work".

If you read one or two game blogs, forums, or writers, you'll come away with the impression that the code has been cracked, and that the best way to get a woman to drop her panties is known. See the first paragraph.

It's known that the same area of the brain that is active during obsessive compulsive episodes is activated when we are in the initial stages of love. I've had periods before and during puberty of having mild OCD. And I've been compulsively romantic since I first cried out for nipple.

A lot of the advice in the game community is how to stop being needy. To spin plates and get past one-itis. To be able to feign aloofness, or better yet to truly not care about a particular woman at all.

That advice is one sided, and not suitable for all temperaments. There are other solutions to the problems that come from excessive emotional investment. Sometimes our deficits are not deficits at all. They just need a little support in other areas to come to fruition as our greatest strengths.

> "We just clicked from the get go. That happens, and I structure my life so that it can happen often."
>
> What do you mean you structure your life so that you click? Is it your geographical location, finances, or the way you think and act?

It has always been my predisposition to seek great intimacy. I had my first girlfriend at age four, "married" two different girls at age six, held a knife up to my heart ready to commit suicide over a pretty nine year old classmate for whom I had an obsessive desire to lick her face when I was nine, and had some sort of love interest every year since then. Well, since the age of four actually. Age three, according to my Mom, but I can't remember that first girl.

I've had the same problems from wanting romance that most of us have had, however rather than get around that problem by no longer seeking intimacy, I've taken on solutions that allow me to maintain it. The usual masculine frame solutions that are commonly talked about in male forums.

But what isn't talked about much is maintaining the ability to bond. We lament that sluts become cold hearted, and some men do point out that they fall in love less and less, and eventually not at all. That's what I'm talking about; maintaining the ability to feel. We have to be conscious about that.

Our personalities are as neuroplastic as our neurons, and change according to the habits

of what we do. Making it a habit to fuck without intimacy makes it more likely that next time you will fuck without intimacy. And the converse. I've never heard anyone disagree that the number one repeatable lifetime peak experience is having great sex with a woman who you are in mutual love with. Nothing feels better, and nothing even comes close to feeling as good. Therefore it's a no brainer that to maximize hedonism and pleasure in life a person should aim to constantly be in love with and fucking very attractive women who love him.

Being able to do that is much about a habit of mind. An openness to feeling the heartbreaks and joys and dramas and conflicts that inevitably come with ecstatic communions.

What most of us do, work really, really hard to do, is to stop feeling pain. Just stop it. By any and all means necessary.

But that winds up shutting down our ability to feel. Period.

A lot of my Buddhist mindfulness trainings centered around being open to experience. I took on some practices of my own, such as letting myself feel unrequited love. My chest sometimes felt as big as the room. The girl in this blog article told me during our date that I have "a very, very big heart. Very big."

I don't do unrequited love any more, as now I try to just change the channel. However that training was helpful. I can choose to be open.

And now I can also choose to be closed. The manly arts are a needed complement to the empathetic arts. And vice versa.

So, I structure my life such that I have access to pretty young women who are great at sex and are prone to romantic attachment with a father figure older man, and I'm careful to maintain my ability to feel all the colours and musical styles and dances that these relationships can bring. I make life a celebration, and try to not get too distracted from that celebration.

This attitude is really very simple. There is nothing profound about it. Probably everyone who has had a near death experience has it. There is no time left for anything other than just enjoying life now. It's very seductive, and believe me when I say that many women the world over are happy to just get on with it and enjoy life if you have this attitude.

Of course, not without a fight. You'll have to tame them. But women do want to be tamed.

I know, I know, not western girls. I still don't believe that. My intuition is that the problem lies with western men, not women. Which is what you'd expect, as we really don't have the necessary training available to tame women in the countries where we grow up. It takes extra-ordinary measures to be able to tame those extra-ordinarily feral cunts.

Why PUA advice is often wrong

August 12, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It’s a good thing we are trying to do. A bold adventure in human consciousness. Men gathering together on the net explaining to each other all the things that work to get girls to fuck us.

We try to see the patterns. We go out and experiment, we share our war stories, compare insights, and build up theories of the female mind.

But the human mind is not good at holding many variables at once. A few guys, like Warren Buffet, apparently can, but most of us can only consider a few. Mr. Buffet is one of the few financial analysts with a proven track record – the great bulk of the rest can study financial analysis their whole lives and still not be able to hold enough information in mind at the same time to make predictive decisions.

So we have guys who explain that a woman is going to look either for a bad boy to fuck or a provider to dupe. We have guys whose strategy is to be that bad boy pushing the alpha attraction triggers, and avoid all provider triggers. Guys who say that to get a girl interested, you should appear as if you are not really that interested in the girl.

And then there are the denialists who say that looks or money or muscles or musical talent or height or status among men don’t really count – it all boils down confidence.

The discussion is bound to be flawed because of our cognitive errors. There are too many variables to be able to able to accurately simplify into rule based patterns.

Think about teaching how to create a tasty recipe. One guy can explain that chicken is a good staple. Can’t go wrong with chicken. Another is all about beef. Another guy knows the ins and outs of a great lasagna. What’s missing is that chicken goes great with lemon, rosemary and thyme, and occasionally with a mole sauce, but not so well with bananas. Recipes are combinations. You can’t just take any good staple and mix it with any other.

In order for a guy to do more than just don’t-fuck-up-game, to shoot out of his league and get girls who are way hotter than him to fuck and fall in love with him, he must be able to provide a great recipe. Better yet a whole cookbook of recipes. Bananas and chocolate. Cranberries and pork. Marmalade and cottage cheese on a bagel. He has to mix beta provider game in just the right proportions with Alpha game. He has to include the intoxicating romance of red wine along with the the simple sexual basics of brie and a baguette. He must entrance her senses with a wild ride of blueberry cheesecake cunnilingus, but not make a meal of the desert. The courses are spaced out, and the overall balance leaves all the desires fulfilled, one by one. Bread and butter, salad, mushroom soup, Kobe beef, shrimp, snails, rice, vegetables, ice cream. Promises of the dream, intense passionate connection, dangerous public sex, devil may care abandon, comfort, laughter, drama.

Guys usually have a specialty or two. We’re bound to, as our temperaments build us to specialize. One guy will be a master at Chinese take out. Another a pastry chef. Another

the burger king. Listening to people talk can be confusing if you mix up instructions on making the best burger with making the best soufle.

So each man is going to have to mix and match and pick out his own fresh ingredients, to offer up something unique tempered to his personality and interests.

The confusing part in this is that what for one guy is a huge fuck up, is to another his greatest strength. One guy who can stand out as high value in a bar is going to be all about getting sluts with attachment avoidance issues to fuck him before he leaves town, and will use an aloof demeanour to achieve his goal. Another guy who is ugly but likes to make girls fall in love with him will play up the Don Juan intensity of connection and instant romance to sell the girl the dream.

What the Dads now need to learn from the Cads

August 21, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Reader Olympus Mons rallied to the cause of Dads and Society in his non-native English. His is a war cry heard often throughout the manosphere. Society is going to shit, and it's the libertine ways of men and women that are to blame. Let's get back to the good old days of a structured and restricted family based society where we can properly invest in and influence our children. Virgin brides for all! Heartfelt stuff.

> a) If you are a "dad" that is how one looks at "cads" **(editor: in his previous comment he refers to the cad sexual strategy as being paternally uninvested and therefore primitive to the point of debasing the human condition)**– as the other way around "Cads" View "dads" as one pussy beta males. Neither is very elaborate.

Yes, the two sides have very different viewpoints and view each other with disdain or even antagonism.

> b) Secondly nor a "Cad" is remotely fulfilled by spending is time around his kids and osmoses as much as possible with its existence

I doubt it's quite that black and white. However I'll agree that some guys have relatively little paternal instinct. Relatively.

> nor "dads" are one pussy beta males struggling with women attention. Believe me, I would challenge you any time of the day to enter a bar and see who has the greater attention from the other sex.

It seems to be the view in most all manosphere blogs that the dads have lost the social support that their sexual strategy used to rely on, and are thus now at a competitive disadvange in the sexual marketplace as compared to the cads. Society used to strictly enforce lifetime monogamy and virginal marriages, and the dads allied with the matrons to form a community wide policing system. With those days dead, the dads now have to compete head to head with the guys who never needed such a support system to begin with. Many dads are whining and complaining that it's not fair, and they wish things would return to a more civil time. A time conducive to their sexual strategy. A time when the dads had wide social power. You guys are like an army – together you have power but individually the free agents tend to beat your ass.

> c) Anthropologically this is an issue to be solved. The gene expression of "Foragers Cads" and the descendents of "Farmers dads" are meeting again in the arena. That has not happen for very, very long time. Neolithic famers took the world by storm and even overall CADttes chose farmers (one kid almost every year vs a 4 to 4 years forager life style birth rate). In the last 100 years western society has "released" cads out and its consequences are patent: Higher

> creativity and a buck load of shit in the trail: impoverish monoparental families, higher levels of promiscuity (which creates image problems to females without a Cad group suport) , continuously breaking of norms, etc.

It's difficult to comment on who women chose to fuck – the farmers or the invading whordes. I think the evidence says both. Women do tend to fuck the invaders, and when abducted quickly get Stockholm syndrome. It's more an issue of which groups prospered more, and unsurprisingly a co-operative group with a more advanced technology will be expected to be able to support more children.

> d) Its becoming a problem in some societies. US is having an endemic problem with kids being born out of a structure family therefore appealing ever more to the mantra "it takes a village to raise a child" (where the fuck is his family?) which annoys Farmer dads tremendously , in Europe social Suport schemas are breaking apart partly due to the pressure of the "village" having to support everyone…. And to make it worse the economic upperhand is moving to the Asia, where this all Cad stuff is more or less alien.

I've never entered this discussion, because it seems pointless to me. If so, so what? Am I expected to do something about it? Have outrage, or something? Will that help someone? Am I not doing my bit socially because I refuse to waste my mental thought process cycles on a problem that has no solution?

And you are missing the big picture. The social changes we are talking about are minuscule compared to the technological changes that we are currently experiencing. History has shown us that technology changes what our options as a society are. Farming gave rise to new cultural arrangements. As did the industrial revolution. The social arrangments are embeded in the technological possibilities.

You are talking about making changes through a vast conspiracy of social agreement. "Let's all promote lifetime monogamy again! Hurray". But social changes don't happen that way. They grow out of opportunity. Teenagers quietly learn that they can take the birth control pill, against their parents wishes. Girls move out of their family's house to go to university in a far away town. Then get a job as a market analyst in a big anonymous city full of big anonymous cock. But the upcoming technological changes that will bring new opportunities for our children will dwarf all of the changes of the last century.

We don't know what they will be. But it will be dramatic. A game changer. Again.

Biotech will be a part of it, as will bio-computational interfaces.

There are times for group solutions, and there are times for individual solutions.

I argue that this is the time for individual solutions. For adapting to the times as individuals to make the best of it that we can. The old alliance of dads is now powerless. Don't waste time on it. You'll just fill your life with impotent frustration.

Dads are naturally co-operative, and band together to form highly organized high trust societies. But your work sometimes leads to beurocratic nightmares. Your natural

tendencies to co-operate also need the balance of individuated go-your-own way free thinking.

If you want children, you'll have to have them without the aid of social supports, and even in an environment antagonistic to your paternal purpose. You'll need very strong long term relationship game, and an air tight income and asset protection strategy. You may need to learn to think as a free agent, rather than as a good community member. Don't be a part of a sick system. Have protected anonymous income and a passport. Play by your own rules. Go rogue. When you're asked for half your assets and stealth alimony/child support, wave bye bye from the window seat of the 747.

Don’t forget to be abusive

August 22, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Ok, that’s shameless polemic, designed to draw you in. But it’s still true.

Don’t forget to occasionally be abusive.

But now we’re either going to have to redefine what is abusive, so that it’s now a good thing, or change our internal conception of what is and is not good. Because nobody wants to deliberately do bad things.

It’s a fact that many women don’t take their man seriously until he has hit her. How can she know that he loves her otherwise? Don’t blame me for female logic – I’m not the inventor of this world. It isn’t just some odd pathology that only occurs to low class women with gang affiliations. Women fall in love with you more if you abuse them.

I’m not advocating hitting. Not in this post anyway – that would require a more in depth post.

I have a fierce temper, and I’ve long said that this can be an advantage. While everyone seems to think that being emotionally immovable is the way to go, my experience is the opposite; balanced intensity is addictive. Intense passionate loving intimacy, and intense fierce anger. Balanced with whatever else is in your cookbook; your cool James Bond vibe, companionate silence, busy with your business, into your sports and art, frisky romance, out of communication. A full robust balance that as a painting has a joyful vibe, but is heavy in contrast with plenty of deep shadows and pure colors.

In my case I’d suspect the hot temper came about from many years of heavy drinking. I heard that’s a common characteristic of heavy and even formerly heavy drinkers. You lose some emotional moderation and can become a bit of a hot head. In terms of attraction, that seems to only help.

Sober for over three years now, so if the dry-drunk theory is true, it’s a lasting effect.

I just tried to look up info on what’s meant by a “dry drunk”, and only found a bunch of AA psycho babble. However there is plenty of research on effects to the brain from alcohol, especially repeated binge drinking. The amygdala is involved. A messed up amygdala hampers the ability to form long term memories and alters emotional regulation. Some people become quick to anger.

This would seem to be different than the constant burning rage that is described by those with the anger gene variant. Its more like everything can be peachy fine until something sets you off, and then WHAM! From zero to 100 anger. Fierce.

Now I know a lot of guys can only interpret that as a negative. A lack of control. A sign of weakness even. That’s not how the women seem to interpret it. And although I’m biased, it’s not how I do either. You get used to it, and feel in control. It’s just intense.

Back in the drinking days, sometimes I’d wake up cranky, thinking about some useless shit the girl I was living with had stirred up. I would just rail into her. Just go on and on at

her, telling her why she sucked.

She'd later tell me that she really liked it.

And I've verbally abused plenty of other girls. The long term effect was always positive.

I'm still using the word abuse here, as I believe polemic is still called for. We fear telling a girl off, because we want to be nice. I'm using a strong emotionally laden term to let you know to use strong emotions.

Don't be nice. Not all the time.

Girls don't respect themselves. I don't care how high her self esteem is – it's not about that. If she's a girl, she doesn't respect herself. No matter what she says. If you respect them, they'll think you are just being weak, blind, or stupid. Or worse for a man; that you are naive. Sometimes you've got to give them a piece of your mind – tell them every last fault. Go on and on about why you are just about to leave them, why other girls are better, all the reasons they suck.

Then they'll respect you. Treat you like a man. Try to do better.

I'm going to leave this here. This post is one of those self secret things. Either you'll understand it because you already knew this from experience, or you won't understand it because you don't yet have that experience. You probably won't believe it, and will even think this is some seriously fucked up shit that only works on seriously fucked up women.

I almost wish I lived in that world again. But no, women need abuse in order to respect you and take you seriously. To feel that you understand them. And love them. And can take care of them out of a position of strength.

And before they do that they'll never give you their heart, body and soul completely.

Unless you abuse them they will never trust you.

But of course you also have to love them. Otherwise why would you bother?

Update: A few of my favorite girls needed only occasional abuse. Just enough to get the point. It's often been a huge turning point in the relationship, with a drastic improvement in affection.

Other girls are more problematic and actually feed off of negative attention, so you have to be wary of not fostering and feeding an adrenaline addiction. In that case the next step up on the intensity scale from fierce anger is temporary abandonment. Those girls need regular re-evaluation, and may need to be flunked out of school.

Update 2: I'm not suggesting that you fake anger, or that you create fake drama. The way I see it, if the girl isn't occasionally crossing the line, either you are both very happy and everything is already going swimmingly, or you don't have a line. It's better to be touchy about your line than permissive.

Without strong boundaries you can't afford to show strong affection.

A few new value enhancing hobbies

August 22, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I used to practice technical fingering exercises on the home piano, but one day after stumbling into the high-school music room between classes, I learned a shocking truth; I have very little musical talent. There was my buddy, playing a few simple chord arrangements. No spectacular fingerwork, but he filled the room with emotion. A crowd had gathered. He played that thing like music was in it. Like music was in him.

Still, I bought myself a nice keyboard 15 years back, and noodled around on it, just poking on notes I thought fit well together. One Christmas re-union, I tried to show off, but got horribly up-staged by my concert pianist level cousin. It was a bit embarrassing.

After 12 years without a keyboard I bought a new one. And an electric guitar too. Good quality. I find that if the instrument sounds good the music sounds much better. In this case the workman can blame his tools. I love the sound of my guitar, and that inspires me to play it.

I'm still relatively talentless, but I want to share it; taking up instruments is an enriching hobby. I'm not reading music or playing songs yet, just finger picking out notes that seem to fit together. It's strange to see my ear and fingers pick out a nice harmony only to discover that it's a G chord. I plan to practice without guidance like this for a while. I'm learning to pick out the correct notes by ear, and sometimes stumble upon interesting progressions.

Same for the piano, but I play totally different arrangements on that. It's as if both instruments bring out different musical personalities in me.

Maybe it's the few mini-strokes I had a few years ago, but most of the process is unconscious. My fingers seem to find their way by themselves.

I bought a few other toys recently that have really enriched my life. One is a boxers heavy bag. I love that bag. I beat him up every day as much as my wrists and knuckles will allow. Got some cartridges for the air-pistol; another fun piece of aggression. Not loud enough to trouble the neighbors, but just loud enough to spook the girl.

I'm sure there is plenty of room for improvement in other areas of my life, but I'm very happy with these choices.

And although I enjoy these hobbies in their own rights, they are also strategic. They increase my value in the eyes of my woman, and should do the same in the eyes of others.

Other hobbies that might do the same could include dancing, public speaking, acting, kite surfing, team sports. But time is limited. A few hours each day on these brings steady improvement. And steady joy.

Learn the art of giving commands. Your woman is your servant.

August 23, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

From Young men misatribute the problem :

1) Always be giving her commands. Commands to serve your needs, such as “make me breakfast” and commands to serve her needs. If she says “I’m tired”, and starts to lie down to rest, affectionately say “take a sleep”. Spin her decision into your command.
2) Tell her what to wear, both around the house and when she accompanies you out.

Boss asks:

> Xsplat, question…. How do you follow up on rule 1 and 2 if she doesnt do what you are told? You bark a command and she doesn’t follow up, or says something like “yeah right”… Do you go into rage? How would you deal with it? Thanks!

No, rage is to be used sparingly, and it’s best if used unpredictably as well.

If she won’t wear what you want, you can tell her “Then I won’t go out with you. If you are going to be around me you’ve got to look like a woman”.

Ideally you’ll get to a place where she follows your orders because it makes her feel good inside. It won’t feel like an imposition from outside of herself that is going against her will, but it will feel like you are helping her to please you, which is an expression of her love for you.

To get there will be different for each girl. My current girl was a slow learner. At first she used to ask ME to cook HER breakfast! I didn’t use anger with her much at first. I justs refused her requests with a laugh, and slowly introduced her to my expectations. At first I’d let her order us take-out. Later got her to try a few meals. I introduced her to grocery shopping by going with her sometimes. Later I’d have her go alone. If her cooking was good I praised it, if it sucked I wouldn’t eat it. If she brought me bad food I’d tell her that it made me feel bad, like she didn’t properly care for me. And again, always praise for good food. The idea is to make her feel good about what she’s doing, that she’s fulfilling an important household duty that you appreciate. And even if not praising her directly, just embody praise. Embody warm happiness to be near her.

“Yeah right” is not a response I’ve gotten, and I’m not sure how I’d react. Perhaps I’d just keep a stony face and stare at her, or repeat to her in earnestness “Ya. Right”. If I were to get such a reaction it would be only at the very beginning of her training, as later she will be accustomed to doing everything you say. It would mean she’s not yet taken on that relationship to you of being doting and following orders. You can’t really force that out of her, although you can have boundaries and tell her that this is the way it’s going to be, take it or leave it. The progression is a bit of an art form, tailored to the girl.

Just start small. Sometimes I say “Can you help me?” before I ask her to go make me a carrot juice or something. Other girls prefer a much harsher approach, to be treated a

little rough. “Go make me a carrot juice”. Either way it can’t feel like a request to you – it should feel like you are giving her an opportunity to do her household devotionals. You should just assume that she wants to please you, and that this is the way girls do that sort of thing. And if she doesn’t realize that yet, it’s just ignorance on her part, and your plan is to make a woman out of her. You should feel that it’s for the betterment of the woman. And it is.

You know how when you go grocery shopping with children in tow, when you unload the car and come back to the house, you are supposed to give even the smallest child a bag to carry? Even though that 3 year old is useless at toting stuff and is lazy to do so, you have to push them take on their portion of the household duties. Then they feel like they are a part of the team, doing their bit.

It’s the same for domestic help. This is especially true if the man is earning the income and it’s a live in situation. He has his specialty of labor, and she has hers. It’s his job to tell her what to do to help him do his job. Make me a meal. Go buy me this medicine. Go buy me a hard drive and a punching bag. She will feel the same as that small child does. Not that she’s under the control of an authoritarian boss, but that she’s doing her part for the family. It will feel good inside to do so. As if it’s an act of devotion that expresses what is welling up in her heart – an eager urge to please, a sense of mutual purpose, and a feeling of belonging.

You can’t exactly force that out of a girl. You just give her many opportunities to see it that way. Start slow, and ramp it up.

The woman following orders is a sign of her love for you. In that way you can assume that it’s her job, and that you only date women who do that, but you can’t demand it. Love me! You have to tease and cajole compliance out of her. The basis of it all is the warmth that you feel together. She needs to crave that warmth, to respect it and even in a way pray to it. A love song should be inside her at all times.

It’s from that place of mutual affection that she gets her opportunities to show affection to you in her actions. You command her in your own way and style that you have together. On the outside it might be exactly this “Bitch, make me a carrot juice”. But on the inside its “I know you really love me. This is our little dance we play to express that love.”

Women can be like puppy dogs. They want to please. Getting them to be that way takes a little talent and art and patience.

Rambling about instant intimacy

August 24, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **Blackburn said:** A little while back in your post on “Romantic Libertine Game” you looked at a post by Zan Perion and talked about getting where he was coming from but not having conversations like him when approaching. I am curious what kind of conversations you have you have with these girls.
>
> You have this whole moved-in-on-the-first-date thing going on. How do you pull that off? Most of that unspoken I am sure. Just the vibe you give etc… But you still need to talk a bit. So what are you saying? Also what kind of body language? What are you doing with your eyes etc? There is some powerful shit going on when they MIOFD. Your post on “And all this time she’s been missing me terribly” innumerates your examples on this. How does it go down?
>
> This whole idea sits with me better than a lot of the PUA stuff. I really need to feel a connection with someone before the sex starts. I like what your saying about not wanting to loose the ability to bond.

Ya, move in on the first date. That is odd, isn’t it.

One thing I’ve been talking about a lot lately is the importance of having a full repertoir of emotion, and not stunting your display by pre-editing your emotions out of some concern to be aloof. As if any deviance from the script of being an anhedonic droid would somehow show a weakness. I’ve been mentioning that in order to be able to show strong interest, the man also requires strong boundaries. And recently I’ve mentioned that in order to move things to a deeper level the man has to trust the woman to see his darker sides of anger, and he must use that anger to dominate her.

Previously I touched on loving a girl as she is, by having fun with her inner slut. I like to nickname most of my girls Bitch. Or Daughter. Or best yet, Daddy’s Little Bitch. Instead of loving what I want them to be, I love even her dirty little secrets. That’s a doorway to instant intimacy. And it also displays to the girl that you really know women – that you must be that alpha guy they are all fucking – because you aren’t fooled. You aren’t even expecting her to play Ms. Nice girl. In fact you try to corrupt her.

A lot of guys have a madonna/whore thing going on. They reserve intimacy for the good girls who deserve it. But if that’s your attitude, girls will never feel like you really understand their dark secrets, and will therefore never fully feel loved and appreciated. I know it seems like a strange catch22 impossible contradiction, but it’s essential to love her inner whore. This is easily explored with sexual role play. She’ll bond to you fast when she knows that you love her inner slut.

About the eyes, this is a trick I’ve never seen discussed, and yet I don’t know how other guys seduce without it. You look at her with lusty appreciation, as if you are eating her up with your eyes. You have to genuinely be into her to do that, and when you are doing it right you’ll feel as if you are containing her in your gaze. You’ll get a hard on. This literally

can make girls weak in the knees. It's not something I do unless the moment calls for it. I still do that occasionally with my live in, and she still swoons. I look at her as if I want to eat her all up. It's a mixture of adoration and pure animal lust. As if I'm cooking her with my hot gaze. I feel it in my whole body, and that's the secret. It has nothing to do with getting your face in the right shape, it's all about feeling deeply. That gets transmitted and the both of you will feel as if you are sharing space. Eye sex – you'll feel a union happen. Feel. You start with you feelings – of adoration in the heart or of base lust in the belly or intellectual appreciation in the forehead or spiritual communion from above your head or whatever mixture it is that you have, and the feelings come out of your eyes and right into the girl, and you feel as if you merge. Very sexual. They eye trick is closely connected to loving her inner slut. You don't just love her as a girlfriend. You love all of it.

You don't need the kinesthetic synesthesia of feeling emotions in your chakras to do the eye trick, but you do need to embody your strong feelings with depth and nuance.

But I don't do that full blast in the first five minutes. Maybe a toned down version. Sometimes I'll use a camera as a prop to give her that type of attention. Many girls have a narcissistic side. Again, this is against all PUA theory that says you should never show interest in the girl in a way that puts her on a pedestal. No way – appreciation can be seductive.

Again, these tricks only work if you have the full context going on. Without access to anger and strong boundaries and everything else that makes a man a man, being appreciative will get you friend zoned. If you have all the elements in place, then there is no weakness here – it's a strength. You are strong enough to openly show interest. It's no skin off your nose. What's she going to do about it? Not fuck you? It's not needy interest, it's lusty interest. Ya, you feel like you might jump her and rape her, or you might feel a heart centered emotion. Or a full bodied appreciation. But you are contained, still, in the act. You aren't asking for any permission. It's not needy. In fact, it's a gift. This type of gaze is a huge gift.

But I'll usually take it "slow". He he, moving a girl in on the first date, but taking it slow.

Ok, here's an example. My current girl. We met online, and our first date was at a coffee shop. Her English was mostly absent, so we used Google translate on my laptop. We used her phone as a prop for kino, with her showing me pictures on it. We laughed a lot. That's a key – feeling comfortable, and laughing. I don't think I can teach that, the comfort probably comes from personal experience. Of course there is a little bit of tension in just meeting someone, but I tend to enjoy their company, and have fun leading the interaction. Just looking at a girls face and seeing her react to my voice and expressions has a kind of pleasant thrill to it. Especially a pretty young face. Better than TV.

Anyway, my apartment was close to the coffee shop, so of course I invited her up to take a look. She chooses the sofa, so I sit close to her, using the mini laptop with google translate as a prop to share touch. Laughter again. Lots of laughing. Then we're holding hands. By now I'm giving her a little bit of the look. I can't help it. She's so young, so beautiful, so hot. What other look can I have? Soon she's singing along to a song on her

phone, using my fingers a prop microphone. “There is something in the way, you look at me”. The same song many girls sing for me.

After a few songs I start to escalate. Grabbing at her titties through her clothes. She grabs my hand and moves it away. Over to the other nipple. So I grab at that breast, and she moves it away again. Over to the other nipple. When she says stop, I smile, and back way up, reclining into the couch, with a look of happy self satisfaction on my face. She waits for more attention, but I’m waiting for her. Not a word. Then she comes towards me, and I escalate again, wrestling to get my hands under her shirt. Sometimes when she says stop, I don’t stop. Sometimes I do, retreat, and wait for her to come in for more. Over and over it’s like this, until it’s her curfew.

But by now she can hardly tear herself away from me. She lingers for another 40 minutes, saying goodbuy. I grab her ass when I hug her and find her jeans are soaking wet.

Now, I can’t say what I did well in that date, but I will tell you that no man had ever even felt under her shirt before. She’s quite hot, and of course always has several suitors lined up, many young and handsome, many rich. One even famous. But with ME things moved fast on the first date.

And from that night on I just assumed she would fall in love with me. And she did. Of course it was no easy task passing her shit tests and keeping her infatuated, but I know how to do that. I have some posts about that period. September of two years ago.

One competitive edge that I have over other suitors is that I escalate kino very fast, and I don’t take no to mean no. No doesn’t really mean that. If she means no, she’ll stand up, or you’ll hear it in her voice. The art of sexual escalation is a massive, massive competitive advantage. Even right from the beginning dominance comes into play.

Another girl who moved in on the first date was screaming at the top of her lungs for the whole boarding house to hear “STOP! NO! STOP!” while I forcefully ripped her pants off of her. She had a shocked look on her face, but was also nervously laughing. You really need highly honed social skills to read these cues, but you should be able to cultivate them. After getting her naked we played around for a while until I started playing “just the tip”. “No really, just the tip”. Of course we were boning shortly thereafter.

Was that rape? Well she never moved out of my place. We were together 2.5 years, and she’s been my stalker ever since.

Insulting your mate

August 26, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It’s fine to have some emotional sensitivity and high affect, as long as you also have high expectations and high boundaries. If you are always winning at the game of hand, you don’t lose by showing interest and affection.

Affection and interest are only a sign of weakness if you are generally unbalanced and weak. Correctly supported, sensitivity is a strength.

Now, you’ll rarely find a sensitive man with strong boundaries who is an expert at maintaining hand. Such men have a great advantage over men who can only play it either aloof, or only play it sensitive.

The guy who can rock her world emotionally and also tell her to shut the fuck up wins.

The problem is that sensitive guys have a difficult time saying stuff like in this video:

But there are times when such outbursts are called for. Even to your girl. We have these emotions for a reason; they were evolutionarily useful to our fore-bearers. They are just as useful today. A balance of sensitivity and dominance of all flavors will tame all of the girl.

A man might think that talking trash at his girl would lead to an emotional disconnect between the two of you, but your relationship is not one between two men. As she is a woman she is hearing your dominance, she is hearing that you care enough about her to be angry. She is hearing you trying to correct her shitty behavior. It’s intimate, and leads to greater bonding.

The girl might be cool enough that you don’t need to go to this extreme, but you have to at least be able to. There can’t be any resistance to any of this. And sooner or later, boundaries will be tested, and you’ll need these emotional reactions in your tool kit. It can’t be your go to response, or it won’t have shock value anymore. You use such drama as punctuation points in your pleasant emotional flow, and only as called for by the girls actions. And girls are going to call for it. It’s what they do. So we have to do what we do.

Fighting well makes people bond

August 26, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I was winning at hide and seek, when through the backyard chain link fence a short but barrel chested kid taunted me. I didn't know what his problem was. I'd never met him before. We traded insults, but he kept escalating his taunts. "Oh yeah? Come over here and say that!", one of us must have said. I climbed over the fence and we fought like 10 year old boys. Not strong enough to really hurt each other yet. Probably mostly wrestling. It was a fairly even match, but I came out slightly better.

I think most guys will know what happened next. The next day we became friends. I liked the spunky kids spirit. His name was Todd.

Some classmate owed me two bucks. He'd been owing it for a while, and finally he just flat out told me that he wasn't going to pay up. That wouldn't do. I challenged him to an after school fight. I'd never been in any sort of real fight before. We were 13 now, so this would be about fists, and we had more weight in our arms.

I really sucked at fighting, and so did he. The crowd became bored at the slow pace of it. I wasn't able to make any visible bruises on him, but my knuckles got all bruised and cut up in the attempt. He gave up and asked to shake and make up, and I went in for the shake when he sucker punched me. Gave me a purple shiner that lasted a week.

And then the next day he phoned me up and we had a chat like good pals do. Him and his buddy worked hard to befriend me. I even hung out with them for a while.

There is something intimate about a good fight. You get to know the guy in a unique way. Maybe its the cocktail of hormones in the heightened awareness experience that bonds you to him, like oxytocin binds us to a lover. Maybe it's something about testing his spirit; he passes the test and he's the kind of guy you'd want on your team. Whatever it is, its a fast road to male bonding.

I think something similar must be involved in disputes with our women. Only with women if she "wins" by retaining disrespect that you can't overcome, then the bond will dissipate. But if she sees a strong fighting spirit that won't back down and won't take no shit, she'll know she can trust you. She'll know what kind of a man you really are.

Outcome independence is not what you think it is.

September 4, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Comments from Rollo's Play Nice

> **The One Reason:** I've always felt that talking about outcome-independence is a bit misleading. Anyone who engages (so to say) on an approach to a personally desirable woman is not truly indifferent of the outcome. If not for any other reason than ego-supporting purposes, no matter how much abundance there is or how tight the inner game. The sense of not seemingly giving a shit about the outcome and rolling on then gives that person the value and frame that draws the interest (and at the same time also as an experience helping to nurture the inner game further).

> **Phinn:** I think so too. Being "outcome indifferent" sounds like a man not caring about his own goals. But alphas are nothing if not goal-oriented.
>
> Here's what an alpha is indifferent about — other people's negative opinions of him. That includes (but is not limited to) the occasions when a woman rejects him sexually. An alpha is infinitely more invested in his OWN opinions (of himself and of others) than he is in other people's feelings about him.

Ya, that's an interesting idea to think about.

I think there are many mistaken assumptions around the idea of outcome independence.

First off, it doesn't make sense for a guy with romantic needs and a desire for intimacy and attachment to model himself after a dark triad type personality. Doing so will make it impossible to deal with the emotions that we feel, and we'll have "energy blockages" and constrictions in our thought flows. As George Orwell said, "Even a single taboo can have an all-round crippling effect upon the mind, because there is always the danger that any thought which is freely followed up may lead to the forbidden thought." So this idea that we shouldn't care is like holding an emotional taboo, and then we are no longer free to feel. We constrict ourselves, and are no longer authentic and spontaneously present.

I've been arguing against being "aloof" as being a fundamental core component of game for this reason. You can be aloof as part of push pull, but if you are not some dark triad guy, then you are just limiting your real emotions, instead of learning how to work with them to your advantage.

Also, girls have different needs for intimacy and attachment. For some, romantic triggers are real and strong. You can't ONLY use them, but you handicap yourself if you don't even know how to use them.

So that brings us back to outcome independence. Here is the thing: girls get turned on when you are very intensely passionate about them, and confuse your own arousal for their own. Precisely when your passion is at its strongest, she'll feel you the most. Some of us guys use this as our main fast seduction technique, and it's all about escalation

leading to a strong sexual and romantic connection. You can't quite call that outcome independence, can you?

Concepts such as being aloof and being outcome independent are very misleading. They are pointing to something, but it's not the dictionary definition, and so what we mean by them is open to misinterpretation.

We really do want to fuck these girls, and sometimes more. We do. And that can be seductive to the girl, in and of itself. It can be your main seduction technique, if you know how to pull it off without appearing needy.

So outcome independence is this ineffable thing, nearly impossible to describe. It's having just the right amount of calibration to not make the girl feel like you are being clingy, to make her feel you have options, it's having very strong masculine boundaries and not taking shit from her in exchange for the hope of being rewarded with sex. But it isn't about not getting a boner from looking at her cute young face and big tits.

It absolutely is not about not caring, or not wanting, or even about not being bothered if you don't get the girl. It's about being able to handle your emotions like a man, and not trouble her with them. Boundaries, basically – not making your emotions her responsibility or her problem. You are inviting her into your world. You won't beg her or use emotional blackmail or make relationship assumptions or try to trade attention for sexual compliance. But you can still want her. Strongly. That's a good thing. A seductive thing.

Basically it's not approaching her like a son approaches his mother – looking for a source of solace. It's not burdening her with relationship expectations before she has given herself to a relationship. It's enjoying the dance for the sake of it. And once you are emotionally connected to the girl, it's approaching her like a father approaches his daughter. You can still become very bonded to her, and care about her, and will feel horrible pain if she dies. But she isn't responsible for succor.

I think a part of outcome independence has to do with men being agentic, and women neotenous. Women are like our children, and are not expected to be fully individuated. And they expect men to be self sufficient and to take care of our own needs.

Women only feel a desire to nurture their children. They give solace to their babies when distressed, but they aren't useful to men for that. So it's an emotional trick – to want something from the girl – sex – but to not want it like a child wants a nipple. You want it like a man who wants to ravage her. Any hint of wanting to assume a relationship where she has expectations of nurturing your emotional needs or of "taking care" of your sexual wants will close the clam. You have to come at her from a more aggressive place, where she isn't doing you a favor, but instead you are leading her to being no longer able to say no to her own desires for you. And ultimately taking what you want.

More about Neoteny and womens expectations for men:

Whoremongers refuse a clue

September 8, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

A recent post at Rooshv had many whoremongers feeling maligned. They defended themselves with the usual whoremonger missing the point rationalizations.

Why do the defenders of the whoremonger lifestyle go on and on about money? We all pay for sex anyway, so whoremongering saves time and gets us results without bullshit.

Is that really the point to you guys?

I wonder if I'm some aberration to have emotional needs. You guys are so clinical. Have you ever been in love? Have you ever had a woman fall in love with you?

I have women fall in love with me all the time. At least one girl is always in love with me at any given time. For me the greater part of satisfaction is the attentive care the woman gives. Not only does she worship my body like a temple, but will cook and clean and massage on demand, wake me up with a careful meal, go do errands, and take care of any need I can think for her to take care of.

What the hell does that have to do with money? It's not about money. Who fucking cares how much money you spend? It's about intimacy.

You whoremongers have forgotten what it was ever like to feel love for a woman and to have one love you.

Sometimes I wonder if you ever knew.

For women, paying them is to pay them so that they won't want any sort of relationship with you.

One night stands and fuckbuddies are fun. But am I naive to think that most men are built to want more?

I think it's guys who have no idea what it's like to have more who rationalize their limited lifestyle as sufficient. Then throw in the red herring of money – how we all pay anyway. So what? **The way you guys pay causes the woman to not want to be intimate with you.**

The way we pay causes them to become our love slaves.

There is an art to making women fall head over heels hopelessly in love, and keeping them that way. Being good at that art pays off with unique life satisfactions. Whoremongers act as if they really don't want to know.

I don't talk much about pick-up on this blog, because I rarely do cold approach. But now I'm seeing pick up is the least of mens worries. Men have forgotten how to manage the women in their lives, and so wind up not wanting to bother being intimate at all. They've thrown the baby out with the bathwater, and then pretend that there never was a baby. Yes, women heighten the drama and bullshit in men's lives, but if you are skilled at handling them, it's worth it 100 times over.

Master PUAs and their attitude to showing strong, passionate, stiff wood interest right from the start.

September 9, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've been writing for years my disagreement with the popular conception of being aloof and ideas that orbit around the concept of being outcome independent. Guys are prone to thinking that showing interest and being into the girl is somehow an obstacle to seduction. I've made it my personal pet peeve and mission to correct this false thinking, and I've tried to introduce an alternate strategy; love at first sight game.

Now I'm discovering other men have independently come to the same conclusion. Only these guys are the real deal; master pick up artists of the highest caliber. I'll let them make my point with authority.

We'll start with Steve. Many have seen his video of a fast seduction over at Krausers and Rollos blogs, and on his website. For those who haven't yet seen it, here is the man in action:

Steve writes:

> In terms of pick up, sexual state needs a separate post all for itself. It's critical, and should underly every interaction you have when you talk to a woman.
>
> It seems strange to me but I think a lot of men are actually afraid of the vagina. You can see it when they talk to a girl. It's either
>
> Overly logical or boring
>
> Overly complimentary
>
> "Gamey" – the words are uttered to make it appear sexual, but it's not!
>
> The question is – do you actually want to fuck women, or not? Or do you want the validation of your peers / friends? Do you want your ego to be satisfied that you are "good with girls" or "taking steps to sort out this part of your life"
>
> Forget all that…You have to get in touch with your sexuality. Raw, untinctured. Harness the power of your natural instincts!
>
> Do you believe that men and women get together because they feel desire and passion for each other?
>
> Or is it about common interests / hobbies? Instinctively, which one do you think it is?
>
> Back in the day I used to go to sexually charged clubs a lot…When I started out at age 18 I used to just walk up to women in nightclubs and start kissing them immediately..Sometimes 6 or 7 in a night..Not saying a word. It cuts right through to the chase, cuts out all the nonsense. I knew straight away that this is what seduction was all about.

> Now that I am older I still have the same belief but have refined it..But I know that this sexual, raw element needs to be there. It has to be the MOTIVATION to talk to her in the first place.
>
> On a practical level, how do you begin to tap into this?
>
> 1:/ Do not masturbate. This is an old chestnut but it has the effect after a few days of making you horny, simple.
>
> 2:/ Start eating good wholesome foods, cutting out alcohol, sleeping well. Get exercise.
>
> 3:/ When you see a woman you like and want to approach…Blank your mind of everything and FOCUS ON HER. Focus on her beauty. Look at her ass..Watch it move…Imagine that ass in front of you and your cock sliding in and out of her pussy..Look at her tits..Imagine sucking on them…Imagine her riding you with them bouncing around and a look of ecstacy on her face with her head thrown back..
>
> Feel the desire running through your body and then approach…For gods sake she's a WOMAN..Don't you want to take her to bed?
>
> Do you know the best compliment you can give a woman, is to desire her..But actually mean it..Just raw desire. Like a child that sees a toy and wants it, grabs for it. The child feels no other conflicting emotions about it, doesn't worry about what it is thinking..It just WANTS THAT TOY!
>
> You have to try to be the same about a woman..
>
> If you can, spend a bit of time just looking at her and appreciating her, putting yourself in this state before you approach. Use that desire to galvanise you to action. It is more overpowering than any negative emotion associated with approaching (e.g. fear etc)
>
> 4:/ Practice putting yourself in this sexual state as often as you can. Envision scenarios like the one above throughout your day..Revel in it! Get used to thinking like this, feeling this raw, animal state. It is your RIGHT as a man to feel this way and it is a GOOD thing!
>
> This is not a technique, it is not a piece of technology..This is what real men do when they talk to women.
>
> Don't be afraid of the vagina.

He continues in the comments with:

> In my case though, I only ever act out and say what I am feeling in that present moment witohut worrying about being deadpan or emotionless. Because to me, there is no greater joy than being moved and affeccted by a womans beauty and feminine essence. HOWEVER – when I say "you're beautiful" – it is in admiration, in appreciation – but I never think of her as being above me or unobtainable. I say "you're beautiful" in a way that shows that she is affecting me (a big turn on

> for a woman) – with emotion in my voice, but the subcommunication – where it is coming from – is that I want her and have no fear in pursuing her, and do not view her as being above me.
>
> **So – don't be afraid to show emotion – in my view so called "Pick Up" advice is dead wrong on this – appreciate women for their beauty – but try to get used to the idea, build it into your psyche, that they are not remote, unobtainable creatures.**
>
> That's why I wrote posts like "Desire and loving women" and this post – because it starts to align you with your natural instincts and filters out all the crap from dating advice, partents, media, society etc. A good watchword for life in general – "Question Everything"

Next I'm going to reblog the entire guest post from Krauser that was recently posted on Roosh's blog.

> Most of Roosh's regular readers will be quite aware of his take on indirect game as outlined in Day Bang. The hairy one has been kind enough to offer me a platform to discuss how to take your experience in indirect game and try direct. I'll focus on the differences because a lot of the basics are shared by both styles.
>
> **Pre-Game Mindset**
>
> You must be a master of your intent. Direct game is about recognizing, embracing and making a weapon of your sexual intent. It's not enough to tell a girl you like her; you have to be utterly congruent with your desire so that when you step up to her and look into her eyes she doesn't see any hesitancy, contradiction or apathy. It's the purity of focus and self-belief which will be conveyed through your subcommunication and offset the (mistaken) theory that letting the girl know your interest before she shows interest is a weakness.
>
> Mastering your intent requires much inner game work but I'll reduce it to these three elements:
>
> **1. Empty your logical forebrain of all the feminist-beta bullshit telling you what women want and what a real man is.** Most readers here will be quite far along that road. If you have any doubts, ready Aubrey Andelin's *Man of Steel and Velvet*. A poorly-trained forebrain will cockblock your intent.
>
> **2. Deeply introspect about what type of women you like.**
> You can't be going half-cocked into a direct approach thinking "she's alright, I suppose I wouldn't mind fucking her" or you are bringing contradiction into your intent. Elderly opening in a supermarket is different because you aren't putting your intent out early and thus there's no contradiction between your intent and your behavior. In direct game, when you stop a girl you must *know* she's the kind of girl you like and genuinely feel the pull to try
> to fuck her. No sitting on the fence.
>
> **3. Accept it's ultimately a numbers game.** You'll only be able to get girls

who are available and into you. This primer will show you how to put your best foot forward to maximize your chances of getting them, but it won't turn a No Girl into a Yes Girl. Think of it as turning over stones…. *here's an interesting-looking girl, let's find out if she likes me.* Rejection happens a lot but it's nothing, she's just screening herself out for you.

Conquering Approach Anxiety

Most guys who practice indirect game will have found themselves a new comfort zone where they don't really have to put themselves on the line until they've received interest, a couple of gulps on the
big bait, and are thus ready to go with a Statement of Interest. You must shock yourself out of this.

The frame of indirect game is weaving a web, painting a picture, conducting a symphony, while direct game is steamrolling the girl with confidence and masculine presence. You can't take the frame of one and succeed with the other. So, knowing you are going in harder and faster, how do you control the approach anxiety jitters?

Remember the Bonnie Tyler song *Holding Out For A Hero*? Women are crying out for a real man of depth and character to sweep them off their feet. Girls go around chasing their tails until a man (figuratively) grabs them by the nose and leads them off. They are tired of wishy-washy pushovers. Successful intimacy is the highest priority in every woman's life and thus any time she meets a man who may be good enough to meet this need *she will make the time to find out*.

Don't worry about "she looks busy" or "I'm interfering with her day". She wants you to interfere. The whole act of being a man is to penetrate her day, her mind, her body. She's on your side, hoping you are that guy she's been waiting for all this time.

Target Selection

For beginners, avoid using direct game in "ambush scenarios". This means any situation where the girl can't get away from you without losing something (e.g. at a coffee shop table, waiting at a bus stop, sitting on a train). Direct game can be done in these scenarios but requires far more finesse. Stick to the core direct game sets—a lone woman walking somewhere.

Choose a woman who turns your head. You must feel the "blood bubble" where your whole body is telling you *open that girl*.
If you find yourself intellectualizing, looking twice, wondering "Is she hot?" then it's not the girl for you. Your intent must be pure so she has to, from the available evidence, fit your idea of your type of girl that you previously introspected.

The Stop

Generally I let a girl walk past me before I open but it's not rigid. Let her walk, count to three, then jog after her. You need to be raising your state and

loosening your social inhibition as you catch up so make your jog loose and playful. Pretend you are thinking of a private joke so a half smile or smirk crosses your face. Look at her ass, watch her walk, feel the desire to fuck her. Think what you could do to her if she was naked and bent over your sofa.

As you catch up, pull to one side and leave a couple of feet space as you get overtake her. Turn your head and look at her, getting into her peripheral vision a few steps before you turn, cut across and stop in front of her. **You must stop in front**. Imagine she is a train on a track. You want to be straddling the track. You fully intend to command this woman's attention. Commit to it. Your whole body is showing the same purity of intent as the words about to come out of your mouth. Put out a hand in a gently commanding Stop motion, look her dead in the eye, and smirk. Then looking at her the whole time, deliver the opener. Your body language and eye contact are what will freeze her to the spot, not the words.

The Opener

Through your introspection you should already have a good idea what you want in a woman and through your target selection she should fit this. Therefore you can come out directly and tell her what this is. I usually suggest guys try this structure:

- Salutation
- Pre-frame
- Root
- Mild Compliment
- Assumption
- Breakdown (2 complimentary, 1 tease)

It all happens in about fifteen seconds and is easily personalized. For London, which is full of the foreign girls I
chase, I concentrate on her nationality, such as:

Hi (S). I want to tell you something (PF). I was just over there and I literally just saw you (R) and wanted to say you look quite nice (MC). Very Spanish (A). It's you big black hair, dark eyes, and weird fashion (B).

When the nationality is obvious but I'm a foreigner, such as my recent trip to Croatia, then I can still mention it, such as:

Hi (S). How good is your English? (PF) I'm here on holiday and I've been noticing something about the women here (R). You are a real woman (MC). You exactly fit my image of a Croatian girl (A). It's your long straight hair, elegant fashion, and funny serious look on your face (B).

Often the content of the opener will come to you as you see the girl such as a smile as she walks by, a hair toss, a serious expression, how she's dressed, or how she walks. Whatever you feel is what you work with because purity of intent and head-to-toe congruence is what carries you through. Make your assumption

and then feed three things back to her that you can see, the last one being a mild tease.

Hi (S) Can I just say something real quick? (PF) I was just sitting over there when you walked past and totally turned my head (R). You have a great feminine walk (MC). I'd guess you are a proper woman (A). You've got that soft walk, your hips swaying from side to side, a bit of a too-cool-for-school pout on your face (B).

Bridging To A Conversation

If you've opened well and she's at least theoretically available to you (i.e. not married, reasonably attracted) then you must bridge into a real conversation. Failure here will lead to her smiling, saying thank you and then walking away because you didn't subcommunicate that you intend her to stay. Hopefully your three observations will give her something to work with and respond to. If not, you'll have to plow a little.

Accept that in the beginning the weight of responsibility is on you to create something out of nothing. She takes time to open up socially and she knows this is a pickup so she requires you to show a little of yourself in making things happen. It's a chance to show your social skills so embrace it. Roosh likes rambling so if you have a good ramble bring it in but crucially make it *all about her.* Follow the 90/10 rule that regardless of who is doing the talking, the conversation is about her. Day Bang
already gives advice on how to ramble so I needn't go into detail here and will instead discuss meta issues. Namely:

1. Hold your frame that it is perfectly normal to stop a girl on the street and talk to her. If you fully expect her to stay and talk, she will fall into your frame. This is her chance to meet you, a chance to find successful intimacy with a bold confident man. You aren't sold, you are merely interested in what you've seen so far and wish to find out more. This screening frame is consistent with the 90/10 rule where you are finding out about her.

2. Use your eye contact and slow vocal tone to build the Love Bubble. After a few minutes she'll forget where she was going. In a perfectly executed street stop a girl will lose all track of time. Her prior direction gets squashed by the direction you put on the interaction.

3. The first few minutes are light and flirty, building the vibe and injecting energy into the interaction. Once she's giving back and opening up you can dial that down and get more real.

4. You are gradually mastering her, overwhelming her with masculine dominance, and leading her by the nose into your world. Once you are about ten minutes in and she's passing your compliance tests, telling you about herself, and giving interest, it's time to move for the instant date. As a rule of thumb always insta-date to the nearest suitable location within direct line of sight. Don't worry about perfect locations, you just want to get her momentum

moving with you and the first drink ordered (to thus settle into the first date style frame). I use some variations of this transition:

(Looks at watch) Look. I'm enjoying this. I've got a bit of time. You've got ten minutes, right? Cool, let's go get a coffee over there (point to cafe).

Then start moving that way so she falls in line. If she wobbles, restate "Look, it's ten minutes". If she gives a real "no" then counter with "Okay, we'll do it another day when we've got more time" (pull out phone, take number).

Once on the instadate, treat it like a first date but where the girl is slightly more nervous.

Expectations

It's important to understand that in day game you are encountering girls in their natural environment, their daily
lives. This has an up and a downside. The main downside is the girls are not self-selecting for availability like in nightclubs. Such places act as a magnet for girls who are available and horny and thus have a far higher proportion of them than in the street. This is why the mentality of turning over stones is important, so you don't take it personally when many of the girls have serious boyfriends and are unavailable.

The big upside is also *the fact you are encountering girls in a real environment*. You see them as they really are and you know what you're getting. There's none of the fake nightclub persona that a girl will put on (e.g. a bitch shield) or friends to deal with. There are no distractions, just the real girl being her real self in ready-made isolation. This is particularly appealing to introverts such as myself who want to communicate authentically and directly as soon as possible.

Many guys ask what is a good success ratio? Well, how long is a piece of string? If you can find girls that you really like then as a beginner you'll be doing ok if twenty approaches nets you….

- 1 date
- 3 numbers
- 5 good conversations and 5 awkward conversations
- 10 fairly quick blowouts

But these are just numbers I pulled out of my arse because there are so many variables. If you approach girls no better-looking than you are, or conceal your intent, then you'll get less blowouts and more flakey numbers and dates to nowhere. Conversely, if you push it hard and chase prime totty expect far more blowouts but you'll occasionally turn up a hot date that other guys deem out of your class.

There can be value to the concepts of being aloof and being outcome independent. It's just that those terms capture in their gravity lots of flotsam and bullshit, and become so

polluted with meanings that they become a garbled obstacle to clarity. Aloof starts to mean being an anhedonic droid who isn't hard for the girl and doesn't project sexual hunger. Being outcome independent gains connotations of being disinterested in the woman and being incapable of forming emotional bonds.

Your emotions are not an obstacle to seduction. They are the tools that you use for seduction.

Update: Commentors have mentioned to me that plenty of other PUAs, going way back, have a similar attitude. Let's collect links to some of their teachings.

We'll start with Zan: http://www.naturalgame.com/showthread.php?t=1338

Women succor only children. Shut up and keep your troubles to yourself.

September 12, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

My Dad had a rough patch where he was in extremely dire financial shape. After working hard and getting himself back on his feet, he invested heavily in real estate right before a housing bubble crashed and wound up in an even deeper hole.

His new common law wife complained to me that she wished he wasn't so old school about his feelings and could share his burden with her. That he was too stoic and independent.

I didn't understand why he was that way at the time. I was a sensitive new age guy, and agreed with her.

Now I see he knew his business. As difficult as that must have been for him, he kept his own counsel and bore his own burdens.

I hear guys complain that to maintain attraction they have to appease the womans hypergamous instincts by wearing a mask over their troubles. They say it's a burdensome effort. I also used to look to my main companion for solace during trying times. I thought it was natural. Over time I've slowly learned to keep such things to myself. I understand that's not ideal. Guys would prefer emotional support – especially as we don't talk about feelings with other men. So who else can we turn to?

The answer, unfortunately, is no one. We really have to stand on our own in some areas. If you know of a different solution, I'd like to hear it. I don't think it's reasonable to have unreasonable expectations, and our community of experience shows us that women are not useful for solace.

I think it was Rob from the No-maam blog who said that women are to men as children are to women. Can you imagine a mother expecting emotional support from her child? That would be an insane burden to put onto a child.

But we men expect to do the same with our women. As if they were adults capable of sharing in our concerns. They are not, in the same way a child is not. And worse, they lose attraction when we try to share the weight of our burdens with them. It doesn't matter how kind and empathetic the woman is, how much she tries to be on our team. It's a biological setup – her expectations of you are primal, and built right into her circuitry. The parent does not look to the child for emotional support. To do so is to cast a spell calling forth doom.

We were led very far astray to ever view women as "partners", and feminism has ruined our internal programming by trying to have us consider them our equals.

They are our chattel, and our responsibility. They are not our partners.

Love after the red pill

September 13, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Men are biologically hard wired to be duped by women. We are naturally saps, all of us. Love leads us into slavery to women, who don't love as we expect them to.

But here is something I believe is missing in the discussion. The educated man of the world can gain hand over women, and play them to his advantage. He gets far more hand over them than women have ever had over men.

The man who is expert at creating, building, and maintaining attraction can make a love slave out of his women, and can enjoy deep affection.

It's not a problem that women love opportunistically and conditionally. It's an opportunity.

I'm a businessman, and very often I will run up against nearly insurmountable obstacles. Every single time this has happened, it has wound up in the long run being a doorway to a greater opportunity. Necessity is the mother of invention. Always, without fail, there was some bigger picture opportunity beckoning me, but I never would have listened if not for necessity.

The love of women is like that. This is not a failure of love. This is an opportunity to restructure love to your advantage. To rework your own expectations and to rework your ability in manipulating the woman.

For those guys who complain that they don't have the energy for such a full time job, well, go cry in your pillow then. Or go lay in the fetal position and drip morphine into your veins so that you can die peacefully. Give up. Whatever. Just don't whine about it. No one needs to hear you whine about the weather.

And for the guys who complain endlessly that society is now fucked up, OK already. It is. Fine. When do you plan to get over it? You think your complaining about the weather is some form of activism? It's just a pass-time of venting that evades dealing with things as they are now, and using this seeming obstacle as a doorway to greater profit.

Fulfilling romance with the opposite sex can be very easy, and all the skills necessary to have it can be permanently internalized such that they are not only effortless, but unstoppable.

Such skills are won as a slow process of natural manly maturation, and come from dating. They come from age, keeping your heart open, and being social.

Don't give up. It's a workable, good situation, full of opportunity.

Family men forecast doom as the cost of promiscuity because it's in their genes to do so.

September 13, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **JS:** Strict rules of engagement between the sexes is the norm for all of human history and for good reason. Either that or society collapses.

This is a very popular sentiment on manosphere blogs. It has such a righteous feeling of moral vindication, that it just MUST be true.

But whenever I've asked the speakers of this intuition what, EXACTLY, they mean by "society collapses", all I hear is the sound of crickets. And I've asked at least 20 times by now.

Are people going to stop producing Ipads? Will Egg Mcmuffins no longer be available? What EXACTLY does collapse mean?

I get the theory that men who are not incentivized to produce for a family have less incentive to be productive. But they still need to eat. Ok, so we might move to become as lazy as say the Spanish, or the Greeks. Is that your idea of collapse?

Sometimes the argument is that since we are taking on traits shared with some African cultures, that our society will mirror those in darkest Africa. Neglecting the fact that we are not of the same gene pool.

So I call shenanigans. This is some some emotional scaremongering to try to whip the womens into shape. Like threatening with a life of cats if they don't marry young. Bullshit. Women are having no trouble fucking around until they choose to marry. There are no real consequence to them for that choice, as much as men WANT there to be consequences. And society is not going to "collapse", as much as men WANT that retributive justice.

A mild economic slowdown does not equate a Mad Max scenario where the people are on permanent strike and the shops are empty of consumables.

> **Rock Throwing Peasant:** You want to know what happens? Cuz, go into the ghetto and reap the fruits.

I want to know what happens to WHITE society. Show me a WHITE example.

> **JS:** True, by collapse I didn't mean total Mad Max. But a number of socially destructive trends such as failure of replacement level birthrate for the best and brightest, high birthrates for the worst. Children raised by single mothers and the resulting behavioral problems of the children: lack of ambition and discipline, lots of thuggish males on the prowl with no socially redeeming attributes, teen mothers. Historically you would also end up with massive numbers of homeless street children, but abortion cuts down on that in the west.

Thanks for the honest re-evaluation of “collapse”. Such a collapse seems quite sustainable to me. Sounds like the Philippines, where the higher classes are genetically and physically isolated from the destitute hordes. A big change, yes, but one that doesn’t automatically lead to a revolution or a swinging of the pendulum back to another direction.

But what these future predictions miss is technology. Where we are today is the result of technology. Future technological changes will change what options we have for our future. How far off do you think biotech is from altering society? What will happen when making designer babies is cheap and readily available? When electronic implants can affect our emotions?

People are looking at our boat, seeing where it’s headed, and forecasting our future position. But it doesn’t work like that. As our technology changes so does the speed of our boat, the shape of our boat, the drugs the people on the boat use, the internet connection on the boat, the wireless brain implanted internets with facebook 212.0 that get implanted into the babies on the boat, the rockets and satellites launched from the boat. We have no idea about the future because we don’t know about technology. But just taking into account the technologies that exist as of today that we can expect to be commercially available in our lifetime, we can expect massive cultural and social and even genetic changes to what it means to be human.

You know, it’s not really an argument about the future. Admit it – it’s an argument that if your personal sexual strategy isn’t favored by most people that there will be doom. It’s a hard wired emotional response that you are giving voice to, not an actual prediction. It’s hard wired because for thousands and thousands of years the guys who banded together to enforce strict social monogamy were rewarded with a private pussy. You are speaking from your biology, not from your rational understanding of what we can expect in the future.

But you are wrong in your predictions – certainly wrong – if you can’t take into count the variables of changing technology.

Technology is not cyclical.

Being aloof might not be congruent with your needs and style.

September 16, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **Nek:** I remember when I first stumbled upon Roissy (now CH, although I suspect it's a different writer), and he touted "looks not mattering very much" quite often. While I agree having game and average looks is better than good looks in no game, I did something that made me understand his dynamic much more. I went to images.google.com and looked up roissy in DC. And that's when it hit me as to why he'd tout the "game" aspect of attraction so much. He's already a tall, good looking dude. For a guy like him, you, or flyfreshandyoung, game would simply be the final piece to the master puzzle. So from that perspective, it might seem like "game" is the end all but simply for you and guys like you it's just the final piece, a piece which has a significant multiplier effect.

Nek, yes, even the best thinkers and writers with a great wealth of experience can become confused as to what value to put on the various variables of attraction. I've long disagreed with what seems to be Roissy's view that in the end all attractive traits boil down to or can be replaced by confidence. I think it's a pretty huge mental map error.

I view the various attractive traits as belonging to different categories, and it's your overall total score that matters. You can't be ugly and broke and short and skinny with no social support and super confident and have as high a total score as a guy with a full set of attraction triggers. And a higher total score means a larger pool of available women, as well as an easier time building strong attraction.

And like you say, scoring high with looks gives you a big boost to your total.

It's not ALL about confidence and attitude and what you say and do. And sometimes that's not even the easiest variable to affect. A man needs to play the long term game and slowly over years raise his value, through every means possible. Highlighting only game can really do a harmful disservice to the young guy, who can focus too much time and energy on learning to push attraction buttons that won't serve his needs as well once he's older, and neglecting fundamentals such as career or his body or even his social networks. And the game changes all the time – a guy might move to a location where provider traits carry more weight. Or meet a girl who is looking for affectionate bonding with an emotionally available man.

If you scan a crowd looking for the color red, all the people with red shirts will pop right out at you, and you'll barely notice the yellow shirts. I hear guys say that western girls can only be seduced with frat boy game. Maybe that has something to do with their club game low investment pump and dump targets? It isn't that the aloof game is the univeral core principle of the alpha, it's that some guys most easily find success with that on some girls in some venues. It's a style of attraction, not a core principle.

But everything that's ever said is said from a perspective, and even the most insightful and interesting writers can have this blind spot: guys who already have high value can run an aloof game that either flat out doesn't work for guys who lack their advantages, or completely misses addressing the emotional needs of a regular non-dark-triad man.

I'm an ugly short guy, with a big bald spot and not much on the top. In any bar or club 98% of the time I'm the ugliest guy there. Being aloof does nothing for guys who are not already projecting high value. We are just an aloof wallflower that nobody cares about then.

There are different brands of game that people use, and the other two Rs heavily emphasize a brand of game that works best for higher value guys (tall, with at least average to above average looks) who are looking for one night stands or no strings attached relationships. Roosh for instance is careful to select girls who are putting out signals of sexual availability. He may even at times be screening for women with attachment avoidance issues.

But there are other types of game that rely more on emotions. A love at first sight type of game, that includes the black and the white keys on the keyboard. Dominance as well as bonding.

We're going to learn more over time as more men from a variety of backgrounds join in the discussion. The aloof alpha game is a style, not a fundamental principle.

Aloof is a word, and although we'd like to twist it into whatever convenient form fits our ideology, it still holds the simple community agreed upon dictionary definition.

a·loof/əˈlo͞of/
Adjective:

1) Not friendly or forthcoming; cool and distant.
2) Conspicuously uninvolved and uninterested, typically through distaste.

And although he sometimes talks about amused mastery, Roissy/Heartiste still uses this common dictionary definition when he talks about being aloof. From his latest post "HER: My vagina burns for violent sexual adventures with an emotionally opaque, aloof badboy who makes me a little scared for my life."

We've read too many times that fast seduction relies on being everything the provider is not. That's not truth. There is a style of fast seduction that includes confidence and dominance AND emotional openness.

I should mention that I've found a way to compensate for being ugly, that works on some women. I obviously have a smaller pool of women for whom I meet their minimum level of attractiveness, but none the less once I get my foot in the door I can close the deal and then get them deeply emotionally hooked and physically bonded.

The ways that I overcome the handicaps of ugliness have more to do with strong passion, and sex. Subjects you would be unlikely to see discussed on the two R's blogs. Roissy suggests to not even care if the girl comes, and to use the same rough manhandling use-her-for-your-personal-enjoyment attitude for every sex session. No "Daddy loves you"s

from him. His seduction style is absolutely not about having the girl feel engaged in a whirlwind of mutual romance, and if it’s his relationship style is it’s not discussed.

There are huge, monstrous blind spots in game as discussed on some manosphere blogs.

So don’t just rely on that style, unless it is congruent with your needs and inner workings.

Women drive men nuts to own their nuts

September 19, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **Professor Mentu Wrote:** Sometimes I honestly think that's their game: Be so goddamn difficult that when a man gets them, he's too weary and tired to even think about looking for another.

Ya, I had the same insight a few years back. They deliberately try to wear you down because they know that if you have a happy spring in your step you'll be attractive to other women.

And it works. We get pissed off at them, and need several days alone just to be able to be our best self again. So they try to make sure we don't get that alone time.

This is the BPD girl's specialty. Use the carrot of great and often public sex, be everything you want them to be, but then mind fuck you with stupid useless bullshit – often related to inane jealousy – either her being jealous of you or trying to make you jealous. Keep your head spinning so that it doesn't have room in it for ease and contentment and easy joy. Because other wimmen would find you attractive then.

It's all unconscious, and it's all brilliant. Absolutely brilliant insanity.

Putting an end to it is an ongoing struggle, but it's the man's job to enforce the household discipline. When I grew up none of the boys were allowed to walk around in a mood. That's disrespectful to the household. It's the same with women. If they want to have a mood, they can go have it at their friends house. If they want to talk about relationship issues, they can do it with their friends. Not good enough? Then LEAVE woman! Boundaries. In any relationship the man will need deadly serious brinksmanship in order to prevent ball owning attempts by the female. Otherwise the woman will run the house with threats of her moods and outbursts and stupid useless drama. They need to know they are on permanent probation; there is no tenure in this position.

Practicing the inner smile

September 24, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I took a work holiday yesterday, and did whatever I wanted. Everything I wanted to do made my woman love me more.

* Got my dose of mental stimulation and discourse by following up on my favorite blogs and forums.

* Practiced the guitar, focusing on finger picking patterns on chords, picking out melodies by ear, and discovering melodies from random experimentation. Tried to jam along to some Indonesian pop songs.

* Spent a little time at the piano keyboard, improvising through simple chord progressions, and learning basic major and minor chords.

* Got more friendly with my boxers double end bag. A few weeks ago it was difficult to hit it square on, now I can can throw combinations at it. Learned some basic footwork with the heavy bag.

* Shot at a line up of tin cans on the bar with my air pistol from my bed. It's not an actual gun, but those plastic pellets can still tear in and out of a line of five tin cans. And it's the perception of the metal gun replica that matters – it intimidates the woman.

* Got a mild buzz on and fucked the hell out of my little woman. She came and came until she was exhausted, and promptly passed out.

But something was missing. My day wasn't complete.

Where was my relationship to silence?

Rather than do full out shamata vipassana meditation, I lay down and zonked in to the feelings in my body, and remembered an old kinesthetic practice I'd long forgotten. A good friend of a practice. A practice with roots hundreds if not thousands of years old.

The ancient Chinese secret practice – the inner smile.

I sometimes carry around in my forehead an inner crankyness. My brow is furrowed, and I have some concern over something or other. It helps with mental focus and ambition and getting the job done and imposing my will on the world. A David Ramsey forehead.

But now was time to focus on my heart and let it have an inner smile.

If you do this often, this excersise will familiarize yourself with creating an emotion as if you were flexing a muscle. With your will and focus, you create an inner warmth and glow, and feel contentment.

This contentment is the basis of my relationship with my woman.

Guys don’t need to coddle each others precious self esteem

September 27, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **houston wrote:** Guys around here need to stop focusing on height and penis size. That shit will bring your self esteem down fast.

Or not.

You know what they say; play to your strengths.

> **houston:** You’re tall as a giant, hung like a horse AND a genius who doesnt associate with low iq peons? You shouldnt waste your time on this forum bruh.

I’m short, ugly, balding and old.

It is what it is.

Just thought it was a strange automatic assumption that dick size has to be a weakness and that focusing on it will cause a loss of self esteem. As if it can’t also be a valuable strength you can use to advantage.

I’ve come to realize that differences piss people off.

Never mention differences! We’re all the same! All differences are trivial and to be whitewashed, glossed over, and avoided in all discussions.

I’m reminded of years back when I used to participate on the thaivisa forum, and there was always a large crowd of people who got vocally upset whenever general differences between cultures were talked about. Wherever there are differences people get so touchy!

What are we, a bunch of hens? “You’re not fat deary! It’s what’s on the inside that counts!” “Oh, you are NOT ugly, sweetheart! And it doesn’t matter how you look! Good men don’t care about shallow stuff like that”.

You play to your strengths, wherever you find them. Even if being public about what they are makes other men jealous, insecure, snide, and aggressive.

> **houston:** I don’t think a guy with a small dick or who’s 5’5 needs to be focusing on those things to much because it will mess with your head. I’m not sure what you’re talking about differences for. I just try to help everyone on here get pussy and keep their self esteem high.

Ya, I get the drill. Play to your strengths, but deny the value of the strengths that you don’t have.

That just gets tricky on a forum, where we all have different strengths. You get so many guys with an emotional need to downplay the advantages of height, or looks, or money, or whatever it is they don’t feel they have an immediate control over. Then when the

handsome guys talk about good looking guy game, they get grief. Maybe for making other guys lose self esteem. I don't know.

Ya, you play to whatever strengths you have, and build up whatever others you can. But denying reality is a short term self esteem building solution that is overall a negative habit.

It doesn't trouble me that I'm ugly. I don't think about it, and it doesn't trouble me that I'm usually the ugliest guy in any room. I find no need to downplay it. It is what it is. I focus on my strengths, rather than diminish my weaknesses.

****

Men help each other in a corporate fashion. We don't try to be fair in how we meet out work to each other, we try to get the job done. We assign each other tasks according to our ambitions, strengths, and drives. In a corporation of men, it's not about feeling good about yourself, it's about getting the job done. It's less about making others feel good about themselves as about fostering skills and assigning tasks according to competence and drive.

Men and women have vastly different office politics.

And social politics.

Coddling each others self esteem is saying "You know, I don't believe you can handle the truth. Don't just ignore it – deny it. Reality can only hurt you if you believe in it."

In any situation, the best attitude available is to accept as many real world facts as possible together into a coherent and logically consistent mental map, while maintaining joy.

Sometimes that means we can't accept all the facts.

But it's still best to always strive towards that greater integration. Enjoy this reality.

For men to work as a team to help each other with women, we have to stop downplaying each others strengths with the intent of making those without them feel good about themselves. Men don't perform team work that way.

Women constantly lie for social positioning

September 30, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Way Cool Jr Wrote: I've got to tell some of the most common phrases that I got in the past for going on younger high-school girls.
>
> I'm 24 now, these younger girls were completely fine to hang out with me and at the same time much more curious and interesting than some girls with my same age with their bitchy attitude and low consideration of people who decide to take a different path than theirs.
>
> I heard many times phrases like:
> "He's dating her because he's immature"
> "It's the only way he could get those type of girls"
> "He's going out with those girls because they are easier and/or slutty"
> "Ahhahah, look Way Cool has a girl from high school, but he's just jealous of us"
>
> Needless to say, every one of these affirmation was false, ironically it was usually the opposite.
>
> I think that group of girls like those try to lower your reputation, while they try test your believes and to change your mind, because they see us like a danger or maybe it's just their "rationalization hamster"...

You can learn a lot about human nature by immersing yourself in different cultures. You start to notice patterns about what is cross cultural.

In the Philippines the girls will gossip madly at each other with outright, blantant lies. They don't even pretend to try to be believable. They have no shame in this, and it's a sport you'll see at all levels of society.

I've come to believe that this is female nature. In the west our high value of truth and the loss of face that comes from being caught in a lie dampens down this hot tempered fire of female competition.

Women lie for social advantage. This confounds men who speak in order to share information. We tend to think they are being "wrong", and try to correct them. They aren't wrong – truth does not enter into it to them. They aren't trying to share facts – they are trying to manipulate their market value.

Men don’t want love slaves because of sour grapes; they think they can’t get them.

October 3, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I often come across the sentiment that getting and keeping women is too much work, and that a man will get more personal satisfaction focusing on his own hobbies and interests. The idea is that being a dancing monkey for women and being concerned about the right mix of alpha and beta behaviors and fine tuning his actions to keep the woman interested is an exhausting drain of attention that prevents him from enjoying the moment and just being himself and having fun in the way that he wants to.

For the guys who are saying something like “keeping a woman aroused is too much work, why bother?”, I think you are having a failure of imagination due to a sour grapes attitude.

You ask the question as if it’s rhetorical, instead of stretching out past your current experience to imagine one where it would be worth it.

What if becoming a dominant personality who is highly skilled with women were possible? What if after many many years and many many women, it were no longer an imposition upon your attention, but a hobby that you enjoy?

We have many hobbies that require time and dedication and that we get better at with practice. Women is just one of those.

And as to the benefits of this hobby, again – it’s a failure of imagination to not notice. It’s the sex on tap, of course, but more. A love slave who acts as a 24/7 personal attendant.

Some say it takes too much time and effort to maintain this, but you neglect that you are getting cheap labor and therefore increasing your worldly effectiveness.

And then of course there are the hormones and actions that fill your life with joy that come from a live active engaged romance.

All of this that I’m talking about is not theoretical. If you are advanced and skilled with handling women, the idea of “why bother” just sounds silly. Not bothering is a HUGE step down in life satisfaction.

There is a reason men don’t want a love slave. It’s because you’ve been conditioned to never even imagine it. The very possibility has been beaten out of you by feminism and the feminine imperative since you first squirted into the world.

I was 29 when I first visited Bali on a business trip. A cute 26 year old girl insisted I stay at her place. It was here that I got my first sight of how Indonesians handle servants.

Quite an eye opener.

“Go prepare me a dish of cut up fruit.”

Can you imagine? A servant? Shocking. It seemed somehow a bit wrong. How can one person deserve such attitude from another?

For the last decade or so of my life, my women have been personal servants. “Suck my dick.” “Go make me a glass of carrot juice.” “Make this recipe here.” “Go do these errands.” “Go take care of these financial matters.” Most work doesn’t require a command. The cleaning is just taken care of. Sometimes the girl will ask to cut my toenails. I don’t even have to initiate sex. And offerings of devotion and passion are routine; the girl will kiss me passionately before going out to do errands, buy little gifts, dress attractively for me both around the house and when we go out, and sing me love songs that bring tears to her eyes. Even how she sweeps the floor is a devotional.

And my girls have been absolutely obsessed crazy about me.

Before you say that this is only possible because I’m in SE Asia, understand that this is not how SE Asian men get treated by their mates. SE Asia is highly matriarchal, and the women rule the house. In the whole world women tend to rule the house. And other expats don’t do this. I’ve never met any other man anywhere who does this – in any country. It doesn’t just come with the territory of being in SE Asia. It is an anomaly for the man to take the reigns, to wear the pants, and to have his women be addicted to him emotionally and sexually to the point of devotion in all her actions throughout the day.

And yet this is what I’m good at and routinely do and come to expect as natural.

I’m of the belief that wherever I go I will easily replicate this. I’m off to China early next year, and expect the same – only perhaps with more than one girl again.

Why bother?

Why not?

Complaining is not social activism

October 10, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

A rooshvforum member commented regarding some murderous thug who had no problem attracting the ladies:

> … A psycho with those character traits should forever end up in the sexual wasteland, always being too “creepy” for any woman to have contact with for longer than 10 seconds. Instead, he probably has more notches and adoration than 10 common betas together. Seeing this gap between female preferences on paper and in reality makes me really sad.

If reality makes you sad, you have three choices:
1) remain forever sad
2) change reality
3) adapt and adjust to reality.

I’m sure none of these are palatable choices. Let me know if you have any other alternatives.

A bulk of our primate and human evolution of emotions occurred when we lived in small groups. We would gossip a lot in order to influence the agreed upon group rules, and therefore influence the behavior of others to our favor. Now that our groups are larger and our gossip is ineffectual to change the gestalt of opinion – or more importantly to change the behavior of those with power – we still act as if our voiced opinions are a form of social activism. Free Tibet!

But we can face it – we aren’t going to change society. It’s a deeply held emotional hope, but it’s not a realistic hope.

Our opinions are not activism, and people will continue to act out of self interest, regardless of what we think they should do for the benefit of the group.

Influencing women through moral persuasion is a lost cause.

Persuasion requires an intimate knowledge of reality – what buttons actually work. And for women we have a wide range of options that work to mens benefits – but changing their sexual preferences is not one of those options. We can seduce them without being a thug, but we can’t stop them getting attracted to thugs or going for the bad boys.

Holding ideals that the world can never live up to is a form of self torture.

And it is a choice whether we adapt emotionally to the world we live in or not. We are not at the choiceless mercy of a cruel world to feel alienated and disgusted by it. “Why isn’t everyone a vegetarian!” We can emotionally adapt and find our happy place in this world.

Does it bother you when thugs or effeminate boy band singers get lumped in with the real alphas because women want their cocks?

October 10, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I don't think there is such a "thing" as an alpha. But if you want to describe the set of traits that are attractive to women, then it's handy to have a word for that set. It's handy, because that set is a tool that serves a purpose.

If you want to describe the set of traits that makes a man admirable, that's another useful tool that would be handy to have a name for.

In some contexts, like on a game blog where the focus is on how to attract and fuck women, we use the label "alpha" to mean that first set. In other contexts the label can mean the latter set.

The meaning of the term is contextual. If we were talking about monkeys it would mean something else.

I don't really understand why people insist on having alpha mean the same thing in all contexts. It's as if having a set of traits that are not all admirable and that leaves out some admirable traits and advocating that these traits be developed for the purpose of fucking girls is somehow a bad thing.

Yes, the set of traits that are attractive to women are most certainly NOT all admirable, and can very often be dishonorable.

But that's what we study.

I've often suggested to people who feel offended at having such a noble term "alpha" be sullied by the companionship of dishonorable members that they instead use a different term. Olpha. Just so that they can conceptualize along with the rest of the the same set of traits that are being described.

This has never been met with approval.

The people who don't like the term being sullied don't like the concept itself. It's not even about the definition of a word. They hate the very idea.

Being admirable is a deeply held value to them, and anything that doesn't approach that aspiration is smelly garbage to them.

Perhaps it's the Machiavelian among us who can use the term pragmatically as applied to the sole purpose of sexual persuasion.

And before someone chimes in with "yes, but I can use a subset of all attractive traits and get laid at least as well as if I also included the dishonorable ones", yes, you can use a subset of all the attractive traits.

Still, the rest of us care less about such honor, and will use all the attractive traits that work for the ends that we want. Sexual competition is not an honorable fight that goes

according to rules and regulations. There are no rules. There is only outcome.

And I’d say Justin Bieber is getting a damned fine outcome. And I can’t imagine his hot young fans would give even 1/1000th of a fuck how much any of us would want to have a beer with their boy Bieber.

Random quotes from bloggers and commentors (and me).

October 10, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> xsplat: It is my contention that game that only addresses getting women into bed is 1/10th of what is required for successful LTRs and medium term relationships and even harem management.
>
> I don't consider it an "abundance mentality" to forego intimacy just because getting new conquests is easy. Men have emotional needs that will go unfulfilled if all we do is have fuck buddies and one night stands.
>
> The point of game isn't to validate ourselves with notches to hold up to other men as trophies. It's to live a happy fulfilled life.
>
> For men who enjoy intimacy and romance, in order to maximize happiness, you have to be expert at what Krauser calls "deep conversion". Expert at getting women head over heels in love and keeping her that way. And then more – expert at turning them into devoted love slaves.
>
> Getting the notch isn't the whole game.

> iknowexactly: There's always a trade-off between companionship and independence, and each person has an optimal balance. Hopefully you and your chick (or you and your succession of chicks) have similar levels of intimacy needs.
>
> I don't want to be a constantly receding cipher.
>
> I'm not saying attachment proneness is good or bad (he's implying it's simply stupid), just that each person has their own circuitry, and trying to live your life as if you have someone else's can be a mistake.
>
> I have high pair-bonding tendency, I like the idea someone knows me, is compassionate about my weaknesses, and wants to be known by me.
>
> I don't want to come home to a house that's always empty. I don't want to have to constantly play with distancing and intimidation with a mate.
>
> No one's right, there's just a wide spectrum.

Rollo on Emma Watson being cast as female lead in the upcoming 50 Shades of Grey movie:

> Only in feminized America can a series of horribly written books, by a fan-fiction author, about sexual practices women say they abhor become an overwhelming best seller, be made into a major motion picture, and the lead role played by a woman who's "uncomfortable with being sexy."
>
> This is the societal meta-hamster of the feminine imperative.

> Tom White: The reason no one gives a damn how many female high school teachers fuck high school boys is that no one is jealous. Neither high school boys or female high school teachers are in their sexual prime.

A reminder from Badgerhut that not all attraction boils down in the end to confidence:

> As a shorthand, talking about a guy's "game" can refer to his overall success with women – the quality of woman he's attracting and how frequently he has women in his life. But for the most part, when we talk about "game" we're talking about social behavior: how you interact with people (especially women), what that communicates about you, how it influences others' mental states, and how it moves your goals forward (or doesn't). In short, it's your personality + action patterns in the social sphere.
>
> Game isn't the only lever of attraction you can pull. You can trigger or modulate attraction based on a bunch of factors, including:
>
> * Physical constitution (height, build, facial structure, symmetry)
> * Fitness (however it's built, a body in shape looks better and gives off better hormonal signals)
> * Earning power and access to resources
> * Social status (influence and power, plus how cool your job is)
> * Displayed ability to dominate other men (fitness) or to attract women (preselection)
> * Social ability with women, i.e. game (opening, generating interest, avoiding fitness tests, building personal connection, creating intrigue and plausible deniability, escalating effectively)
>
> How do these things add up? It's situational and hard to say. But boosting any of these will boost your attraction among most women.

In reply to this comment of Greggs of how women are painfully predictable to the point of being hollow:

> Of course, (when women are in) this acquisitive mode, massaging your little ego is nothing but biological program implanted in her in order to catch and hold male of high SMV value. There is VOID, there is NOTHING in women besides those automatic programs. Therefore Freud could not understand them – he was searching for the core, for soul. He were somehow able to understand males. But in women – he found nothing. Women are on autopilot all the time. In their natural, emotional state they are most charming and most lethal. Logic can ruin it all. Amusing creatures

> xsplat: We men also have automated sub-routines running inside of us. A pretty face and an hourglass figure causes many involuntary reactions. Even our love is conditional.

> So I advocate managing the women like a puppet, but doing so with the intention of managing our own internal sub-routines also. We are happier when we have regular sex, when we feel some emotional bonds in our lives, when people show us affection, and even when people treat us as having relatively high status.
>
> We have the option to take the every-man-should-strive-to-be-an-imperturbable-self-contained-island-of-equanimity-and-joy attitude, but I think it's a cold hard fact that our sub-routines never really go away. It makes perfect sense to manage our outward life in order to attain inward happiness and fulfillment.
>
> So being expert at keeping women in that aquisitive state is a form of auto-regulation.

On women's solipsism:

> xsplat: Apollo, women are not capable of cognizing a man living for his own satisfaction. It does not compute. To them it's impossible. Wrong. Must be corrected.
>
> It's built in. When I was 27 I mentioned to a pretty 21 year old lass that I was never going to marry again or have more children, and she was appalled.
>
> Well, biologically speaking, she should be programmed to be appalled. That's what men are for!
>
> Some guys are appalled at lesbianism. But, but, you can't be a lesbian! You are hot! And if you are a lesbian it means you are of no use to me, but that's just wrong! Hot girls should be of use!
>
> Women can not grasp the concept that men are not extensions of their own solipsism. That we have our own agendas.
>
> It's the same with mentioning that you don't want kids. Does not compute. They actually refuse to believe you! They think you are lying, or somehow don't know what you want, or that you'll come around, eventually.

On the "collapse" of society:

> xsplat: I don't hanker for the dying social order that I hear men grieving over. I never was a family man, so I can't share that emotional connection. So for me I don't see a collapse of society, because I don't define society as being the social order of families. Instead of social collapse I see social change, and I'm fine with it, because it benefits me. I never wanted a family, and if all the girls are stuck in monogamous marriages and marrying young, I can't live the lifestyle I want.
>
> So every time I hear of social collapse, it's always a puzzle to me. Collapse?
>
> But now I get it. It's collapse of not of our economic system that is being talked about. It's collapse of the way of lifetime monogamy and two for lifetime parent families.
>
> Guys like me who prefer the girls being able to flit between men either date by

> date or year by year are still motivated to produce economically. More so. Those who remain in the dating game know that wealth gives them a dating edge. Especially over the long haul. Which is exactly what we are in for if we don't marry.
>
> It's true that men can adjust to less sex. Some can, at least. We can also adjust to not eating chocolate or drinking wine or eating steak.
>
> I hear that it's a cost benefit calculation.
>
> I'd like to think that with supporting life choices, the cost benefit swings to the favor of satisfying and loving intimacy with (a variety of) women.



And this very inspiring comment from Giovonny

> The short answer is to simply do more repititions of whatever it is that you're scared of. If your scared to talk to girls, talk to 100 girls, if your scared to give speeches, give 100 speeches.
>
> Facing your fear head on is the alpha thing to do!
>
> I also recommened doing things that are much scarier then talking to girls like:
>
> skydiving
> bungee jumping
> handling large snakes
> Public speaking
> fighting (like live sparring for boxing/mma)
> talking to a therapist about your deepest fears (this is a highly underrated inner game tactic)
>
> And simultaneously,
>
> Addresing your specific fears like:
>
> heights

flying
the dark
etc.

When you eliminate your deep seeded childhood fears, all other little fears melt away. Fear and confidence are in a constant struggle to control your mind. Attack your fear and feed your confidence!

This type of stuff has worked for me. I take fear elimination very serious.

Conquering my fear and feeding my confidence has been maybe the most important thing in my life the last few years. I realized that the less fear I have, the happier I am, the more free I am. That might be the most fundamental part of Game – having no fear. Its so liberating. You don't have to worry about people judging you, people liking you, or trying to fit in. You are free to just be yourself and have fun. You don't give a fuck! (when fear is gone)

I can't live with fear. I feel like a little pussy loser who is afraid to face the world. So I attack fear. I've talked to many sports psychologists and many colleagues in psychology to develop a strategy that works for my specific situation. I work hard on "inner game" because game begins in the mind.

Fear has infected many people. Everybody is so scared of everything. I can't live like that. I live for fearlessness.

Working on all aspects of your appearance is very important!

You want to look as good as possible, of course.

But I consider that "outer game". It doesn't fix the weaknesses is your mind. (though it may help them somewhat)

I think we have to work on both at the same time.

If lifting weights works for you then of course due it hard.

But, don't ignore those little fears that are in the back of your head when you go to bed at night. If you can conquer those, you will go to another level.

I'm trying to get to an almost spiritual level where its like I'm on ecstasy even though I'm not.

> pitt Wrote: Do you mind if you breakdown how you go along with skydiving, bungee jumping, handling large snakes etc, i mean, do you do those activities on regular basis (for example twice a week) or you reccommend to do it for a one time life experience

I didn't know about "game" when I did those things, but now when I look back, I think those things helped me. I've only done those things once in my life and would never do them again but I'm glad I did it once. With skydiving and bungee-jumping, once is enough to shake you up a little. I thought I was dead, so when I got back on the ground I was approaching like crazy.

You should do something extreme like this asap AND find a fear eliminating

exercise that you can do on a regular basis. Maybe a boxing/mma gym or a rock climbing class or firing range where you can shoot guns or surfing or something that will force you to face some fear.

AND, You should identify the top 2 or 3 fears that are holding you back from being the man you want to be and aggressively attack them.

AND, you should consider talking to a professional therapist about any fear that you may have carried from your childhood. If you have any “issues”, deal with them honestly and aggressively.

Design a fear elimination game plan and get to work.

So you are doing extreme once in a lifetime stuff, regular confidence boosting maintenance, and also working on root of the problem in your mind. AND, at the same time you are improving your “outer game” in terms of appearance, vibe, and conversation.

Thats what I would do. (Thats what worked for me)

Oh, and I must admit, these helped alot too..

omething related that I posted last year:

I learned this by accident but something that helped me was DOING THINGS THAT WERE MUCH SCARIER THEN APPROACHING GIRLS.

I went skydiving and nearly shit my pants, when i got back on the ground i couldn’t wait to approach girls..i had just experienced a great deal of fear and i was laughing it off…approaching girls didn’t seem that scary anymore.

Other things that helped were boxing in the Golden Gloves, talking to my mom about why she left my dad, bungee jumping, etc. The bottom line is the more you face your fears…the less fear you will have stored in your body/mind…when you eliminate all that fear, approaching girls is easy.

Another way to increase confidence is to deal with any unresolved emotional issues that you might have. I think that stuff is deep Inner Game. Carrying around alot of emotional baggage can have a negative effect on your vibe. Sometimes you gotta just stay home alone for a few days and really think about stuff. If you have more internal peace, you might be more comfortable and have more confidence.

Talking to my parents about why they divorced helped me get over alot of anger and pain.

Which allowed me to be more relaxed and soften my vibe so that it was more attractive to females. My sense of humor picked up and my attitude was more playful and less intense. I started dressing with more swag because I was more comfortable with who I was.

Forgiving someone, forgiving yourself, having a heart to heart talk with a parent or sibling, these kinds of things can sometimes release weight off your chest and

allow you to display more of your “best self”.

As far as approaching girls to build confidence?

I think its the best way. Because you are killing 8 birds with one stone.

When you approach a cute girl, you are working on your:

confidence
vibe
body language
eye-ball language
conversational skills
social skills
quick wit/humor
quick thinking/problem solving

And it builds the right kind of confidence. Confidence in talking to cute girls.

Here is my most current answer:

If fear is controlling your life and you lack confidence..

Get professional help!

Yes, that is my answer. If your fear is paralyzing you and you can barely take action, that is what you need. You can figure it out on your own but that will take alot longer and wil have alot more ups and downs. A professional psychologist or therapist can help you identify your fears, their causes, and how to eliminate them. Those people do this everyday. This will kick start and accelerate your fear elimination process. Try different people and find one that you like. Once you get your fears identified and their roots, you can really get to work. I only did this for about a month when I was a teen but I wish I would have done it more.

I would compare it to getting into game. What would be better? Reading and studying on your own? Or, doing a bootcamp with Roosh?

The bootcamp with Roosh would probably be more helpful. Because he is A PROFESSIONAL!

Spend the money, take the time, get professional help!

Doctors, psychologists, psychiatrists, therapists, counselors, life coaches, puas, etc.

Find the people who are experts at your situation!

Also,

Here are some techniques that I didn’t mention in the earlier posts..

1)Google “eliminating fear” and educate yourself

http://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1CHNY…ating+fear

2)Read books on the subject

Here an author that I like:

> http://www.oshoquotes.net/2009/12/osho-q…-of-death/
>
> 3) Traveling
>
> For some reason experiencing another far away culture often helps eliminate some fear.
>
> 4) Meditation
>
> This means different things to different people. For me, its just getting into a situation where I don’t have to think, I can just react and play. I play soccer, basketball, and tennis. I do yoga. I dance. These things allow me to operate without thoughts or fears. These things come mostly from my muscle memory, I don’t have to think. This break from fear and thought allows me to just live/play without feeling any fear. I am a guy who sees that there is no reason to be scared. If I am scared, then I am confused by my thoughts. Make sense?

Alpha characteristics

October 11, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

There is no such “thing” as a human alpha.

But a term was needed to encompass the set of traits that are attractive to women, and it is now convention to use the term alpha *within the context of seduction* to describe that set. In other contexts instead of talking about being a lady’s man, people use it to describe a man’s man. A virtuous leader of men. In other contexts it’s the top leader of a troup of animals that gets most of the pussy. Or whatever gorillas call their gorilla poontang. It’s just a term, not a thing, so as long as we are clear on the context, we can know which set of traits we are describing.

Here are some alpha traits:

1) The guy has slept around, and has experience with women. In the Roissy definition of alpha, the man is the guy who COULD sleep around, because women offer themselves to him, but he doesn’t necessarily follow through. Maybe. Not all alphas will have all alpha traits. This trait is alpha, as it dramatically changes the mans personality and approach to women and to life. The man not only can, but has fucked and fuck buddied and flinged and romanced with dozens and dozens of women. He’ll have been heart broken and broken hearts, been played and played the players. Many of the girls will have fallen in love, given him marriage proposals, and remained smitten for years after he left. There may be many “oops” pregnancies in there, as the girls “forgot” to be careful.

2) Closely related to number 1. The man no longer thinks of the women’s feelings first. He is capable of causing heartbreak knowingly. He no longer feels duty bound to protect the womans feelings at the expense of his own interests.

3) The bulk of all alpha attitudes flows out from number 2. The man has made a dramatic life shift in empasis, towards selfishness. Paradoxically this is attractive, and he starts to become conscious of this. Treat em mean to keep em keen is a phrase he’ll share with his buddies.

4) Grows out from number 3. He becomes commanding, and gives direct orders to his women. “Give me the remote.” He makes little allowance for what the girl wants to watch.

5) He is confident that he can compete in the sexual marketplace. He may not be the best his girl has ever had, but he knows he’s up there in the top 10%, and will remain in that to 10% no matter who she dates in the future. Again, this trait is not common to all alphas, but it is an alpha trait. The sexual confidence translates directly into authoritative command over his women.

6) He isn’t playing alpha games. If he wants closeness and sensitivity, he’ll have closeness and sensitivity. If it’s an intimate moment he won’t shy away from intimacy. He can say “I love you” and mean it. However his form of poetry will have constraints in meter and rhyme, and he’ll have an embodied feeling for never saying “I love you” more

than 1/3rd as many times as the girl does. He'll know that less is more when it comes to giving appreciation and validation. So when he gives it, it's felt fresh by the girl as a real gift. He may compliment every good meal and call her a good girl, but the girl will know it's appreciation backed by a true value judgment. Sometimes he'll say the food sucks.

7) Enjoyment and expertise in subjects within at least two of these categories:

a) Sports. Two bonus points if the sport is a marital art, one bonus point if it's dangerous.
b) Music: collecting < playing < composing and playing publicly
c) Something intellectually competitive and for which recognition is given, such as skill at writing, philosophical debate, or some business skills.
d) Contemplative and meditative arts, especially when it gives some recognition within a community of peers, but also as it applies to the profundity of your presence.
e) Social discourse, which could be through public speaking, acting, bartending, keeping a group at a table spellbound with your conversation while making them feel as participants, or chatting up strangers.
f) Dance

8) And then there are the structural alpha traits. Worldly command, where you have social, financial, political, and other real world powers. This could come from being a DJ or a religious orator who is up in front of crowd moving their emotions. Or it could come from the economic clout of being able to buy things and influence people. It is an elite level of control of the people and things in your environment.

9) Another structural alpha trait is how physically attractive the man is. Height, facial handsomeness, style, grooming, and fitness come into play. As does plain muscular bulk – especially lean bulk.

10) Another structural alpha trait is penis size. Some take the attitude that this there is nothing that can be done about it anyway and so push it out of awareness. Others who desire more competitive equipment put in regular time and effort through jelqing to gain an inch. There is a sweet spot that varies for each woman. Someone remind me of the link to the penis size sweet spot chart – it's somewhere on penissizedebate.com. As I recall according to that chart the sweet spot begins somewhere around 7 inches and ends somewhere around 9, and very few men score a bullseye into the center of the sweet spot. Smaller tighter girls, like Asians, will have lower sweet spot numbers.

11) Be from somewhere else. Girls find it exotic and intriguing if you are from out of town. It not only shows that you have some daring to travel and live elsewhere, but her gene pool craves fresh genes.

12) Comic ability. People laugh at their bosses jokes much more than their underlings jokes. Making people laugh is both a sign of status and a cause of it.

13) Pre-selection. If you have number 1, then you'll get some pre-selection from ex girlfriends who remain peripherally in your life, but you can also get it from flirting with

the waitress or from pictures on your cell phone and hard drive. If you are still dating then girls will “accidentally” place hairs and hair clips and earrings and toothbrushes strategically throughout your pad. Don’t be in a hurry to hide all evidence.

14) … I’m going to come back to this post after the readers add some other traits. Hidden readers who haven’t commented yet, don’t be shy – I know you’re out there.

A woman is not a retirement plan

October 12, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

We are men of northern climes. It’s in our blood to work with seasons of prosperity, slow death, privation, and renewal.

The change in mindset that allows for thriving in a seasonal dating climate of serial and parallel monogamy is simple:

A woman is not a retirement plan.

The cult of future-time-orientation blinds men to how women value their prime fertile years

October 15, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **bodmon**: women on the other hand engage in no self-improving behaviours and often end up wasting their prime years on the cock carousel and go waaaah once they've been flung off it.

I hear this premise often, and I question it. Is it the reality that women frequently mis-time their settling as the wall approaches?

Or is it more true that they are keenly aware of their timing, and usually get the timing correct to the minute?

Men often talk about women fucking around as if they were dealing coke, got caught out, and are now wasting their years in jail. When the reality is that they sold a little marijuana, and never got caught, and get married or are doing fine being single.

This deeply seated emotional need we have for retribution is clouding perception. Ya, women aren't marrying young anymore, and ya, they divorce. But this is not evidence that they are doing it wrong, it's evidence that they place greater value on the years in their youth than they do on the years in their old age.

Men often have the same attitude. "I'd rather burn out than fade away". We can be quite conscious about it.

The point of life is not to see who is happiest at age ninety. Maybe it's who is happiest at age 25! This cult of the future, of way-long future time orientation is fine, if that's your thing.

But clearly it's NOT women's thing.

The are doing what they actually want to do, and placing value on exactly what is important to them.

I know it's very frustrating that women don't share our values, and wouldn't the world be full of righteous karma if it were only full of righteous karma. But there is very little of this cosmic retribution that you speak of. Women are born knowing exactly how to play the marketplace – even as the marketplace dramatically changes. They've got it down. And when the occasional girl realizes too late that her previous opportunities have faded, that's no signal that given the chance to do it all over again she'd do it any differently. The value of immediate rewards during high fertility years greatly outweigh other considerations. As you would expect biology to insistently tell her. Five minutes of alpha is not an error of judgment. Not when she has her security needs met.

> **bodmon**: when men learn game they are making themselves more attractive and worthy of the improved quality of women they aspire to.

Are you talking also about LTRs? A lot of men have experienced fucking girls who are

already betrothed, who then go on to marry their fiances. The fiance seems to the girl to be a better long term prospect, even when he is gameless.

Game is a portion of what makes a man attractive for LTRs.

Why men bond over sports

October 15, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **iknowexactly**: Guys/people who are chronically demonic and predatory are actually really rare and even other criminals are disgusted by them.

This is a good insight, that doesn't seem to be intuitive to everyone.

A lot of people think it's a fear of God or retribution or a history of proper upbringing or strong social supports that keeps people behaving well towards each other.

But the fact is we are born with the innate predisposition to feel good being nice to each other and having others be nice to us. Our empathy is biologically hard coded in our mirror-neurons.

Sociophaths number about 1 in 100. Enough that we need to be aware of them, but not enough that it should alter our default theory of mind. People are naturally nice, by default. Especially when dealing with their in-group. To get someone to be nice to you all you usually have to do is to convince them that you belong to their in group. Maybe by liking the same sports team.

Is she your equal partner or your charge? Friend or daughter?

October 19, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Here is a comment left on Rollo's blog by Gregg:

> One of the very signs the man is still plugged balls deep in the matrix is his effort to EXPLAIN anything to women. Women are NOT our equals. They are not receptive to logic, ideas, words. They are receptive to matter – our bodies, our dicks, status and power, dominance, strength, aggresivity, while these things trogger automatic programs in them – acquisitive mode, "love", anger, frustration, FEAR, etc.
>
> If you want to actually communicate with women, you have to communicate with their CORE.

Gregg has put his finger on a major shift in relationship attitude here.

I hear many guys say things like "I don't want to be her Daddy". Yes, it's more common for men to prefer a relationship between peers, where the girl is treated as a partner.

I suggest that's not the dynamic that women are built for. They settle into relationships with much more sustainable passion when the man is the leader. When he does act like her authority figure in her life – like her Daddy.

I understand that most men don't want the responsibility.

The type of person who would and could strike a woman who is misbehaving as a last effective resort to correct her extreme bad behavior (a single open handed slap as per Sean Connery's interview with Barbara Walters) is the type of guy who has internalized in himself the attitude of being the man in charge, the authority figure, the king of his castle who doesn't take shit, and who OWNS his woman.

He isn't a man on a mutual journey with a woman; the woman attaches herself to him, and out of her freely giving over her will, he owns and controls her. She belongs to him.

This is a very major shift in attitude. It's not the only way to have relationships, obviously, as most men don't do this.

But it's what I advocate.

“You’re not fat, Deary!” is the female equivalent of “Only Gold diggers go for men with money.”

October 26, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

You know how we sometimes say that women who say “You’re not fat, Deary! Your curves are sexy!” are really just cock-blocking each other?

It just occurred to me this morning that guys who say “Money doesn’t increase attraction” are also deep down, unconsciously cock-blocking their competition.

“Money isn’t important. You don’t NEED that. Focus on going out clubbing every night.” (He he he. My dastardly plan is working. In ten or twenty years he won’t have developed any capital and will be no competition for me in the older man’s mating market.)

There is a life strategy that involves delay of gratification, and consolidating and increasing your power base. Some people view it as obsessive and greedy. Accumulation for the sake of it. This attitude of wealth accumulation and delayed gratification leads to personal power.

Guys who advocate that such accumulation is not attractive, or not necessary, are really just cock-blocking. We all know that success at the game of accumulation is sexy to women.

Deny it to boost your own confidence, to excuse your own laziness and ineffectiveness at winning at that game, or deny it to keep other men from playing that game to the best of their ability. “Real men don’t care if you’re fat. It’s what’s on the inside that counts!” “Only gold diggers go after a guys money. They aren’t even interested in the real you.”

Or don’t deny it, play the game, accumulate, and learn how to use the power of wealth as one more of many tools of attraction.

How to use money to build and maintain attraction:

Money is a tool. You can’t just leave your tools in the box and expect them to do the work for you.

Money must be translated into attraction through judicious use. Spend it on location. Spend it on moody ambiance. Spend it on fashion. Spend it on logistics. Spend it social proofing. Spend it enjoying good food. Spend it on an attractive, interesting, fun and exciting lifestyle. Spend it on high status hobbies.

Money is a tool, not a thing. If you don’t use it attractively then it’s not attractive.

Why women crave new shoes

Status to women means so much more then it does to men. Men use status to get women, but women use status among other women. I imagine it’s been evolutionarily important for girls to be of high status because it allows them to garner greater resources for their children.

Have you noticed how women form social hierarchies, in a similar way as do men?

Similar, but not the same. Mens hierarchies are based on ability and merit, while womens are based on the ability and merit of their men, as measured by status displays. The girl with the most expensive perfume is deferred to. Her OPINIONS mean more, because of her handbag.

Women used to have a very strong say in who their sons and daughters married. If she was high status, she'd expect a higher status (wealthier) bride or groom for her offspring.

For women status is social positioning, and social positioning is hugely important. They are clan creatures, and lack the independence of spirit and the ability to make their way in the world by themselves that men have. They rely on RELATIVE positioning, and use symbols to help prove their position.

And of course their looks – their primary asset.

So women want guys with money not just for purposes of provisioning, but also for relative social positioning in the female hierarchy.

Money is a personality trait

With women it's not about love OR money. Women love pragmatically. They will experience the genuine emotion of love more readily if the man has money.

As men don't love women more if they have more resources, this is alien to us. We often think it wrong. Most men think it unbelievable.

It's a naive view that ascribes to women male emotions. Women love differently. To a woman, a fat wallet is like big tits are to a man. Attraction and real emotions get caused.

The caveat being that you have to leverage the money into relative social advantage and lifestyle gains for maximum effect.

This is a pretty simple test of a man's familiarity with women and his theory of mind for women. If a man thinks that a subset of women are "gold diggers" and the rest are more interested in "true love", he doesn't know HOW women love. Women don't love either the man or his money, they love the man who has money.

To women, money is a personality trait. Or a physical trait, like being handsome. It isn't a separate thing. Would you still love a woman if she got fat and lost her looks? Maybe. Would a woman still love you after you lose your job? Maybe.

And of course there are many attractive traits, and attractive traits are additive. You don't need money as one of them in order to be attractive enough, but that doesn't mean that money is not an attractive trait. You can be a micro-dicked lousy lay and still have women coming back for more, but that doesn't mean that being nicely endowed and a mind blowing lay isn't more attractive. Just because it's not essential, doesn't mean it doesn't matter. Money matters to chicks. Especially for LTRs.

Girls in the west have men hoodwinked. Men actually believe all this equality nonsense; that men and women are the same except for their shape. Even when some women admit that they'd never date a man who earned less than them, men just don't WANT to believe how closely tied together money and love can be. Or at best they'll assume money is a consideration for women, but only a practical one. For women, emotions are

what does the practical consideration.

And we'll end this with a quote brought to us by reader Dom:

"Marriage is for men who have failed in business"

What I learned from 5 days of impotence

October 28, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've been on some harsh meds this week. Total loss of libido. Along with it I lost all interest in my girl.

When in good health I have above average libido, so even though my girl is not interesting to me for any other reasons than the physical affections of cooking and cleaning, attending to me, fucking, and being eye candy, that's enough. I'm attracted and interested.

But with no libido, she's just irritating.

I'd never be able to keep her around with this low level of interest. She's been getting frustrated and even tried to pull a major cranky shit test to get attention: texting an ex boyfriend and talking to him while I'm in the room. I called her out on it and told her to cut that shit out. She did.

But it's like night and day, and I realized something.

A lot of what I advocate in relationship is really based on having a strong physical attraction to women.

But the approach I talk about is how to make the situation workable, and not just a stream of frustration and heartbreak and being played like a chump. So it's not enough just to be passionate, the man has to learn how to be effectively dominant and to get women to be in love and in line.

So to be effective at maintaining a strong passionate bond with women requires a lifestyle of maintaining high libido. It's a cult of testosterone. The lifestyle, in order to be effective, has to maintain and sustain testosterone.

Update: Visitors from the MGTOW forum may be interested in this latest post.

MGTOW guys have intimacy avoidance issues

November 6, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I believe that some people are born with the capacity to develop an organ of perception; the perception of ideas fitting together congruently; the perception of a logical arrangement of thought. And some are not. Some people think emotionally. Women are known to “think” emotionally, and can at times be incapable of following a logical train of thought or seeing where the logical steps break down. Men also can be that way, but women tend to be that way more so and more often.

But some of us naturally and instantly notice logical inconsistencies. We wonder why others can’t see them, and so helpfully point them out.

We are never met with thanks. People not only have difficulty understanding, but it’s much worse. They actively try to not hear. They actively avoid putting together the pictures in their mind that will lead to their having a new, more logically consistent understanding.

That’s how emotional thinking works. And of course even the logical thinkers are prone to cognitive dissonance, but at least with us we have an innate value for truth as a value in and of itself, and so we can be communicated with – even if it’s at times a slow process. We’d rather take the pain of facing cognitive dissonance while adjusting to truth than not feel that pain and avoiding truth.

Sometimes lately I’m noticing myself not starting in on an argument, and not even bothering to correct peoples views, when I see that they are heavily ego invested in them. I know from long experience that when that’s the case logic won’t enter into it, and I’ll be wasting every ones time. The person with the inconsistent views will view me as attacking them, and won’t be able to even imagine alternate views, let alone take them on and integrate them into a new way of being.

I find that MGTOW (men going their own way) guys with a strong bias against intimacy and a strong bias towards being self reliant to the point of being an island onto themselves can be extremely defensive of their emotional stance, and reject the very notion of a positive and fulfilling intimacy – as if on philosophical grounds. They decry “looking for external validation”, or in any way using the people in our environment to find any sort of social or even sexual fulfillment. They deny basic human desires. They worship a LACK of libido. They find freedom in a lack of desire. They see that a less complicated life, where one doesn’t have to struggle for any externally measurable successes is more “free”, rather than seeing a successful life as more fulfilling. They value ease over satisfaction. They take the maxim “be satisfied with little” to absurd extremes, to the point where it is anti-social and anti-human. They avoid pleasures in order to avoid pain. They simplify the funs and joys and heartbreaks of life down to a muted dull grey, and call that “freedom”.

And when they come across the manosphere notion of making oneself as attractive as

possible and heightening testosterone and libido and dealing with and manipulating women successfully in order to gain the many associated pleasures, they only see negatives. They CAN NOT even see, let alone remember, what it was ever like to have a woman be head over heels in love with them and treating them well, and CAN NOT comprehend that as a positive value worth striving for, in order to increase quality of life.

Someone from an MGTOW forum started a thread about my last post, 5 Days of Impotence. I was thinking to post some of the comments here and rebut, but some of the comments are distastefully hateful. And it's the venom in them that made me realize that these guys are not just advocating a lifestyle, they are **protecting** one. Ego protection.

I used to live a life devoted to lowering testosterone. Yes, it does come with a lot of freedom, and has many benefits.

Now I live a life devoted to raising testosterone. That also comes with many benefits.

I've lived and seen both lifestyles intimately. I used to live in a Buddhist monastery, and have lived as a hermit yogi on long solitary forest meditation retreats – up to 3 months at a time. I know what it's like to live with one meal a day and no masturbation and no entertainments. And I know what it's like to live in meditation community centers. And to be married with a kid. And to be a travelling salesman. And to travel to new lands as an entrepreneur and have a very socially and sexually active lifestyle.

I valued the time I spent being more self sufficient. Some of it was quite happy, and it was what I wanted to do at the time. However I'd not recommend that as a permanent lifestyle choice.

For the capable man, there are much more difficult roads to navigate. Roads with more stress, and greater challenges, where pain, frustration, and heartbreak are certain. This is the path that focuses on relationships, mutual love, extremely good sex at the very top end level, fitness, financial success, sports interests, musical interests, and an assortment of hobbies that enhance a rounded out full life, including but never limited to meditative and contemplative interests.

The MGTOW crowd seem to have intimacy avoidance issues, and view normal human emotions and psychological requirements as pathological.

MGTOW and the socially retarded manboobs of the internet

November 7, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I'm not very familiar with the current thinking in the GTOW crowd, so I'm making my comments based on the few guys I've heard from, plus comments here at mgtowforums.com

> C'mon, where do you get off judging anyone?

I'm not sure if "judging" people is exactly what I'm doing. You might want to look up attachment in adults and attachment disorder on wikipedia, and see if that resonates at all. I'd be curious.

It is surprising to me that there are men who choose to be asexual, as that strikes me as an anhedonic lifestyle. But the stranger thing to me is how they can't understand how others would live differently.

I don't expect to convert anyones beliefs, as this is about emotional satisfaction, however I'm trying to use words to explain to the MGTOW guys why others find their lifestyle as a poor choice for hedonism.

From the Wikipedia article:

Secure attachment
Securely attached people tend to agree with the following statements: "It is relatively easy for me to become emotionally close to others. I am comfortable depending on others and having others depend on me. I don't worry about being alone or having others not accept me." This style of attachment usually results from a history of warm and responsive interactions with relationship partners. Securely attached people tend to have positive views of themselves and their partners. They also tend to have positive views of their relationships. Often they report greater satisfaction and adjustment in their relationships than people with other attachment styles. Securely attached people feel comfortable both with intimacy and with independence. Many seek to balance intimacy and independence in their relationship.

Dismissive–avoidant attachment

People with a dismissive style of avoidant attachment tend to agree with these statements: "I am comfortable without close emotional relationships.", "It is very important to me to feel independent and self-sufficient", and "I prefer not to depend on others or have others depend on me." People with this attachment style desire a high level of independence. The desire for independence often appears as an attempt to avoid attachment altogether. They view themselves as self-sufficient and invulnerable to feelings associated with being closely attached to others. They often deny needing close relationships. Some may even view close relationships as relatively unimportant. Not surprisingly, they seek less intimacy with relationship partners, whom they often view

less positively than they view themselves. **Investigators commonly note the defensive character of this attachment style.** People with a dismissive–avoidant attachment style tend to suppress and hide their feelings, and they tend to deal with rejection by distancing themselves from the sources of rejection (i.e., their relationship partners).

———

And by the way, most of the commentors at your forum come across as childish trolls. The level of social discourse over there is miles below what you would see on a PUA forum, such as rooshvforum.com.

Which leads me to believe that the lifestyle choice is not much of a choice at all. You guys are basically socially inept, and so have no clue as to how to get women to be in a stable and meaningful love relationship with you. That the commentors find the idea of male dominance being strange proves my point – you guys have no romantic clue.

Which is fine by me. But the weird part is you can't imagine that wanting intimacy and sex is anything other than a hindrance to a more "free" life. You simply refuse to let that image of emotional and sexual satisfaction into your head.

While I, on the other hand, nearly became a full time monk, have lived like a monk, and have lived like a hermit.

It's surprising to me that no one on the forum wants to consider that the reasons they have been unable to find healthy and meaningful and positive relationships with women is because he is doing it wrong. And when a guy like me shows an alternate approach, a "red pill" approach, based on masculine dominance, you guys universally decry it.

I'm working to help guys find pleasure, you are working to help guys avoid pain. But my way also avoids most of the pain.

And I understand all the risks about dealing with women, and talk in detail about how to manage them. You guys just assume that any risk is worth no amount of reward. And what's worse is you give no clue that you are even capable of perceiving what the rewards of being with loving women can even be.

I'd be very interested in seeing photos of the members. I imagine them a bit pudgy and man breasted, lacking in any signs of testosterone, and I imagine the friends they surround themselves with to be similar. It just never occurred to me that grown men would promote an asexual lifestyle, especially without a very strong meditative reason to focus 100% of all available energies to a purpose. And even then, without some community based religious reason, it strikes me as very odd. Ok – now you can say I'm judging you guys. I think something is wrong with your endocrine systems. And judging by your comments section, many of you don't show any signs of having a testosteronized brain; you are emotional thinkers with a thinking style similar to women. Not enough testosterone since before birth, and a dramatic lack even now.

I would bet real dollars that your average testosterone level is dramatically low, and I'd also wager your average estrogen levels are noticeably high.

Basically, you guys talk as if you are pre-pubescent and have only the most shallow

possible understanding of adult sexual relations. Socio-sexual under-development. And from that stance you claim to be in a position of giving advice to expert practitioners of sex and relationship.

Another case of the incompetent being too incompetent to know that they are incompetent. And then trying to lead.

Are there sexual experts? Relationship experts?

November 7, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> While the social discourse on your blog is better it doesn't help you call yourself an expert of sexual practices. How did you figure out you had this expert status btw?

A person can become an expert in any field through study and practice. Expertise can be measured by performance and real world outcomes, and is somewhat subject to validation through a community of like minded peers.

For sexual expertise, a person can look to the community of esoteric daoist sex artists, such as you can find at thetaobums.com. Sexual outcomes of course include a long history being in the top 10 percent of all the scores of lovers partners, plus making girls regularly come and come who had never come before, from virgins all the way up to women who had been with hundreds of men. Relationship outcome can be measured by a long and sustained history of attracting women several points above the man in attractiveness and maintaining happy relationships with them where they show all the signs being deeply in love, including daily devotionals. Bonus expert status if the girls pine for the man for years afterwards. Very high expert status is doing so with multiple girls at the same time. A community of peers for the attraction phase of dealing with women would be the rooshvforum.com, and some there have more in depth knowledge that can be applied to longer term relationships.

I realize that people prefer a more "humble", egalitarian approach, and proclaiming that there even are experts in the fields of sex and relationship is going to piss guys off. "The nerve!". But that's the mindset of the incompetent – not even realizing that there are levels of competence. "We are all equal, just different! Every one has a right to a valid opinion!"

Girls tell me all the time that most men can't fuck. Most men deeply suck at sex. And relationship too! Not sucking at those two things is going to make a huge difference, in terms of relationship approach and satisfaction.

There are precious few resources for men to learn to not suck at relationships. The funny thing is that this resource that I provide to people, where I explain about using a masculine dominance to maintain hand and attraction in intimate relationships, is maligned as being pathologically controlling by even those who have completely given up on relationships. The doctors cure is too bitter tasting – even for men who show every sign of hating women!

At this time in our history there seems to almost no longer be a community of peers of the old fashioned relationship arts. I know of Athol Kay and Rollo, but few others with long term relationship skills who have put what they know into words. These arts are nearly lost. And worse than lost – our feminized culture now views the masculine arts of household dominance and maintaining a strong, sexually charged, passionate romantic

atmosphere as somehow sick and twisted.

Men have desperately lost their way, to the point now that when they confront a viable strategy for having high success with women they see it as aberrant and sick. If there was ever a need for experts, it’s now.

Are male infants being poisoned with emasculating environmental hormones, killing their sexual chances?

November 8, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **Wudang:** Have you read about the grass eaters and herbivores of Japan? Apparently there are huge numbers of them.

I've heard about them.

After spending several years socializing on mens forums that are geared towards understanding women, seduction, and positive masculinity, being introduced to the attitudes of the group at the mgtowforums was a bit unnerving. I'm still a bit freaked out.

The culture over at the rooshvforum is one of strong personal responsibility for outcomes – if anything they take it a bit too extreme and some go so far as to downplay the effects of looks or money or race. But generally it's a positive spin – to take charge and make your own world, with no excuses. And generally the culture there is also one that avoids using snark as argument, and has a good level of intellectual rigor.

But the western grasseaters at the mgtow forum give me a wholly different impression. I can't know how accurate the impressions are. All I have to work on is the comments there: http://www.mgtowforums.com/forums/mens-general-discussion/11725-5-days-impotence-2.html. But the impressions I'm getting is not just of men with certain beliefs and ego protections and lifestyle strategies, but with certain styles of thinking that are VERY feminine. Using eye rolling as argument, for instance. Making comments such as quoting me and then following it with "Too rich to comment." Using ad hominem as argument.

I'm unnerved and freaked out by them because maybe for them their reality holds together pretty well. They are relatively sexually anhedonic, and can't understand why sex and intimacy matter to others. Added together with the clue of their extreme feminine thinking styles, and it points to an extremely emasculated hormonal system. These are going to be guys the least suited to game, and seduction. For them the sexual market place may actually be a pretty hopeless, lost cause. Which again would be an attitude totally at odds with what the culture at rooshvforum would allow. To make a change from that position would require extra-ordinary willpower and dedication, and probably also testosterone replacement therapy along with rigorous excersise and many other major lifestyle changes. But without the testosterone to begin with, where would they find the drive?

Just as testosterone feeds a lifestyle that leads to a feedback loop of growing testosterone, so too does the grass eater lifestyle and attitude feed an estrogen cycle.

And the thinking styles genuinely do point to a low level of testosterone when they were developing in the womb. I'm not just making that up in order to boost my argument

through ad hominem. Emotional thinkers are not likely to be able to notice their thinking patterns, but I'm pretty sure most people with stronger reasoning skills who look at their comments can see it. There is a very strong pattern there. From men it's astounding to have such a concentration of feminine thinking styles. Are tofu and other environmental estrogens fucking up our men, from the very beginnings of their life?

This is all new to me, and is frankly a bit freaky.

Testosterone related news:

A new study finds that a drop in testosterone levels over time is more likely to result from a man's behavioral and health changes than by aging.

Sleep Loss Dramatically Lowers Testosterone in Healthy Young Men

Testosterone Drops in Dads Sharing Beds With Kids

Brain Sex differentiation: During fetal development, the brain is influenced by sex hormones such as testosterone, estrogens and progesterone

testosterone decline is very often due to obesity and depression.

Testosterone replacement is tricky: Increased testosterone serum levels (what one gets from 'replacement' or supplementation) signal the hypothalamus and pituitary glands to essentially clamp down on the body's production of testosterone precursors. This in turn may trigger atrophy of the testes, since the the number of testosterone producing cells decreases over time. See https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Testosterone#Regulation for a high level explanation of the process. Suggesting that a way of up-regulating the body's own production would be preferable to supplementation

A Testosterone Replacement Therapy testimonial:

20 years ago I **(ed. the writer of this is not xsplat)** was diagnosed with very low testosterone, the primary symptom in my case was osteopenia, low bone density, but not yet to the point of oteoporosis but close. My endocrinologist place me on a daily regimen of testosterone gel, but while the standard dose wasn't adequate for increasing bone density over a two year period, and my weight was still going up, and ki was not improving my clinical depression (I though I was just a serious person). We doubled the dose and six months later I lost 70 lbs., my BMI had gone from 38 to to 17, and I had as much energy as most men 10 years younger. My work focus improved dramatically, started earning raises and promotions, and my sexual desire was much stronger (eventually leading to a divorce from a woman who just has little to no desire, for me anyway. I'm happy, outgoing, and have a great lady friend who loves me and keeps me satisfied as if we were in our 20s. My cardiologist was freaked out my by numbers, but he felt that the dramatic improvement in my quality of life was well worth the risk. I can't thank the doctor who first discovered my deficiency and took the initiative to do something about it. Previous doctors just said it was a normal part of aging, but I knew something was wrong. Now all know!

Tips for naturally boosting testosterone:

Muscle building is part of the positive feedback loop. Don't worry about cardio. Exercise

bikes aren't for men. Weights are. You will get enough cardio from a real lifting program. (I recommend Stronglifts. It's fast, simple, and it works.) Another part is diet. Stop eating like a woman. Saturated fats and cholesterol promote testosterone production. The last part is psychological. Your moods effect your hormone production, and testosterone is a hormone. Nothing boosts testosterone like winning. Find a competition — some sort of competitive hobby — and work at it until you start winning at it. Winning boosts testosterone and losing dampens it.

On top of it all, it feeds on each other. The diet helps you build muscle. Building muscle builds confidence, which makes winning easier. When you are winning, you start building muscle faster, you are hungrier… on and on.

Another case for supplementation:

Want to know how I found out I had low testosterone? **(ed. not xsplat)**After following the Tony Horton 10 minute workout for three months, I went to my doctor with chest pains: Turned out I'd strained my pectoral muscle doing a pushup. Thought I was ready to do them from the foot instead of the knees, and was wrong. After three months of intensive exercise, I still couldn't do normal pushups without injury. I wasn't one bit stronger than when I started, I'd just finally gained enough determination to push it to the point of injury. (Though I did lose a bit of weight.)

Your advice is probably good for men with marginal testosterone levels; Lose weight, work out, have hot sex, and you'll get back up to normal levels. For those of us with vanishingly low testosterone, heavy exercise just wears the muscle down, because there's not enough tet in the system to get any anabolic effect from exercise. For us it's supplementation, or nothing.

Average men's testosterone dropping over the generations:

testosterone levels are dropping with each generation and there are countless amounts of environmental estrogens that we're exposed to daily to blame for this. Whether it's the estrogen-pumped chickens to produce increased breast growth so those raising them are more profitable, or the water we drink which is contaminated with all the birth control women take, or the produce we eat which is sprayed with pesticides, or the plastics we use every day- we can't escape it. Now, by simply observing men today one can see a comparative difference between men from the 20's, 30's, 40's, but it seems this difference exists in others places- their testosterone levels. There's actually a long-spanning study that shows how **testosterone levels in American men has dropped approx 20 % in 20 years**. The study ranged from approx 1980 -2000. Now, testosterone levels drop naturally with age, but this is not what is meant. What is meant by a 20% decrease, and what the study shows is, a 60 yo man in 2000 has, on average, 20% less testosterone than a 60 yo man from 1980.

Documentary about lowering testosterone levels:

The Disappearing Male is about one of the most important, and least publicized, issues facing the human species: the toxic threat to the male reproductive system.

The last few decades have seen steady and dramatic increases in the incidence of boys

and young men suffering from genital deformities, low sperm count, sperm abnormalities and testicular cancer.

At the same time, boys are now far more at risk of suffering from ADHD, autism, Tourette's syndrome, cerebral palsy, and dyslexia.

The Disappearing Male takes a close and disturbing look at what many doctors and researchers now suspect are responsible for many of these problems: a class of common chemicals that are ubiquitous in our world.

Found in everything from shampoo, sunglasses, meat and dairy products, carpet, cosmetics and baby bottles, they are called "hormone mimicking" or "endocrine disrupting" chemicals and they may be starting to damage the most basic building blocks of human development.

BPA and testosterone:

Bisphenol A, known commonly as BPA, is sapping your manliness each and every day. The chemical causes obesity, increased estrogen levels, disrupts the normal operation of the thyroid gland, and causes cancer. This pervasive toxin is found nearly everywhere. Soda cans, shopping receipts, plastic water pipes, bowls, and hundreds of other products contain minute but measurable levels of BPA.

BPA is used in the plastics manufacturing process as a binding agent, mostly in the production of PVC and Polycarbonate. Other types of plastics may also contain this chemical. The layman may be assured that a product contains BPA if the resin identification code, or "recycle number" is three or seven. Items with a resin ID code of one do not contain BPA.

Of particular interest to men is the method by which BPA increases estrogen in the body. Per this article by Robert Rister, BPA causes testosterone levels to INCREASE, causing weight gain. The excess fat converts testosterone into estrogen, triggering breast growth, penis shrinkage, memory loss, and attention span problems. If these were the only ill effects of a single dose of the chemical, then the effects would be short lived and totally reversible. Alas, it is not the case.

BPA disrupts normal thyroid function, making weight loss difficult. The continued exposure to the chemical prolongs thyroid malfunction, penis shrinkage, and the rest of the above effects, gelding men through chemical means. The literate man may read more about the harm BPA does to the thyroid gland in this document from Kyoto University Graduate School of Medicine.

The long term effects of measurable levels of BPA in the human body include several types of cancers, including prostate cancer as stated in this scholarly article by Julian Josephson. This is in addition to the long term effects of obesity.

The man of today is hard pressed to avoid BPA. It is everywhere. Going to the grocery, a man encounters it in the packaging of his food, the microwavable plastic bowl in his frozen dinner, and even the receipt the cashier hands him. If he stops to buy a soda, the almost imperceptible plastic liner in the soda can is leeching BPA, fouling his already

unhealthy beverage.

Generally, any hard plastic or polycarbonate contains BPA. This may include baby bottles, but the more reputable manufacturers are offering BPA free products. When in doubt, the involved father is advised to check the product’s label. Manufacturers are aware of the growing concern regarding BPA and will mark a BPA free product accordingly.

Though it is everywhere, the attentive man can reduce his exposure. By using glass or ceramic microwave dishes, abstaining from canned beverages and soups, and buying food with little or no packaging, a man can stop and reverse the cycle of weight gan, penis shrinkage, prostate enlargement, and thyroid malfunction. BPA is a poison! The reader is advised to avoid it as he would arsenic.

MGTOW smackdown, part 4

November 9, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Mike ash wrote a thoughtful reply to the discussion sparked by this thread on the MGTOW forum.

I'm dragging my reply out from the comments section of MGTOW part 2, as this is my first introduction to western grass eaters; I never knew that people like this existed. This isn't just a movement or a philosophy or approach to women, this is, apparently, also a body type and mental type of human. A group of guys with a similar psycho-somatic gestalt. The pudgy low testosterone grass eaters who advocate to others to avoid sex.

> **xsplat:** "The MGTOW crowd seem to have intimacy avoidance issues, and view normal human emotions and psychological requirements as pathological."
>
> **Mike:** You do realize there is more to intimacy than sex, right? One size does not fit all. What works great for you, works because it's what is important to you.
>
> I have been married, had long term relationships, short term relationships, and am a father to a great daughter. I understand the attraction, and people feeling like they need to "have someone in their life". What I also realize, is that intimacy and relationships are not dependent on sex. I love having dinner with my parents, catching up on what they've been up to. I love planning an afternoon to catch up with my daughter who is busy with work and college. I love going on day long motorcycle rides with friends, followed by dinner and great conversation until the wee hours of the morning. You see, I experience "normal human emotions and psychological requirements" too.
>
> Lack of sex has nothing to do with lack or avoidance of intimacy. My most fulfilling roles in life and relationships have nothing to do with my libido.

I wasn't commenting on the very notion of mgtow, I was commenting on the specific comments on that thread in the mgtow forum and what they imply about the commentors there. In those comments many expressed the idea that other people having sex was foolish, and worse. Comments like "I wouldn't trust that guy around my dog with the amount of hormones flowing through him". A distrust of sex way past any reasonableness to a pathological extreme.

So on that forum, with those guys, you aren't even men going your own way. You are men disgusted by and afraid of and averse to ANYONE having sex. Never mind just guys minding their own business and doing their own thing.

And it's one thing to enjoy occasional companionship, and quite another to enjoy intimate sexual bonding. The two types of relationship are not two types of the same thing – they are in different categories. Both sexual and non-sexual share some attributes, and relations to kids can be very bonded, but sexual relationships give unique challenges and

rewards. If it's not true for you that you have relationship avoidance, is it fair to say you have sexual-relationship avoidance?

Maybe you are different than most of the posters in that thread, but I don't hear a take it or leave it attitude at all. I hear a "everyone is very stupid and fucked up unless they leave it" attitude towards sex. A profound disinterest AND a profound aversion.

It's one thing to make a calculated decision to avoid risk. Women can be dangerous. But it's quite another to have an intense negative reaction to people showing a safe and effective and pleasurable way to avoid most of the risk of dealing with women, while enjoying their rewards. And it's another thing again to deny that there even are any rewards. But your crowd does more than just deny the possibility of successfully navigating the minefield of difficulties with women and living a more rewarded life, you go several steps further, and express that the very attempt is stupid and yes, pathological. You think it's sick to even try.

Do you agree that if test levels were taken that most of the posters would likely score EXTREMELY low? Do you agree that the average discourse on that thread is vulgar and immature and trollish? That most comments show a feminine emotional thinking style?

Honestly, judging by those comments, I don't see a bunch of guys making a personal lifestyle choice. I see a bunch of guys with something wrong with them. Wrong not just sexually, but in attitude and emotions and clarity of thinking. It reads like little girls are chatting in there. It is frankly shocking.

And while you may have been there and done that, the general tone of the comments is a complete lack of empathy with the human sexual condition. As if guys there are pre-pubescent. You guys are shocked and amazed that men would have and want love and sex with women. If that is not broken it is at the minimum a sign of being sexually developmentally impaired.

And the fact that the attitude there is that it is inconceivable to successfully date women is again a sign of social ineptness. But not just an internal ineptness, an ineptness that you project out to the entire of humanity.

And would you agree with the conclusion that I take away from the fact that many posters there find deliberate male dominance in relationship to be off-putting to be sign that the posters there are clueless about innate female/male sexual and social dynamics? Social retards, in other words?

And as none of the posters there have rebutted a single one of my points, nor even acknowledged any of them, but have instead universally responded with snark and eye rolling and ad hominem, I would not expect an answer to any of my questions here. There is an apparent inability to think with a direct, masculine, logical style by you guys.

Update: Credit to Mr. Wombat, who made this honest and introspective comment on the forum:

> **xsplat:** I'd be very interested in seeing photos of the members. I imagine them a bit pudgy and man breasted, lacking in any signs of

> testosterone, and I imagine the friends they surround themselves with to be similar.
>
> **MrWombat:** Meh – guilty. Maybe he's right, which raises a whole host of other questions. What is life about, if it's nothing but which chemicals happen to be running through your brain?

Outwitting women by using our emotions as tools

November 9, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **Dillon:** I don't think MGTOW avoid intimacy. They simply cannot find intimacy on the terms they are looking for so they have given up. (So have many women). One cannot go on strike if one isn't even employed. Involuntary MGTOW is actually men sent their own way.
>
> Unfortunate really.

I just woke up from a dream, in which I was dealing with my BPD ex-wife, only now as a more mature man with more psychological capability to deal with a nutbar like that while still maintaining hand and not getting flustered.

My young self would have been best advised to GMOW and avoid her, as she was a bad risk/reward.

And on waking I reflected on how dealing with women in general can be like that. The learning curve is steep. We learn by mistakes, as well as successes, and the mistakes can be painful and costly. Becoming a person who can maintain hand and enjoy dealing with women is a process that includes a lot of getting fucked over. And the process is never complete.

I like the approach of the PUAs. They define a problem, break it down into manageable parts, and then address each part one by one to find a workable solution. Whereas I can understand that sometimes we are not in a mental, emotional, or financial position deal with women, who are all at least a little bit BPD, at the very least I see no reason why a person who is better off avoiding them won't just set them aside for now with the thought that when they are older and more all around capable they might be up to the task. Or if not that realize that some OTHER men are up to the task.

But the MGTOW crowd there band together into a support group and re-enforce each others beliefs as a religion. That these beliefs are grounded in facts only solidifies them as set in concrete rigid, and prevents them from looking for a workaround and adapting successfully.

Anyone who has read much of my blog will see many themes that MGTOW crowd talk about brought up. Only here I approach it not from a "don't women suck, let's avoid them" position, but from a "here are my experiences, and here's how I found I could deal with it" approach. For every insurmountable problem the MGTOW found, I found a workable solution.

But that confounds and irritates them, to the point where they become apoplectic. There are no solutions! Only MGTOW is a solution! The first, last, final and only real solution!

It's religious.

The MGTOW solution would have been a good one for my young self attempting a marriage to a hostile wife. Naturally at that age I was incompetent and inexperienced and

not yet wise enough in the ways of the world to be able to deal with manipulative women while maintaining the upper hand and composure.

But yet if I'd gone that route, there is no possibility I'd have ever learned the skills that I now practice.

I don't know if it's like this for all men, but for me the mental re-organization could not have come about without some profound and destabilizing shifts. The process included horrendous heartbreaks and one full out nervous breakdown. Hell of a learning curve.

My ex drove me to have a nervous breakdown, twenty years ago. I wasn't capable against her. Whereas nowadays I'd never let myself be drawn into that level of bullshit to begin with. Instead of getting drawn into her dramas I'd treat her like a child, only with much more skill than your average parent. My current self has a whole different set of power-tools for dealing with manipulative psycho chicks. And yes, one of those tools is simply avoiding them.

But how did I get to this point of greater facility? They didn't teach this stuff in my high school. "Maintaining hand over a BPD, 551″. I had to learn the hard way, through trial and effort, consulting a community of peers and sharing experiences and tips, and using that newly organized information to try again. And again. And so through time and experience and many failures learn how to deal with women in a way that creates enjoyment and satisfaction.

I'm not claiming there is no more drama now, or that the pleasures of women ever becomes entirely cost free. But it is plainly obvious to me that the mountain of advantages of a lifestyle that includes a loving and attentively doting hot and sexy early twenties something girl far outweigh the little piles of scum of the downsides.

Learning to be at that level of skill where a guy can attract and maintain attraction of a hot girl with options and keep her hypnotically under his spell while at the same time refusing to marry her or concede to any of her nest building and baby making instincts is a very, very complicated challenge. Not to be underestimated. A challenge worthy of the brightest and most socially capable among us. Women are masters at manipulating and controlling men. But after time, the capable man can turn the tables and out puppet the puppet master. Even while loving and fucking them.

Can you imagine that? Using your own emotions of feeling loving and bonding IN ORDER to at the same time manipulate another girls feelings? That's some pretty high level stuff, right? You'd need an extremely fine level of emotional control and a strong sense of personal boundaries to not lose at that game! What kind of life experiences would a man have to go through to be able to learn to do that? To be able to approach emotions as if he were crafting and singing a song – with both detachment and embodied involvement at the same time?

Most men have never even considered the possibility of using their own emotions as a tool. They think emotions are what happens to them. Or that emotions are problematic and to be avoided. Instead we can harness them and play songs with them, and use those songs to manipulate the emotions of those around us. Fall a little bit in love so that

others around us fall head over heels.

I realize that nowadays most guys feel that outright manipulation is somehow sick; that it’s not something they want to do. They don’t WANT to have hand in a relationship! They just want to be themselves and be accepted for who they are.

That’s of course a naive and childish view. This real world is a world of unspoken social hierarchy and command. Especially when dealing with women. In order to be effective at dealing with them, there is no option but to know the rules of the game that they play by. To know how they think. They don’t think like men do – not even like men with femininized brains do. It may be painful to contemplate their sick, sick ways, however that’s the only option if one wants to have any facility at all, let alone a winning skill. You play the game by the rules available – you win at their own game of manipulation, only you take it up twelve notches to a whole new level of game that they can’t even comprehend, using all your masculine powers of integration of facts into a big colossal integrated world view to attack them on multiple fronts to manipulate them to feel anything you want them to feel, and do anything you want them to do. Including feeling devotedly in love and acting doting every day in every way.

I don’t want to convert any MGTOWs into a different approach. But I’d be happy if some at least considered that success with women is an option for high aptitude men who devote the time and attention to practice it.

Ovulation as the ultimate test of your LTR game

November 10, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

My young hottie live-in of 2 years is starting to come into her own, sexually. She was an asexual virgin when I met her, and was a timid and slow learner, but slowly and steadily her sex has been waking up. She's ovulating now, initiated sex three or four times today, and has been very friendly and affectionate. When she goes out grocery shopping she kisses me and says good-by five times as if she's going on an overseas journey.

So I guess that's the proof that the methods I talk about on this blog are working as intended, according to this post rebloged from alphagameplan:

A small scientific study indicates a potentially reliable test for the health of a marriage, as well as a man's marital ALPHA/BETA status:

> [T]he participants' commitment to and satisfaction with their relationships did not seem to change with fertility, the researchers found. But women with less sexually attractive partners seemed to feel less close to their beaus as they moved from their least fertile to most fertile period. Meanwhile, women matched with the most sexually attractive men seemed to experience the opposite effect.
>
> "Women with the really good, stable guy felt more distant at high-fertility periods than low-fertility periods," Haselton explained in a statement. "That isn't the case with women who were mated to particularly sexually attractive men. The closeness of their relationships got a boost just prior to ovulation."
>
> The researchers found the same trends when they repeated the experiment with 67 new participants. In this phase of the study, the researchers added a new questionnaire that had the women rate their partners' flaws, such as thoughtlessness, moodiness and childishness. Women paired with less sexually attractive guys were significantly more likely to find fault with their partners during the high-fertility period than the low-fertility period.

In other words, if your wife is particularly sexually responsive in between her periods and gets irritable when she's getting them, she probably finds you to be sexually attractive to her and your marriage is likely in pretty good shape. On the other hand, if your wife is at her most irritable when she isn't about to have her period, and around that time, she has an inexplicable, but dependable impulse to put on a short skirt and go out dancing with her friends on her monthly girls night out, well, there is a good chance she doesn't find you to be particularly hot stuff.

Youth and beauty is an elixir of life.

November 11, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Show me a BAD LOOKING guy who get's laid with model's cause of his tight game and I will be his disciple for life!

Well, I'm a bad looking guy with a pretty good track record.

It's a lot easier to date way out of your league by being a big fish in small pond, catering to a niche market in that pond. So I moved to SEA and date girls who like westerners. Don't let anyone tell you it's like shooting fish in a barrel. For me it's not. There were many nights where I literally could not attract attention from the hookers in the hooker bars. Even my girlfriends call me ugly to my face. When I refer to myself as handsome my girlfriends burst out laughing. Being short and balding and ugly is a barrier, even here. But, it's doable.

There is a niche market of girls who'll not only date an older ugly guy, but actually fall in love with him. And it gets better. I'm pretty well an expert at this point in converting attraction into full blown servitude. I routinely get girls to move in with me on the first date, and live with me for a year or two, acting as my full time personal assistant.

Five girls did that so far, and the current girl has been under my roof for 1.7 years – since she was a 21 year old virgin. Before she moved in we dated while another young girl of nineteen was under my roof. Most guys would call my current live in an 8. When I met her she could even be granted a more generous number. And I've dated some of the hottest girls around in other cities too – stunners such that wherever we go the girl would attract attention. I got a kick out of it and would often dress them up in French maid outfits, or other slut attire. Even gave one a dog collar. No panties allowed, of course.

My favorites would give me blow jobs in taxi cabs. You know you are alive when something as mundane as a taxi ride becomes a world class thrill. My favorite girl even fucked me in one, as a way to show how happy she was to see me after my trip to visit my other girl in another town. Easy to do if the girl is on top. I've found that taxi drivers tend to just mind their own business. I like pulling up beside buses though. Give the passengers a little peep show.

And about 9 years ago I had an intense passionate fling with a bona fide 10. A 10 who is a genius. I'm not saying that just cause I was into her – she was more than a head turner. People would do double takes and triple takes as they passed her in the street. People would glance at her while passing, stop fully, do a double take. Stop again and do a triple take. Shockingly stunning. And possibly the worlds best lay. She would have multiple orgasms while giving head. We talked of marriage for a while there. She's a 30 year old lawyer now. I dated her when she was 21.

I love 21.

I will always love 21.

But even more I love 19.

My aim in life is to always have people assume that the girl I'm with MUST be a prostitute. It's been working well so far. If my girl doesn't get hate stares from the Matrons when we go out, I know I'm doing it wrong. People should be shocked by the company I keep. Older women should hate my girl, and the hot girls should want to gather around her in the disco to form a hot chick club.

Man, I'm telling you, that's the life. When the hottest chick in the hot chick club dotes on you like you were a god, and grinds all over you at the bar, and later goes on to have screaming sex with you that the whole village can hear. Being the talk of the town for scandals is the way to live.

My current girl isn't as scandalous, but I've got to say that youth and beauty counts for a lot. Seeing her naked astride me, or underneath, a well of passionate emotion bursts out from me. Just because she's hot. Never gets old. And she keeps getting hornier every day. I'm happy just to stay home, watch TV, work on the computer, go to the gym or hit the heavy bag occasionally, fuck, and eat her cooking.

I could not imagine ever again not having a young and hot girlfriend. At least one. I don't care if I get caught in a tragic fire and become horribly disfigured, I WILL find a way to maintain this. Forever. Even if I have to hunt in little Himalayan mountain villages for the last available small town village beauty queen.

The girls keep getting older, but the girls keep staying the same age.

I hear some guys find that life satisfaction comes from having kids. Nah. I've done that and it doesn't hold a candle to an affair with a young hottie who loves you madly. It just never gets old. If anyone thinks they have a deeper or more meaningful way to spend time and attention, I'd love to hear it, but I admit I'll make a sceptical audience.

A modern arrangement for a modern businessman

November 18, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 Women are happy to press their boyfriends into the service of sponsoring her, without giving any real commitment. Boyfriends have been known to pay off college debt, only to later be dumped for the next flavor. I'd like to recommend the reverse dynamic, where the man has all the hand. In order to maximize hand the girl should work for you. No other employers.

Some might think that owning a women is too expensive. But the cost of a girl is not very high, if you live together. A little bit of food, and occasional clothes. Perhaps even a small monthly allowance. The woman will cook and clean and perform all the traditional wifely duties, but in this case there will be no marriage. It lasts as long as it lasts. She'll push for marriage, and might eventually split over the issue, but in the mean time she is completely dependent on you, emotionally, sexually, and physically. When you are forced by her bad behavior to pull a relationship brinksmanship move, it carries more weight if she knows she'd have to upend her whole life and move out and that you could move a new girl in.

The Moslems have an ancient practice of the rental wife. It's still in use today, and seems to be getting more popular. The marriage contract is for a set period of time at a set price. Now I know that many guys prefer that the woman contribute to the household income, but if you are thinking in terms of equity, this fits in. The woman is contributing her labor directly to you, rather than through an employer middleman. It' more personal. And we can feel that personal touch personally. Who doesn't prefer to eat a meal prepared for them with love? It feels more nourishing.

The workplace is where the girl is likely to meet her next beau anyway. And what are bosses if not a type of father figure? The man should occupy all of that role.

There was a lot of sense to the old fashioned ways of the house-wife. Why not keep the parts of that that still work for us? A live in servant girl can even be persuaded to wear a uniform. I often choose the mini-skirted French maid outfit for my girls. A negligee can also work. Lately I've compromised with allowing sexy and feminine dresses.

To pull this off the man will need to become more than proficient at LTR game – he'll have to master it into an art form. This is a fun hobby.

Having a live in personal attendant helps the man be more efficient with his time, and this can help him focus more effort on building up his business interests. No more cooking or cleaning or washing up. And if you enjoy feminine companionship the quality of life improvement is dramatic. Either you'll stay together long term, or not. Either way it's a win win situation. You are only taking a year or two of the best years of the young womans life. She wouldn't have done anything better with them anyway. They can be the best years of her life, that she'll often wistfully remember.

Having all the financial power in the house increases the mans power in all aspects of his relationship. The cost of a woman is minor, to the man who aims for a successful business. The benefits can far outweigh the expense.

Then there is the issue of domestic partnership laws. If you live together for awhile you are automatically considered legally married. As far as I know that only holds true if the two of you also present yourself to the public as married. And if you can't thereby avoid being considered married in your jurisdiction, it would be a good reason to move. A quick visit to your lawyer should get everything sorted out, and possibly set you up with some papers to store in your safe deposit box, along with your passport and gold bullion.

Men are born with predispositions. I think it's fantastically bad advice to suggest to all men to take on dark-triad personality traits. Many of us are at our happiest in monogamish relationships. Why not have one by the mans rules? Invent the new masculine imperative format.

And as the business grows, there is no reason to not invest in new apartments.

Marriage is for men who have failed at business.

The masculine imperative: example 1

November 19, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

This is guest post stolen from a rooshvforum comment by teh_skeeze:

My first threesome was an interesting experience to say the least. I was homeless and living in a tent in the woods. I had just gotten with my now ex g/f and she was living w/ me. One night while wandering around the streets getting ready to call it a night we run into this other girl that she knew from her group home (I really know how to pick 'em). Turned out the other girl could get X and my ex wanted her to come along and hang out.

I was wary because when you are homeless your spot is worth double it's weight in gold and I didn't want to risk it. After some self deliberation, I decided that it would be alright because she was hooking me up, and I had a gut feeling that there wouldn't be just X.

Sure enough, about 45 minutes after they get back and we take the pills they start making out. I say "Know what would make this party better? Fewer clothes Big Grin"

Shit worked like a charm and now I had 2 naked 17 year olds in my tent fingering each other. I watched them fuck for about 45 minutes and it was all good. That's when things got a little fucked up. The other girl was obviously into me, and my ex was pretty much ignoring me. So the other girl starts jerking me off. My ex smacks her hand off my dick and says "not cool". Whatever, I know that things will heat up and I will get mine. They go outside for a piss break and when they come back I say that it would be awesome if they both went down on me.

My ex flipped the fuck out at that request saying "what the hell is the matter with you?"

I snapped. I started punching myself in the head (I tend to do that type of shit on X) and said "what's the matter w/ me? what the fuck is the matter with you? I've been sitting here for a good hour and a half watching you two fuck on top of me, and now it's a problem that I want to get involved? FUCK YOU!!!"

Things obviously got awkward after that and our guest felt bad. I told her it's not her fault, it's my cunt girlfriend's because she's being a selfish cunt. So at that point I ask the third party if she wants to fuck. She looks over at my g/f and I tell her that her opinion doesn't matter. If you want it you are getting it. She said yes and I start fucking her. It made my ex uncomfortable, but there wasn't a goddamn thing she could do about it. So she joined in. Over the next couple of hours I was swapping pussy when my dick was hard (X can make you go limp at times).

As the sun rose it was time for our guest to leave. She said it was nice meeting me and went on her way. My ex sucked me off.

A few weeks later my ex goes for a checkup at planned parenthood. She says to me that I gave her Chlamydia. Fuck you bitch, it was obviously the third party. A few days later, my eye swelled shut.

Recalling this story, I should have never stayed with that cunt for three years.

What is spiritual love?

November 20, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



When I hear men talk about sex being a base, primal, animalistic urge, when I hear men disparage other men for thinking with their dicks, I know that these men are sexually and spiritually under-developed.

There are hierarchies of psychological development we go through, among many different lines. Developmental psychologist Piaget was one of the first to outline the broad structure, and others including Ken Wilber later expanded on his work and applied it to many other lines of development humans have available.

Sexual development can mature into a whole body/mind/spirit communion of the most refined expression of our selves.

Buddhists spend a great deal of time and effort and focus on realizing the nature of mind. They'll gather together in the meditation hall, and sit silently, staring at the floor in front of them. I've hung out with groups doing this for an hour a day after work, or 8 hours a day in a week long retreat, or for a month long retreat, or for a three month retreat. And I've done even more rigorous training alone living in isolated forest cabins or tents, for 4 weeks, 9 weeks, 11 weeks. The notion is that the nature of mind is meant to be somehow or other a wordlessly divine thing. That the self and all appearances have a nature that you could call "guru's mind", and that devotion is appropriate to it. To all. Every motion and every appearance is to be realized as mind, and the essence of mind is wisdom and compassion.

In Buddhism we practice hearing, contemplating, and holding the view. So you read and listen to teachings, think about them and resolve all your questions, and then use that

information to hold a mental map of the world, that you use as your lens. So when you start to see that the nature of mind includes a desire to be happy, then you start to see how compassion is built into how the mind works. When you start to have lucid dreams in which it becomes clear that the dreamer and the dream are both dreamed, then the subject/object duality of perceiver and perceived starts to loosen, and perceptions start to seem to just perceive themselves, without the need for a central processor to take credit for perceiving. Things just become vivid despite you, not because of you. And from this foundation of a view, you can look into other people, and intuit the same nature of mind.

Namaste.

There are spiritual practices that people do to recognize divinity in each other. The Sufies like to stare into each others eyes. Many traditions have their rituals, and spontaneous recognitions can happen seemingly randomly. I was at an eclectic gathering for a Jewish ritual in a Hindu ashram one day, when I saw god in the eyes of a pretty young girl. The moment lasted maybe a half of a second, but it was like a bright white explosion went off. It was a powerful experience for me, and had aftereffects that lasted for a few days. Everyone I saw had an inner divine essence, that I was somehow or other connecting with.

When you practice body centered meditations, it's like cooking. You get a sense for the ingredients. It's not just undifferentiated sacred foodstuff, but there are endless combinations of nuance possible. You have the heart chakra, which is like nitrous frothed whipping cream. You have the energies in the 2nd chakra in the belly just above the crotch, which is like a mildly spicy bean and chili sauce. It's not just undifferentiated food, but it's tastes and textures and feelings. With chi-kung you feel into them, but also learn how to mix and match and move these around. Coupled with the Buddhist view of all experience being sacred, or an expression of Buddha Nature, and you start to feel that inside your chest is something very, very good. And that this good thing is not strictly confined, but can mix with the world and with others.

And not just the heart energies, but all the energies, and moods, and words, and images and songs and touches and ecstasies and orgasms. You are love playing with love.

With chi-kung healing touch, you learn to feel into another person. You rest your hand above or on the person, and project your attention through your hand and into the person. Your heart rate will drop, you'll get a calm full bodied appreciation of all your energies from below your feet to above your head, and you will listen. Listen as if you are trying to hear inside of her.

I took one class where we were instructed to listen as if we were trying to hear God. To recognize god in the other person.

There is a way to mingle with another that is not only deeply respectful, but it is meaningful.

Humans are built to want meaning in their life.

I can look back over what I've written here, and take many different stances. I can take it literally, as I did at the time, that there are real energies, and that the nature of mind is

indeed sacred and profound. Or I can take it all as a happy delusion. I no longer much care which is true – I don't really need it to be real anymore. But it is real, in that the kinesthetic visualizations are very detailed and powerful mental maps that have real world cause and effect consequences. When I touch a woman and move my mind into her, even if she has no meditative training, she'll remark to me how my hands just feel right into her. The effect of chi-kung sex vs regular sex on a woman is day and night. When I see God in the eyes of a lover, my pupils will dilate, which will cause hers to dilate, which will cause a chain reaction of endorphins and pheromones and an instant falling in love will happen between us. No matter what the "ultimate" explanation of reality is, the viewpoint of feeling and seeing and conceptualizing divine energies is practical. It has very practical effects.

And it feels good.

I'll write more later.

The beauty of beta

November 23, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The head server was giving us last minute instructions, moments before we were to enter the shrine room. The five servers each held a single metal bowl, for all five bowls used in the lunchtime Orioki ritual.

“Be cheerful. You are making an offering to each person. Part of what you are offering is your cheerfulness.”

Clack! The signal sounded for us to enter. In single file we marched up through the two rows of meditators, bowed to the shrine, then faced each other holding the bowls of food up to eye level.

The group is chanting the heart sutra.

> Addressed in this way, noble Avalokitesvara, the bodhisattva mahasattva, said to venerable Sariputra, “O Sariputra, a son or daughter of noble family who wishes to practice the profound prajñaparamita should see in this way: seeing the five skandhas to be empty of nature.
>
> Form is empty; emptiness is also form. Emptiness is no other than form; form is no other than emptiness.
>
> In the same way, feeling, perception, formation, and consciousness are empty.
>
> Thus, Sariputra, all dharmas are emptiness. There are no characteristics.
>
> There is no birth and no cessation. There is no impurity and no purity. There is no decrease and no increase.
>
> Therefore, Sariputra, in emptiness, there is no form, no feeling, no perception, no formation, no consciousness;
>
> No eye, no ear, no nose, no tongue, no body, no mind;
>
> No appearance, no sound, no smell, no taste, no touch, no dharmas;
>
> No eye dhatu up to no mind dhatu, no dhatu of dharmas, no mind consciousness dhatu;
>
> No ignorance and no end of ignorance up to no old age and death, no end of old age and death;
>
> No suffering, no origin of suffering, no cessation of suffering, no path, no wisdom, no attainment, and no nonattainment.
>
> Therefore, Sariputra, since the bodhisattvas have no attainment, they abide by means of prajñaparamita. Since there is no obscuration of mind, there is no fear. They transcend falsity and attain complete nirvana. All the buddhas of the three times, by means of prajñaparamita, fully awaken to unsurpassable, true, complete enlightenment.

Clack!

The servers bow to each other, and the first server walks to the first two people, sitting on the floor on their zafus and gomdens, their plush stuffed meditation mats and pillows, in front of them their 5 black laquered orioki bowls, laid out on the large blue square of cloth. The server bows, and so do the two servees, hungry from a long morning of silent meditation.

And it's at that precise moment when the power of the orioki service is manifest. The bow.

We'll let that moment pass with nothing more said.

Then comes the next moment of magic. The first servee holds out her bowl. I am the first server, and so I have the big bowl of grain. It's brown rice today. I take a big spoonful and scoop a generous portion, being mindful not to apportion too much, but not too little such that she has to ask for many servings.

Plop. She holds her spoon parallel with her bowl, without moving. This is the signal to hit her again with another scoop. I look at her in the eyes before scooping out another portion. She raises her spoon. I do the same for the next person in the row. Then stand up, then bow again.

Did you catch the magic? Maybe you had to be there. It was a prayer. Giving food was service. There was a beauty in it. A recognition. A joy in service. A happiness. I was serving myself, recognizing myself, giving from that precious space in my heart to another precious space.

From that first time I participated, I had a feeling for that service. Over the years when there were special feasts I'd often be asked to be a server, or a head server. I think people liked to be served by me, and I liked to serve. Especially I enjoyed serving the alcoholic sake rice wine during the wet feasts.

I grew up in the suburbs, and when the bros would party together it was the same feeling. When you say "cheers" before pounding a shot. When you sing along to a song together. The whole ethos of party. Revelers have brotherly love – it's a common understanding – that our situation is to be celebrated.

"Be cheerful as your offering", I was told.

It's good to put a finger on it sometimes.

***

I was sitting on the cliff, shrouded in three arctic sleeping bags that I had converted into ponchos, staring out over the ice packs that stretch out from Cape Breton shores, staring out past ice to ocean to where the ocean meets the clouded sky. Ravens are playing in the air. I want to do the best that I can in this moment, and it occurs to me – what if my mind were an offering. An offering, to… the Queen of our Commonwealth. White and blue and rock and height and vista and distance and depth, and only me here to see it, and how to make that a good thing, a really good gift. What with all my training.

The question is the answer, as Trungpa Rinpoche used to say. So I gazed, and did my

best to make a good gift of my perception. The question is the answer.
The question was how to make this a gift, and the answer was wanting to.

The invisible hand of masculinity; not a socialist movement

November 29, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I hear people talk that men should band together co-operatively and overthrow the femtocracy. Although it makes perfect sense and is the intuitive response, I'm not sure that this is either realistic or constructive.

Let's look at what it is that makes men men. Is it our co-operative nature? Yes, that can be part of it – we work well within organizations, especially hierarchical organizations devoted to a purpose. But one way that we do that is through individual will to personal power. The invisible hand of selfish desire motivates each of us to rise within the organization to our maximum position of power, balanced with our needs for our favorite level of responsibility and free time. The top dogs in our organizations often have an abundance of want for power and responsibility.

So it isn't our co-operative nature that gives power to men, after all. It is our individual drives. Some of us express that drive as rogue entrepreneurs, who follow no ones rules and the only team we are beholden to are the teams that we create – teams of employees working for us. Some of us are tradesmen – a unit of labor with no one above or below us. And some of us attach our will to organizations, specializing in a small niche of a greater whole, and by symbiosis becoming greater through association.

But it isn't co-operation that is the core of how men succeed. It is the will to power. To individual power. We use systems not because systems are in and of themselves good. Is IBM good? Is General Foods Good? Is Nasa good? We use systems because being an engineer at Nasa is a high prestige job with good pay that we find fun and challenging and that supports our lifestyle. In the best cases we'll also be invested in the outcome of what our group does. It's a feeling of achievement to watch a high tech Tonka truck play around in the sand box of mars, even if we are only an IT guy in the financial department. But that's not why we took the job.

And so it is with men re-capturing their rightful masculinity socially. It's not a social affair. You don't need to send editorial replies to Ms. Magazine. You don't need see see your masculinity reflected in the popular main stream. You don't need feminists or females to understand you. You don't even ultimately need male friendly divorce and child support laws. All you need is the invisible hand. Your own personal will to power. Capitalism works through motivation to the individual, and from there we see group social movements. It's not top down, it's bottom up. The masculine imperative is a lonely, personal, individual journey. An individual will to power and freedom and control over ones world.

Each individual adapting in his best way possible is the men's movement. We don't have to overthrow anyone or anything.

For instance my personal solution is to create my own income. From that springs individuation from social pressures – there is no HR office watching over my facebook

profiles and blogging activities. I don't marry. I have a passport. I keep my identity and finances as anonymous as possible. My assets and income are portable and protected. I've isolated myself from the negative effects of the system I was born into, and yet I can still interact with it to whatever depth and degree that I want. I'm not swimming in the influence of others, I've created a bubble of my own intent, and live life as I want to.

If more men, in their own way, manage something similar, then who cares what feministing publishes? Who cares what are the divorce laws if you aren't even going to marry in the first place? Who cares what child-supplimony laws are if you are snipped, or if you have a passport and a portable income? The system doesn't even need to be fought. It just needs to be avoided. And for the talented, it can also be subverted and exploited.

There's your masculine imperative.

And if you are a family man – you still have to adapt. You aren't going to get a social movement going that provides you with all the right conditions in which to plant your seed. Take responsibility and invent your own conditions. Invent your own personal homestead, or plant seeds widely. A social movement is not going to work, so why bother investing mental energy into creating one? Invest your time and attention towards what you can influence. Your environment, through personal power; and your women, through mesmerism and voodoo and sex and wily charismatic charms.

Identify and break down the problems into manageable parts and come up with solutions that work for you personally. Having children tough what with hoes running off with the pool boy after he wins the lottery? Learn how to create and maintain intense, reverential passion. You want the tax breaks that come with marriage but don't want to be married? Earn more money. Or find other solutions to the tax man. Any problem has a solution – and it is often the case – no, it is USUALLY the case, that the act of looking for a solution is the creation of a new opportunity.

Now I've mentioned before that I believe that there is an instinct among some men to control the groups sexuality, enforcing a socialist distribution of the resource of pussy. That's a hard coded instinct in a lot of men. If that's you, then this will be hard news to hear. Forget it. Those instincts are now maladaptive. They don't work. Do this work by yourself.

Why women need a rationalization hampster

November 30, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Girl Writes What has a remarkable talent for organizing thought, and combines it with a creative ability to make fresh and insightful connections. An articulate relational database that seems to have no end of creative associations.

She’s an outlier, not just among women, but among people. I’ve found her explanations are great aids in visualizing why we behave as we do. I like her spider analogy here, to explain our implicit and explicit beliefs.

Rollo takes the theory further, and claims that women need the hampster because of their dual mating strategies. He says that women who are cognizant that they want to fuck the bad boys while trying to dupe the chump into being her lifetime monogamous provider will not be good enough actresses, so they must fool themselves. As if their life depended on it. I suppose it often did.

It’s your birthday

November 30, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Your Daddy wakes you up with a jubilant “Happy Birthday!”. You’re four years old and today you are king; it’s your day. Everybody is friendly and congratulatory, and even your brothers are being nice. The whole neighborhood of kids will be coming over to eat cake and party hearty, four year old style.

Years later and it’s that time of year again, for the communal birthday. You and your brothers creep downstairs at four in the morning to see what Santa Claus has left under the tree. There is magic in the air, and home baked chocolate smothered cookies in your hands.

Years later and the pizza boy is knocking on the door. A frost is on the screen door, and a fresh fluffy snow has carpeted the lawns, streets, and trees. “Thanks man, and Merry Christmas!” You give the guy a $5.00 tip, and he replies with a head wobble in a thick Indian accent, “Thank you! Merry Christmas!”. The spirit of Christmas is everywhere, and we all feel it. We are one big generous community.

Years later and you wake up beside your girl. She puts her head on your chest and you hold her ass, enjoying the gift of her titties. You whimsically count them; “One,” then reaching for the other “and another one,” then reaching back again “and another one!”. Like for Sesame Streets The Count, counting titties never grows old. She gives you a kiss, then goes upstairs to make you breakfast. When she hands it to you your heart swells with affection and appreciation. “Happy birthday!” she says. But she always says that. And you always feel as if it really is your birthday.

Guys with utopian visions are innefective downers

December 1, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

In Jakarta you occasionally see roving bands of beta boys, all dressed in black, carrying sticks. They are the Muslim enforcers of social conduct. They'll raid discos to shut them down, they'll scream and pout, and make a lot of noise.

Generally they are seen as an irritant. They aren't respected. Their antics are not getting them fucked or married. Disco life is more popular than ever.

In my last post I made the point that advocating to others a low socio-sexual score lifestyle doesn't work. It used to work, when communities were smaller. But even in coconut grove villages in Indonesia, due to the advent of widely available birth control, the internet and easy travel, there are different opportunities and costs and benefits to actions. A girl isn't bound for life by the gossip of her neighbors, and flying to Bali for the weekend isn't going to get her pregnant. So it doesn't matter what the Imam and the boys in black say. She's going to go to Bali for the weekend.

In the comments section of my last post ASDF and Solomon took offense to my stance. ASDF went so far as to label me with shameful epithets. I'm a nihilist, and a parasite.

One of my responses:

I'm not telling anyone to avoid marriage nor am I denying that some men find purpose and meaning in having kids. Go for it, if that's what works for you.

I'm talking here about the likelyhood of convincing other people to follow the same path.

I understand that for you it's important to feel a part in a greater whole, and without that life lacks meaning. I personally believe that it's a failure of imagination and the resulting arrogance of solipsism that fails to see that other people might find meaning and satisfaction outside of family life. I don't think it does you or your argument any favors to casually toss around the term nihilist at those who have lifestyles that you don't want to emulate.

But whether your favorite lifestyle is the best or not has nothing to do with what I'm saying in this post. I'm saying that men and women are barely affected by the shaming tactics such as you are using here. Do you expect me to change my lifestyle because of your comment? Has anyone ever emailed you and said "wow, thank so much, you changed my worldview, and now I'm going to think about settling down and having kids and getting married?"

We can debate it, and I could be wrong – but if we are going to debate something it would be good to at least agree on what we are debating. All I'm saying here is that the effort to get men and women who we are not intimately involved with to conform to social and sexual standards is futile. I'm not making any comment on the value and validity of those standards. I'm just saying making that effort is a useless waste of time.

And at the very least, it won't give the individual the hand he needs in his relationships.

That will only come from individual effort.

I'll drop this quote from Iknowexactly from the RooshVForum here:

> As I've mentioned elsewhere, everyone has different proclivity for pair-bonding and it's important to know your own level, so slobs can find sluts and "betas" like me can find good girls.
>
> Where people go wrong is assuming their own view is the only one.
>
> For instance, some players think no one can be happy in a 1:1 relationship, and some betas think sluts and slobs are monsters.
>
> Back, back, back to the wisdom of the ancient oracle: Know thyself.

Also, you often talk about dopamine. Some of us are more about the oxytocin. You strike me as more of oxytocin kind of a guy. People get oxytocin rushes when they watch close family members get married, or when they perform charity, or when they are with their closest loved ones – be they grandchildren or fresh young lovers.

I think you'll find you understand what other people are saying with greater comprehension if you allow that your view is not the only possibility – not all of us can find life satisfaction in the way that works best for you. Some of us would be absolutely misearable working towards what you consider is a "greater good".

People have varied socio-sexual scores, and you can't argue people out of one tendency towards another. The human condition is a condition of castes, and no matter how much you value the family man caste, evolution says that all niches will be filled, as nature abhors a vacuum.

And again – back to my main point. REGARDLESS of the value of your favored caste, it NO LONGER works to have it as the male strategy to lets-all-band-together-and-promote-lifetime-monogamy-where-the-girls-marry-young. It is not working now, and is not going to start working in the future.

Describing reality as it is is a whole different game than talking about what would be a nice thing to aim for. If the aim is unrealistic, then all the talk of utopia is just a sidetrack from enjoying this real reality the best we can.

And if you are getting in the way of enjoying this real reality, you are diminishing the quality of life for yourself and others. Which is the opposite of what you are trying to accomplish.

Update: I just saw this quote on admiracod's blog

> '…when something is detestable, and yet inevitable, what one must do is not merely to endure it–a hard task whatever one may do—but find an excuse for loving it. Everything is a matter of points of view, and misfortune is often only the sign of a false interpretation of life.'
>
> **Henry de Montherlant**

The paradox of selfishness

December 4, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Women love selfish men more.

This confounds good hearted men. They want to love and love deeply. They want to give to their woman, and their family. To share a deep and lifelong bond.

But the women keep taking advantage of kindness, work to gain hand in the relationship, relegate the man to his garage man cave (otherwise known as his servants quarters) and then leave the guy for the bad-boy play-boy banker or biker.

You have to be cruel to be kind. You have to treat em mean to keep em keen. If you really want to make them happy, you have to put yourself first. It's the only way she'll respect you, and without respect she can never love you.

Long time and respected commentor T writes:

> For example, the whole incident you, xsplat, had with that girl who had the psychotic breakdown and ended up in an institution. You often mention it with pride, that she loved you so much that she went crazy. That she cried to sleep everyday. Although you never make that point overtly, it almost seems like you are encouraging others to do the same. But many men cannot live with the idea that they may have ruined someone's life like that. Of course, this often balances out with the other stories of you paying a girls expenses even after breaking up until she can stand on her feet.
>
> There are two things happening here, you are talking about making a girl fall for you, whereas this asdf guy is asking, at what cost to everyone else.
>
> Like I said, it is hard to make that kind of argument in this blog because the blog itself is intended at a hedonistic mindset, whereas the argument comes from an altruistic one.

To which I responded :

I hear what you are saying that sometimes girls get heart broken. I'm not sure if I've broken hearts more than my heart has been broken. Often times there is little heartbreak. Sometimes it is very deep. That's just an inevitable part of dating, as far as I can see it.

And when dating is replaced by marriage, it usually winds up that you either merely delay the heartbreak, or replace it with boredom, frustration, and quiet desparation.

I understand that I'm likely to be biased, and would prefer not to see my actions as detrimental, so I'd accept the data of what the girls say. Do they regret having been close with me? Mostly not. Only one girl later had misgivings. Mostly I hear a lot of gratitude, even so much as "just to know that there is someone in the world like you". Or that I opened up their sex life, and thus vastly improved their life. They say good things, years

after. They thank me.

So I don't see that the heartbreak that I receive or give is a negative. That's just how dating works, and overall, dating is a positive. At least the way I do it feels that way, and I'm told that it is.

I can see how the me-first approach to dating might come across as a me-only approach. But the style of dating that I put forth has a large element of romance to it. There is love, affection, appreciation. But all on the mans terms. So you have to pay closer attention to notice that there is a difference between a me-only approach and a me-first approach. The woman is the daughter, the man the Daddy – care is built into the dynamic.

***

When a guy puts himself first, the relationship is on his terms. His house becomes his space, and the woman is a guest. A guest who is free to leave if she is not happy. Paradoxically, this lessening of concern for the woman makes her happier. Makes the both of you happier.

I was married once, and the wife insisted that she owned the kitchen. I thought that was a radical thing for a feminist to say, but didn't fight her on it.

We didn't have a TV back then, but if we did we would have chosen what to watch by consensus. And by consensus I mean that if she wasn't pleased with the show I would have "compromised".

I had my office, and later invested in a school bus that I was going to convert into a man cave.

I was often unhappy and found her to often be an oppressive, nagging, and bullying presence. "Get with the program" was her favorite saying.

I was 24 and doing my best. And to me at the time that meant trying to get along and baby sit her hysterical mind and trying to maintain some sanity in the house.

Flash forward to today. I own the remote, and watch whatever the hell I want, when I want. All of the house is mine. Every inch of it. My live in companions are guests, no matter how much tenure they have accumulated. I let the girl have a favored side of the bed, and I'll allow her to place decorations and photos here and there, but that's as far as it goes. My whole house is my man cave. The girl adjusts to it – I don't adjust to her. And if the girl tries to throw around moods I tell her to get out of my house. No moods allowed. There has been no nagging in my life for a long time – since I was married, I think. It's not tolerated, and is abruptly cut off with a "don't nag me", even for speech that just infringes on nagging territory.

I live well and easily with women – there is very little conflict, and the house is usually pleasant and harmonious – loving, even. Yes, I'd say quite loving. I'm used to that, and I know how to create it. It's easy now.

But it's MY house. My house, my rules. There is no "our" in mine.

It’s all a ritual of devotion. “Make me a sandwich”

December 5, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Men have been aggregating their common experiences and documenting them for hundreds and even thousands of years, and now in the age of the internet we do group science through anecdotes. We test our premises against experiences and compare amongst a community of peers. The cause and effect of being selfish is by now firmly established, as is the cause and effect of being meek and humble and giving and overly forgiving.

And we have scatterings of scientific studies that support our codified experiences. It is known that women are more attracted to men with higher than average testosterone. It’s also well studied that testosterone makes men more selfish.

The sad thing is that this knowledge is not well known, and even for those that know it it is not deeply internalized. Many, if not most guys with some red pill knowledge still don’t believe that they can sustain pleasurable loving and passionate relationships with women.

People take half a pill. They learn that women are not men, and then conclude that women aren’t worth the bother. Instead they could swallow the whole pill, continue their full schooling, and learn how to use women such that they are worth every bit of bother and more.

It’s just like dog or horse ownership. Guys are complaining that their mates shit and piss everywhere and are bitches and nags, but they take no responsibility for not having learned the finer arts of animal control. The basis of which is dominance.

In my house I don’t even eat a meal with my girls. They prepare a meal for me, give it to me, and I eat it. Later she’ll prepare a separate meal for herself.

Does the lead wolf or lion wait politely for others to join him at the table? No, he is first. Unless he makes a show of being first, he risks losing his position as the dominant leader. Be selfish, and be obviously selfish. Be selfish for the point of being selfish.

I make my selfishness a joke – something I do light heartedly. But when the girl asks me to hold her purse, I’ll either laugh, or take it and immediately put it on the floor. And yet when we clothes shop I’ll hand her my purchases to lug around, as long as they are light weight. When grocery shopping I’ll lug the most weight, but make sure she is carrying a decent load. And on and on. I’m the guy who apportions her her labors, and I eat first and am considered first. She is second. Being second to me is a pretty good place to be. Better than being first to herself.

Regarding the girl cooking separate meals, they seem to take this on themselves naturally. Putting my needs first. They don’t seem interested in eating what I order for my menu, and have internalized that serving me is a duty that makes them feel good – is an expression of heartfelt emotional devotion. They eagerly ask for orders for what do I want to eat, eagerly serve, and eagerly await for praise for the food. Her eating is not

considered a communal affair, any more than mine is. What is communal is our appreciation for her service. It's ritual. A ritual act of devotion. A ritual we perform with reverence, every day, that fills our humble home with love.

Sometimes she'll express her love by asking "what do you want for breakfast?", and sometimes I'll express mine with a terse "Wake up. Go make me breakfast".

The selfishness and the command have in it a sense of humor, and love. It's not even quite in the voice, or body language, but somehow it's contextual. When I give a command, I'm saying "do my bidding, and by doing so be a part of my world, and be cherished and appreciated by me, and express your heart well". And that's how the women take it. That's what they hear, and that's what they do.

"Make me a sandwich" is a ritual expression of devoted care for each other. And of course I do more labor overall each day than she does, and earn all the money. The division of labor falls in her favor.

And I give some small financial appreciation for her full time works, as every woman has some financial needs, even if you are paying for all her food and clothes. Her family can get sick, she'll want to invest in some businesses for her future. She'll want to save up for a status cell phone. Her brother will have a business to invest in. Her parents will get sick. If she is going to work full time for me, she will naturally weigh that option against her other options. What salary would she get working for some other boss? For some other suitor? You can give a woman no salary at all – that's what I usually did until recently – but if you have the money and would never notice it missing, it is just and fair and appropriate and for your personal advantage to give her some. Some modest amount. Even if it is a terribly stingy amount, that all her family and friends complain is way below her worth. Just something useful.

And then if you leave her, remember that her best years of her life actually have a financial value to them. Keep her in food and a place to stay until she settles on the next suitor. Because what you have done is to make her a professional house wife. Which is a very good and honorable profession. And one that we should respect, and respect financially. Her job as a woman is to be a woman, and so our job as a man must be to take care of her all the way through until the next man takes up that job. Or at least until she is self supporting in some other way.

Being the me first leader also means that your 2nd is 2nd. So she must be considered well.

When I fucked my girl last night, even though I've been fucking her for over two years now, over 1 1/2 of that just with her, there is no sign of boredom. It's fresh every time, and if anything the passion is just growing. Every day in some way she seems closer to me, and more worth fucking. She came and came and came until she was begging me to stop, and then promptly passed out after I withdrew. As she was coming I felt a sexual union – our energies mixed, and it was not just sexual energies, but also romantic energies. Sometimes when I'm fucking her I'll have visions of her walking out and about with me in the mall, or visions of that time I visited her Lilliput village during a street

celebration and she paraded with me in the street for all to see – her the stand out obvious village beauty, and me the white skinned Bule. The kid is in many ways useless – like for conversation, for instance, but I put her to use as a good manager should and make her useful to my organization. She has found a place here, a place and a purpose, and I always find a way to shut out everything that is negative to me and focus on how she is of service. And so my heart can well up fresh every day with love and appreciation.

When she is coming and coming on my dick, that is the core of our relationship, right there. That sets the tone and the mood for everything that follows. I'm commanding her when she is coming, and I'm commanding her throughout the day, and she is receptive to my command and even thrills to it.

It's all a ritual.

Just how different is dating in SEA?

December 14, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



White guys get a free coupon at the airport for a girl like this

> **Anon-A-Moose Wrote:** Xsplat probably hasn't dealt with the "new" generation of women in their 20s in urban areas like DC. These women are devoid of the concept of honor, of loyalty, of family, or of the meaning of love. All they know is iphones, "feelings" which is actually hamsterism, and vain status-whoring. They're "women" only in the physical sense, otherwise they're basically consumerist herd-animals. Tragic, but we have to adapt or die.

I think that might compare to the player girls out East. There are girls who date for fun and profit, and are hard core about it. SEA is pretty famous for it, actually. For some men that's their first eye opener to the nature of women.

There are so many misconceptions about what it is that actually goes on out here. Not only do you get your girls with traditional values of looking for a virtuous marriage, but you also find professional girlfriends with a few hundred numbers on their phones and complete familiarity with internet access to suitors.

You can play a player. A man can turn the tables on a parallel-dating girl, and get her to fall. That's a fun reward, when the girl who thought she was playing you eventually looks up to you in wonderment and says "Daddy, why I love you Daddy? You no rich, you no handsome. Why I love you?"

" All they know is iphones, "feelings" which is actually hamsterism, and vain status-whoring. They're "women" only in the physical sense, otherwise they're basically consumerist herd-animals. "

Come to SEA and check things out. But before you do, count the percent of women who are habitually toying with their Blackberries before you go. Then on arrival make a new survey and compare the numbers. And if spending 3 months salary to get a phone as good as your friends is a sign of consumerism, then all signs point to SEA being a world

leader for herd animal consumerism.

And if you want to talk about cock hopping, the SEA girls are more than willing to compete for another world record. Ever fuck a girl while she's chatting on the phone with her fiance?

The world is a small place. It's not nearly as different as people think.

Some people have a black and white view of what changes out here, and so lose track of what stays the same. If going to SEA boosts your value, how much of a value boost do you get? Infinite? Would you be able to expect to thereby break into the social circles of the rich and famous through your white skin? It doesn't work that way, and can work against you. While some Thai high-sos would consider a Westerner for novelty sex, not many would invite him home to meet the mom and pop. In Thailand it's only the low status girls who gain status by dating a Westerner.

You get stilts. Standing on stilts you can reach more apples. But the stilts don't allow you to reach the top of the tree – they are only 5 foot stilts. If you are young and of average or better looks to begin with, you'll reach a hell of a lot of apples. But if you are old and noticeably below average in physical attraction, it's not the free for all that the handsome guys experience. It's a completely different world.

Attractive guys imagine that everyone is awarded 10 leveling points at the airport that enables them to slay all women. Hand those 10 leveling points to an ugly broke 75 year old and who is he going to slay at the Bali nightclub full of Australian surfer dudes? You get a relative boost, not an absolute one. And no matter how handome you are, the effect is limited – it's not a full access pussy pass to women of all hotness and social statures. There are going to be women you have to work for, and there are going to be women you can't get.

Even in SEA your actions affect your outcome. Why anyone would think otherwise is a mystery to me, but I tend to think it has to do with having some sort of agenda. There is no place on the planet where you can't learn to hone your actions to better deal with the cross-cultural hind-brain oriented beast that is woman. And 90% of what is woman is cross cultural.

And it's both true that women move on quickly and are shallow in emotional affect, and that they fall deeply and can pine for a man for ages. That's true in any county. The alpha widow experience is rare in all countries, but is another cross-cultural constant. You don't automatically provoke that by having white skin in a poorer country, anymore than a rich banker-in-a-beemer is going to automatically provoke that in a trailer trash girl. That kind of deep conversion requires a honed ability to get deeply under a girls skin – and that is something that talented men can learn. That happens through his actions.

I know I'm going to get hate for this, but I'm just going to be blunt. Again. If you aren't getting deeply under the skin of the woman, the major factor of that is you and your actions. If you haven't done that yet, then going to SEA isn't going to have you automatically doing it here. As attested to by the many guys here who don't perform deep conversions with the SEA talent. Even the young and handsome trust fundie guys

don’t get free access to deep conversion. Here or anywhere. The process is subtle, and requires innate talent, learning, or both. And it’s something you can get better at, no matter where you live. Because the process involves dealing with women at a very instinctual level – a level that is pre-cultural.

The world is a small place. The more of it you see, the smaller it gets.

It’s not just in SEA where a man can invoke romance out of a girl. Nor is it just in the West. If a guy has never performed a deep conversion, his life experiences will lead him to believe that such a thing is fiction and that girls aren’t romantic in any deep way. I’m not going to be able to go against a man’s life experiences enough to convince him of a whole new way of relating with women. But maybe your peers can. There are many men in our manosphere community who routinely perform deep conversions. In your own time and places. If you can’t fit the data that they provide into your world view, then examine your world view.

Haters gonna hate, because it’s easier.

December 20, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

When I mention that whore-mongers don’t seem to notice that paying for sex is usually lessening the intimacy, and therefore pleasure in their lives, I get extreme hate. People wind up claiming that since I’m in SEA, therefore all my loved ones are all prostitutes, and that I’ve not experienced genuine affection or intimacy. One guy called me a hack – as if my poor writing skills were relevent to the truth of his inability to value intimacy. It seems to me that pointing out that there is the possibility of romance is the same as telling some guys **“You don’t love yourself, you don’t love others, and no one loves you. You are living your life wrong. You fail at life”** And so when I mention my view on whore-mongering I get the most extreme hate, and any possible attempt at completely invalidating me. Not just my arguments, me. I’m lying, I’m exaggerating, I’m a duped chump, blah blah blah. Basically the whore-mongers try to bring me down to their level – denying that romance is something that women feel. Because if romance was a thing that happens to people who know how to get it, then it would be true that they were missing out on something that others find deeply valuable.

From a Cracked.com article on avoiding self improvement when it comes to attraction:

***Intentionally Interpreting Any Criticism as an Insult**

“Who is he to call me lazy and worthless! A good person would never talk to me like this! He wrote this whole thing just to feel superior to me and to make me feel bad about my life! I’m going to think up my own insult to even the score!”

***Focusing on the Messenger to Avoid Hearing the Message**

“Who is THIS guy to tell ME how to live? Oh, like he’s so high and mighty! It’s just some dumb writer on the Internet! I’m going to go dig up something on him that reassures me that he’s stupid, and that everything he’s saying is stupid! This guy is so pretentious, it makes me puke! I watched his old rap video on YouTube and thought his rhymes sucked!”

***Focusing on the Tone to Avoid Hearing the Content**

“I’m going to dig through here until I find a joke that is offensive when taken out of context, and then talk and think only about that! I’ve heard that a single offensive word can render an entire book invisible!”

The rest of the cracked article is fairly incriminating.

***

When men talk about how to deal with surprise babies, usual advice is to amp up your natural feelings of warmth and care for your offspring. The natural emotional response to remind yourself of the manly values of duty and responsibility.

These are archetypal, ancestral, instinctual emotions that you can tap into. Because of

that your brain is wired to receive rewards for them. Rewards that feel meaningful.

I also find meaning in my life by tapping into reward centers associated with oxytocin. Maybe oxytocin and a sense of meaning are connected – I'd guess so. I find meaning by valuing my loved ones – even when I know that love is temporary and is a kind of pleasant illusion.

And because what we find meaningful becomes our ego invested world view, people are bound to get deeply irritated and uncomfortable when what they invest meaning in is questioned. I don't like people calling my loved ones whores, for instance – I find that type of thing very distasteful, and even a bit sociopathic – not quite human.

But there is another workable emotional response to oops babies, that I'm sure others will also consider inhumane. There is the emotional option to just blow the whole thing off. A guy can make peace with it, and move on, and rarely think about it again.

And that's what a lot of guys choose to do regarding dealing with women. Blow off the circuits that develop bonding, love, and a sense of warm purpose.

***

If my time portal had ample credits, I'd send a printout of this blog back to my younger self. But that's not how others read my intentions; I'm not trying to share knowledge that can help some who vibe with it find a bit more happiness and satisfaction in their lives. No, this is all a
game of one upmanship, and the way to relate to it is by playing a king of the hill game against me – try to knock me off this pedestal I'm trying to put myself on. Never mind if what I'm saying is true or useful or not – it's not about that – it's about relative position on the hill.

Well, there is a very good reason why people do that. Just as I get irked when people try to invalidate what I invest meaning in, other people get irked when meaning is said to exist where they don't want to see it. Love? Bonding? A warm feeling in the heart as you wake up in the morning?! No way, all women are to be pumped and dumped, and all your girls are South East Asian whores. And you're an idiot for ever imagining otherwise. And "good luck" (as in I please have bad luck) not getting ass raped in court or otherwise fucked over by the ulterior motives of the pussy-borg.

People get invested in cynicism, because it means that they don't even have to try.

The “problem” of feelings

December 23, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **BiggNastee Wrote:** I don’t get it tho. How the fuck do you detach from your emotions? I am almost 100% sure this girl is fucking around and there are other reasons I should be “spinning plates” but I have feelings for this bitch still. Its my fault, I just wanna know how to avoid it on the next one. I did everything I could think to not catch any feelings.

Ya, not having any feelings is a way some guys choose to go. Doesn’t seem to work for everyone. And some of us prefer to enjoy our feelings. It feels good to have positive feelings, and to have those we do require a supportive environment.

We all know that the old fashioned way was to to try to create a relationship that supported nurture and romance along with fun and adventure. Tough. But that was the old goal.

I still like that old goal, and still pursue it, and believe it’s perfectly workable.

I think it’s a horrible idea to deaden feelings to the point where the man no longer even bonds. I mean sure, having fuck buddies and flings is fun, but it’s just human nature (for most of us) to feel a unique satisfaction out of bonding with someone who cares for us. That’s normal, and it’s healthy. I support it in my own life, and I’d support others who tried to do the same.

So rather than try to avoid catching feelings, a question might be how to manage your boundaries such that you either:
a) control the woman better, or
b) eject yourself from a painful situation earlier
or
c) learn to handle more painful feelings without being overwhelmed – like riding a wave without drowning. Careful on this one though, as you can wind up making yourself a doormat and losing respect for your own boundaries.

Screening, controlling the woman, and managing your level of commitment and personal boundaries work together in a gestalt. A fugue. You can’t just focus on one particular element. I advise that you particularly are not the type of person who will fare better in life by not having feelings. Rather you’ll need to integrate them and own them and accept them and work your life and your feelings together.

Personal boundaries are very challenging to learn about, work with, and enforce. On the one hand we want intimacy, on the other we need to avoid abuse and pain, and on the left foot we need a little freedom to have our own fun. Luckily having strong boundaries is attractive – even though women will NEVER admit it, and will cry and scream if you show a backbone. But that leads us to:

Controlling the woman. If you watch a few episodes of The Dog Whisperer you’ll

quickly notice that there are two types of dog. The ferile dog who doesn't submit to a higher authority, and the tamed dog who obeys it's pack leader. During each show the dog transforms from one type to the other, and it's as though it's a whole new dog. **Women are exactly like that.** There are two types of women, and it is up to the man to create the 2nd type out of his girl. This is a very deep subject that can't be summarized in one blog post, but there are many tips and tricks about leading your woman to submission on this blog.

Ejecting yourself from painful relationships: This is boundary control again. If she can't be tamed, bring things to brinkmanship, and mean it. Meaning you eject. And that might be the end of it; it sometimes is. This takes self discipline; the same discipline it takes to not eat one more bite of chocolate cake, or to not pick up the coke spoon again. Just let it go. The easiest way to manage this is by side-tracking your focus with other girls and activities, and when things get really rough, then travel.

Learn to handle more painful feelings without being overwhelmed: Some people deliberately practice polyamory. They'll have a few girlfriends, and some of their girls might have other lovers. This has the obvious pros and cons. The pain and trouble of jealousy is offset by the joys of having variety; no one girl has to be perfect, as they complement each other, and your life is more rich and full. You will get jealous, as will the girls. There are tricks to manage this. Some people set up certain rules. You might have to know who the third and fourth and fifth parties are. Or your rule might be don't ask don't tell. You might have a calendar scheduled. It's up to you to find something that works, and that might change over time, and you might have to abort the whole thing eventually. The notion here is that rather than try to completely avoid jealousy, you find out how much of it you are willing to handle, and accept that much, and only that much. You can also learn to handle painful feelings without any sort of polyamory. In both cases I don't actually know how it's done. All the how to advice I've heard really boils down to "just do it", but I think the way it works is that over time you get used to the feelings – you just have to let them flow through you – the pain of them and all – and learn to not get fixated. Also distraction can help, for when we do get fixated. As can spinning plates – the ultimate distraction.

> **WestCoast says:** The advice I would give is… 1) Use her to practice your bedroom skills or 2) tell her "your actions are unacceptable, goodbye" never responding to any message phone call email or text.
>
> 1) the benefit is obvious, you'll improve sex moves, stamina, gain more confidence
> 2) benefit is less obvious, you are training yourself to have discipline, if you have some gripping feelings with her KNOWING she is a bad catch you should train yourself to stand ground. Goodbye means… Goodbye. Period. There is no make up.
>
> Now lets assume you got burned. The solution is easier. GET TO WORK!! You' re a

> human being, so use those bad pussy emotions into good ones. Lift, run,take classes. The worst thing to do is sit there and “think about the interactions”.

Women conspire to keep beta men in their place

December 24, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **ImmoralPsychology Wrote:** I had a period of incel *(involuntary celibacy)* in my life that was very difficult. It's angering that everything that is told to you by the people you trust (yes, that includes media) is just so wrong.
>
> And then one day it occurred to me — I'm a fucking hypocrite and so is pretty much everyone else who goes through this.
>
> I have in the past lamented, "why are the hottest chicks such bitches and care only about how good a guy looks, how much money he makes, etc…??? Shallow cunts. Fucking shallow cunts. If they just got to know me, they'd be in love with me. I'm really quite an interesting and funny guy. Girls who do know me well very often fall for me but they're not very hot. Some are fat, some ugly, some OK, some a little cute but none of them are beautiful. All I want is a beautiful girl to not be such a shallow cunt."
>
> And then I got it. I'm no better than the hot bitches who passed me over for Mr. Hot Stud, or Mr. Jerk, or whoever.
>
> Once you realize this – and that for as much a "nice guy" you consider yourself to be, you're really not as nice as you thought – you start to be more objective about it and fully understand why it's important to work out, look better, dress better, etc. You might not be born with the best genes or be the tallest guy or have a big bank account, but there are plenty of things you can do to bring yourself up from the 30th percentile to the 70th or 80th percentile of women's choices.

I agree with your point that men need to take responsibility for becoming more attractive, but only now with the luxury of some hindsight. Is it really possible for guys stuck within the matrix to even know what women find attractive?

Although I had my first girlfriend at age three and had a romantic girlfriend nearly every year since then, I've also had long and painful dry spells. And it wasn't for lack of effort – I worked out, remained social, put myself out there and tried to play the game as I understood it. And how was I to understand any better?

I think the message of the incel post is that society (meaning women) conspires to keep men in the dark about what game it is that we are trying to play; about what is attractive to women.

And it's getting even more dark lately – women conspire to create the beta class of men, and are getting openly snide towards them. It's not just that they are hypergamous, they openly sneer at a class of undesireables that they willfully create. It's as if their group sexual strategy relied on betas to be hungry for pussy, in order to garner attention and favors and provisioning. Which it does. Biology and evolution and the resulting socio-

biology are all sick motherfucking cock suckers.

During the horrible, horrible times lean of sex or female attention, how was I to learn? There is no feedback for betas that can positively re-enforce attractive behavior. The positive enforcement comes when you change your circumstances such that you are deemed more attractive, and only then can you naturally begin to take on new traits. Or nowadays we can learn a bit from our peers to kickstart the process.

One of my many entrepreneurial ventures hit it big while I was still in the west, and that was my first introduction to success. Suddenly I was dating three girls at once. That taught me a mindset of assuming attraction, and was an introduction to a new approach. I know some people downplay money, but for me at that time having it made a night and day difference to my dating life – and everything in my experience and all my analytical ability says that it was absolutely NOT all down to confidence. The money was my local fame, my peackocking, my way of standing out. It opened doors faster than anything I'd ever experienced. Throwing around a few hundred bucks on a date because it made no difference to me (the days income was in excess of 1000) that kind of thing made girls tell me what "a great personality" I'd suddenly acquired.

Women willfully create the beta class of men, and willfully keep them in the dark about there even being another class, and work hard to deny class mobility. By willful I don't mean consciously – I mean willfully; they make a co-ordinated concerted effort to do so, and strongly oppose any countermeasures.

Are American women tameable?

December 25, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **Wutang Wrote:** http://www.nypost.com/p/news/opinion/boo…
>
> “a woman whom Gloria Steinem once blurbed and Ms. Magazine supported — a self-described hardcore feminist: “I was one of the demanding ones, combating injustice and inequality on the front lines.
>
> They were beliefs she was raised on. Her father, Nelson Valdes, is a Marxist professor who emigrated from Cuba. And her mother, a light-haired and blue-eyed beauty queen, “looked like Jayne Mansfield but favored Jane Fonda in politics.”
>
> —
>
> “He calls her “darlin’ ” and holds the door for her, which secretly “turned me on.”
>
> “And though he’s so wrong, the woman who describes herself as “mean, combative and angry” is suddenly reduced to a giggling, teenage girl in the presence of such rugged manliness.”
>
> “The cowboy begins to train his new girlfriend — once such a spitfire — like he would a dog or a horse, he tells her.
>
> “Atta girl,” he clicks at her when she does something right. When she makes a mistake — say by getting drunk and picking a fight with him — he freezes her out, teaching her a lesson”.

Training a girl is high level skill, but when you’ve put in the time and effort to cultivate that skill, it can be applied in even the most extreme situations.

I know many people don’t have the personal life experiences to support such a view, but there are examples such as this all around us. Even wild horses can be broken.

My girl was singing love songs to me again last night, and was brought to tears with emotion. Do you know what she talked about as the reason for her emotion? How I changed her. How I broke her, basically. How I forced her to learn to cook, how I forced her to wear feminine dresses instead of her tom-boy clothes. That I took control of her. She mimicked my stern authoritative tone; “Woman! Take your English lessons!” and was overcome with gratitude.

Getting a girl into bed is all well and good, but this defeatist attitude about just how workable these ferile creatures are is… unbecoming to men who purport to enjoy a challenge.

Women respond to dominance. Really. They really, really, really really do. It’s a very subtle skill to be able to turn a girl from a career oriented tomboy into a devoted love slave. But we have our role models and methods already and the task can be broken down into manageable parts and effective solutions found and implemented. Women are

very malleable, but it takes the willpower of a skilled man to mold them.

I could give example after example of women responding very positively to extreme forms of dominance. The thread on striking a woman made several months back was pretty fucking extreme. I know it's difficult to believe. I know most men don't even want that kind of responsibility – to be the man in charge. They want a life partner who is a peer. None the less, it's a fact. There are ways to break wild horses.

A simple domestic example. Last night my girl gave a very mild shit test – the first in a long while. She gabbed on about "what if I were to go out alone at night – you'd be lonely, wouldn't you?". I grabbed her and threw her over the couch and started spanking her ass. "This is what would happen!"

Women want to be owned, and controlled. To do so in a way that they consider playful and fun and that leads to submission and then to total giving over of their mind and body and soul is a very worthwhile art. Almost a sorcerers art.

Actually, it's not always playful and fun. It requires a high tolerance for drama to be able to out drama the dramatress to dominate a woman, at times. But overall it's playful and fun.

Religious people have control and shadow issues

December 29, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **Phinn said:** There's something about the religious mindset that fosters your *(Matt King A's)* kind of hypocrisy. I think it comes from the incredible amount of double-think that is required to maintain religious thinking. Religious thinking depends entirely on splitting and projection — a constant monitoring of one's self, a complete inability to cope with most of one's emotions, and the relentless rejection of most of your own mind as "bad" and intolerable.
>
> Rather than accept and cope with it, the religious mindset requires that this part of the self be denied and compartmentalized through all sorts of endless magical labels and other defense mechanisms.
>
> Doing this every day for 20 or 30 years makes a person highly adept at self-ignorance and self-contradiction.
>
> Pointing this out usually provokes a highly religious person into a rage outburst, because the rage is just another defense mechanism, designed to help keep the lid on all that repression. Taking that away from a religious person is like taking away someone's oxygen.
>
> Magic doesn't exist, Matt, except as a figment of the imagination. Reality may be messy sometimes, but you really don't have to be afraid of it.

Fundamentalists freak me out. Not only because they are so eager to invest authority with scary powers, or even because they tend to have an excessive need for "purity", but because they have shadow and projection issues. They have not made friends with their inner demons, and so when confronted with them project them out onto the outside world. "my last girlfriend was cheating on a dude in the suburbs and her three kids to sneak up and fuck me ten times a week and YOU guys shouldn't have sex outside of committed marriage! YOU guys are nihilists! And narcissistic parasites!"

The internal empathy and compassion is so lacking that the hatred gets misdirected onto everyone else. Instead of just making friends with the human condition and not holding unreasonable standards, they have to compartmentalize good and evil, and then project out the evil onto others. "Do not forgive them Father, for it was not I that sinned, it was them!"

Fundamentalists view more porn than other groups. The hypocrasy is scary. I mean really scary. These people will scape goat anything that reminds them of their own inner natures.

Then all the while they are shitting and pissing on the world, think that they are holier than thou, and are actually being benevolent and helpful.

A bunch of downers.

> **Snoeperd said:** To me all people who try to get other people to conform to

> some preconceived standards are the same people: people that can’t come to terms with the fact that their own individual lives aren’t that important and try to gain power by threatening others with unhappiness so that they act, not in accord with own interests but with the interests of the “condemner”.

Man affecions vs boy affections (reblogged)

December 29, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

This post is reblogged from the author Jake of Cedonulli.

The concepts he talks about have been floating around for a while, but he puts them together into an aha moment of clarity that realigns and crystallizes the facts into a new lens through which to view the world. I'd go so far as to call it an insight worth noting – a historical insight.

****

a while back i finally figured out what makes a good relationship.

most of the gamey talk is all focused on getting laid. getting laid is the easiest thing in the world, after you do it for a while. what's not nearly as simple is to maintain an excellent relationship. i'm going to venture out on a limb and say that MOST relationships are crap. and yet it's really **just two fundamental principles, that determine the success of any relationship.**

it's ridiculous that it took me so long to figure this out.

my relationships used to be sort of average. have a girlfriend, sometimes you get along, sometimes you don't. sometimes she's a cunt, sometimes she's nice. sooner or later there are the annoying bits of jealousy and wondering if she's cheating, and then all the arguments and breakups. standard shit.

to figure out why most relationships suck, eventually you have to look at the type of emotional connection you are seeking:

- emotional validation from your partner
- being able to 'trust' your partner
- support from your partner
- sort of, almost unconditional love from your partner, 'as you are'
- seeking approval from your partner

there's more aspects, but that's probably enough to make the point we're getting to.

we are simple creatures. we are programmed to have an emotional connection to the opposite sex. to get a little weird about it for a second though, think about how this programming expresses itself:

there are only two types of man-love our brain is wired for.

one, the love you got, wanted to get, hoped for, maybe experienced – from you mother, as a child. that's a key kind of emotional connection to the female. and, as much as that sounds fucked up, it's the type of connection most men are trying to find again in their adult life – from a girlfriend / wife.

seriously consider this. look at the few bullet points above. what kind of ‘love’ is that? let’s not judge it, just look at it objectively. that’s how most men view love. they don’t think about it consciously, but that’s the love they got to experience as a child.

here’s some news: no girl will ever love you like your mom did.

before we get a bit more into that, let’s look at the other type of man-love our brain has wiring for:

the love a father has for his daughter.

again, we have to remove all the incestous, sexualized, weird bits of it, and just look at the emotional components that drive the type of interaction, expectation, dependence, and outcome. how does a father love his daughter?

giving emotional validation to the child
rationing trust, with having ‘hand’ – control
providing support
molding her in his image
giving approval, as long as the child does at it is supposed to

compare these bullets to the ones above. how do you feel about that? take out the mother / daughter thing. just look at the giving & taking ratios, look at where the control lies.

there is always control in a relationship. question is just – who has it?

there is no other emotional romantic connection wiring in our brain. it’s either seeking the love you got from your mother as a child, or creating the love you get from your offspring.

everything manosphere talks about fits into this model. the whole concept of ‘beta’ is embodied in how men deal with women who they want maternal love from. they are the weak ones, seeking approval, expecting this ocean of support, putting a woman on a pedestal. and guess what – it works for shit. mom love is done after you are grown up. realizing that means having to step away from that, coming to terms with the fact that this kind of emotional bond is DONE. being a man means being at the top of the social hierarchy.

on the flip side, relationships suddenly work incredibly well when you treat a girl not like an adult that you look up to, an adult that you seek validation from – but like a child.

think about it. shit tests? from an adult, maybe. but a child? how do you treat a child who shit tests you? well … a lot of men haven’t grown up enough to be called men, so they still wouldn’t know. but for some of us, all that’s missing is this conscious realization. you don’t seek the validation of a child, do you? you don’t ask a child if it’s ok for you to go out, do you? when you want a child to do something, how do you address it?

i’m not saying, ‘be a dick’. you still game children, a lot. you want to reward them for good behavior. dealing with kids isn’t easy, either. but if you figure that out, then you also figure out a healthy relationship with a girl. i don’t really believe that the ‘asshole game’ is a fully evolved strategy. it’s just better than wanting a replacement mom. so when a girl has the choice between a grown up (who is an asshole) vs a sniveling boy who wants

a mother – she will of course pick the asshole.

but give her the choice between a father figure, an asshole, and a sniveling boy and the father figure will win, every time. part of that is giving validation, creating boundaries, being clearly in control.

if you want a great relationship, start reading parenting psychology books (not the new age feminist ones). and dog training books.

you can take this however far you want, once you get comfortable. xsplat likes to go full on daddy. it’s a genius move. a bit depraved? maybe. but better than the advocates of game stuff who act like children themselves – basically saying ‘treat girls like you are 12 and in a sandbox with a girl’. and better than mainstream culture which puts out disney shit and romantic comedies that all emulate maternal love relationships (which don’t exist).

my relationships have become something entirely different since i started taking the father figure approach. girls love it. they are willing to do anything and everything, and the general bullshit from girls is maybe 5% of what it used to be – before i figured this out.

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Meditative charisma and paternal love

December 29, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I believe that there is an associated charisma that can come from meditative practices. Some practices can also lead to a dramatically transformed sexual experience. If you hang with any meditation community you'll hear tales of some random dude meeting some random teacher in an airplane, and being deeply impressed and changing his whole life on the spot. We talk a lot about emotionally aloof game, asshole game, and bad-boy game, but there is another type of charisma that depends on the opposite – that depends on a paternal love and an openness to experience that can instantly captivate people.

Awesome-Daddy game is more difficult to cultivate, and is more captivating.

Instant attraction through emotional openess – 10 minutes to fuck

December 29, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **Goldmund said:** This is a story that needs to be shared.
>
> I was out last night…late, and was pretty drunk off of absinthe cocktails. There weren't many people at the usual places so my roommate and I took a cab back to a bar that is only two blocks from my apartment. We go in and I survey the scene and decide it's not worth it because the only options are two unattractive girls. And plus there are a bunch of dudes. My roommate chooses to stay and she goes to the bar and I step back outside.
>
> Here is where it gets very interesting.
>
> I see a lone blonde girl walking up the block. I can tell she is drunk and our eyes meet. I yell to her "Hey come here!" She comes over smiling and says 'what?'.
>
> My response was "I want to try and figure out why you are so attractive" and stare her right in the eyes.
>
> She smiles even bigger and steps closer. Then I just grab her by the coat and we start making out like crazy in the street. I took her by the hand and led her the two blocks back to my place where we fucked like crazy. Fingers in her ass, choked her by forcing my cock down her throat, busted in her face…and then a morning session.
>
> Total time from saying that first "hey" to having my dick in her was under 10 minutes.
>
> She left this morning saying 'wow, I cant believe that happened' and left her number and told me to come by her restaurant for free drinks.
>
> The two nights prior I had been going out saying the same thing "I want to know why I am so attracted to you" and got a make out both nights. One girl I had met on the subway and had my tongue in her within 5 minutes.
>
> I think it's working so well because these are attractive women and I genuinely mean what I am saying to them. The only problem is that I don't know if I can pull it off when I am sober.

This is why a forum like this (the rooshvforum) is so valuable. On blogs the OP tends to overwhelm the discussion with his particular flavor of game.

Doesn't seem like you are using bad-boy-emotionally-aloof-asshole game. You are using your emotional openness as THE tool to create instant attraction, and mixing it with confidence and dominance for the full gestalt of mature masculinity.

I wonder if people who are naturally emotionally open and affectionate are prone to coming across as teenagerish try-hards when they feign a James Dean approach. A Don

Juan approach can fit with more congruence, and therefore be more effective.

Different personalities do better with different approaches, and I love hearing tales of a highly effective strategies that have nothing at all anywhere near to do with being aloof.

> a·loof
> /əˈlo͞of/
> Adjective
>
> 1) Not friendly or forthcoming; cool and distant.
> 2) Conspicuously uninvolved and uninterested, typically through distaste.
>
> Synonyms
> remote – distant

> **XXL said:** It’s “working” well because these are attractive women and you screen them from the start and you genuinely mean what you’re saying to them. You’re not selling yourself, you’re the judge/buyer in the interaction. That’s what happens when you set the right frame from the start. It’s “who the fuck are YOU” frame like examining/curious/screening frame.
>
> You can definitely pull it off sober. It works even better. It really does. Ballsy/edgy approach is cool itself and the fact that you’re sober doing that only highlights your coolness. Besides, keep in mind that you’re THE SHIT for stepping up to hotties like that, no guy does that, you’re the 1%.
>
> It’s similar to, for example, when you step up to a hot chick with “hey!.. what’s up..” [relaxed and deep eye contact with playful smile] then you stay quiet for few seconds just looking at her in relaxed yet intense way, she’s like wtf?, but you stay with the tension, cool calm and collected, just standing there, looking at her with slight smile, she’s like “oh shit the boss is here” [it’s in her eyes] and then you put arm around her saying “who are you? / how do you do it? / what are you doing to me?” and then you just talk like nothing happened. Same thing, the fact that you’re there with your balls on the line in front of her doing almost nothing to make her like you it seriously highlights your confidence.
>
> This is the opposite to entertaining approach [like openers or stories or fancy questions]. If done right, with proper subcommunications, with strong eye contact and presence, it hooks like fucking crazy. That’s the key, it doesn’t really works when you feel off.
>
> As for the average looking guys, it’s funny how opposite it is for them to what they think. They absolutely NEED more decisive/ballsy game cause that’s the only way for them to really hook girls’ attention. There’s no other way actually. **In their case trying that suave/blase pretty boy shit is not likely to get them far.** Get it? The less that initial signals the girls give you the more balls you need to make it. It’s good news. After all, girls don’t care about your fucking jawline. They want balls. Your balls.

What if hot whores were cheap, legal, and clean?

December 30, 2012 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **soup said:** If prostitution were legal..
> and whores could only charge a maximum of $35, would you give up on the game and drop money p4p instead of using your time and resources to learn "The Venusian Arts" ?

I get many thrills out of dealing with women, a minor component of which are friction related. Even if the girl is just a fuck buddy, she will usually bring me into a flow-moment where I'm captivated by paying attention to her, and I'm just present and enjoying. A heightened sense of being embodied and having fun and communicating.

I've paid for sex a few times at low rates with cute girls. Maybe they just sucked at their job, but they didn't really do it for me. A hooker who gave it away for free a few times was a lot fun – I had sore stomach muscles for days from the belly slappin marathons.

But my answer is no. I earn enough money and live in places where I could easily afford a new hot girl every night, but I don't. It's not about disease to me. It's not about money. It's not about being a better man. It's not about the thrill of the chase – I couldn't give a half of a damn about the chase.

I just want to have a MUTUAL appreciation going on. Two people really into each other. For me, that's the foundation of the fun. There is no fucking way in hell I'm going to compromise on that.

If paying for sex didn't lessen the chances of the girl being attracted to me and turned on by me, then in theory I'd be striving for a retirement filled with private hookers. But I honestly don't think it can work that way. Paying her directly for a service fucks up the whole dynamic, and greatly lessens the chances of mutual appreciation, let alone emotional bonding. And I like bonding – I really get off on it. It's a deep and fulfilling and even a thrilling pleasure to me, that greatly adds to quality of life. Even if I have two or three or more girls I'm dating, I still bond with them.

But even for one night stands, no, I don't fuck hookers, even when they are cheap and accessible. To do so would fuck up my sex karma. Sexual habits are real, and mine are carefully cultivated and an important tool of seduction. I have emotional sex, and that is seductive. It's part of my mojo to be able to embody a sex that appreciates mutual appreciation – that is really into passion. It's easy to deaden that, and to learn to feel alienated and separate and incapable of letting go into an ecstatic union with the girl and to become forever cold inside no matter how much friction you frantically create trying to rub up a little warmth.

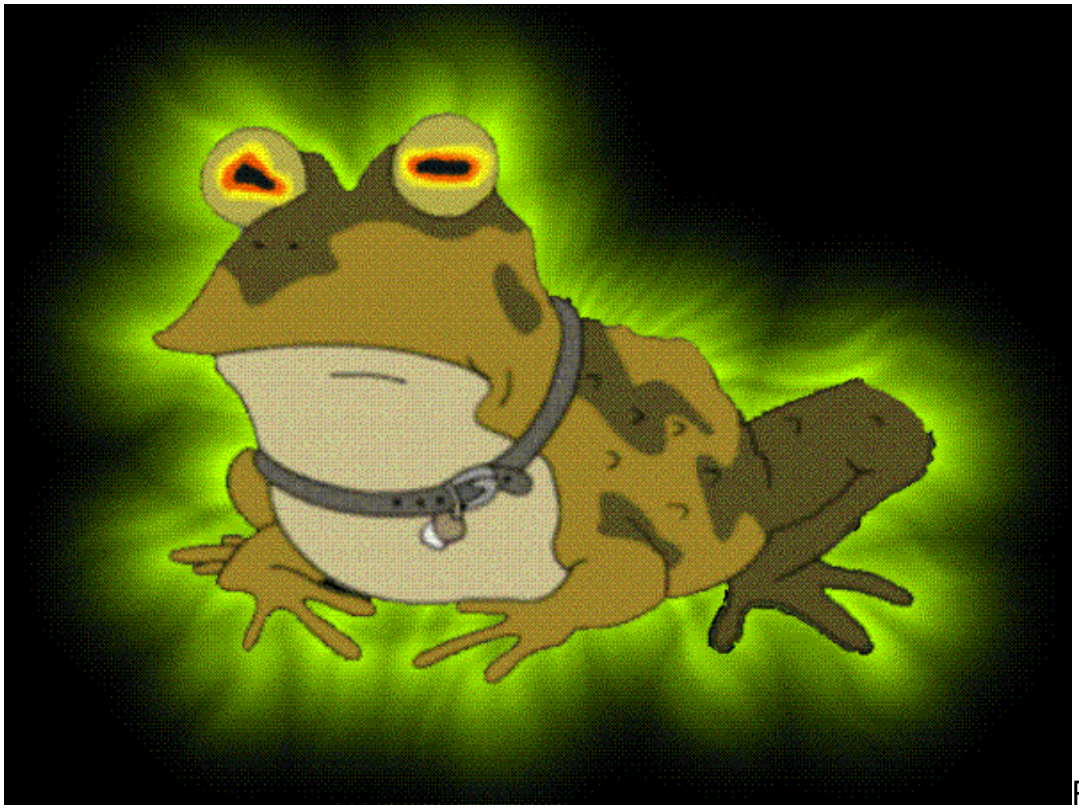
When I'm walking about town with my girl, any of my girls from over the years, and I compare us as a couple with any other couple, the difference is always striking. Passionate couples are as rare as topless teenagers on a public beach. Most people are walking zombies. People who are really into each other, and exude it, are winning at the

game of life.

It’s possible to create your self through your actions, and it’s possible to create your self to be incapable of winning at life.

Your attitude is hypnotic

January 1, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Reader T re-read an old post and asks for “More of this”:

> Hypnotize your woman
>
> Posted by xsplat on October 2, 2010
>
> About 11 days after the first date with my super hottie virgin, we made plans to marry.
>
> A tip for how to entrance your own wench; use suggestion often. Tell your girl “Every day you will fall deeper and deeper in love with me”. “One day I’m going to own every last piece of you”. “Step by step you will fall more in love. At first you won’t notice it, but then I’ll go away on a trip and your whole body will ache and you won’t be able to think about anything but me. Then when I’m back every day will be like Christmas and your birthday, and you will feel taken care of and warm.”
>
> Hypnotic suggestion works. I use such tricks often, in the subtlest of ways, simply by word choices. Rather than “God damn I missed you today – I couldn’t concentrate on my work and couldn’t stop thinking about you”, its “Welcome back to our happy apartment! Now we are happy people!” or “Seems you haven’t been able to stop thinking about me, isn’t it?”
>
> But sometimes I drop most of the NLP and admit what borders on too much. “I need a nap. Come on the bed. I haven’t been able to sleep. I need your smell so I can sleep”. This is still slightly depersonalized, but starts to expose underbelly.

> The notion here is I can show some degree of underbelly, as she shows me hers. It's actually necessary.

That was an inspired moment, more than a calculated one. So rather than teach the calculations, I'd need to talk about how to be inspired.

Our attitudes create a feedback loop. If your experiences have led you to see that women are fickle, hypergamous, amoral, incapable of justice, accountability or introspection, flighty, calculating, duplicitous, dissimulating attention whores who cultivate a clique of sweet beta orbiters to cry to about their alpha bad boys, then you'll learn to give up on romance. Women aren't capable of it, and even if they were, they are not deserving of it. Your experiences will have set your attitude, and now your attitude will set up your new experiences. You'll go into dealings with women with this attitude, and it will affect your outcome. With such an attitude you won't be able to entrain the womans moods into a hypnotic resonance with your positive vibe, because you won't have any positive feelings and experiences inside of you to draw from.

In order to share a positive vision of warm happy feelings, we need to have a library of positive feelings and associations inside us, and we need a library of examples of how people share these feelings together. The best way I know to develop such a library is to hang out with positive people. People you really respect, people you want as your mentors. In my life my Father and my Grandmother were very influential, and I also carefully sought out the company of people that I held in high regard. They all embodied a positive attitude.

So let's write that down as number 1.

1) **Seek out positive, cheerful role models and hang out with them.** Look towards them as your mentors and study them and learn.

But our experiences and attitudes will never match up with those of our friends and teachers, and so we learn to use our selves as our teachers. A big part of that includes taking the time and attention to develop self compassion – to develop a warm heart, and a kindness towards ourselves. The Buddhists have the lowdown on this, and Pema Chodron is one of the best teachers of loving kindness. Learning to feel a warm kindness is priceless. Buddhists call it "the precious jewel of Bodhicitta", Bodhicitta translating to "awakened heart". I've hung out with people who do meditation practices for a few hours per day as an investment in developing a continual feeling of warmth and empathy. Those people wind up becoming rather magnetic; people want to be around them.

So let's put that down as number 2.

2) **Cultivate an inner glow of contentment and affection.**

But 1 and 2 would not have led me to seducing the hottie virgin on that day. For that I needed inspiration. Polarity. Attraction. Lust. That came from two places – one, I was horny, and two, she was attractive. Which can be our:

3) **Cultivate a lifestyle of increasing libido.** This includes all the testosterone enhancing lifestyle choices, such as food, sports and exercise, raising social status and

being social with it, as well as meditations and chi-kung.

4) **Screen for girls that you are very attracted to**, and ignore the rest. They should light you on fire, and you should want to be with them.

But we still need something more. We need a vision. This is going to come from your reservoir of personal histories, so that means you need a lifestyle of cultivating positive experiences to draw from.

I'll leave it here for now.

“If you disagree with women it means women aren’t fucking you”

January 1, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 We all know how extremely complicated instincts can get, by watching the behavior of freshly hatched animals.

Women also have the most amazingly specific genetically encoded instincts. Whenever someone is critical of women as a group, a self appointed representative of all females will automatically come back with something like “If you disagree with the female stance, watch out, because WE will not fuck you, and we can declare you as unfuckable”. “If you disagree with women it means you are angry at women because women aren’t fucking you”. Or more simply “No girl would want to fuck you because you have a small dick”. Somehow these aren’t just memes – these come backs are hard coded into DNA. I’m not joking. It’s an instinct. Be critical of women and women will attempt to slander your sexual attractiveness and claim to have God like cock blocking powers.

LSD, the good, the bad, and the weird

January 3, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> RE: The power of magic mushrooms
> Anybody know of anyone who's brain got fucked from shrooms? I've tried them a few times but I'm worried about the effects of long term use.

A lot of people in meditation communities started meditating after doing hallucinogens.

I was into them in my late teens, along with meditation and philosophy. There were positive effects, and negative. I suspect it can increase creativity, even in the long term. Some negative effects were that I had some weird and unsubstantiated beliefs – as if I trusted some weird form of intuition. Years later I realized I didn't possess any weird form of intuition. Also from what I've seen in others and have experienced, some people experience some mild cognitive impairment from LSD. When doing LSD the walls would breathe, and for some years afterwards objects continued to refuse to stay still.

> **OGNorCal707 Wrote**: I know people who have had real bad trips from LSD and had been permanently effected by it...

Ya. I met a guy on Dead tour who was noticeably fucked up. Stumbling around, crashing into my jewelry vending table, giggling. A mad man, really. Someone had splashed a vial of LSD on him and since then he'd been in this new state for a few years. Heartbreaking.

I've heard of other guys who wound up living in a mental institution from a bad trip.

And I met a heavy tripper who was sane and functional, but was slightly to moderately impaired. And have met many people who claim mild cognitive impairment. And of course many others who noticed no impairment.

I took a pretty big dose once and had what most would call an extremely heavy trip, but what the doctors called a psychotic break. Earlier in the night, before the full effect had hit me, me and my buddy were watching TV when I turned to him and exclaimed "Wait – that's a black and white TV!". We stared at each other wide eyed, then looked back at the TV. "Oh yea!". We were both watching it in color.

Shortly after that I started scribbling on a pad of paper, and saw my doodles in deep 3-D. I thought they were brilliant works of art and that in the morning I'd be famous. Then I started to get some messianic complex. Then it got weird.

The doctors would check in on me in my guerney from time to time and ask me how I was doing. I didn't respond because I thought they were just another hallucination.

That was a wild night.

Saw two new colors that don't exist the next day, while in the hospital. Some new type of red and a new type of blue. I speculated that they were in the infrared and ultraviolet? They were superimposed on objects, but out of alignment with them.

The family doctor gave me a note to skip out on my French exam. Good thing, as I had a

case of the stupids that week.

I had the early part of the evening on tape, and when I replayed it I could hear the alternate personality that was spontaneously generated come out, and feel him. Strange.

The family doctor counseled me that I had a strong mind, and he'd seen it go the other way with some guys, from a similar dose. Some guys get the psychotic break, and don't return. That's what happened to an original band member of Fleetwood Mac, Peter Green.

> **king Wrote:** When i have taken mushrooms or peyote, i always have felt like there is some deep revelation about the world, as if i have found the right way to live, and these are often thoughts like being a more kind person, more compassionate, etcetera, basically a bunch of hippie stuff. I have also felt once how we are related to every living thing in some way, obviously this is a kind of trivial thought, but the difference is that when you are tripping you also "feel" it and the visualizations can be pretty amazing too.
>
> Unfortunately, this train of thought does not last long and as soon i enter the "real world" i see that there are mean,mediocre people and i can't maintain that mindset for any more than 1 week, is like if during the trip my brain was tricked with thoughts that may not be correct, but while i was tripping i was very sure that this was the right way to act and live. Does anybody have a similar experience?

Ya, some people use spiritual practices to try to stay in that lovey dovey space where you share an over-soul with all beings. Over time they can have an effect, and you can have some pretty trippy experiences even without the drugs.

Some of those meditations, I believe, also have charismatic value.

But those feelings tend to fade in and out also. Probably neurochemical, along with how our brain tends to make sense out of data to create a "reality" out of it. But as far as illusions go, it seems a good one to choose. Effective towards being happy and making others happy, and towards seduction.

Did anyone else ever feel some sort of dissociation from their ego, perhaps a rudimentary witness consciousness experience, and try to explain to others that "it's not me that's talking"?

It's the strangest experience to watch the words come out of your mouth, know that others won't be able to understand what you mean, but still feel compelled to try to explain the unique experience, and to really feel strongly that it is not you who is talking.

How important is class to you?

January 7, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> I was just curious if anyone on here cared about what social class a girl comes from?
>
> I will take a girl that has good manners, and comes from a good/wealthy family over a girl that is hotter but doesn't have that going for her.
>
> Anyone else feel the same way?

I used to think that I preferred self aware meditating women only. Then I realized that many of those have an unbearable neurotic burden and that meditating had no correlation to cheerfulness and easy companionship.

But I was still sure that I needed high intelligence. Until I saw that a woman with high intelligence is very smart at rationalizing crazy bullshit.

I've been with women of all classes and intelligence and education and meditation ability.

Number one is her affect. Is she cheerful? Is she easy to get along with?

Class doesn't affect affect.

I don't care if I find the girl in the trash can. If she makes me feel good, she's good.

But after that, yes, all the other attributes weigh in. They are a minor consideration. I'd never choose or reject a woman based on the minor considerations only.

Oh, also it's of benefit to me if the woman considers me above her station, and that I have way more money than she could expect to earn on her own. That's just Having Hand 101. The expense of having this hand means nothing to me – making money is my job, and I do my job.

And don't forget about the trade offs.

If your mate value score is 100 gold coins, how much of that do you want to spend on youth and beauty, and how much do you want to spend on class, intelligence, and a long background of wealth?

Let's not kid ourselves, sexy debutantes are rare and have higher expectations than sexy trailer trash girls. Those are the top apples on the tree.

The apples lower down are more likely to look up to you, to cherish you, to treat you like a prize, like a king.

Ya, if I my mate value points were 10,000 gold coins, or if I could find a debutante who could be persuaded that it is, then a deb would look superior.

But given the choice between a deb who views me as low down on her hypergamous list and a trailer trash hottie who views me as way up on it, I'll take the trailer trash hottie.

Or given the choice of an older and plainer middle class girl and a trailer trash hottie, I'll take the hottie.

The coin that must be spent on class detracts from coin that can be spent on hotness.

Of course I'm working on increasing my coin, but I don't believe that coin is all in the head – that everything boils down to confidence. I believe that's a self hypnotic idea that is on par with a delusion – a psychosis even. You want to know what is a limiting belief? Reality is a limiting belief. There is an inter-subjective world of mate value rankings – and confidence plays only a part in that – it's not the whole of the mate value ranking.

Update: What does a feminist call a man who is aware of female hypergamy? Intimidated by strength and independence.

He he – women are masters of puffing out clouds of dissimulating snark. If women were not always looking for men of higher station than them, men would prefer women of higher station. It's the hypergamy that makes women with income less attractive – they are less likely to treat the man well if he earns less.

Update 2: We know that women tend to think first with emotion and rarely with math, so when they hear that most women want to date up, but most men don't care if they date down, they rarely realize that this means that the more money they make, the smaller the pool of eligible men AND the larger the pool of women competing for these men. A 35 year old lawyer only wants to date an attractive man of greater means, but so do all the other women – including those who are hotter and younger. So why would Mr. Rich bother with Ms. Hypergamous? Because she's a lawyer? Men don't think like that. We're happy to date the secretary, if she's hot and feminine. Hypergamy means that women can't have it all. It's mathematically impossible. Hypergamy plus a high paying career = not enough high enough status men to go around therefore the choice for women is between career and a satisfying dating life. Women have no choice about only being emotionally satisfied with men who out earn them, and as they earn more, there are not enough available men (because men don't restrict themselves to women of means), therefore if a woman wants to be satisfied with her mate, she has a greater chance of that if she earns less money.

But again, women think first with emotions, and rarely if ever with math.

Money, looks, juice, charisma. Let's talk about juice.

January 11, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The post below is stolen from a uvtblog post from 2009

Top 10 Factors:

From a woman's honest perspective, ALL men are judged on this scientific, UvT Scale of desirability including FOUR main factors:

1. **Money** – This one speaks for itself. Most women will just come out and admit that loot gets them wet. Some lie and talk about the "nice things" they like that just so happen to require money they don't have! AHNT In the end, it's ALL about the dough.

[image]

This is such a given that I won't even bother to elaborate any further.

2. **Looks** – Don't be fooled, women are just as superficial as men are, but their superficiality manifests itself in different ways. Most babes just get hot and heavy for a good looking guy such that all of their "rules" go out the window. No hit on the first date, they hit. No back door, it's open season. No playing the roll of the side hizzie, he's got another family in Virginia. I mean, they let cats run all over them. I know, I know, many babes are seen with worse looking men, so they must be about substance. WRONG. First, we have the 3 other factors
that trump good looks. But secondly, womens' superficiality can be so complex that it trumps good common sense. Like have you ever met a chick that is so insecure and so narcissistic that she actually dates a ugly dude so she can feel prettier? Crazy but true. She's still superficial alright, just crazy as a bat and well aware of what else he can do for her.

[image]

3. **Juice** – Now this is something that is highly underrated because it's hard to isolate. Unlike Money and Looks, Juice is hard to quantify. College provides the best example. For some, a guy's affiliation in a frat makes him suddenly more desirable. That's why you see babes flocking to cats once they go from random dude to frat guy. For
others, playing on a sports team, like that cat who walked on for Duke Basketball but never played? Right, there's something about recounting that conversation he had with Grant Hill, Chris Duhon, Carlos Boozer or JJ Redick that brings out Juice chicks want. All he's got is a tacit affiliation to real ballers, but it's good enough. After all, he plays for the Duke Basketball team, right? It all just depends. For some low cats in our society, a "good man with a job" is Juice enough. One thing I know, Juice matters and it's good even independent of Looks and Money.

4. **Charisma** – Ok, I'm not so Machiavellian to believe that personality doesn't matter at all. It does. Of course, among the four factors, it matters least, but it does matter. We

all know or have seen
that dude who is relatively bad looking, broke, juiceless, jobless and just overall objectively terrible, with some babe way above his pay grade.

[image]

If you haven't seen this dude, tune into Jerry Springer any time to see these heifers fighting over him. ha He's got charisma or to put it in street vernacular, "Game". Game matters, a lot. Wit, humor, listening skills or just plain persistence. Call it what you want, but he's got it and it only helps.

Fair enough. No more jabber. let's get to…

The Women's List 1-10:

10. **The Objectively Attractive, Monied Cat with major Juice and Real Charisma.**

[image]

You can throw Will Smith in this group as well. Let's face it, these cats can do no wrong in the eyes of women. They've literally got it all and can pretty much have what the want, when the want it.

9. **Super Looted Guy –**

[image]

I know, I know, "you couldn't pay me a million dollars to sleep with Bill Gates". I know, but how about 5,000 million dollars? No? Ok, 10,000 million dollars? No? Ok, now I know you're a damn lie. Bill Gates is worth something like $50 Billion. Don't tell me that doesn't matter to you.

[image]

Plenty of you chicks will F a cat for backstage passes to the Timberlake concert. Who do you think you're fooling? Be very clear ladies, **he IS a 9 because money trumps everything on the board** EXCEPT a dude who has EVERYTHING plus more money than you can fathom (ie. Hollywood A Listers). Sure, you'd take Russell Crowe over Bill Gates. But you wouldn't take Erwin from Accounting over him. Not a chance. Sorry, I didn't make the rules. God did.

8. **The Good Looking Cat with Juice, Loot and Swagger that comes from it**

[image]

Do you see that smug look on his face? Ha That's the "woman, get in this car" face. Yep, "Big" from Sex and the City is completely representative of this guy, but we've all seen him in real life. He's got that swagger, he's got that loot and he's got that lady. Check that, he's got them ladies and doesn't mind treating them like shat because he knows he's holding ALL the cards. He's comfortable with his position, because aside from high rollers with more loot and better looks, he's WINNING. There are mini versions of this guy for sure. Bankers, Doctors, Lawyers, Entrepreneurs and even Trust Fund Babies. If you

can’t recognize them as solid 8′s, then you just don’t know this game.

7. **Good Looking Regular Cat with potential for juice, ends mixed with a little bit of game**

[image]

Lucky for us, this guy has already been personified by the show “The Bachelor.” They only let cats like him on the show. He’s also known as the “good guy” that all these broads claim to want. Believe me, when they say “good guy,” they mean “Good Looking guy that I won’t starve with.”

[image]

Guys, if you truly got your sh*t together, meaning work out, stylist and rhetoric, would you be able to reasonably go on “The Bachelor?” No? Flavor of Love at least? Ha If the answer is no, then sorry, you ain’t no Seven homey…

6. **Solid Dude – Moderately Successful or Moderately Good looking and cool or Non fat, Non offensive, tall cat with no obvious imperfections or Very Juicy cat with next to nothing else who knows all the house drug dealers in the clubs**

[image]

OK, in all honestly, Leslie is probably above the “solid cat” level. But he’s crafted in the solid cat mold and is representative of him. His look is definitely at the 6 and even that might be generous.

5. **Basic Cat – Non Offensive, doesn’t want no trouble, will run into some tail if it’s there. Under appreciated by the money grubbing, juice seeking, non forward looking female.**

[image]

Again, this is the woman’s scale, not mine. The truth is, most babes didn’t want no parts of Barack before he started making his speeches and winning elections. Prior to that he got no play, even though he should have. Kanye talked about it in Gold Digger:

> “He gone make it into a Benz out of that Dotson, he got that envision baby, look in his eyes, this week he’s moppin’ floors, next week it’s the fries”

Which of course is a great reference to Coming to America. Anyway, the Barack of old was a SOLID 5 and was getting ZERO run from the honeys. Hell, even Michelle iced BO out for a clean 6 months before he got a first date. Sad but true. And there are 5 level, pre blow up Baracks out there now…but yall don’t want em. I know.

4. **Slightly low, but not terribly offensive, doesn’t really get it, table scraps guy**

[image]

3. **Even Still Lower table scraps guy without the upgrades of a 4**

[image]

And yes that is just the same dude, only fat. FULL step down.

2. **The terrible cat who is not good looking, no loot, no charisma, BUT thinks**

he’s got juice

[image]

The lesson here is that women would rather be bored to death than embarrassed to death. Nobody in this country would ride with this guy and believe me, he does exist. ha

1. **The No loot, no juice, out of luck, out of time, out of gimmicks dude**

[image]

It’s a cold harsh world and that’s why my man is at 1. No loot is a no go. And Seinfeld said it best, “You don’t see any handsome homeless.”

****

The author doesn’t rank game, or the charismatic arts high on his list, but let’s ignore the relative rankings of the attractive traits. He makes an imposing point. To play in the big leagues or to overcome big deficits or to have long term staying power in the dating game, a guy is going to need to develop juice.

Most of us are already trying to develop money. If making money were easy we’d all be in the top 5%.

Money and juice often go hand in hand. It’s said that the value of college is to make the social connections that will bring you wealth. And wealth can open the doors to the social connections.

To really maximize a guys attraction and effectiveness, he’s going to need a posse backing him. Connections. Friends in high and low places. He’s got to be able to get things done with a phone call, to magnetize around him a group of the talented, the powerful, the connected, the sporty, the rich, the funny.

I’m thinking of ways to mix business with creating a rat-pack team of guys who share business and lifestyle interests. The social aspect of game, and even just of manly comraderie for the sake of it, is something I’ve been neglecting, and I see now that it has great potential.

Prestige, access to pretty women, logistics, all of these can be had with business investments; for instance in night clubs, modeling agencies, tour guide services, resorts, and so on. But it can be even more powerful to mix a lifestyle aware business together with networking with other bros.

Long term game for men has infinitely more options than it does for women.

As long as you don’t think that game is only about your social charms.

Gringoed teaches us a new strategy; auditioning

January 13, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



The story below is from gringoed

…

Last week I experimented with posting an ad in the newspaper looking for students to help me with my spanish, and received over 70 responses, about 75% female.

The ad in La Voz, the biggest newspaper in Cordoba. It cost me $10. I met with 5 of them, after looking up all the emails on facebook, and chose the top 2. Both are great teachers, into me, and cheap. One of them already wants to introduce me to her friends.

Today I just submitted a new ad looking for females who want to be models age 18-28, and to send me a picture.

…

About 40 responses so far with tons of pictures. Lots of 7's and 8's, about five 9's.

Right now, I still have not decided what to do with all these wanna-be models!

…

Weapons: The two that I chose are a 7 and an 8, ages 28 and 20 respectively. I turned down another 8 because she seemed aloof, not an exceptional teacher, and not really into me. My original plan was the get in with their friends because a warm approach does WONDERS here. However, the 20 y/o is fucking perfect for me. A 10/10 on personality/outlook/etc so I'm going to use everything that I know about Cordoba game on her. Unfortunately, that means I'll still be building comfort a month from now.

The problem is that I have over 50 replies from good looking girls, it would take me forever to coordinate and meet with all of them. A possible scenario is to have them all come to one event (classy of course) with a professional photographer and screen them out for looks and interest in one shot.

Yes, drinks are definitely key. Champagne? I think the right angle here is to project myself as a super high status Yankee, and that by knowing a lot of movers and shakers I can

give them a pretty sweet ride.

As of right now I have 54 email responses from girls with pictures. 45 are hot. The time to strike is now!!

…

Update on the Cordoba models project:

I reserved a large rooftop on 4/24/10 for a big party to meet and do basic photos of the models in dresses and bikinis.

The plan now is to having this lavish party with catering, champagne, etc. to put across this image of swank LA living. I plan to hire a professional photo crew to take professional-quality digital photos of the girls that I can later give to the girls for their own personal use. Most of the photos I was emailed (about 60 emails with photos in total) were amateur so this will definitely provide them with value.

Meanwhile, I plan to have them fill out short questionnaires to find out exactly what they're willing to do, for example:

Semi-nude photo shoots
Nude photo shoots
Nude video shoots
Masturbating video shoots
Pornography

I'm planning for at least 25 to show up.

…

> Roosh Wrote: This plan works the access problem (of meeting hot girls).
>
> Curious what your strategy is for sealing the deal with them.

This is something that I've been thinking about.

I think there are three potential directions with this:

1. Go the sleazy route and imply that banging me would help their career chances tremendously. There are a lot of questions with this, such as how early and how obvious should I make this implication?

2. Run legit game. This has even more question marks b/c this is Argentina.

3. Pay them for porn

I'm thinking of experimenting with all 3. Ideas?



…

Here's what happened at the models party we had yesterday. I had such a great time, I'm not going to forget this for a long long time!

It turned out that 5/1 is a national holiday here in Argentina where nobody works. That made finding a photographer and beverage service much harder to find, but at the last minute we found them so it all worked out. Literally a couple hours before it starting, I had doubts that either would show up.

The layout: The rooftop had an indoor and outdoor area. We decided to set up the photographer outdoors and have the drinks/social indoors. We had perfect weather. For drinks, we had 4 different options– all alcoholic including champagne. We started with chill music then upped the tempo as the night and alcoholic buzz went up. Total cost of everything (ad, drinks, photographer, rooftop, pizza) about 650 pesos or about $170 dollars.

The turnout: I had 15 RSVP, and 8 showed up. Some brought friends so the total turnout was about 12. This turned out to be a pretty good number. On the other side of the table was me (the head of the ficticious modeling agency), Partytime (my top talent scout), and my Argie friend (my advisor and business partner for operations in Argentina).

People started arriving at 9pm. Some were hot, some were just ok. At 10pm I gave a speech in English and my Argie friend translated. I explained who we were (unfortunately some lies scattered in) and what we were doing that night. We wanted to take the girls to a nearby club after we were done with the pictures.

After the speech we started taking photos of the girls individually while posing. To stay in character, I coached the models on what to do as well as the photographer. I'm proud to say we got some pretty good shots!

Meanwhile, Partytime sat down with them individually to get all their information and what kind of work they are willing to do (film, photo, nude, etc). He also buttered them up by saying to each of them that they are special, better than the rest, and they should come to the club with us. He did a great job because almost all of them came with us to the club.

By the time we were done with photos, everybody was nicely buzzed and a couple of them were flat out drunk. After a little pizza, we walked to the club and lost a couple along the way. When we arrived, we still had 9 girls and got in easily.

Upon entering it was pretty clear there were 3 chicks who were really into us, so I focused

on the top two, an 18 y/o and a 20 y/o (cuter). The third was busty as hell and not my type at all.

Long story short, about an hour later, my Argie friend and I take back the three chicks to my apartment. My Argie friend takes the busty one somewhere in the building, while I take the other two into my apartment. On the way up, I make out with both of them. Once we're inside, we pop open some wine and start up a hookah. Partytime calls me to see what's going on, then comes over.

The 18 y/o is so clearly down, so even though I was mostly making out with the 20 y/o in the apartment, I take the 18 y/o to my bedroom and bang her. She is a horrible lay, worst of my life. 18 year old chicks are definitely overrated.

Partytime banged the same chick in the morning.

The 20 y/o slept in my bed but wasn't down to fuck.

The busty chick I'm pretty sure banged my Argie friend. He certainly could have if he wanted to.

This is not the end. There is more potential in this group. I'm planning to have the models come to my apartment individually to get copies of their photos and discuss what they can do to improve. The other girls clearly saw us getting gamed and I think they realize they need to step up their game. There may also be good potential with the cute 20 y/o, after all she did make out and sleep in my bed!

Overall, everybody had a blast. All the girls, too. I'd like to try this in other places, such as Eastern Europe. My Argie friend was so pumped that he is seriously considering doing talent recruitment in his spare time here in Cordoba.

Good times!!!!!

...

> doriangray Wrote: Was there actually a chance for these girls to make something out of these photos or was it all just lies to get them into bed?

I wanted to make sure it was as legit as possible, so heres the value (besides fun, drinks, etc) we gave them:

1. Copies of the photos of them. Most of them didn't have professional quality photos to self-promote.
2. For the ones that are interested in nude photography, I'm planning to offer them a paid opportunity.
3. Experience with posing and professional advice. Some of the girls had never done a photo shoot before.
4. We now have contacts with some other agencies here in Cordoba, and we'll pass them along to them if it makes sense.

We never implied in any way that they needed to bang us to improve their chances. The girls were legitimately attracted to us– part of the reason is they were just having more fun that night with us than they'd had in a long time!

Partytime wrote: I want to add some of my thoughts to GringoEd's excellent description of the night.

First of all, we had an absolute BLAST. Even if we had not gotten laid, it was so much fun!!! (btw I talked to our Argentine friend. he got laid too, and its a hilarious story. I will tell it shortly)Thumb upThumb upThumb up

So let me start out by saying that if you want to attract wild girls, put out a modeling ad!!! These girls were definitely more wild than the average girl. Not all of them, of course, but many of them.

To be honest I was a little pessimistic about how this would turn out. We had invited them over at 9pm. i thought there was a good chance that they would show up, have their pictures taken, not drink much alcohol, and go home at 11 to eat dinner (thats dinner time here in AR). But hell no!!! Aspiring models love to party!!! These girl drank, and boy did they drink. They finished almost all our alcohol! And as the night went on my smile got bigger and bigger!!! Around 1:30am we ordered pizzas and shortly after hit the club: 9 girls and 3 guys. No need to mention we whipped right past the line. Cool

Now there is a big difference between girls you cold approach in a club, who don't know you from any other schmo in the club, and girls who just did a professional photoshoot on your snazzy rooftop, who know they are in competition with other hotties, who see you as high-status Americans in the modeling agency, who are drinking your champagne and high end liquor. There was a totally different vibe with these girls. Some of them were really all over us. And its really funny that one of the girls mentioned how the other girls were acting like sluts. Girls are so jealous. They totally proliferate the men/women double standard.

So as GringoEd mentioned, my role was to sit down with them one-on-one durring the photoshoot, take down their info, and have a chat with them.
I told every girl that I thought she had great oppertunities, and to make sure to come to the club after the photoshoot. I told them all not to tell the other girls because not all of them are "model quality" and I dont want their feeling so get hurt. hehehehe. Evil Well, just about all of them joined us to the club.

Ok, so now on to the story about our Argentine friend and the girl he banged that night. So at the club shes all over him and he tells her "lets go". She asks where (as if she didnt know. hehe). He tells her not to worry about where, takes her hand and takes her. As soon as he gets her into his apartment he takes off his pants. This is in the living room, he doesnt even get to the bedroom. he sticks his dick right near her mouth and tells her to start. Shes asks "start what?" (again as if she doesnt know. hehehe). He says "start sucking" and she does.hehehe! He bangs her on the couch. After he finishes she he strait up tells her to get out. hehe sometimes hes a bitch when hes drunk. She wants to stay the night, but he makes her leave. Man, was I cracking up as he told me this story!!!

> All together a lot of fun!

> **CLR wrote:** spend 100 dollars on victorias secret gift bags (everywhere I have been in the world women LOVE V. Secret stuff). Right now next to me I have some left overs a few body sprays, lotions, and lip gloss, and panties, VS bags and tissue paper…. each bag costs about 10 bucks.
>
> I give them away when girls are good (reinforce behavior I like) for birthdays etc…. Costs very little but looks like its expensive. Remember most VS stuff is twice the retail price where ever you go internationally. Plus I make my own gift bags, I do the whole, buy 4 for this special price, and pick what I buy based off the deal at the moment. Buy in bulk, post your add with a little mystery, Sponsered by victoria secret, top 10 girls get a victoria secret gift bag. The girls will work that much harder to be in the top 10 Smile Plus the sponsored part makes you look more legit.
>
> I guarantee you will get more responses. Just make sure when they sign in they see all those pink bags lined up…. that’ll get the juices flowing.

zionController teaches us about training a woman

January 13, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Saw this today on the newish theredpill redit. It was like reading my own thoughts. The author is zionController:

***

This is a guide I have used to scrub some feminine imperative imposed attitudes on the women I have dated. It is not going to work in every single case or for every single person, but I have made it work in some of the most unlikely scenarios. The reason it works is because women just want someone strong enough to lead them. Someone they can be subordinate too. They crave a captain, and sometimes you just have to say “I’m the captain, and you’re going to do what I say”. A lot of the things I write about will presuppose a few things:

1. You are physically fit. You don’t need to be Don Draper, but you had better know your way around a squat rack.

2. You are moderately accomplished. You won’t get anywhere without a paycheque you can be proud of, or some skills that make you useful.

3. You have pretty sharp game. You are going to need to have some grace and tact. This comes from gaming people.

Those three things are things everyone here should be trying to acheive already, and if you haven’t, you need to work on it. Now… on to the guide.

One of the 10 basic principles of economics is that People respond to incentives. This serves as the basis for most of these lessons. If a company want to inrease sales by ten % in a quarter, they can issue a coupon in a daily newspaper to save 50 cents on their product. The people who are on the fringe of buying the product will go out there in the cold and buy the damn thing, increasing sales. This is what drives business. Have you ever seen a 2 for 1 sale and then bought TWO things you didn’t even want, just because it was like getting 50% off? I know you have. And most people have. The company dangles a carrot in front of your face and you get your things and they get their money. What I’m going to show you is how to do this to your woman. You want her to act more feminem, and what does she want? A strong man thing to tell her what to do, and praise her once in a while. Your praise has to be scarce. Reserve it only for when she’s done something good.

Lesson 1 – Sex

You have to dominate your women in bed. This means being selfish. This means doing

whatever you want to her. Unapologetically have your way with her. Finger her and make her suck your fingers off. Then tell her how hot that was and how well she gets you off. Blow your load on her face, tell her how beautiful it makes it. Don't EVER break eyecontact when dirty talking. Ever. Push your woman's face down to the pillow. Rub your hand all over her face. Pick her up and move her. You basically go primal.

It is important to take it whenever you want. When a woman tells me she's tired, I tell her 'I don't fucking care, you're pussy belongs to me and I'm going to fuck it whenever I want" – I have never had a woman say no to me after this. It is dominant. They respect that. You can't say this half asses, you need to know you're in charge. Its okay to tell her you're in charge too. "I'm in charge, you do what I say, do you understand? Say yes" She'll say yes.

If she actually resists and its not fake resistance (ie- dom sub or roleplaying resistance) than obviously stop.

Doing this sets the tone for the rest of your relationship and makes everything else come naturally.

Lesson 2 Dishes and cooking

If you're buying food, you have no reason to cook or clean a damned thing unless you decide that in the heat of the moment, you're going to cook your favourite dish.

You can get her to do the dishes and clean by a) ordering it and then b) following up with delicious praise.

Example: "Why are there so many dirty dishes? Why aren't you doing the dishes? If I buy all the food, you should be cleaning the dishes." or "How about we trade? Why don't you buy everything, and I'll cook and do the dishes for you sometimes" and don't be afraid to show your value with "If you don't wanna do your job, then maybe you'll just need to go to your own apartment. This doesn't work for me". Its really important that you are firm with this. You demonstrate a lot of value by being able to legitamately say this. Your game should be tight enough that you don't care about her loss if she does leave, which she might.

When she caves and is cooking for you and doing dishes, its time to provide incentive. Go up behind her, tell her how much it turns you on to see her be so feminine. Rub your boner against her. She'll be skeptical about how serious you are because she's been told since birth its insulting for a woman to clean anything. She has been raised to be a princess, remember. So praise her for cleaning.

You're a good woman, and I'm so glad you're around is my go to line. I use this to positively reenforce all feminine behaviour. Say this with a straight face and solid eye contact. If she gives you some fucked up 'did you just say that' face, which you'll likely get at first, follow up with 'I'm serious. I love it when you clean for me. I'm really glad I have you' DEAD PAN SERIOUS FACE. Fuck her like Lesson 1 after this if you really wanna drive it home.

Get her used to hearing "You're a good woman" and if she says something snippy back

say “I take it back, you’re not a good woman” she’ll be hurt. As much as feminism makes women not want to hear ‘you’re a good woman’, their internal instincts make them DREAD hearing ‘you’re NOT a good woman’. This is the basis for all behaviour modifcation. If she does not comply, tell her she’s a bad woman, or a failure as a a woman.

This all depends on you being successful as a man. Learn as much as you can about positive masculinity to effectively do this.

Lesson 3 – Positive Masculinity

Be a man, for God’s sake. You’re a man! Lift heavy things. Take the long hard route. Focus on bettering yourself. Learn an instrument. Its hard? Yeah, of course, but you’re a man so you can do it. Earn MORE MONEY and STOP SPENDING frivolously. MOVE MOUNTAINS TO MAKE THE WORLD AROUND YOU INTO SOMETHING YOU FIND DESIRABLE.

Learn to build things. Learn abotu tools, how the work, and what they do, even if you don’t need them RIGHT NOW. Get skilled. Learn to program. Stop being a lazy pussy boy slob. Go game, swallow your pride. Do squats and deadlifts. Its hard. Most people don’t like doing them. But you’re a MAN NOW. Learn how to FIGHT. Especially if you don’t want to fight. How can you boss around a woman when you’re a woman yourself?

I love shaving with a straight razor. My girlfriend was telling people at her work a story and it involved me shaving with my razor on a Sunday night.

One of the chode managers with a failing marriage says “pff what kind of person shaves on a Sunday night” she says “A MAN with a straight razor!!” She brags about my manliness to other men who would try to DLV me when I’m not even there. If you’re a man who embraces positive masculinity, your woman will know, and love you for it. If you bend to her will and act like a feminine pussy man, she will resent you and defer her affections for a man like me.

This is not an exhaustive guide, but it should be a solid primer for anyone looking to get their relationship on track.

Types of manosphere meme spam bots

January 18, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've got to reblog this article that I saw on Bronan the Barbarian:

Fly Fresh and Barbaric Presents: Manospambots!

Posted on November 8, 2012 by Bronan The Barbarian!
Anyone who has ever ran a website or a blog is familiar with the unending assault of spam bots your filter hopefully picks up every day. Many of us laugh at a particular bot that plagues WordPress blogs known as "lista de email", which, through the weekend, blew up my filter with 344 separate comments telling me how fantastic, smart, and knowledgeable I am before recommending 10-20 foreign, virus infested links to click on.

Unfortunately, spam filters aren't always bulletproof and the results can be devastating when they fail. Bots invade comment sections or inboxes with links to fleshlights, magical dick enlarging pills, and necrophilia videos, pissing everyone off (but a select few) and ending whatever conversation was going on.

However, spam filters need updating to keep up with the latest technology as Juan the Peruvian programmer/hacker is a pretty fucking smart guy, and I am here to tell you developers are failing. New breeds of spam bots have slowly been proliferating the manosphere, ones like no one has seen before, and the filters are helpless. It could be Skynet, it could be some diabolical AI-Human hybrid, nobody knows. What we do know, though, is that these spam bots aren't content with dropping tranny porn or vaginal rejuvination links- No!- these bots aim for nothing less than the total hijacking of all manosphere comments sections until men's souls are sucked dry, writers beat their heads on the wall, and conversation reaches kindergarten levels of discourse.

Luckily, Fly Fresh and Barbaric is on the scene, and CSI aint got shit on us. We've been tracking this phenomena for months now, and after dozens of black light bulbs, semen samples, and hours spent taking our sunglasses off gazing into the distance before commercial break, we are alarmed at our findings. Manospambot sightings have increased exponentially over the half year, and many blogs are thoroughly infested. Like kudzu they creep in, strangling discourse, crowding out true contributors, and scaring away visitors. A comment here, and comment there, and before you know it people are reading threads and then calling the manosphere creepy, bitter, and close minded. Soon, nobody will write anything, ever, for fear of invoking their onslaught.

Now that we've alerted you of this grave national security issue, let's take a look at some of these Manospambots so you can know what to watch out for.

[image]Don'tGetMarriedBot

This particular Manospambot can be found anywhere women are mentioned. Despite

years of common agreement among most of us in the sphere that marriage is a pretty raw deal, DontGetMarriedBot feels like everyone needs a reminder in every comment thread he happens upon. Proud of his unique and special insight, one that no one has made, ever, he loudly proclaims to anyone and everyone that whatever topic is being discussed, this is why he isn't getting married. If anyone does mention marriage, he is sent into a spiraling rage, frothing at the mouth that anyone would so fucking stupid as to even consider marriage.

Told a story where you hooked up with a chick? "THIS IS WHY YOU NEVER GET MARRIED!"

Said, in passing, that you don't look down on married dudes? "MARRIAGE IS FOR PUSSIES AAARGH!"

Famous dude got married? "FUCK! MARRIAGE! IDIOT!"

Look, we're not exactly endorsing marriage over here but let's be real. DontGetMarriedBot- You're a fag. No one cares. Some people are going to get married, and some people aren't, some people are loyal as fuck, and others are going to cheat, some people will have awesome marriages, and others won't, and none of them are going to change their mind because of you. Just because you can get other DontGetMarriedBots to agree with you and pat you on the back for your amazing insights, in caps lock no less, doesn't award you any points in life, or the internet.

[image]SlutsAreEvilBot

This Manospambot is fucking everywhere, and everybody loses when they show up. According to these bots, any girl who has sex outside of marriage or has a drunken hook up is soulless and unworthy of basic human decency or life in general. But come on, look around, there aren't that many gingers. While it's commonly recognized that incredibly slutty chicks are usually bad girlfriends or wives, SlutsAreEvilBots are convinced every girl around them is dripping in jizz and a total fucking whore. They use the term "sport fuck" and "cock carousel" gratuitously because real ballers say that in real life conversations, and if you didn't know any better, every girl in this country is gangbanged on a nightly basis.

The fact of the matter is, there are plenty of cool, fun chicks out there with a wide variety of notch counts. The vast, vast majority of chicks are not getting plugged by fresh dick every weekend, and a solid majority of women have a few long term boyfriends and maybe a ONS or two before getting married. Just stay away from the Paris Hilton types and single moms and you'll be alright.

[image]MGTOWBot

This Manospambot might be the most annoyingly determined of all. Like DontGetMarriedBot, it is around to offer its always original, one size fits all advice: Go your own way ya dingus! Unlike regular MGTOWs who keep to themselves, MGTOWBot is like and Evangelical hanging around outside of substance abuse sessions, ready to pounce on the weak and disillusioned with their promise of riches and glory. The best part: No effort required!

Got rejected? Go your own way!

Game is hard? That's why he's going his own way!

Not meeting women's standards? Ghost, motherfucker!

Captain of industry who is clearly not getting the rewards he deserves? Yeah I'm going Galt, bitches.

Nobody ever said shit was easy, but MGTOWBot thinks everything should have been handed to him on a platter. Women, success, you name it. He doesn't want to improve, or try, or take any risks, so when the going gets hard… he jerks it off. Not content to wallow in his pussitis, he feels an incredible need to proselytize anyone that does or doesn't pay him any attention, derailing comment threads with his Own Way Oaths.

[image]AmericanGirlsSuckBot

While there is a general agreement that gender relations are kind of fucked up in America and that there a lot of women acting like slobs around here, AmericanGirlsSuckBot takes that shit to a whole 'nother level. Everything that is wrong with this country can be laid at the feet of women. Every American chick is fat, every American chick is a ballbusting cunt, and every American girl dresses like a dude. When one rejects you, she is an ungrateful bitch. Fact.

Similar to SlutsAreEvilBot, this bot has never once met an American girl that was worthy of his sought after attention. They're all shit. All of them. And you should expat yesterday. Try and dispute this with your own experience or the experiences of countless other dudes you know, and you're in for a world of annoying text. One would think that these bots use all of this to excuse their failures, but that would be too obvious, it can't be that.

We're not going to dispute that there are a lot of fucked up fatass chicks out there,or deny there are plenty of cunts out there- that would be false. We're not even trying to defend them, but come on, there are plenty of cool, non bitchy, sexy, man pleasing chicks out there as well. We have been with plenty of them. But here's the catch: You have to, you know, be attractive yourself in order to get one.
AmericanGirlsSuckBot's insistence upon continued blanket statements about American women in comment threads, regardless of topic, reveal more about him than American women.

BetaBetaBetaBot[image]

Finally, let's take a look at the most retarded Manospambot out there: BetaBetaBetaBot. In all his infinite wisdom, glory, and game, he finds ways to deem just about everyone under the sun "beta". Had a
girlfriend? Beta. Been in love? Beta. Bought a girl a drink? Beta, regardless of outcome. Brad Pitt? Beta. Disagreed with the geographer? Beta.

Look, these guys wrote the Book of Alpha so don't you fuck with them. They know way more than you about what constitutes a real fucking man, so shut your piehole cause you don't know shit. Regardless of their definition of Alpha, nobody fits except them, so don't

get too depressed.

Not only are they gatekeepers to the Realm Of All That Is Alpha (And Obviously Isn't), their game is off the charts, they've never fucked up, and they always know what you could have done better. The best part: They'll let you know, repeatedly.

_____

The sphere is a pretty cool place. We've got a concentration of writing talent, real world experience, and intellect like few places have ever seen before. With all the writing on manliness, game,
lifestyle, economics, whatever, it's like a virtual Masonic Lodge, except most of us aren't as old as Private Man, don't wear fez hats, and don't ride mini karts in July Fourth parades.

People wonder why the manosphere doesn't spread a fast as it should, and there are two overarching reasons – Political Incorrectness, and Manospambots that shit all over comment threads, scaring away visitors with their butthurt, bitterness, and gratuitous amounts of sand pouring from their vaginas. One of those two reasons can be changed tomorrow.

Now that you know what your robotic spam enemy looks like, feel free to read a blog or two. Just remember – Don't get married to some evil slut American girl without going your own way, you fucking
betabetabetabetabeta.

This article is also cross-posted at Fly Fresh & Barbaric's midwest office! Don't forget to follow FF&B Studios on Twitter or <a href="http://www.facebook.com

and from the comments:

> Bronan The Barbarian! says: The problem is, manosphere blogs are like medicine. A small dose cures you, too much kills you. Some dudes get incredibly bitter and humorless after repeated exposure.

> Anon says: You forgot the White Nationalist bot.

> Roosh says: You forgot the Game Doesn't Work bot.

More good stuff ripped off from around the manosphere

January 22, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

From Stares At The World

I'm sorry to say it, ladies; to quote the Doctor, "You think that everybody is the same," but you're just not constitutionally set up to the Man in the relationship.

The Charlie Sheens, Bad Boy Bikers, and Drug Dealers of this world are users; the Real Men are the lovers and protectors of women. Ladies, think about how much you love children – yet how willing children are to turn on their parents. We don't even need to go so far as Soviet Russia, just think of the teenage rebellion , the child's indifference to the pain they cause their parents.

Us Men love you in exactly the same way ***(editor: paternally)****; that's why for generations we've sweated in the coal mines and bled on the battlefields to keep you safe.*

Feminism fed you a disastrous lie – they promised you all the supposed privileges that came with being a Man, while never telling you about the heavy burdens which came along with it. They told you that Men were just as capricious as you with our Love, when nothing could be further from the Truth. They drove a wedge between our two genders; made you ashamed of your Womanly Strength, Empowered you into positions you weren't suited for, while turning Men into simpering, pale shadows of what they once were.

We don't have Husbands in our culture any more; what we have is male wives, and lesbianized relationships.

Empowerment turns you into a caricature; your True Strength as a Woman is in supporting and driving Masculine Achievement through your Love. It's too late for Sandra Tsing Loh – her final line, "men of the future, here's a handy tip: continue to work on your dancing" is an obvious metaphor for sex, but as she ages her looks will fade, the sex will disappear, and her only love will come from her cats.

You young women of today have a choice: become cherished wives with a Masculine Husband you support – or a sex object in your twenties, a lesbian in your thirties, and an Old Maid in your dotage.

****

From therawness: If a guilty person did something wrong and no one else knew, they would still feel bad, because even though their image is still intact, it's their actions and the content of their character that matters to them. If a shame-prone person did something wrong and no one else knew, they would not feel bad because as long as their image is fine, everything else is fine, regardless of whether their actions are morally right or wrong. To a shame-prone person, actions are only "right" or "wrong" to the extent that

they damage his or her reputation or image, regardless of the actual intent and impact of the actions. To a shame-prone person, actions only matter when they damage the image, cause feelings of exposure and embarrassment, and reveal that they are flawed to their core, making them feel like frauds.

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And a comment from TheShiningOne on cedonulli about Ceasar Romano the Dog Whisperer getting divorced:

/ December 29, 2012

The problem is, he didn't use these principles with his wife (or rather he used them, but reversed), and she ended up divorcing him. See that post http://alphagameplan.blogspot.com.ar/2012/04/dogs-are-easy.html (and especially the comments by koanic) and that video of him with her: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=harQFG0S8TI

He says in his first book that, having grown up in Mexico, he used to be sexist and treat her badly, but he later realised that he had to act "calm and submissive" with his wife.

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From therawness:

For example, a person may learn about narcissism after being burned by a few, and may end up calling out those few narcissists from a position of weakness, after they've already been used, sure. But once (or rather, IF) a person learns from such experiences and educates themselves and says "never again," they won't ever get deep in a relationship with one again, and the only time they'll ever use the "N" word is preemptively, when they see the warning signs and call the narcissist out early before giving them the boot. From that point the word is being used from a position of strength, effectively saying, "I see through you and your bullshit and you're never getting a chance to use me. You're a phony, a fraud, a front, an impostor." To a narcissist that's a huge form of narcissistic injury, especially if this shaming happens in front of an audience.

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deti says on dalrock:

Off topic here a little bit….

I'm noticing a decided meme among the manosphere's critics and erstwhile allies stating essentially the following:

1. The "female imperative" is a figment of men's imaginations; a boogeyman on which men can blame their sexual and relationship failures..
2. Feminism is a convenient crutch on which men can blame their failures.
3. The manosphere all of the worst attributes of feminism: radical hatred of the opposite sex, scapegoating the opposing sex for all the world's problems, extreme political and sociological positions on women in general.
4. The manosphere is great at figuring out the shortcomings of women, but pisspoor at figuring out men's own shortcomings.

5. The manosphere is creating hardened cynics and teeth-gritting ideologues divorced from reality.

I would have to agree that there are some men stuck in that mode. But I would have to ask the manosphere's detractors what they can offer men who have been stripped of their assets and children in a divorce. What do they have to offer someone like Wibbins who comes here admitting he needs some schooling on alpha traits and that he shouldn't be asking his fiancee what she wants to do all the time? What help or instruction can they offer men who have failed time and again in their relationships after doing everything their feminized parents, teachers, pastors and other civic and religious authorities told them to do in their dating and relationship lives?

All I see in the above is: "You are all angry and bitter losers who can't get laid. You need to grow up, man up, suck it up and accept the new reality. You can't judge me! Take that plank out of your own eye before you try taking the mote out of my eye!"…

These criticisms are coming mostly from within the manosphere and from allies. And I think to a point the criticism is valid: Whining and complaining is beta. Blaming others for one's own failings and an inability or unwillingness to acknowledge one's own role in his problems doesn't help at all. Men HAVE to do this in order to get past square one.

My point was to turn this back to the detractors and ask them: why do you think there are more and more men like this, turning into hardened cynics and blaming women for everything? Could it be that they have something of a point? And why do these detractors expect men to take on self-improvement when there is no incentive? Why are these detractors ignoring that men respond to incentives? What incentivizes them to improve in a society in which the economic pie seems to be shrinking; the women they should be dating and marrying are instead competing against them for jobs, money and resources; and most of the women don't want them anyway?

The response seems to be "Well, you men need to man up anyway, even if there's no benefit to doing so." And the reply right back from men is: WHY? Yes, there DOES need to be something in it for me.

****

My tip: insist on full economical control. Nothing less. If she wants to be your only source of nara, demand to be her only source of yamo.

(nara= any and all qualities females have that attract men)
(yamo= any and all qualities males have that attract females)

I have told my wife that she is not allowed to accept money from any man, except her father and brother. Companies and governments are considered men. The moment she does, she is not receiving any more money from me.

She is entitled to her own money, and i regularly give her money. I do not control how she uses them. She has chosen to save them, and i counseled her to invest it in silver, and she did so.

IF YOU FAIL TO DO THAT; THEN YOU ARE NOT THE LEADER OF YOUR HOME.

****

From rvforum Height. Facial looks. Physique. Money. Social status. Fame. Lifestyle. Confidence. Charisma. Swagger. Social intelligence. Grit. Congruency. Style. Exotic appeal. Culture. Practice. All of these things are elements of what women are attracted to IMHO. So, yeah height isn't everything by a long shot – just part of a package.

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Athlone:

The fact that many guys put in an effort to build that attraction and become that better man kills the ideal of organic attraction that most women want to maintain. The fact that something like "game" exists at all is even more damaging because it implies that there are some concrete formulas and methods that produce better results than others, killing the notion of "magical love" that they'd much prefer to cling to.

In the end, this all comes down to feelings. Women "feel" uncomfortable with inorganic models of sexual attraction. Game promotes an inorganic model of attraction by telling them that there is a formula that can increase a man's appeal and that a woman can be drawn with practice and perfection of this formula. Therefore, game makes women feel uncomfortable.

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Westcoaster said "Why not just be honest and say you don't want that?"

xsplat: It seems womens brains are not only not wired to know what they want, but are wired to not know what they want. Rollo has explained it as having to do with their need to convince providers that the providers are sexually wanted, in order to attract and keep providers. Nature has decided that the best way to convince others of a lie is to believe it yourself.

****

From alphagameplan: Once you have successfully established that she is not, for whatever reason, capable of rationally discussing a specific matter in the circumstances, understand that there is literally nothing within the realm of the dialectic that you can do to convince her to change her position. However, this does not mean she cannot be convinced, only that she will have to be convinced in a rhetorical manner, using a rhetorical device.

What are the rhetorical devices? As always, the instruments that can be used most successfully on another individual are those preferred by the individual himself. We all give away our weaknesses by our attempts to exploit the weaknesses of others. The scientist who goes right to academic credentials can be easily trumped by an appeal to superior credentials. The woman who quickly resorts to name-calling is susceptible to being called names. The statistician can be won over with statistics. It is the Bill Belichick strategy: attack the strength of the defense.

****

Majority of Men allow women a clear choice: be a slut and have a lot of variety sex but no

good matrimonial prospects or be chastise and have a chance to find a husband, but at the cost of having lots of variety sex.
You are free to both either one, you will not be able to do both.
It's called "being conscious about your partner's N" (where "N" – number of previous sexual partners)

This expressed denial of the idea that women can have it both ways (both have variety sex AND have a husband later on) is somehow viewed as slut shaming – because men seemingly "take away" the ability of a slut to marry, thus punishing her for her choices. But of course this is not true, as there is can be no "right to marry". Marriage is a contract, and if I don't like the subcontractor, I just don't enter into agreement with him. I am not punishing my subcontractor for being bad – because I did not owed to let him be my subcontractor in the first place.
And really – slut shaming is a frigging myth nowadays. Ladies, you are NOT heroines of the Scarlet letter.

****

And in line with Ricky Raws post about shooting down a narcissist by cutting at her core conception of self. He used the examples of standup comics dealing with hecklers, and included videos. http://therawness.com/hecklers-part-2-examples/
Professor Ashur said…

The way to a man's heart is through his stomach, and occasionally his dick.

The way to a woman's brain is through her self-confidence. You must put severe cracks in it before the knowledge can be absorbed into the mind.

For a woman, emotion and empiricism are tightly intertwined.

Illogical as it may seem, one way to get a point across to an obstinate woman would be to say something like:

"I thought chubby girls like you were supposed to be the smart ones. Usually only the hot ones are total airheads."

Now it may seem that the chunkiness of her posterior would not have much correlation to the topic under discussion, but that is because you're a man.

There are precious few women who are not deeply concerned about their weight and appearance.

This absolutely brutal blow to her ego is just what the doctor ordered; It will cut deep furrows into the soil of her pride, allowing the seed of knowledge to enter and be watered with humility.

"Haha, you're FAT!" is LETHAL to a woman's self-esteem. It is to a woman what a book of facts would be to an argument made against a man.

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From thumotic.com We're all familiar with the sort of woman who weighs 300lbs, has

three babies by three daddies, and still thinks she's entitled to a top-tier guy because she claims to have a nice personality. But while the red-pill seduction community is quick to mock such a woman as delusional, many within it will mollycoddle the milquetoasts who refuse to accept that women will judge them on superficial, materialistic and aesthetic factors, rather than purely on the quality of their game. We rightly mock women who refuse to adhere to the standards men and nature hold them to. Well, the men who refuse to make the basic changes to their lives that will make them 10x more attractive, and instead choose to doggedly pursue the perfect openers and attraction-building stacks that will allow them to talk away their ugly faces, are adopting the same entitled mentality.

The analogy is not a perfect one, because an ugly man with some combination of power, fame and good social skills truly can enter the top tier of attractiveness, while a genetically unfortunate woman cannot. … But the core value of this blog is that the most certain way of earning greatness is by deserving it.

****

From Yousowould: If I could go back in time 5 years, I would tell myself not to obsess so much over women, and devote my energies equally to developing myself in all areas, especially financially – you simply cannot overstate the effect having the GDP of a small African nation in their bank account has on people's confidence. I could have made a shortcut to the top, instead of taking the long and winding road.

****

From arachnoid.com
With narcissists, enabling behavior always makes the situation worse — always. This is true because narcissists are perfect, and any problems that come up are by definition the fault of others.

For many years I believed narcissists were simply incredibly annoying, until I was taught by direct experience that they can also be incredibly dangerous. So please, don't ask me to take the high road with people who can't be bothered to locate the road.

I want nothing to do with these twisted characters. Life is too short to spend it trying to please people who are to human society what a tick is to a dog.

I have to confess that I still believe that. I think a person's worth is measured by nature, in her own terms, not by joining a clique of mutual praise with no connection to reality.
…
So please, when you write me, don't assume I am an encounter group, or that I will tolerate people who need constant praise and reassurance. My personal handicap is that I expect from people more or less what nature expects — a self-sustaining organism, more interested in truth than fantasy.

****

From http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Narcissism Since 2000, on psychological tests designed to detect narcissism, the scores of residents of the United States have continually

increased. Psychologists have suggested a link to social networking.[4]
Some may have a limited or minimal capability of experiencing love.

****

Ghostdog wrote: All of these feminists are trying to sound sarcastic and proud to make the list as though they are perfect except for their appearance, and men just can't see that, when really it's their core that bothers us so we're attacking them on superficial grounds because that's where it hurts. They think that they're geniuses, yet they don't have the actual substance it takes like Paglia. Layers upon layers of denial and empty self validation allow them to function and recruit fanbases while being rotten frauds. The fact that some people can pick up on this can't completely elude them, hence the snarky twitter replies.

****

From stickmanbangkok: Exotic Bangkok is disappearing as the city looks more like a modern Asian metropolis. What was not so long ago referred to as the third world is now firmly an upper middle income country.

The Thais delight in the rapid development of their country and so should we. Income levels are soaring, standards of living improving but with it comes a tinge of sadness that the Bangkok of old with its charm and mystery is disappearing.

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"Whenever I encounter a typical American bitchy woman, I think 'yes, she really could inspire erectile dysfunction in an iron bar." – Fred Reed

Piano lessons game?

January 24, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 In Thailand I seduced an English tutor. Or maybe the job was an opportunity to be seduced – she took it because I was a foreign man she might be interested in. My beanpole girl was a good six inches taller than me and I could suck her tits while inside her. I usually go for the mini-girls, but going out with my beanpole was a novelty.

Lately I've taken an interest in the keyboard. I just fiddle around on it, but the thing is magical in showing me new patterns. My dad taught me what major and minor chords look like when I was a kid, but since buying a keyboard a few months ago I've discovered other patterns on it. 2-1-2-1-2, or 2,1,1,2,1. Start with any key, then leave two spaces (I think in the books they count each key as a half space, but counting that way messes with my head), then leave one space between keys, then 2, 1, 2. With that pattern you can improvise on those keys and it will all sound good. Many of my favorite songs improvise up and down that pattern.

And I'm learning about how chords can play into each other. How D# major leans into A# major, or how F major leans into A# major. You just find chords that share common keys. Or how minor chords like to play into major chords, and vice versa. Or how you can shift a chord up or down a whole step or 1 1/2 steps (1 or two spaces) and it resolves nicely. My ear picks out mathematical patterns, then I notice the geometries of the patterns. The brain is wired to like certain arrangements of notes, which is quite amazing. My ears know geometry.

Lately I've been having dreams where I feel fulfilled by being surrounded by a community of people that I respect. So it's on my mind to try to build up that community in real life.

And so here is a dating idea that can solve all three needs. The plan is to move to China where there are more expats, be social and pick my favorite friends and be introduced to circles. And for dating, rather than date any random hot girls, to go for girls who've had some culture and training force fed to them from a young age. Learning the piano is said to facilitate brain development, and I think is also meant to be a signal of status. So I

want to have a few piano tutors come over each day, and I'll go through dozens of them, seducing my favorites. In this way I'll be enjoying my new hobby and getting way better at it than my unfocused diddling about, plus be targetting a demographic of cute girls I'll find more interesting than the randoms.

But that plan must wait for a bit. First there is a stage of business development that I'm focusing on. But even for that I've decided it important to learn how to network – to bring in associates I can teach and learn from, and through working with a rat-pack take over more of the world together.

That must be another part of game – cultivating networks.

Many guys seem to think that cold approach *is* game. I've heard that cold approach doesn't work as well in China, and besides, that is only one of many good ways to increase a mans dating pool. Disc-jockeys and dance instructors and bartenders don't need to. Guys with huge social circles don't do it – hell even actors often meet their women through work and social circles. There must be many creative solutions like this that target women for more than the shape of the ass, allowing a greater pre-selection, and avoiding the need to step up and say hi to a stranger in an awkward situation.

I know that some men won't be able to bite their tongue, and will defend cold approach, as if cold approach needed defending. It's a great and hard won skill that transforms the man into a better person.

But I'd rather not even be that better person if I can avoid it. If there is a workaround that works, I'm taking it. And I strongly suspect that there are workarounds that work much better than cold approach.

The essence of feminism: single motherhood

January 25, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Teedub Wrote: Serious question. Why do feminists REALLY want there to be no innate differences between the sexes? I thought they wanted to be unique special snowflakes, so why this insistence of biological gender conformity?

They don’t. That’s a smokescreen for a naked power grab.

People say that it’s about a sexual strategy of lowering the value of the hotties, but that’s not all of it. Having power is also useful, in itself. With power a woman can fuck an alpha and provision her own kids – she doesn’t have to maintain the attraction of the alpha towards her.

So feminists are trying to get a society wide acceptance of single motherhood, and use all means possible to build up their power and finances so that they can raise the children themselves, or amongst themselves.

Feminists are ugly

January 26, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Following up on The Essence of Feminism post;

> Roosh said: Today on ROK I dropped a post called "Top 9 Ugliest Feminists In America." (Server is down so you can view it via this screenshot: http://imgur.com/y7HJL)
>
> The feminists on the list are now retweeting it to their supporters (and they have a lot), saying how awful it is…
>
> https://twitter.com/search/realtime?q=ht…s&src=typd

> UgSlayer said: Feminists say they believe female beauty is a social construct and one that they don't subscribe to.
>
> Start panicking and using shallow, transparent defense mechanisms through social networking when someone calls them ugly.

> > MSW2007 Wrote: Funny that feminists and manginas everywhere rip on men that value women mostly for looks, but when someone like Roosh pisses them off, they immediately start looking for pictures and calling him ugly.
>
> Athlone McGinnis wrote: They're also prone to make insinuations about the size of the guy's genitalia and his sexual history (usually by claiming that he is a virgin).
>
> Feminists are the first to go on about the fallacy of judging people on the basis of their physical features…but they'll be the first to shout about your supposed dick size if you piss them off ("lol I bet your dick is small!!!1111!").
>
> Feminists don't want to be judged on the basis of their sexual history, but they'll be the first to try and bring up the topic when faced with someone they don't like ("lol you're probably a virgin!!!!!111").
>
> The hypocrisy really starts to roll out once you stir up the hornet's nest.

> thedude3737 wrote: Is there an American feminist on earth that's remotely hot? Or even bangable?
>
> That's really what it all comes down to in my head. I'm vaguely aware that there are all these loudmouthed hippos wasting their time and energy on Women's Rights issues, while it seems like attractive women simply don't have time for that shit. Attractive women of the world are used to getting treated quite well and get all the attention that their hamsters require, so there's no reason for them to have a chip on their shoulder or feel like they've been slighted.
>
> Feminists might as well classify themselves as "The Reject Pile".

From one of the ugly femininists: “I mean, a lot of people think those 9 Uggo



Feminists are quite hot because of their badassery”

Kitsune wrote: The good news is that real men don’t judge women on their looks, so being labelled ugly shouldn’t be a problem for these enlightened, educated paragons of 21st century philosophy.



Panacea wrote: i think if you looked like this you’d become a feminist too.

Therookie wrote: This is brilliant because it takes a page right out of feminist/Marxist strategy book. Saul Alinksy wrote the leftist strategy handbook, Rulebook for Radicals, in the 1970s. Hillary Clinton wrote her thesis on this book. It is completely value-neutral, however. The opponents of the leftists – the conservatives and libertarians – have ignored it at their own peril.

In my mind, this is the most important rule (from wiki)

RULE 5: “Ridicule is man’s most potent weapon.” There is no defense. It’s irrational. It’s infuriating. It also works as a key pressure point to force the enemy into concessions.

The left (and by extension feminism) has completely owned this tactic for probably 50 years. They will ignore all arguments and when they deign to respond they ridicule the opponent.

Many of the women in my family, and many of my women friends from college, will only respond to ridicule in political arguments because it is their own tactic that they use against men. It is ridiculously (no pun intended) effective. Never try to make a sincere, well-reasoned argument with someone prepared to ignore and ridicule you. Hit em back twice as hard.

> Great job Roosh.

> Nonpareil wrote: Wow, the comments section on the article has everything;
>
> – NAWALT Trolling.
> – ‘You hate women!’ Trolling.
> – ‘You can’t handle strong womyn!’ Trolling.
> – ‘I’m a male Feminist and Roosh is a cunt!’ Trolling.
> – Projection Trolling (‘If you say they’re ugly, you must be ugly too, because only ugly people say other people are ugly!’).
> – ‘This is bullying/hate speech!’ Trolling.
> – ‘Well yeah…but men are ugly and fat too!’ Trolling.
>
> When the best-looking of the nine is like a 3 (saying which of these hogs is the most attractive is like saying someone is the world’s smartest retard, but at least Valenti – after substantial clean-up and makeup magic, would look like a woman) what Roosh is saying is true. You know why there aren’t any attractive feminists? Attractive women don’t need to henpeck the government to get men to give them what they want.

> Volk wrote: I wonder how those ugly feminists will do when they sit around with their nieces (daughters? yeah right) and they ask them about their fun, beautiful years, and the only thing they can come up with is “Well, I did write a lot about things that amounted to nothing”. They won’t be able to tell them about summer romances, or fun times when they were young and pretty because they were never pretty and in their heads, they were never young. So, there you go feminist guests, remember my words for the future. It’s still time to say at least, that you had a great time, unless your definition of fun is “Gripe about everything” and “Think about the cat” (In that case, rust in peace ladies)

> I knew the majority of self-described feminists were unapologetic land yachts and Freddy Krueger stunt doubles, but even I was unprepared for some of those on the list. Careful gentlemen: staring too long may lead to attraction to the same sex. Be sure to combat any negative side effects by finding a beautiful feminine girl and blowing on her face.
>
> Saw this all the time in Massachusetts; doesn’t matter if they’re Ivy League educated. The minute you call an ugly Harvard girl ugly, the mask of sardonic professionalism and snark drops and they instantly revert back to catty behavior and name-calling. Small dick insinuations are common, as are accusations of being a rapist, a pedophile, ugly yourself, or (my personal favorite) “not a real man.”
>
> Remember they’re herd animals that spook easily. They can’t really help it; they’ve been conditioned to think their disgusting appearance and attitude are appealing, and when someone they can’t destroy with their mastery of LOLsarcasm comes along, they instantly turn into their true form: ugly, whiny fat

girls.

From a feminist: 

I love everything about this.

Not only does it demonstrate situational feminism at its finest, but also that radical feminism's power lies almost solely in appeal to authority.

Aasaxon wrote: Priceless reaction to the lindy west photo: my Thai girl of the night saw me browsing this thread and squeaked " cuuuute" when she saw ms west. I thought she was trying to joke but she adores that screenshot. I wondered if fat acceptance was now fashionable in Thailand until she screamed " piggy! Piggy cute". The girl just recently saw the muppet show for the first time and thought this was a " real actress version" of the ms piggy puppet.

ghostdog wrote: Women are not capable of receiving negative feedback, AT ALL.

they don't even really understand that ROK branding them ugly, means they're ugly down to every goddamn atom. If these women were warm, feminine, and argued logically, they'd be left alone. Camille Paglia is not attractive but the manosphere likes her.

They're ugly because their way of handling their own ugliness is to make the rest of the world just as ugly, to lead beautiful women astray, to increase Downs Syndrome odds, and to be abrasive towards everyone and everything without reason.

I've met women who were ugly and fat who were actually tolerable. I can understand that life happens, people fuck up, nature isn't fair, that fatness has the same foundation as any other addiction, and that it's hard to find meaning in

the modern world. These specific feminists aren't human though. They write articles solely for the purpose of keeping other women in their ruts. They're sociopaths.

I'm being particularly vicious towards these cunts because in recent years I've become very aware of the female hierarchy. Women can't take the red pill overnight like men because they're deathly afraid of other women. Feminist ideology gets ingrained in their psyches like a parasite, eating up all potential to love and be human. Valenti and the rest of them are basically watching over as all women go down the same conveyer belt towards misery while barring men from stopping this.

Thedude3737 wrote: In reading those tweets, it's interesting to classify the male and female responses. Women tend to react to it with mockery, while men react with actual anger and disgust. It seems that men are actually more angered.

Just goes to show you who the real enemy is here.

tmason wrote: Well, since the damage has already been done, here is a link to a popular feminist blog, Shakesville, where all of the regulars posted pictures of each other.

I dare someone to find one, ONE, good looking picture of someone on there.

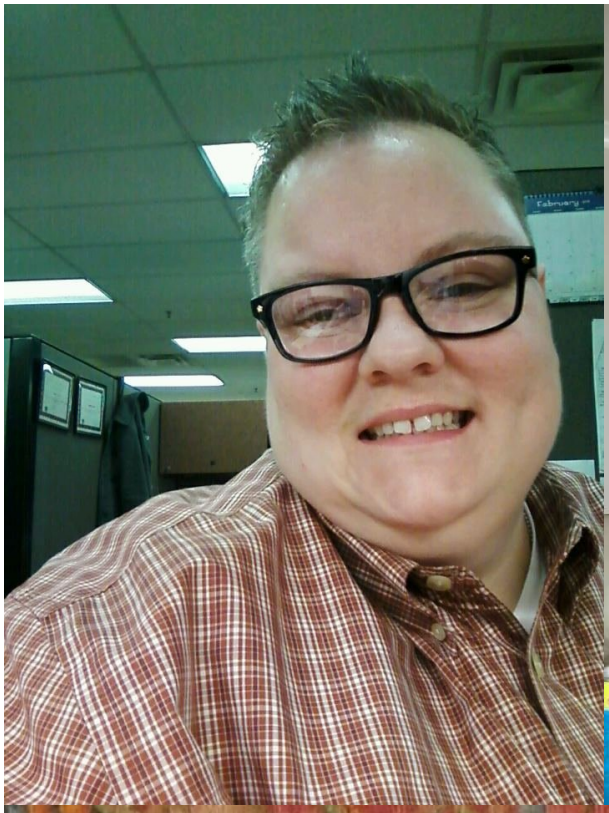
Rawgod wrote: Yeah, that's really incredible. It's not just a slight bias towards the ugly and overweight, it's overwhelming.



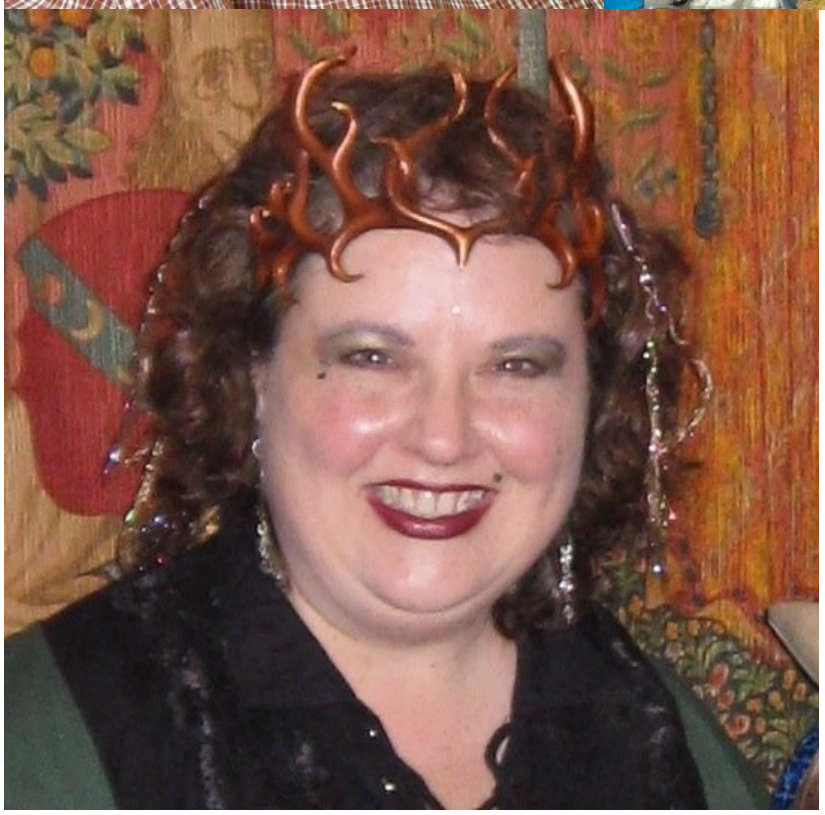
thedude3737 wrote: That Shakesville site is a veritable GOLDMINE:


03/25/2010













These, dear friends, THESE are what feminists look like. These are the voices who are dictating our post-modern social policies.

Head over to that site for more epic



> Blackhawk wrote: What a load of spinsters. They should rename Shakesville as "The Old Maid Club".
>
> (Old Maid is a children's card game in the US.
> All the cards are in pairs except the Old Maid. No one wants to get stuck with the
>
> 
>
>
> Old Maid.)

>  Architekt wrote: For anyone that actually saw the post, here’s something for your eyes
>
> Hotwheels wrote: 50 bux says that broad is NOT a feminist

Why women don’t want the unwanted betas to escape the plantation

January 28, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Hooligan Harry wrote a great takedown of the prevaling notion that marriages to mail order brides are less successful than marriages to locals. His research showed that such marriages were far **more** successful.

He then questions why women get upset when even the men they refuse to fuck escape the plantation and find happiness with a girl from abroad:

> Im at a real loss trying to understand what the problem is. Its not something I would ever do, but I am sure the vast majority of these guys are probably decent guys, they are just a bit socially awkward and introverted. They are despised already and their options at home are so limited that they really have few worthwhile options. Women would not be giving them a second look, yet will be the first to shit their pants when these guys abandon the plantation like a bunch of escaped slaves. It seems to really bite the ass of a lot of people that these people are doing this now.

Women deliberately create the beta class of men, as if their sexual strategy of being provisioned for having a pussy relied on it. Which it does. They are hard wired to keep the bulk of men starving for pussy.

Look to how women are constantly trying to emasculate men – to lower their testosterone through snide looks and unwarranted put downs. This is an evolved group response to ensure that women as a group remain on a pedestal. That they appear difficult to attain, and therefore worth expensive and continual sacrifice.

The untouchables have a place in society – their job is to be untouchable. Without them women would lose hand. There is a strict social hierarchy, god damn it! No escape!

TheRedPill Reddit Q&A Schedule

January 28, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I'm participating in a Q&A session going on now (2pm EST, Jan 18) in the theredpill reddit. Here is the coming line up of the next Q&As.

Date (EST)	Name	Site
1/28/13 12:00pm	**xsplat**	Random Xpat Rantings
2/04/13 06:00pm	**RooshV**	RooshV , Return of Kings
2/13/13 11:00am	**Redpillwifey**	Adventures in Red Pill Wifery
2/19/13 Time TBA	**JonFrost25**	Freedom Twenty-Five
2/24/13 8:00pm	**Jack Donovan**	Jack Donovan, The way of men

More TBA

Edit: Update- Roosh's AMA is 6:00 pm

Previous AMAs

Date (EST)	Name	Site	Link
1/09/13 12:00pm	**Ian Ironwood**	The Red Pill Room	AMA Thread
1/15/13 10:00am	**Vox Day**	Alpha Game Plan	AMA Thread
1/21/13 12:00pm	**Rollo Tomassi**	Rational Male	AMA Thread

Do only little bitches vent?

February 2, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

hayesbrandon23 posted a heartfelt moan about the state of the dating market on the rooshvforum

Athlone answered his gripe incicively:

> hayesbrandon23 Wrote: This is just a open question to all of you who are here. The reality is this. I realize that there are people here from all over the world who have different life perspectives than mine. But i just have to confess how i feel about what i see infront of me consistently.
>
> Athlone: Ok.
>
> Quote:I see a pattern with very exotic pretty women about how they choose men.
>
> 
>
> Sure there are exceptions to this. But i see so much reinforcement for this that i have to express my frustration about it. because it's fucked up when you're raised as a nice guy, who is middle class decent looking and takes very good care of his body (has muscles even) , has interesting hobbies and is doing something positive with his life.
>
> you would think that pretty exotic women would be attracted to a man who has all these qualities and reward that man. But no they don't. This is true even in other cultures around the world (not all) but it's true.
>
> Right. Let's break these qualities down in order to explain this, shall we?

> because it’s fucked up when you’re raised as a nice guy,

“Nice guys” are everywhere. Being a “nice guy” does not turn women on, nor should it guarantee you a decent shot at getting a hot girl into bed.

> who is middle class

Translation: average

> decent looking

You and 30 million other dudes.

> and takes very good care of his body (has muscles even)

You have muscles?

Good. So do tens of millions of other young men. Get in line.

> has interesting hobbies

Define “interesting”.

> and is doing something positive with his life.

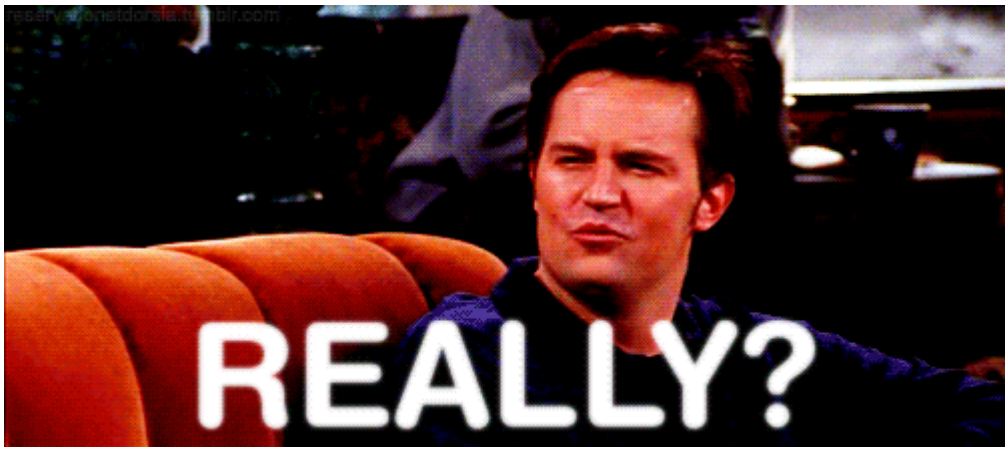
Just like tens of millions of other American guys trying to make their way forward in life.

> Very often average looking nice guys, with nice muscular bodies, good careers, and positive traits tend attract the busters and average looking nice women.
>
> 

…because they are average.

You're starting a discussion about the dating habits of "very exotic, pretty women", essentially the physically elite girls who have an almost neverending list of options.

You're then wondering why these hot girls who can have whoever they want aren't willing to settle for average guys?



> why? because if you're a nice guy those leftover women are attracted to your personality and feel that you won't reject them since they're struggling. they'll say "oh he's a nice guy"
>
> But it's actually an insult because good guys have sexual fantisies too.
>
> So other types of men get rewarded we don't?

Now you're a victim because you're average?

> So what are the hot chicks doing? they're chasing after
>
> ….rich old men …which makes them gold-diggers
>
> or…they're chasing bad boys who are thugs…which makes her a drama queen type who's attracted to drama.
>
> or…they're chasing after the androgynous male model types….which makes her an egotist who wants some one as pretty as she in the face.

…and now you're going to play the "shame game" whereby you try to shame everyone for not making the choice you want them to make for the reasons you want them to.

"Not attracted to me? Gold-digger! Egotist! Drama Queen!"

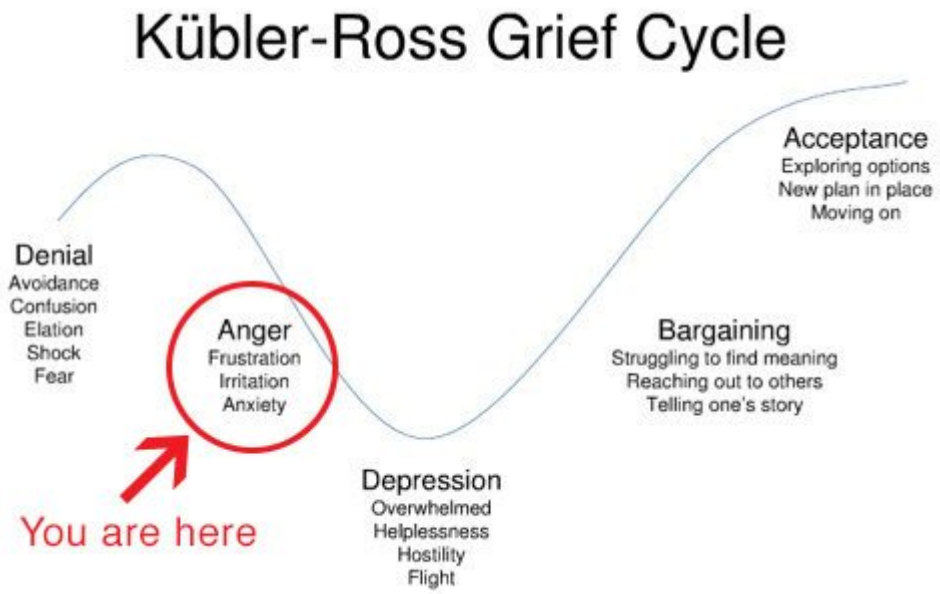
You sound like a bitch. Literally.

Please work on that.

> and i want to believe that pretty attractive women don't fall into these three categories. i want to believe that there is a population of hot chicks out there with good character, who are honest, forthright, caring and want positive things and decent looking man *(the heystack needles). But i see too much of what i highlight above.

> …because the hot girls who don't want much to do with your average ass lack good character, are dishonest, not forthright, and uncaring.
>
> More shaming language, more bitchmade behavior.
>
> When attractive, heterosexual women look for a mate, they look for an actual masculine male, not a man who bitches and rationalizes like a woman.
> This could be part of your problem.
>
> > But what do middlce class guys like this do? keep gaming hard? we deserve to have our sexual fantasies come true. right?? what is it so damn hard for us? it's ass-backwards the way it is.
>
> You aren't entitled to anything. Quit being average if you want to see above-average results.

Rah posted this handy chart:



And I also replied to the OP:

I can sympathize with your frustration, and even understand your need to vent and commiserate. And I guess that you are confused about why other guys don't want to join your pity party and commiserate with you.

You are too close to see it, because it's inside you and not in front of you, but your attitude is counter productive. And as Athlone helpfully pointed out, this toxic attitude itself could be a part of what is cock-blocking you.

An adult masculine attitude does not have the narrative "I was born paraplegic, and I look around me on a Sunday afternoon and all the guys are playing ball, poor me". It has a go getter attitude, that is inspired by difficult challenges. It might ask "how can I twist this adversity to my advantage?" Not everyone is a Steven Hawking, who without his illness would likely never have been forced into greatness, however necessity is the mother of invention.

And Athlone really hit the nail on the head regarding your strategy to shame girls into

fucking you. THEY are doing it wrong! If only THEY were doing it right, I'd have my sexual fantasies fulfilled?

You call it venting, but it really is bitching. Bitching about reality. That's not a mature masculine narrative. Use reality to your advantage.

I mean, you are here at all. That's positive. You don't have health issues. You have some talents and skills. You are able to notice the patterns around you. Consider life an entrepreneurial business, and all obstacles are challenges that you can work around or overcome. Do you hear entrepreneurs complain that the market is biased against them? No, you don't. Entrepreneurs never complain about anything. They have a can do attitude, and they find a way to get things done. New things.

Venting is a crutch that is souring your personality and keeping you from taking responsibility for being a good captain of your own life. It's counter productive and you can't be a good entrepreneur and notice opportunities if you keep holding on to these idealistic childish fantasies of how the world is supposed to work.

update: haysbrandon23 replies:

> …i understand that we are men here not a womans group therapy session. but this "dstop bitching and whining you weak ass man, take action and get the pussy" vibe i'm getting is not very encouraging at all fellas…
> …
> well…i see what this game forum is about. I'm sorry to have invaded your space fellas. i'll will happily leave and let you get back to what you were doing before i trolled…

Hays, have you heard of the serenity prayer?

"God grant me the serenity
to accept the things I cannot change;
courage to change the things I can;
and wisdom to know the difference. "

I'm not hearing from you that you want to live in line with that prayer. Are you trying to find acceptance? Are you trying to change the world? Are you trying to know the difference?

I hear you complaining about the weather. Complaining about something that is not within your control – how females in general behave.

I doubt it's only me and the few others here who find that attitude itself to be distasteful, and who suspect that this attitude itself might be a turn off to women.

Yes, your observations are correct. So is bad weather. Either accept it or do something to profit from it. People in poor climes deal with it. Entrepreneurs in bad economic climates deal with it.

Are you even trying to get to the acceptance stage? You seem stuck.

And I know that the advice you've heard here comes across as hostile and

unsympathetic. This is a rough and tumble crowd who don't tip toe around much. But that doesn't mean we don't care. Most of us have shared your observations and experiences and frustrations. When women talk amongst themselves they don't seek solutions. They just want to vent. Solutions are actually unwanted to their process, because they interrupt their venting. They'll actually get frustrated by solutions, and this is well known to drive the men in the company to distraction – men want to provide solutions. We are generally not so sympathetic to the process of venting – for the sake of venting. It serves no real purpose.

You've identified the problem. Do you want to get stuck at that stage of having identified the problem? Is that what you want to do? Is that entertaining, or fun? Or cathartic? Do you feel any less alone now?

Update: Just saw this related post from therawness from three years ago where he says:

> Now you can always tell a winner mentality from a loser mentality by how they react to viewing situational winners. Losers see winners in a situation and try to visualize either how it should be the losers winning instead or try to think about how the winner doesn't really deserve to be winning and got his gains unfairly. A man with a winner mentality sees someone winning in a situation and thinks, "Why is he a winner right now, and what can I learn from this?" That was my attitude when seeing this guy. I couldn't hate, I had to congratulate. A lot of square guys, especially from developed Western nations, would have seen this dude and say "What does he have? Why is that chick with his third-world criminal thug ass and not a classy civilized nice guy like me? The world is unfair. After all, doesn't she realize I'm smart, have a high IQ, am from the West, have American dollars, would treat her like a queen the way she deserves instead of ignoring her like this alpha thug does? She must be brainwashed or low IQ trash to be content with a third-world badboy asshole like him instead of jumping through hoops for a good guy going places like me."

New focus

February 23, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I'm making some major life changes, and it's affecting my interest to blog. This is for the better. One reason I've been active blogging is to vent a creative urge, to share experiences with other men, to be engaged in a social community.

But I've long known that the internet is not an adequate forum for getting ones social needs met.

So I'm working on magnetizing a community of like minded men towards working together on wealth and lifestyle building projects. So far it's going well. And I'm finding that in person much more of what I am compelled to let out comes out – stories, new ideas – and better – in person interaction allows whole different levels of creative inspiration and fun. I've known this has been a lifestyle deficit for a while, and will be focusing my time and attention to this new direction; a direction of male cooperative effort within a sense of community. We are all going to be fucking rich and have regular access to attractive young women who consider us a syndicate of high value men. And we'll have large balling villas, and boats for personal use and charter, and global connections, and on and on.

I think I've said most of what needed to be said here anyway. Time to focus on building up a much larger group of international business interests, pull together a tribe of inspired men, learn from them regarding areas of weakness I never noticed, and capitalize on my considerable areas of strengths to move us towards great personal and communal and lifestyle wealth, so that my own brand of game and my own sexual and lifestyle strategies are maximized. Forget cold approach – we'll be making our businesses bring in the women and contacts to us. And more – I think a community of guys can offer more than just greater access to women.

Alphas are not thugs and betas are not unrecognized Peter Parker underwear heros upholding society

February 23, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> soup Wrote: I think that a lot of people who “uphold marriage” etc. on the conservative side could never let themselves take the real red-pill.. they could never accept the truth that is game. And it is the same for the feminized leftists.
>
> Game is more important than any of the other manosphere concepts. It transcends the two party system. This alone makes it a great threat to the status quo.

> ElJefe Wrote: Again, this is good for the alphas in society, but bad for folks who play by the rules. Civilization is highly dependent on channeling the sexual energy of men into productive endeavors. If you spend all your time chasing tail, you’re not building a house, hacking a living out of the wilderness, and raising five little do-gooders. It’s the difference between barbarians where life is ended on a whim, and a modern civilization where society works as a team.
>
> I think a lot of the liberal hating has to do with those who can see that taken to its logical conclusion, it undermines civilization.

This is transparent bulshit, and the ONLY reason it is ever put forward is as a socialist agenda for the underdogs who don’t want to compete.

Look, I’m working hard to build an empire. You know why I’m doing it? Take a guess.

Alphas outproduce the fuck out the so called “productive betas”.

There is more than one kind of alpha – they are not all street thugs. Most people compete financially and productively in order to get alpha status – especially as they age. And for players we compete harder and better knowing we’ll get hotter and younger girls that way.

This whole concept of alphas being unproductive thugs is the most stupid, self aggrandizing beta fuel I’ve ever come across. It’s a beta meme that deserves to be brutally killed.

> ElJefe Wrote: When I said alpha, I meant someone who spends all their time fucking and seeking out the next opportunity to fuck, ie. the Heartiste definition.

> DarkTriad Wrote: Except that’s not the Heartiste definition, not even close.

Yes, it’s a strawman definition of alpha, that creates a circular logic where the alphas are by definition the less valuable members of society.

Where the reality is that women are more attracted to men with greater financial means, and greater financial means tends to come from contributing more to society.

Sure, there is not a direct correlation to income earned and attraction, but there is a

correlation. And working to buy that beemer in order to attract hotter women is a prime motivator for aging men to remain productive – and to increase production. The will for pussy access is the will to be more alpha and is expressed through greater production.

So it’s transparent beta-aggrandizing bullshit to pretend that the sexually successful are also social leeches. That’s just a feel good ideology to make the betas seem like the unrecognized Peter Parker underwear heros of the world.

Using money as mojo to enhance your pull

March 5, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

As I'm getting older, I find that my tastes in women does not age. Every few years a new generation of hotties is jiggling in the clubs, and that's the generation I target.

That doesn't change, but my appearance does. My relative strengths shift around. I'm pushing late forties, my appearance is declining and my income is increasing. Because what I can offer that women want is changing, how I see women is changing. It no longer bothers me to pay for an apartment for a side piece. It no longer bothers me that girls look towards men with a calculating eye.

Yes, I realize that the rules are different for one night stands. That's what a lot of guys are into, and so that's how they see the entire dance between men and women. All about being the man that women want to have a one night stand with. The alpha as opposed to the provider. That's a very distorted view that uses a prism to shatter light into component colors, until people can no long even cognize the idea of an alpha provider. It's alpha cad or beta family man dad, or it's a playboy rogue who is fucking the providers girl on the side. Real black and white thinking.

Come on man. You can use your full knowledge of ALL the buttons and triggers that women have to manipulate them in so many more ways than are just related to night club pickup and pump and dump.

You can get them emotionally AND financially dependent upon you, and make love slaves out of them. Have them sexually addicted. Have them compulsively thinking about you for days, weeks, months, and even years upon years at a time. The game of reeling women in to your world is about so much more than being the most alpha guy on the dance floor.

Finances can, if they are your strength and you know how to use them well, play a fantastic role in bringing women into your world and keeping them there.

Scientific studies have been done that prove that women orgasm harder and more often for wealthy men.

And yet with the regularity of a superstitious Catholic crossing himself at the sight of a black cat crossing his path, we always here "Ya, but!" after every mention of any effective non-game trait. Quick! Hurry! Protect yourself from evil thoughts of effective competitive sexual strategies! "Ya, but!"

I guess it has to do with people identifying with whatever is their strength, and not wanting to view other strengths as real competition.

People will defend their sexual strategy by conjuring up images of apples and oranges. Comparing the best of what a dominant charismatic man can look like against the worst a rich man can look, to see who wins. Bill Gates vs an MMA fighter.

If you want to know the effect of money on attraction, isolate the variable. Compare female access, attraction, and compliance to a broke Bill Gates as compared to a rich and

famous Bill Gates.

I'm sure if we put our minds to it, we can come up with many ways to spend and invest money that improve logistics and increase genuine sexual interest. Whole industries are built around making it easier for guys to peackock with money. Table service is said to help.

However studies have been done where you show the same picture of a man to a woman and ask her to rate his sexual attractiveness, and guage her reaction based on verbal and non-verbal cues. When you give a back-story to the man as wealthy, he is shown to be physically more appealing to the woman. Just the back-story itself is a variable in sexual attraction.

But there are ways to get and keep women interested that go beyond peackocking accessories and back-story. Guys have been keeping mistresses on the side by paying for 2nd apartments since as long human society has had apartments.

Is that beta? Are the girls gold diggers? Whatever. It's a girl on demand in an apartment you can afford.

I pay the expenses for my live in girlfriends when I have them. I put them to work for me, and so pay less than I would any employee, but cash is involved. As it should be. What, I should take years of her precious youth and beauty and leave her with no reconpense at all? Youth and beauty is a financial asset. That should be recognized. That's a major blindspot of western inculturated men. Let's get real. Money SHOULD be involved.

There is nothing beta about having financial hand over your girl. Paying her expenses gives you hand. It's a great setup if you can afford it.

I plan on doing more and more of it. One day I'll even give them houses and cars and have 50 of them make babies for me.

I understand you guys are in a different culture, where women are expected to be self-supported. I'm not in that culture. I don't have to say "you made your feminist bed, now sleep in it", or "you wanted equality, now you have it". They don't want equality here.

And neither do I. Equality does not work to my advantage. Using my vast income differential does.

I realize that guys brought up in the matrix of the West just aren't going to have the frame of reference to be able to see, and are not going to want to see, how financial hand can minimize the options of the woman and increase her sexual attraction and emotional bonding to the man.

Women love opportunistically. Be her best opportunity. Use whatever tools you have.

The slide into becoming an emotionless, anhedonic droid. And the way back out again.

April 12, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I get debilitating bouts of stomach and generalized inflamation. Along with that comes some chronic fatigue like symptoms, and I'll let myself miss a week or more of going to the gym, and when the bouts come frequently for a month or two my arms turn to pencils. The generalized inflamation can affect the nerves, such that I'm slightly numb. The tip of my nose and dick will also get cold, the libido will drop precipitously, and along with a lack of interest in sex I'll have a dramatically lower performance. I'll just let the girl ride on the top for a while.

My relationship with the live in has passed it's sell by date. She bores me to tears and every thing she says is irritating. She's tolerable when silent and beneficial when doing errands.

I have plans to fix the health problems, but they require some big bucks, and that's one reason I work as many hours as possible each day towards getting stupid filthy amorally rich.

The reason I write all this is not just to share a public diary. This contrast in my life is a valuable lesson to me, and maybe someone else might find value too.

So, I finally felt good enough to go to the gym last night. What a contrast. The gym has a heavy bag and a double ended bag. Although this inspired some body memory of manly feelings, I got winded easily, and lacked force. I had to start back in on lighter weights, and didn't get that satisfying feel of energetic power pushing heavy things, but boy did it feel good to use my body again.

And then this morning I only woke up to moderate stomach pains, and can eat without immediately being put to sleep by leaky gut and inflamation knocking me out. So I was reminded of Chi-kung. Reminded again of feeling powerful, feeling embodied, feeling happy BEING present.

Oh, and I got off my ass and blended some peptides with sterile water for injection again last night. This is a necessary corrective to hormonal imbalances. Growth hormone inducing stuff; CJC-1295 and GHRP-6. And I'm going to get back on the test cream. This inflamation seriously messes with my hormones, as does laying supine all day pattering on the keyboard.

So it's back to the cycle towards getting off my ass, being active, raising T, feeling embodied. I should probably write more here of how embodying each way of being feels and affects a persons life – that was meant to be the purpose of the post. I'll leave that to your imagination for now. But to help I'll leave you with this image: two nights ago our compound overheard an energetic and exuberant woman scream and moan exstatically for hours on end. I was not aroused enough by this to fuck my girl.

Being fat entardates your brain

April 12, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Scorpion informs us:

Being morbidly obese causes brain damage.

http://www.soard.org/article/S1550-7289%…X/abstract

http://www.kent.edu/news/newsdetail.cfm?…7489071C80

Quote:One of the things we know is that as individuals become more cardiovascular fit and their heart health gets better, their brain health also improves," Gunstad added. "Even if we take young adults and put them through an exercise program, their memory and their concentration get better by the end of the program."

Obesity is also linked to dementia:
http://www.washingtonpost.com/wp-dyn/con…02253.html

Being a fat fuck who never exercises essentially means your brain is getting reduced oxygen and is in a constant state of inflammation. Reduced cognitive performance is therefore an inevitable byproduct.

Think about that the next time you watch your fat co-worker fuck something up. They're literally eating themselves retarded.

Thomas the Rhymer continues:
Not only that, but did you know that fat tissue has an enzyme called aromatase? Aromatase converts testosterone into oestrogen.
…
As for fat men, have you noticed how they can often be whiny and beta? I think it's due to the same mechanism, their fat converts all their testosterone to oestrogen.
… (But) some studies show increased testosterone in obese women:
http://aje.oxfordjournals.org/content/153/3/256.full

The opposite for men, though, obesity reduces testosterone:
http://www.ncbi.nlm.nih.gov/pubmed/18843273
Not just through the aromatase system but fat seems to inhibit testicular function directly.

Possibly obesity messes up ovarian function, oestrogen levels fall in women, then testosterone rises to compensate because it can be be turned into oestrogen through the backup aromatase system; that would explain the high testosterone paradox in overweight women. But that's wild speculation on my part.

Moral of the story: men can increase testosterone by keeping body fat levels down.

Integrity game vs feeding them the dream

May 1, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The website seekingarrangement.com is a place for men of means and women who want a sponsor to hook up. Some men have realized they can get a few initial lays out of these girls by pretending to be rich and looking for a rent-a-girl.

Nomad77 writes about this:

> Everyone is free to carry themselves as they wish. Personally, I don't misrepresent my intentions to girls. I want them to know what I am after and I am not willing to lie to them to get it. My personal integrity is worth far more to me than any pussy.

At first glance it would seem Nomad is loosing out by not being flexible enough with his morals. But let's take a closer look.

His approach is actually a different but still practical strategy. People who lie habitually can become good liers, however it's my belief that the very subtle body language and facial cues that a man with high integrity gives off are too difficult to fake.

If you have carefully cultivated integrity, people pick up on it. This signal you send out can be used to personal advantage.

People become more willing to invest emotionally in you if they trust you.

People trust you more if you cultivate integrity.

It's one strategy.

I prefer it myself. It works in conjunction with other strategies I use, especially with getting girls emotionally invested. High affect and high trust leads to bonding, which when combined with dominance leads to huge hand.

Personal integrity may be more suited to guys who like a feeling of intimacy when they fuck. I know it's popular to believe that intimacy means a lack of control, as one must give in to all sorts of messy emotions, some of which can be used as hooks that give a girl power, thus making the man weaker. But the weakness can work both ways, and if you are skilled in the arena of intimacy, you can handily win the battle.

> Nomad77: In an age where women feel there is no integrity, a man that has some is automatically granted a higher status among men.

I'd like to think so. Of course we're assuming that the man is also wise and wiley, and not an easily manipulated and duped naive chump.

It's common for people to talk right past each other in these matters, as our experiences and our approaches can narrowly define our views and reality. People with low affect (those who don't scream during sex or get emotionally involved with women) and a low trust strategy are not going to know of – and in fact not even going to want to admit the

possibility of – any other world that arises from a different strategy.

> cheerfulwish: You mean be on to something here. If micro expressions are universally understood and you unconsciously Broadcast those “trustworthy” signals you may very well be getting a leg up over the competition.
>
> I put “trustworthy” in quotes because I don’t think that is the signal that will be giving you a leg up with the majority of women

Yes, assuming that the signals are sub-consciously broadcast and received, there is the question of what value they can provide. I think for some strategies they would not provide much value. It depends what you want. If you want intimacy then certainly broadcasting congruency and trustworthyness will aid you. We can’t control certain facial muscles voluntarily, and so it is with the attitudes expressed in our body language. The expressions are there, and the only way we can affect them is on a deeper level than through willpower of acting. It’s about an integrity of being – who we are. Having a congruent ego – not just a momentary fleeting reaction to circumstance.

I know that some people have swallowed a religious manosphere notion that there is a polarity between emotionally open and edgy, and that girls only get wet for edgy. I see that that there are different styles, and that the styles can work for different ends. You can get a girl horny using affect and emotional bonding – in fact that will greatly help a girl to orgasm. It’s not rocket science. It’s just that some guys have a VERY strong aversion to these concepts, as it would undermine their sense of self worth, because it involves an entirely different self conception to even consider such strategies.

I know that sounds harsh, but some people would need to confront the feeling that they don’t feel love and that no one loves them and that they don’t value trust in their relationships, and rather than feel that pain it’s easier just to dismiss the entire endeavor and anyone who talks about it.

Genuine narcissists for instance are known to be incapable of both love and introspection on that fact. Pointing it out can send them into a rage. They also tend to have short lived relationships as they get dumped after people see through their masks.

So is the solution better masks? A greater volume of people to temporarily dupe? Can be. Depends what you want.

I’m just tired of hearing narcisist game talked about as if it’s the only and best game there is. And the denial of better games that lead to far, far better results.

> Giovonny Wrote: There are some master con-men and con-women out there.
>
> People can fool you. You think you can spot them but there will always been some that slip thru the cracks. The amateurs are easy to spot, the pros can be impossible to spot. They practice for decades.

I believe that, and have seen it. It took quite an embarassingly long while to see through the masks. But most of us are not such actors. It’s easier to become internally congruent than to become a master method actor who can embody different characters down to

minute details convincingly and for the long term. For most of us internal congruency is by far the better strategic choice. IF you want intimacy. And of course many really don't want that, and wouldn't know what to do with it if they got it.

I'm going to take this a step further. It's not only our visible body language and micro expressions that are affected by our attitudes and actions, it's our sexual habits. Our entire being is created from what we think and do. The habits we create are a bit more dangerous than people seem to realize. It's not a non-challant affair. We are constantly creating our future selves.

> ElBorrachoInfamoso Wrote: What is better game? How do you measure the quality of your results?

"I think for some strategies they would not provide much value. It depends what you want. If you want intimacy then certainly broadcasting congruency and trustworthyness will aid you."

If you prefer "deep conversion" and owning a womans body, mind, and soul in a paternal fashion, and feeling deserving of your dominion over her, then internal and external congruence is the better strategy. Not that you have to be without guile or machiavelian street smarts of course. Just that you have to be. Be something. Be something and express that very real something. Honestly.

This is different than just feeding the girl the dream in order to get what you want from her. It's an entirely different set up, that can yield entirely different results.

If the results you want are pump and dumps, then carry on. This strategy might just get in your way.

> ElBorrachoInfamoso Wrote: I aim my game at the 99% of women who … deserve to be deceived and who cannot offer any meaningful level of emotional intimacy.

Although I read similar attitudes regularly, it's still painful to read.

I can feel meaningful connection to a cat. It's a rare woman who can't rise to that level.

For me it's not about reciprocity of trustworthyness. I'm not trustworthy because the woman deserves it. I'm honest because I deserve it. And because there are side benefits, in how people react to me. Regardless of if the girl is a habitual lier or not, she'll still respond better if she trusts you more.

And trust doesn't mean of course that you have to do what she wants, or that you have to explain yourself to her. You can still have boundaries, do what you want, and at times be deliberately opaque. You can refuse to give any accounting of where you go and refuse to accept monogamy, all while feeling like your insides and outsides match up.

I like that feeling – that my insides and outsides match up. I feel a strength from that. That fits in nicely with the attitude of making sure all the puzzle pieces of my mental map fit together well into one congruent piece.

My dad is a genuine guy and you feel that in his presence and it has an effect on you. His genuineness gives him an authentic authority. His entire side of the family radiates

genuiness and the natural class that comes from that.

Have other guys met people that after spending much time with them you want to be like them?

I've had several mentors in my life. They were all very genuine, warm, and authentic.

They had a presence about them that they could not have had any other way.

When you associate yourself with these types of people, you really don't want to go back to your old sneaky teenagerish ways. You want to invest yourself with the authority to be who you are honestly, and to relate to the world in a genuine way.

Congruence isn't just a choice or a lifestyle, it's a way of being. A way that feels good and that once you have you want to keep. And it's also a method that can be used to have power over other people. Genuine, warm and authentic people often magnetize a following and are socially lauded. My Grandparents for instance were always being voted as the head of their several thousands member community club, and my mentors were often mentors of many others.

Genuine authentic honest paternal love is irresistable. Cultivating this is a strategy not just for social success, but also to increase moment to moment satisfaction. It feels good to be warm and genuine, life is better that way, and life treats you better that way. Your satisfactions become more satisfying.

At the extreme flipside of the advantages to being warm and genuine are the disadvantages of being cold and duplicitous. From that we hear common complaints. People complain of no longer finding satisfaction and feeling thin inside – feeling a lack of meaning and connection and purpose, with no real warmth or satisfaction to be found inside or outside, and the world a dead grey meaningless dream.

Have you ever felt like a better person when in the company of certain people? Are there people in your past that made you a better person just for having known them? If so, then wouldn't it follow that we could become such a person, and through our frame inspire better behaviour out of our company? Integrity is a frame that demands a high price to be able to hold strongly. The price is integrity. You can be at your most influential when you embody that frame with your whole life. Examine your mentors and tell me if you agree.

And I'd also be curious to know if there are people who do not have any mentors who are warm and authentic.

> Lothario Wrote: How do you keep believing in your process ?

I don't really try to keep believing anything, and the beliefs have changed over time. But many have stayed the same, I assume because of positive re-inforcement and examining what happens around me. I'm fond of some body centered meditations that are also in a way in line with what I was talking about, especially the inner smile, and also I suppose a feeling of groundedness, and am intellectually drawn to see a big cohesive picture, so that fits in with preferring a stable ego or self between circumstances – which I find is easier to have if you are honest inside and out. So there are practices and habits that I

cultivate that do tend to re-enforce the beliefs, but I don't feel that I believe because believing something is important. The truth is important, which means that the facts and experiences have to fit together into a cohesive big picture.

Also, I don't really believe in morals. I believe in strategies, and that strategies are either about benefitting your self or your in-group. I don't believe that good and bad exist platonically, as ideals outside of strategy. That's a little harsh and nihilistic for some, but it seems possible to think that way while still being warm and feeling a meaningful connection between people. I've explained the ideas in terms of strategy because that's how I really think; I wasn't just trying to be diplomatic. It's also how the notion of Buddhist karma is often taught – it's not that actions are good or bad, it's just that the results can affect people postively or negatively. Subtle difference maybe, and the shortcut of accepting our first gut emotional reaction of something being either good or bad tends to work well enough most of the time anyway. But going with the gut isn't as useful as a more sophisticated understanding of what people do and why and what happens to them after that, which is not born from the gut. Also, believing in absolute morals allows other people to manipulate us more easily.

My position is not moralistic, but is about improving quality of life. Despite the dark triad test scores posted on the RVF site, I still believe that most people get increased life satisfaction out of increasing vagal tone and feeling intimacy and social connection, and conversely that most people could experience a gradual decline in life satisfaction by overly decreasing affect and empathy. It's just that maintaining boundaries while keeping high affect is trickier than maintaining boundaries with low affect. My feeling is that people muddle ideas together, and assume that having strong boundaries and not getting fucked over and taking what you want from the world necessitates low affect. This strategy can in many ways be self defeating, as our affect is strongly tied in with our very ability to experience pleasure.

Vagal tone. Do you feel it?

May 1, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I know not everybody feels a sweet warmth in their chest, because I don't always feel it. However when it comes back for a visit, quality of life improves.

Buddhists like to go on about "the precious heart of Boddhicitta", and place a huge mantle of status upon compassion. Some even go so far as to say that a compassionate love and self love are inseparable from the big Enlightenment.

It turns out that that feeling we get has some physical and biological correlates. We can measure vagal tone, and then perfom statistical analysis to untangle what effects flow from the cause. Or at least find correlations.

From this article in TheAtlantic.com "There is no such thing as everlasting love":

> Historically, vagal tone was considered stable from person to person. You either had a high one or you didn't; you either had a high potential for love or you didn't. Fredrickson's recent research has debunked that notion.
>
> In a 2010 study from her lab, Fredrickson randomly assigned half of her participants to a "love" condition and half to a control condition. In the love condition, participants devoted about one hour of their weeks for several months to the ancient Buddhist practice of loving-kindness meditation. In loving-kindness meditation, you sit in silence for a period of time and cultivate feelings of tenderness, warmth, and compassion for another person by repeating a series of phrases to yourself wishing them love, peace, strength, and general well-being. Ultimately, the practice helps people step outside of themselves and become more aware of other people and their needs, desires, and struggles—something that can be difficult to do in our hyper individualistic culture.
>
> Fredrickson measured the participants' vagal tone before and after the intervention. The results were so powerful that she was invited to present them before the Dalai Lama himself in 2010. Fredrickson and her team found that, contrary to the conventional wisdom, people could significantly increase their vagal tone by self-generating love through loving-kindness meditation. Since vagal tone mediates social connections and bonds, people whose vagal tones increased were suddenly capable of experiencing more micro-moments of love in their days. Beyond that, their growing capacity to love more will translate into health benefits given that high vagal tone is associated with lowered risk of inflammation, cardiovascular disease, diabetes, and stroke.

The article then goes on to mention how love is always biological and biological love is always temporary, but concludes that those with high vagal tone can fall in love twenty times a day.

> Lonely people who are looking for love are making a mistake if they are sitting

> around and waiting for love in the form of the “love myth” to take hold of them. If they instead sought out love in little moments of connection that we all experience many times a day, perhaps their loneliness would begin to subside.

****

I’m spending a few lazy hours listening to Gordon Lightfoot’s greatest hits. I rarely listen to lyrics, so it’s taken until my old age to realize that this Canadian folk-music superstar was hip. Or at least highly socio-sexual. Many of his songs are about leaving women. Noni Mitchell had a lot songs like that too. There is a satisfaction in empathising with those who feel the call of the road. I love to leave places. And while I love to love, that has nothing to do with multiplicity or permanence. Just because we loved doesn’t mean you own me – bye bye.

Feminism is partisan bias

May 4, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

From 2Wycked on RVF: It is common feminist point – men use “impossible” beauty standards to oppress women.

I could think of a better way to oppress women – we judge not just on looks, but height, income, social status, how funny they are, the size of their muscles, the status of their family, degrees they have, confidence, whether they are in a band or not, dominant body language, lack of debt, potential for success in life. And game.

It’s the men who have “Daddy issues”

May 11, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

There is this thought floating around that whispers “young attractive women who are specifically attracted to older men have Daddy issues. Their pathology stems from neglect from the father at a young age.”

This meme is nothing but the young man’s cock-blocking attempt. Or if it’s more then it is a denial and projection of the man’s true sexual paternal nature, out of shame of who he really is; an erotic paternal masculine figure.

> Giovonny Wrote: You’re right in saying that many girls like older guys just because of a simple attraction. But, other girls like older guys because they have never felt love and affection from a man. They crave an older masculine presence.

So if a girl has had a good relationship with her dad she will no longer crave love and affection from a man? If they got their needs met at a young age, then they are met once and for all and finally for ever after?

I call shenanegans.

The desire for an erotic connection with a father figure is hard wired into all women. It’s just a matter of pushing the buttons. Doesn’t matter if she got along great with her dad or not. That has nothing to do with the desire that all women have for erotic paternal connection.

Now a very small minority of women will have a strong intellectual aversion to the idea. Nearly all women barely pay any attention to that voice in their heads during the sexual act, and will gladly role play daughter. But for the women who are still in their heads when they fuck and don’t completely give over to the inner animal, and who have the voices in their heads telling them stories that it’s wrong to fuck Daddy, after they finally get used to the idea and like you their bodies respond anyway.

“Say I love you Daddy! Say it again! Say it again!” works for a romanctic girl, otherwise you can say “Say I’m Daddies little bitch! Say it again!” Either way as soon as she utters the words she’ll come close to orgasm. The effect is profound, no matter what the girl THINKS. It’s not about her head, it’s about her pussy, and her pussy loves loves loves Santa Claus and Daddy.

Many of your ancestors were born from the coupling of father and daughter. All women have a great many ancestors that were the product of incest. It’s hard wired in so many ways and pushes so many buttons. It’s the ultimate aphrodesiac.

And men are attracted to neoteny. The more neotenous the woman, the more feminine. Neoteny is the retaining in adulthood of child like traits. Men are sexually aroused by signs that the woman is not a full adult – that she is actuality perpetually a child-dult. Neoteny pushes our male sexual/paternal buttons. Sexual/paternal. Think about that.

Those are not two separate circuits. They mesh. Men prefer neotenous females sexually. And men feel paternal towards our neotenous sexual charges.

How did us men ever get to the point that we must project out onto women a pathology for our own true natures? Are we so ashamed of being men? Women who naturally treat men as paternal erotic figures have “issues”? No. The issues are with us men who were brainwashed to be ashamed of natural power differentials. The whole tragedy of “equality” of the sexes.

> I agree that it’s hardwired into all of them. Some just want it/need it more then others. The ones that “need it” are often the ones with issues.

Unless having a loving warm and healthy relationship with the father is a cause of a relative decline in wanting the same with an older erotic partner, then it’s meaningless to state that NOT having a warm and healthy relationship with the father will cause the girl to want that more later.

And where are you getting this correlation from anyway? Just making it up, out of intuitition? Because it sounds right? Because you’ve heard that idea bandied about? “Everybody” “knows” that?

It doesn’t sound right to me and I don’t share your intuition and my experiences lead me to different conclusions. My experiences show me that women get aroused for paternal figures. Full stop. I see no correlation nor can I imagine why there would be one with if the girl lacked affection from her father or not. In fact the data shows that women who were neglected tend to have less interest in intimacy, not more; they are well known to tend to get intimacy avoidance issues. And the erotic-paternal connection is extremely intimate. Extremely intimate.

People who were neglected when young do not seek out that connection when older. That’s not what the very extensive data shows. It shows exactly the opposite. Neglect leads to a generalized avoidance of intimacy and an unwillingness to open in trust and affection.

Now, they may have issues and deficits arising from neglect, but attraction and sexual attraction to a father figure is not one of them, as far as all my experience and understanding tells me. And I have extensive experience with playing Daddy for a large number of all manner of women.

The orphan that I live with now was at the extreme tail end of the curve of being the LEAST interested in playing daughter. Exactly opposite of your premise. And girls who have described and displayed close and warm relations to their fathers have been way into playing daughter. Extremely into it.

The only daddy issue that I know of is the issue of guys who don’t grok what the daddy dynamic is. That is a big issue, because it means that they are dissowning a hugely powerful portion of their male sexuality.

We have been brainwashed by this whole bullshit feminine imperative that men are not supposed to be in positions of authority. So brainwashed that as a culture we are

ashamed of our of own healthy loving paternal instincts. Paternal love is enormously powerful. Mix it with strong powerful eroticism and you have an atomic bomb of intimacy.

Love your girl like your daughter, treat her like your daughter, and train her to treat you like her respected Daddy. The healthier her relationship with her real father, the MORE she will be open and willing and able to again have a healthy Daddy/Daughter relationship with you.

Use the force. Of paternal love.

May 12, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



It's long been known that men commonly get erections when their young infants are placed on their chests. I've experienced this myself with my male baby many years back. The erection is not a sign of miswiring in the brain, it is a sign that paternal love and eroticism mesh. The erection does not happen along with innapropriate sexual thoughts – there are no sexual thoughts – it's just a surprise spontaneous woody that correlates with the feeling of paternal love.

And so from the point of view of mens subjective experience, there is a lot of value to opening to the feeling of paternal love. It greatly heightens eroticism, subjectively, for the man, and leads to greater depth of emotion and greater passion.

Now I know that some women headed people will have a difficult time separating out fantasy from reality, and will get the squickies imagining ACTUAL incest. The fact that our brain is actually in real concrete life wired to mesh together paternal love and eroticism is not a hate fact, nor is that fact related to fucking your biological daughter. It's a psychological fact of our hard wiring, that the natural paternal love we feel for women who were picked by evolution through choosing for neotenous features to bring about this feeling of paternal erotic care in us, that this Daddy/Daughter sexual dynamic is there to help you successfully mate. It's there to build bonds and to get you to fuck more often. It's there to help you.

It's not only women that respond enthusiastically sexually to paternal love. It's men. You will feel so much more for the girl if you are her Daddy. If you believe and embody that love for her in that way.

This sexual strategy can be applied to very short term relationships, including one night stands. If you are actually into the girl it's possible to fall in love quickly and let her go quickly. And once you take on a Daddy persona, it can stick with you and that can become your default persona for all women you fuck.

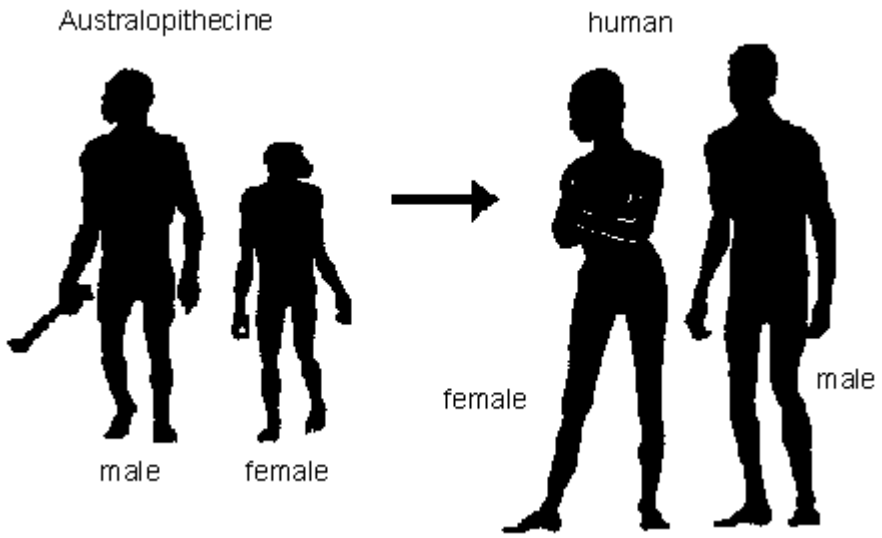
I've found this a very useful persona, both for arousing passion in and having control over women, as well as raising my own quality of life. Quality of life is raised by the enjoyment

of intimacy and romance, as well as the resulting sex-slave behaviour from daughters.

Plugging into paternal love is a way to hack both of your systems – the man's and the womans. It is fire I'm handing you.

Another thought: many men who have seen love to be an innefective aphrodesiac may have been offering maternal love instead of paternal love. Love for a mother instead of love for a daughter.

Paternal love is the firecracker.



Human sexual dimorphism used to be even more extreme.

As well as neoteny, evolution has given us sexual dimorphism to trigger in men paternal feelings for fertile females.

> Ensam Wrote: I think you might be onto something. Could you expand on the difference between paternal and maternal love?

Both emotions are conserved and co-opted sexually. As men we originally feel love for our mothers. Most of us are very familiar with looking to our lovers to continue to fulfill a nurturing role. That is loving a woman like a mother.

But as men we are also instinctually wired to immediately feel loving affection towards our offspring, and to a lesser extent to feel affectionate paternal bonds to the young in our tribe.

This emotion is also conserved and co-opted sexually. The man wants to take care for his lover, as a father would his child. As well as a feeling of bonding and care – the oxytocin related feelings, is a sexual feeling. I suggest that men learn about this first hand by deliberately accentuating these feelings through role play. There is an erotic charge that is unique to paternal love.

How to engender erotic paternal love

May 12, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Valhalla Wrote: OP so what sorts of things do you do when talking to a woman to do this? *(engender paternal love)*

Well, the first time I was introduced to this dynamic was in my early thirties with a woman who was 11 years older than me. We were both long time meditators, which may have moved us towards being unintimidated by taboos and open to the moment. Somehow during sex I stumbled onto the role play of calling her daughter and being her Daddy. She responded strongly immediately, with no hesitation. Like putting on a glove for the first time and finding a perfect fit. Boom, she went for that ride and it took her far.

Since then I've received at least as positive feedback from scores of women, and the positive feedback has re-enforced my role play into a full blown full time persona. I don't play Daddy anymore, I am Daddy.

So by now it's not a matter of doing anything in particular. I sometimes have to bite my lip to NOT say "Daddy loves you, Daddy loves you" in ecstatic moments. But even with new girls I don't bother to bite my lip. Even for first time sex. Girls respond very well to this. Always. Or, almost always. I remember 1 older woman who the next day acted all put off. I think she mis-read some romantic intentions into the words. The words are not the content of the feeling – the content of the feeling comes out in subtle vocal intonations. The words are just a carrier tone.

And that hints at more of the dynamic. With the voice there is sympatico. Lovers coo together, and through this cooing reach a sympathetic resonance. The Daddy dynamic is all about sympathetic resonance, so the advantage in it comes firstly from raising your own passion, which feeds emotion to the girl to resonate with, which since you have paternal love you will feel attuned to and resonate back with her, and you will get some form of cooing. The cooing could be slapping, choking, spanking, spitting, low grunts, high squeals, romantic words – anything – anything that is feeding emotion back and forth to each other. Since your emotion is heightened due to paternal love, you'll feed more into that system and get more out of it. She'll get way higher and way more invested, because how you resonate together.

But at first in order to start to feel that kink of that flavor of connection, you can do explicit role play. You dont have to start right in with Daddy/Daughter. You can explore her being a nurse, a student, a prostitute, a schoolgirl. Play around and get into different roles, and see what mutual effect they have. Once you get around to Daddy/Daughter, play some more. Say things like "Don't tell your mother." That one is hilarious. The girl will play along. And you are saying this stuff while you are actually fucking – playing this game. She'll get right into it, so deeply that in a way it will become real for her. She'll eventually start to view you as her real, actual father, in some mystic/emotional but still very real way.

Just go with the flow with the role play. It's fun and gets the two of you engaged more broadly. If you look into her eyes while fucking her and feel at least lust, that lust can expand out into appreciation which can also bleed into types of love.

One trick with these things is to not let the awareness be too narrow. Inhabit many areas of the body at once, as well as have an eyes open generalized awareness, as well as be aware of her, as well as be emotional, and so forth. Don't just get stuck in your head or the tip of your dick. Sometimes it can take a while before the loving feeling will rise up to the heart – maybe 15 minutes or more into the fucking session, but after it does then it's much easier to fuck without coming, as you will feel both more sensation while at the same time more control. You'll feel embodied, in power, and in control. Her face might begin to glow and you'll be having a flow moment. The two of you can be very emotionally open then, and do whatever the hell you want. I often like dominance submissive games, but I don't only go there. I go into many different emotional places. Sometimes just a good basic long grunting session.

> lush1 Wrote: I think you might be making quite an interesting point but I'm not sure how exactly you would go about eliciting these responses, apart from role play in the bedroom.
>
> Can you give specific examples of words/actions you would use when gaming a girl to help develop the father/daughter thing?

There can be a web of responses related to the daddy/daughter dynamic, and the related dynamics work in concert. Authority figures demand both respect and obedience, so if you routinely give orders to your girl, she'll start to view you as her authority figure. If she at the same time call you by the pet name Daddy, then you've built up an even stronger circuit than what she might have with her boss at work – now her actions are devotionals.

The daddy/daughter dynamic can be an entire system. A cohesive system. You get a feel for it as you go along. The desired end result is a bonded servant who is head over heels in love with you and will do whatever you want on command. But to do this well it helps to get so into your role that you embody it. If you are going to put in so much work as to have a sex slave, it makes sense to actually be into the girl. And so investing some real emotion into the situation is part of the cost of the real emotional benefits that you get out of it. Actually being into the girl is important. And that might be tough for guys who have already lost the ability to bond. For them they might need to work to repair their bonding systems first before trying to play Daddy and elicit a daughter response.

Can a guy, especially a younger guy, fake it until he makes it with the Daddy persona? I don't know – I guess it depends on if he can find incremental steps that give him positive feedback along the way.

I don't want to get lost in describing the whole web of what can make up a daddy/daughter dynamic and how to elicit all the responses. I just wanted to start a thread touching in on the part where we hack our own systems, such that we craft emotions inside ourselves that are useful for personal satisfaction as well as for

manipulating the women in our lives. Feeling paternal love – really feeling it and not faking it – is useful. That is an important step on the path to getting the girl to feel love for you as her Daddy.

Guilt makes for shitty life crafting

May 17, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It’s the job of all good parents to get their children to internalize the parents frame. We call that teaching the children right from wrong. Freud called unregulated desires the id, our sense of decision making and self the ego, and our internalized sense of good that our parents taught us the super-ego. So our job as parents and educators and as the socially influential is to infect people with our sense of what is good. Infect them so deeply that they internalize this sense of goodness into their conception of who they are, such that to act in disagreement with that would cause great cognitive dissonance, remorse, guilt, and psychological pain.

Catholic clerics say “give me a child at 4 and I’ll own him for life”. Children are pliable, but adults are not. Once the programming is set, it is rarely examined or re-written. We believe whatever we were told as children.

And yet there is no ultimate good. Whatever is good, is good for somebody. And not for somebody else. All good has an agenda, and benefits people unevenly. Whenever the word is used amend to it immediately the question “for who”. Honesty is good “for who”? Nonviolence is good “for who?” Equality is good “for who?” Fidelity is good “for who?”

Children are taught right from wrong. That is an appropriate way to view the world, if you are a simple child. Adults have agency and work in a world of competing interests. We must be machiavelian, not always disclose our intentions, and manipulate those around us to personal advantage. That is to our personal good.

But let’s take a closer look at what benefits us most. You could say that all advantage can be described in terms of networking. The more advantage you give to other people, the more they will like and be attracted to you. And so it is not to our personal good to cause disadvantage, usually, as we want to be positioned as a popular social hub that people like and want to be around and find advantage in fucking and giving labor and money to. So our personal good is networked in to the personal good of others, in a free market of mutual yet competitive gain. Generally the more value we can give to others the more personal good we realize.

That’s the meta picture, now lets look at examples.

Once upon a time I’d been through a long dry spell. Years of little to no sex. It was painful and debilitating. When hungry like that I’m quick to infatuation, and along came an older woman seeking adventure. My body screamed out to fuck her and my hormones explained to me that we had a soulful one in a million connection and to cement it. I was in love with a rare soul mate, and she with me. But circumstance had designs on me, and I had to travel to Bali for a few months. She insisted that I promise to not fuck any girls while there. My super-ego told me what a good person would do, and therefore what I should do. A good person would not fuck other girls, out of respect for my loved ones feelings. I saw myself as a good person, wanted to continue seeing myself as a good

person, and so acted as a good person. I was good.

What a fucking stupid chump I was.

Good for who?

Squirming in the excruciating pain of being horny with no release that only men can experience and understand, I arranged for a masseuse to come up to my room. I got a handjob from the wench. That relieved a little pressure. But despite being hit on by two cute teenagers on a shopping mall escalator, despite being a young man with cash in Bali, I didn't fuck anyone.

I was a good chump. I respected my lovers feelings.

And then when back in the states, my lover asked me if I'd been faithful. As a good man, I was honest. I let her know I was faithful but I did get a handjob. She then took off her pants and panties, squatted down on the tile floor, reached under her crotch, and took a large squishy steaming warm dump into her right hand. Then she stood up, walked over to the fan, aimed the fan at me, stood behind it, and then flung her runny shit full force into the fan. Then she got angry. Then she got hysterical. She kept that up, and up, and up, with remarkable emotional stamina. Day after day and week after week she was quick to re-ignite her dissapointment and ire that I got a handjob. Without her permission. Oh, and somehow she got it in her head that I had lied about it, and that this was the "real" reason she was angry. I recall now that answering that I hadn't fucked anyone to her meant that I was also at the same time saying that I had not got a handjob, and so later mentioning the handjob was admitting a lie. Or whatever.

It was at this point that I realized that I had been a fucking chump, and vowed to never again take any vow of fidelity. Next time I was out of town on my own, I would fuck whoever I wanted and then just lie about it. Fuck all that noise. What she doesn't know won't hurt her, and it's none of her fucking business. I can get std tests, so don't change the subject.

Whatever is good is only good for someone. She has feelings and wants, and I have feelings and wants. Considering hers first doesn't make me good. It makes me a chump.

In the marketplace of giving value to others, those who are valued most highly have different expecations applied to them. Do you expect that girls complain to George Cloony that he doesn't commit, and throw shit at the fan when he "cheats"? No, he makes the rules and the women freely associate with him. They consider they are getting value, and that the exchange is fair. Or, women are happy to share an alpha, even when they get hysterical towards their beta for a straying eye.

It's not easy to position yourelf such that women will look the other way, and even more difficult to position yourself that women will accept blatant fucking around while they remain bonded and in love with you for the long term, year after year. Girls will back-stab each other and say that it's only girls with low self esteem who accept "cheating". As if any non-monogamy is breaking the rules. Who'se rules? Who made those rules? Cheating?! It's a lie. Girls with low, medium, and high self esteem will permit infidelity from high value men who bring high value to their lives. Girls call other girls sluts. Girls

back stab each other saying “she has low self esteem”. What they are really saying is “I have higher value than her, so you should try to fuck me intead, but only on my terms”. A girl is as slutty as the value she perceives she is getting, and each bargain is circumstantial. Your good girl would be a mile-high club slut for Clooney.

So in the free market of value, don’t be guileless. Give value, but always with an eye that good is defined by what is good for you.

Men are waking up and feminism is no longer dominant?

May 20, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Judging by the comments on this feminist article about how women need more recognition in science, the tide is turning against feminism.

Excerpts:

> Xira Arien: I detect an anti-male, aka feminist, agenda here…This is merely weaponizing ideas and cultures that have not existed for decades so that females do not lose their current place of privilege in our culture.
>
> When females have to register for the draft and submit to police searches at the same rate as man, then we'll have equality.

> Lance Smith: This seems to be the pretty standard approach these days. Talk about sexism, then cite examples either from ancient history or from other countries. Arguably, women in the US (and most western countries) are the most privileged group of people the world has ever seen. They certainly aren't the perpetual victims without agency the feminist movement wishes them to be. Continuing to bang this drum only shows how obsolete the mainstream feminist movement has become. It's almost as if you believe that if you repeat the same myth enough that people will believe the nonsense.

> Igniss Incineratus: You're got to be kidding me. Just dividing all male wages by number of males in the workforce and then doing the same for females is not evidence of wage gap. There is no such thing if you control for work and seniority. Please do cite a study showing this and let me sue the awful company doing it. Like with atheists and god, the onus is on you to prove your outlandish claim.
> Of course, I didn't even need to write all this actual data. Do you know why?
>
> Because if the wage gap really existed, I would hire a female-only workforce for my company and demolish competitors by having 20% cheaper labor.
>
> I win. Again.

> Thomas Lynch: It is a loss to us all when the system of meritocracy fails, whether that failure was due to bullying over race, gender, ethnicity, religion, politics, age, or for whatever reason. I'm a little disappointed that an article on the failure of meritocracy in science would be so narrowly written, it is almost as though the author felt this failure only matters in this one case, but not for others.

> Lance Smith: @Annie Forrester It sounds like you need to learn a bit more about feminism. In general, mainstream, gynocentric feminism delights in the vilification of masculinity and the shaming of men. You can't talk about being

pro-equality as long as you continue with a gynocentric philosophy driven by the apex fallacy.

Unfortunately, fundamental premises of feminism include the myths that men are or condone rapists (rape culture), men are domestic batters (the Duluth model), men wish to control and push down women (the patriarchy), and on and on. These are all anti-male stereotypes that if anything are actively encouraged by feminists….even though most of them are outright fabrications used to demonize men, long gone, or even things that are suffered equally by both men and women.

“Women don’t want men to care for them, or protect them, or provide for them, they want to be able and encouraged to do all this for themselves.”

Perhaps you don’t, but the majority of women do. What you describe is a yet unrealized dreamworld. Research has shown that even the richest of women still expect to find men that are richer. And boy, don’t try to say that you are a stay at home dad…that’s a good way to end up being permanently single. Hypergamy is alive and well unfortunately.

Another case and point is reproductive rights. Ask yourself: If a woman becomes pregnant, should men pay for her choice through child support and the like, or should he be given the option of telling her she is on her own? Arguably, most people – male, female, feminist, etc – believe that yes indeed women should have choices while men have responsibilities. That is a demonstration of an expectation that a man will take care of you and provide for you.

Now yes, I’m sure you can go through and find counter examples of feminists that actually, truly believe in giving men an equal seat at the gender table (e.g. Wendy McElroy, Christina Hoff Sommers, Warren Farrell, and other equity feminists)…but in general, feminist philosophy is built on the boogyman that is males and masculinity.

Smear nicotine on your dick to get your girl addicted

May 20, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **LibertarianBootyHunter:** Brotip: Applying Nicotine on your dick to get chicks addicted to sucking your cock.
>
> I know some of you brahs (especially newbies) got problems with getting regular BJ's from some girls.
>
> My regular who lives a couple hours away used to be very reluctant to give me a proper sloppy blowjob.
>
> She merely takes in the tip and even then it is just an unenthusiastic movement of the mouth and weak stroke of her wrists.
>
> Fucks like a champ though !
>
> I decided to put some nicotine on my cock to alleviate this problem by getting her slightly addicted to it.
>
> I have to say it has done wonders to the blowjob department of my sex life !
>
> Her enthusiasm has skyrocketed and 2 days ago randomly unzipped my pants to give me a blowjob … without me asking ! Usually i have to push hard for it.
>
> Just dissolve some Nictone lozenges in some olive oil and put it on your dick before she gives you a BJ. Tell her its for her own taste.

I run my own brands of game on girls to get them addicted to me. Fundamentally I see no difference. My game is equally as evil. Worse, even, as I get them to fall in love. I'm already a master at removing free will.

Oxytocin is more addictive than heroin, as I recall.

There is no such thing as cheating.

I want to know why such concoctions haven't been invented before.

Never mind what is right and wrong. Never mind what is cheating. Just ask yourself this one simple question; "What would evolution do?"

Evolution has ALREADY made us hugely addicted to pussy. And dick. Hugely – way way way more than just to some minor phytochemical.

But if your ancestors had access to this technology, they would have had the advantage.

What will evolution do? Maybe it will start to do this.

It's my aim to be irreplaceable to a girl. Once she has me she'll be ruined for other men, and will never come close to getting her emotional or sexual needs met in a similar way by any other man. That's the plan, at least. To that end I use my stratagems.

This has the same goal and comes in a liquid.

But Jeesus tapdancing online marketter, I see a business opportunity here.

The trick would be to get famous enough that you have male customers, but not too

famous that girls get suspicious of cock flavorings.

If I ever do this, I'll shoot you some royalties, RBH.

But damn, that's a business model that would generate some serious heat. Talk about feminist uproar. It would almost be worth the effort just to see the hubub – like throwing handfulls of coins in down a grade school hallway just to see people scramble.

"He took away my agency! I'm a victim of the patriarchy! Can't you see the pattern? Now I'm litterally addicted to his dick! He has power over me and I'm a helpless waif, unless I band together with all womankind to stop this abuse and empower women to be free of tyranny! Women shall not need men! Women shall only want men from a place of perfect non-needy agency! Down with dick hunger!"

Now that I'm on a rant, I may as well admit to the same mocking emotion towards MGTOW guys who feel that pussy is too addictive and that men should be free of wants. Jeesus heroin snorting Christ man. To be alive is to seek pleasure and avoid pain. Get over it. It's all just gradations on the same theme. There is no freedom. Just win. You can't win the game through not playing it. Desire is a huge part of how you win – you don't win by eliminating desire.

And I say that as a long time heavy duty student and practitioner of Buddhism. Attempting to eliminate desire is a fools game at worst, and at best a temporary, challenging, if futile diversion.

Or, addiction is a good thing. It's why we are even here at all. Evolution is based on it, fundamentally, so let's all thank our lucky addictions.

Personally I'm addicted to bliss. So I fuck a lot with a variety of pretty young women in ways that maximize that bliss and extend it as long as possible. It's as good a hobby as I know.

The trick with addictions is to carefully choose them such that you maximize the highs and lessen the lows. It's not that addictions are bad – it's that some of the cruder ones don't lead to sustainable highs. The best ones often require some meditative disciplines and have a long future time line for reward.

But things like coffee, cigarettes, chocolate and booze can all be addictions managed to improve overall quality of life. Just because homeostasis isn't static and eating makes us sated doesn't mean that eating isn't a life good. Same for all other pleasure and homeostasis related chemical circuits. We don't need a flat line of constancy in order to point and say – aha! I've achieved happiness! Want and desire are part of happiness.

Pua’s worship confidence religiously

May 20, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

In reply to the brainstorming idea of mixing addictive substances with sex lube because:

> xsplat: I’m thinking of a way to hook girls who fall less easily under my specific charms. I’ve had the occasional hot girl get away that I would have preferred to keep around longer. You know the type; the girl with the super hot alpha fiance who likes to fuck around for fun. My style of getting girls to swoon in romance doesn’t work perfectly across the board – especially for girls who don’t bond easily and have ready access to top men.

> Doulos2Gam writes: It could be that you are perceiving them incorrectly. Maybe the reason they fucked with you in the first place was because they thought you was perfect for what they are looking for. Which is a alpha male that can fuck her hard.
>
> You get too attach and they leave.
>
> It is no different than what we do as players. Once a girl doesn’t fit the profile NEXT!!
>
> **The best players not only game others but they game themselves.**

Nah, that’s just a bunch of pick up artistry jargon and feel good circle jerk frame. The PUA version of “You’re not fat deary! It’s what’s on the inside that counts! Just be confident!”

Real life has real girls who ditch you because they have other more interesting options.

No amount of **PUA self hypnosis** trumps real life.

I’m not all about protecting my precious and dainty little self worth. I’m about knowing what I want and getting it. Sometimes I want a hot girl with options who is a high flight risk. I’m not about to re-write my personal narrative in order to protect my self conception. “I don’t really want that hot girl! I have ABUNDANCE!!!!”

But I know what you are thinking. “Oh noooos! If I let that thought enter my mind stream all my confidence will deflate, and girls won’t want to fuck me! Evil thought! Banish the evil thought! Maintain confidence! Quick, jump on an empowering forum of like minded men to bolster our irrational over-confidence! Ex-communicate all nay-sayers and ban all subtle game deniers! CONFIDENCE is the supreme mantra! Ohm, confidence confidence. Ohm, shasti confidence. Ohm guru mahadeva confidence.”

Debunking more PUA bullshit

May 21, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> bacon said: The Tao of Steve states that, yes, all women will eventually be won over if you:
> 1.) Eliminate your desires.
> 2.) Do something excellent in her presence, thereby proving your sexual worthiness.
> 3.) Retreat, for as Heidegger said, “We pursue that which retreats from us”.

My experience and strategy is the opposite.

I’ll escalate even when the woman is uninterested, and use my own strong passion to ignite a passion in her that she hadn’t realized that she was containing.

There is nothing so delicious as a near rapey escalation past a woman’s boundaries, pushing past her objections and “I’m not in the moods” and “I want to go slow and fall in love first” to that delicious place of ownership where she gives all of herself over to your protective loving and fiercely erotic embrace and comes and comes on your big dick poking her G spot, only to later smile and hold you in warm embrace and ask when she can see you again.

Eliminate desires my ass. Desire IS seduction.

I think you’ll notice a trend towards realizing that the push towards being anhedonic as a seduction style leads to overall life dissatisfaction and player burnout.

Without genuine internalized passion and interest the whole game is dull.

And besides, we magnetize around us what we create inside of us. How can you magnetize a loving and passionate woman unless you are a loving and passionate man?

The seduction style of anhedonia has been tried, and found wanting. It failed.

What I talk about may be a minority opinion, but it’s still common and cross cultural and happening where you live right now. Likely even by men who you are in contact with.

There are already many teachers of a more embodied and real approach that includes our passions and emotions to entrain the woman into a whorl-whind of passion. You have heard of several of them – they are well known and respected.

Some recommended articles:
http://www.authenticpua.com/dating-articles/sexual-energy/
http://www.naturalgame.com/showthread.php?t=1338 or
http://webcache.googleusercontent.com/search?client=ubuntu&channel=fs&q=cache%3Ahttp%3A%2F%2Fwww.naturalgame.com%2Fshowthread.php%3Ft%3D1338&ie=utf-8&oe=utf-8 (that’s the google cache version)

Also Wudang says:

> Yes, and Gunwitch ended up being the most influential PUA on fasteduction.com

> the way it eventually developed. Xsplats ideas will find much more resonance there than in the manosphere. Guys like 60yeraschallenge and TVA-Oslo base a lot of their game on their own raw sexual desire and using that to create tension. COSY (Costofsuccess) probably is even closer to xsplat because of his training in meditiation and the way he likes to speak in energetics.
>
> Also this is very closely related to what the authentic man program teaches.

Readers once again please remind me of other links. I'd like to make a permanent page pointing to them.

Some of my own articles on this subject that people have linked to include:
https://xsplat.wordpress.com/2012/09/16/being-aloof-might-not-be-congruent-with-your-needs-and-style/

https://xsplat.wordpress.com/2012/04/29/you-cant-master-a-woman-if-you-are-aloof/

https://xsplat.wordpress.com/2012/08/10/romantic-libertine-game/

https://xsplat.wordpress.com/2012/09/09/master-puas-and-their-attitude-to-showing-strong-passionate-stiff-wood-interest-right-from-the-start/

https://xsplat.wordpress.com/2012/12/29/instant-attraction-through-emotional-openess-10-minutes-to-fuck/

More about escalation and masculine dominant passionate heat

May 22, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It's possible that I over-value the power of polemic. I like to make people notice where their thoughts conflict, and so stir up conflict. So I'll do things like advocate being a little bit "rapey". It's meant to get you to think and notice your assumptions.

I'm also constantly harping on how aloof game is a crock of shit. I'm not sure how effective this polemic teaching style has been.

Nomad77 takes a less polemic approach to explaining being "rapey".

> The feedback loop: why you have to escalate.
> Everyone on here knows you have to escalate sexually – at least I hope so. It's one of the cardinal rules that every pickup book and guru talks about. Yet, for many guys, including myself, it's difficult to do WHEN you are not getting any obvious IOIs from a girl. But I want to give you a specific example of how this can actually create Interest in a woman and thus create a feedback loop that you can then build upon.
>
> Last night I met two European women having a drink on the beach and ended up joining them at their table. Initially I didn't think the one I was talking to the most was interested in me. Her English was not that good and she was sort of shy. If anyone was looking they would probably say she was being polite but there was nothing in her behavior that I could say was sexual or that she was giving any IOIs. But since I was sitting right next to her I just started to touch her without really thinking about it – because it's what I do. At first, probably 5 – 10 mins, I didn't feel any kind of reaction from her BUT neither did I get a negative vibe. She was allowing me to caress her leg, put my arm around her shoulders, touch her back, hands etc. But that's all she was doing – allowing, she wasn't responding. Then at some point I noticed a change in her behavior, around the 10 min mark. She was leaning in my direction a little bit. She had shifted her body just a little to face me more when talking. She was a bit more excited. Finally I was getting some feedback and IOIs. And as I did, I naturally became more excited too. Nothing turns me on more than a woman getting excited.
>
> The point is: had you asked me at the beginning if she was interested in me I would have said No, and certainly not sexually. There was nothing in her behavior, and I'm very good at picking this stuff up, that would have lead me to believe this. And THIS is what stops a lot of guys from escalating sexually – they feel they need some IOIs or green light to proceed. But this example shows that many times you have to START and stroke the fire AND you have to keep going in the face of NO response. At least give it 15 mins or so. As long as she is still there and is not pushing you away, keep escalating. And suddenly you may find you

> have a hot babe in your hands giving you some serious IOIs.
>
> PS You also don’t need to isolate to escalate sexually. All of this was happening in front of her friend who was sitting right there across from her.

I want to take this opportunity to point out how this is a separate, different, and distinct strategy from playing it aloof.

This is about a dominant masculine heat, that can even come across as an OVERWHELMING interest in the woman.

And it is not location dependent, or culture dependent. It’s a cross cultural constant that has nothing to do with aloof game.

Blog recommendation: Danger & Play

May 23, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Rivelino gives us these excerpts from the Danger and Play Blog:

10 Ways to Not Get Laid

September 12, 2012

Find fault in every girl.

Stand in a corner of the bar.

Wait for a girl to give you permission before approaching her.

Overthink and analyze everything.

Eye Contact Game

August 27, 2012

If a girl looks down ground, she views herself as lower status than you. Do not neg or be cocky to a girl who looks down. She is already feeling insecure and you will sabotage the exchange if you go on strong. Go direct with a simple, “Hi.” Girls who look to the side after making eye contact view you as an equal or an inferior. Run hard game on girls who look at you sideways. Use indirect openings, negs, etc. If you look down, it means you’re submissive. If you look down after making eye contact with a woman, you have subconsciously told her that you’re a worm. You’ve lost the game.

30 Minute Workout/The Break Even Workout

August 3, 2012

Guys, as with many things in life, success is often about showing up. We all have shitty days. We all want to kill ourselves sometimes. You can’t avoid having down days. Happiness is transient and fickle. But you will not allow one down day ruin the next day. Show up today and you’ll eventually feel better tomorrow.

You’re Not Entitled to Happiness

July 31, 2012

If you are out of shape, broke, have no game, have no personality, have a negative personality, life will suck for you. Everything and everyone will suck for you. Life is simple when you realize, Everything that sucks is my fault. Either my emotional response to the situation is overborne or else I am not doing enough to change my external environment.” If you want life to stop sucking, find out where you fucked up.

Why Do You Recommend So Many Books?

July 30, 2012

If you go into a successful person’s library, you’re going to see the same “cheesy” self-help books. If the haters were right about those books, then why do so many successful people recommend them? Haters
aren’t reading anything. Ignore the haters. Do not interact with haters. If a friend asks

you a cunty, passive-aggressive question, end the friendship before they lower your average. Build a legit crew of guys who are too building themselves up to have time to tear you down. Also, if your family sucks, cut them off.

Building Your Crew

July 26, 2012

Having a legit crew will raise you up. If you hang out with losers, you will become a loser. If you hang out with winners, you will become a winner. Get away from people who will bring you down. Get them out of your life, and no situation in life will seem inescapable.

You are the average of the five people you spend the most time with. -Jim Rohn

The #1 Metaphor of Life

July 23, 2012

Whatever you ate today is now part of your body. Did you eat protein and lots of detoxifying vegetables? If so, your body is becoming stronger, cleaner, and healthier. You are the builder. Did you tell yourself that you will be rich, successful, and strong? Did you focus on your Philosophy, Attitude, Activity, Results, Lifestyle? You are the builder. Did you go to the gym, forcing your muscles and ligaments to endure heavy weights? Did you sweat out toxins? You are the builder. Did you hang out with positive, driven people? If so, you've built a strong safety net. You've built a collection of people who will be there for you in your time of need and who will inspire you to greatness. You are the builder. You are building yourself brick-by-brick, atom-by-atom, day-by-day, year-by-year, person-by-person, book-by-book, weight-by-weight. You are the builder. Once you reject the notion that "life happens" and accept that you are the builder, ask yourself: What are you building?

To Win the Game, Become Egoless

July 18, 2012

Although the ego ostensibly exists to protect you from the cruel world, the ego itself is fragile. It is an egg-shell thin helmet. Guys who can't leave their egos at the entrance to the BJJ studio don't last long. They can't deal with the psychological blow of learning that, "I'm not special." Thirty times you are told, "If I didn't let go of your neck, you would be unconscious. I could pin you down and fuck your ass. How you like me now?" Being put into a situation where you are powerless isn't something most men – especially "alpha males" – can do. Most guys wash out. The guys who stick with training learn several valuable lessons. It's only a game. You learn from each loss. Each loss makes you better. Most guys are home watching TV. Showing up is an accomplishment. Even the worst guy at the BJJ gym could defend himself against 80% of American men. What happens in training doesn't matter. It's only a game. Now how does your ego harm your game? I've had girls laugh in my face, throw drinks on me, tell me, "You need to take a shower," call me the creepy old guy for showing up on college night. And that's only the stuff that wasn't so damaging that it hasn't been repressed deep into my unconscious. Who cares?

The Winning Question

July 13, 2012

Men are losers because they refuse to ask themselves the single most important question a man can ask. It's a question that hurts feelings – which feminized Western men seem to have a lot of. It's a question we won't ask because it cuts through all of the bullshit lies we tell ourselves. It's a question that applies to everything we do. It's a question we can't hide from: Am I being a pussy?

Lie About Your Age

June 26, 2012

When I tell guys to lie about their age, they all say the same thing, "What if she finds out the truth?" Questions like that are why I could never earn a living being a "dating coach." Seriously, guys, that is such a gay ass question that I can't even handle it. Are you a bunch of fags? Who cares? Besides, if you fuck a chick right, she won't care about the earlier lies. Just run this escape tactic:

-I have something to tell you.

-What is it, babe?

-I don't know if I should tell you, as it would ruin everything.

-[Thinking you have weeping AIDS sores and a felony rap sheet for child molestation] It's OK, babe. It doesn't matter. Just tell me.

She'll tell you that all is forgiven. The escape also allows you to share an intimate moment. What you guys don't understand about women is hurting you. Women don't have a firm understanding of truth and falsity. Truth is eternal. Women only understand how they feel in the present moment. When you confess your lies, she will feel great! "It took a lot of courage to come clean. I feel that we've grown closer as a couple. It's important for you to know that you can tell me anything." Lie about your age. And spare me any bullshit about morality. I can assure you that she's halved her total number of sexual partners. Seduction is deception.

If you fuck a chick right, she won't care about the earlier lies.

Fifty Shades of Grey Sex: Asserting Ownership

May 21, 2012

A real man is a violent one, and masculinity is nothing if not restrained aggression. To be a man is to be five seconds away from killing someone. There are tens of millions of good – which is to say, neutered – guys in America, and yet women consistently end up with dominant, strong, violent men. The question isn't whether women want to be dominated. The question is whether you are man enough to dominate them.

Instead of saying, "You enjoy fucking, don't you, you little slut," you should say, "You enjoy fucking me, don't you?" Using ownership language during sex will improve your sex live and also put your girl on the path to becoming your pet. It's a necessary first step to owning her body, mind, and soul.

50 Shades of Grey Sex: Introduction

May 19, 2012

First, it’s no secret that women want a dominant man. We rarely make that statement with such candor, instead saying that women “want a man who knows what he wants,” or that a man “shouldn’t be afraid to take
what he wants.” Ultimately, though, women want dominated. Second, women want to be infantilized. How many women want to make decisions? Women make terrible leaders because of an inherent need to be controlled. They ask questions and seek suggestions. They prattle on and never take action. Much relationship misery results from failing to understand that a woman, no matter her age, is no different from a child.

Using Visualization to Take Your Game to the Next Level

April 5, 2012

I don’t open with a neg. I don’t tell a story to demonstrate higher value (DHV). I don’t sweat the interaction. I simply approach someone who has been dying to talk to me all night. If you’re feeling a little tense about talking to a girl, stop yourself. Take a deep break. “She wants to meet me. Of course I should go talk to her. It will make her night.”

How to Choke a Woman

December 26, 2011

Women only want to have consensual sex with men they know could rape them. Choking is also a useful indicator of your alphaness. If women do not regularly let you choke them, your game is weak. You are giving off a weak, vagina-drying vibe.

Choke Game: The Theoretical Justification

December 24, 2011

If you want to truly understand women – and yourself – start choking women during sex.

The Game Starts in Your Bedroom Mirror

October 31, 2011

If you look boring, no woman will wonder about your story. If you look good, women will be curious. Female curiosity is easy to spot.

How to Tell if a Game Writer is Reputable

September 16, 2011

There are a lot of ways to spot whether a person is lying about his ability to meet women, but there is one major tell that seems prominent on many game blogs: they tell you to never pay for dates. I understand the rationale behind not paying for dates. I won’t buy a girl dinner until we’ve had sex, and I won’t buy a girl a drink outright. She needs to earn it by providing me 15-20 minutes of good company beforehand.

Shame is the Game Killer

September 1, 2011

Complete strangers? Who gives a fuck. What they think or feel shouldn’t prevent you from approaching a girl. Eliminate shame, and you will have eliminated the single biggest

game killer.

On-Time Departure

August 31, 2011

The first premise of my game: She is lucky to be with me. I like thinking in metaphors, and view my relationship with women as an airplane at the terminal. The plane is scheduled to leave, and it's
going somewhere cool. Either get on the plane, or don't. Whether you get on the plane or not, the plane will still leave the terminal. Always let your girl know that you are running shit. She doesn't get to decide what you're doing. She either answers yes, or no. She either gets to join you, or not. Because whatever she says, you'll still be doing what you're going to do.

****

I'm also a longstanding fan of D&Ps writing. He seems to have a knack for stating unpalatable views in a way that doesn't invite opposition.

Sometimes I'll say what appears to be the exact same concept, such as dominate a woman in bed (coming from a place of strong passion), or assume a paternal role, and people say how that's not at all relevant because I'm living in SE Asia.

There are writers all over the manosphere who never mention being emotionally opaque, distant, stand offish and aloof, and in fact talk in great detail in so many ways about being dominant and open and sexually up front. Passionate in a masculine way, even.

Somehow D&P makes all of that effortlessly cool, while I just rub peoples noses in how their thinking is deeply flawed and wrong. And then the reaction that I get is that what I say is wrong because I'm in SEA.

Maybe we have the carrot and stick approach to teaching? He teaches through honey and carrot – "this is cool, you can be cool too". I like to also teach through stick and vinegar; "stop being wrong".

Persuasive rhetoric is difficult, and D&P is persuasive.

4 things I want that piss people off

May 25, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

People have agendas. As if we were machines evolved to seek benefit, when our agendas are aided we feel beneficient, and when our aims are thwarted we feel ire. We get jealous of people who stand in the positions of power we seek to hold. We feel toady towards those in a position to give us a helping hand.

It's competing agendas all around. Every moral notion you have, every gentle feeling of compassionate embrace, is all an expression of personal agenda. Everything in the universe is a flow of power in the machinery of self perpetuating power structures. Life IS evolution, and evolution IS agenda.

As everything that I want is an agenda, and as agendas tend to be in competition for limited resources, the mere fact of me wanting some things pisses people off. It's no surprise that some wants will piss off certain groups, as groups band together their agendas for a socialist power play of popular want.

Some things that I want that piss people off:

Pussy Pussy, and more Pussy
Specifically, a bouncy and petite third girlfriend who is in a constant state of sexual arousal. When I text her about anything she will reply with something relating to my dick and how soon she'll be sitting on it.

This pisses off women. Women of course have the agenda that men are a resource that can provide benefit to women, and when men get uppity and outright state their desires for non-fenced relationships, this is a threat to the status quo of tamed beasts of burden.

This also pisses off men who have the sexual strategy of banding together as a socialist group to enforce a one-man-one-pussy policy. This has been a very successful socialist policy for men who can not succeed independently in the sexual marketplace. Collective bargaining is an evolved facet of power that shows up in nearly all power dynamics. A percentage of men were evolved to feel angry when men are successful sexual capitalist barons.

Status
Nakedly stating that you seek status is a faux pas. We have all sorts of derogatory terms to sling at those who openly display status. Try hards. Douches. Nouveau-riche. Overcompensating mid life crisis men with little dicks.

Take a man of 45. He's holding up as well as he can for his age – fit, but balding. Take a picture of him in a family sedan with a kid in the back. Now ask random coffee house girls how big the man's dick is. Take another picture of him with his arm draped over the window of his candy apple red porche convertible, and ask around about the length and breadth of his cock. The girls and even some men will report cock shrinkage.

The reason for the cock-blocking attempt is that he is blatantly displaying his agenda. He wants to attract sex with attractive fertile females, and this causes competition anxiety.

Do red porche convertibles have a reputation for success in aiding men with that agenda? If they did not, then no one would ever have any need to cock block, and middle aged mens dicks wouldn't magically shrink whenever they take steps to get what they want.

Love

Certain emotions are famous for causing pleasure – sometimes intense, sublime pleasure. Pleasure so intense and sublime that it has inspired poetry, novels, songs, and countless wars. It's possible to not only feel these emotions, but to inspire them in other people.

This really pisses people off! You'll see intense internet rage whenever love is mentioned. People will feel competition anxiety and want to cock block you. There is no love and if there were, YOU specifically can NOT invoke it in other girls! And if you could, blah, blah you have no value blah and the women you fuck have no value and blahdiby blah blah!

Power, Influence and Money

People who have no power will want to cock block you if you overtly display power. Think again about how socialism is inherent to the universe; self perpetuating power structures have many evolved options, one of which is to band together communally. Hippie power. Down with the 1%ers!

In the manosphere in particular young guys with no money will carefully explain to you that in fact women do not have emotions that are related to their personal benefit, and that in fact money has never influenced any woman sexually.

The agenda towards personal power will invoke competition, and this looks like jealousy, cock-blocking, anger, annoyance, war, back stabbing, and general irritation. Being open about wanting power or having power will piss people off.

How to keep a woman in aquisitive mode

May 28, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **gandt Wrote:** The crazy thing is that every women wants to try and tame a lion. But upon doing so I am very confident in saying she is evolutionarily designed to want to move onto the next thing. Furthermore the male looses the edge and persona that made him once attractive to her.

> **FourToTheFloor Wrote:** Almost like a female "notch," you could say.

> **gandt Wrote:** Aye. And similar to many men, after they get said "notch" their attention turns elsewhere.

> **xsplat Wrote:** Ya. Got to keep them in aquisitive mode.

> **gandt Wrote:** Xsplat, any suggestions on how you do this for our fellow members?

People have positive emotions to you in relation to the value that you add to their life. So with a girl her emotions will be swayed in a positive direction the more you add value in any domain, such as;
1) Financial – if she is financially dependent on you that hand over her quality of life will translate into her loving you more
2) Social – if you and your social circle are a main part of her social life that hand over her quality of life will translate into her loving you more.
3) Sexual – if you fuck her the way no man ever has and likely no man ever will ever again, bringing her to emotional and sexual depths and heights beyond compare regularly, then that hand over her quality of life will translate into her loving you more
4) Your status – if your status is well above all her other suitors, because you exhibit many status markers, such as wealth, fitness, social circle leadership, business leadership, community connections, and so on, then you will have hand over her future quality of life, because if she lost you she would lose her close connection and even self-identity with your status position.
5) Romantic – if you manipulate the moods in your shared space, injecting some dramas but keeping the general tone warm, positive and sexual, then she will associate all positive emotions with you. This will give you hand over her, as she will fear losing you, the focus of her good life.

So those are some structural ways to add value to the woman's life, such that you are her best possible choice. As long as you are, her emotions will follow suit. She'll love you.

Sorry, that's the math of it. Add value, and she'll feed you all of her deepest emotions.

And that's a main value you can add to her. Resonating back those emotions with her – resonate when you fuck – feel her orgasm completely as you maintain it in her, minute after minute. Engage her emotionally as deeply and widely as possible. She'll feed you all

this interest and intensity of emotions (especially when she comes, of course, but even in the less intense times) and you feel that as closely as you can, and resonate that back to her in your voice tone and the rhythms of her contractions and your thrusts. Fucking like that is also metaphorical – I'm saying that generally you add value to a woman's life by sharing emotional spaces and feeding that back and forth to each other, and when you do that very intensely, especially during fucking, it feeds you personally, improving quality of life, but also at the same time gives you very deep hooks into the girl from which you can manipulate her at a very, very deep level. The level of having a complete slave.

It should go without saying that it's necessary to occasionally deliberately invoke dread of losing you, especially when she is acting badly. However be conscious that the dread will have more impact the more you are her best option.

The technology of dread-game is really just the flipside of playing to her hypergamy. Without both sides you don't have a coin.

US government is directly writing all news stories globally

May 29, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Do a google search for “Liberty Reserve”, and you’ll come up with hundreds of identical articles all from different news organizations around the world, all repeating nearly verbatim the same propaganda, all ignoring the deep questions, leaving you less informed after you read them than before, as you have been given the impression that you actually learned something, and so have forgotten to continue to pay attention to the knowledge that you were trying to seek.

Liberty Reserve E-currency Shut down after $6b transactions
http://www.dailymail.co.uk/news/article-…ds-newsxml

The news stories about this are near universally heavily slanted pro-government propaganda. It’s astounding. It’s as if the government itself is directly writing the news.

Ugly.

LR is being painted as little more than a money laundering vehicle for criminals and child molesters. The anonymity of it is being painted as substantially different than the anonymity of cash, and inherently criminal.

Searching out the real story of what is going on, with reference to laws about jurisdiction and what has happened to the money is very difficult – the “news stories” just drone on and on and on with the fucking propaganda. As if that’s the story! How is the US claiming legal jurisdiction over financial transactions outside of it’s borders?

I must have been stupidly naive, because it’s shocking to read news outlet after news outlet regurgitate from the same simplistic template their carbon copy version of government spoon fed propaganda. Almost as if they are using article re-writing software that gives output that barely passes copyscape.

Holy fascist control Batman! The media IS the government! And what’s worse is that it’s an international global government. The ubiquitousness of this single voice is shocking and is beyond belief. This is an extreme outrage. Every fucking news outlet is copy pasting directly from the US and World Government Official Position.

Puke.

Plan backwards – start with what you want

May 30, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Let's start with the biggest principles and work backwards to what specific actions to take.

I chose as my most important principle life satisfaction. I don't see any tension in that between personal and communal satisfaction, as I see how making others happy also makes me happy, and so I reduce it down to personal satisfaction, knowing full well that I'll be happiest if I also help others. And knowing that my satisfaction is primary and there will be times when I'll chose that over helping others and even at the direct expense of others.

So, if I could create any world I wanted in order to maximize life satisfaction, what would I choose? What has made me happiest before? What was sustainable?

I've been very happy when in love, for the first six months to a year. That can be the peak of my sense of ease, contentment, joy, excitement, thrill, warm glow, sexual potency, delighted attention, and background buzz of joy-de-vivre.

I've also danced a happy dance every time I descended from my 10th floor apartment down the stairs in Thailand. I'd always sing to myself "It's good to be alive". During that time I'd been going to the gym regularly, so my big muscular chest would bob with each bounce. I also had from two to four regular girlfriends during this time. And I was semi-retired, with just enough work to keep me interested, and as much free time to pursue my favorite hobby – fucking – as I wanted.

Lately I've added male friends and business partners to what brings life satisfaction. It's a big quality of life improvement – the kind of thing that once you get a taste of you never want to go without again.

Also I'm coming to realize that being motivated on a project is a form of life satisfaction in itself.

And so from all these elements I can piece together a working big picture:

1) Have the all male team be motivated in business and lifestyle projects, and work on those, in a good balance that captivates our interest but does not capture too much time – leaving plenty of time for fucking, sports, random accidental adventures, and so forth.
2) Have two main full time girlfriends that are deeply bonded to me, whom I love. A flower can not remain in bloom for years, but a garden can be cultivated to bloom throughout seasons and years. Being in love can be a lifestyle choice.
3) Have a third fuck buddy who I have crazy excellent sexual chemistry with.
4) Have sexual meetings with about two new random girls per month.
5) Travel for three weeks out of every three months.
6) Move home base location (with the crew of guys) every two years to a new city, preferably in a new country.
7) Have the business create lifestyle opportunities as well as wealth, such that we'll have

access to tens, then hundreds, then possibly thousands of attractive young women who will consider us very high status and eminently fuckable.

I've actually laid out in some detail all the actionable steps needed to realize this vision, and consider it practical. Every day we take further steps towards this. And so far I've got a good chunk of it realized.

This approach to life does not occur to most people. People have far more limited visions about what is achievable.

In your big picture, what is is that you want, if you could have anything at all? And then what do you think could be a realistic goal to take practical daily steps towards?

Make the spark between you the thing, not the romantic back story

May 31, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Soup wrote: I've had to deconstruct myself and rebuild so that I can have more freedom with women.
>
> I definitely have a baseline way of being that you could call my personality. But girls don't like this. That's why I learned game. I'm pretty sure a lot of guys feel this way.
>
> When I say that she isn't falling in love with me, I mean that. She's falling in love with the game that I've cultivated. Maybe one day I will become that game; I won't have to remind myself to adjust my body language in a certain way to attract girls, I won't have to lower my voice, I won't need to think about all that kind of stuff. I'd just be doing it.
>
> The beta part of me will be long dead- just a memory of a past life. It's like Darth Vader. He's more machine than human.
>
> I'm not the stone cold terminator of game 24/7 yet.
>
> Maybe the game is actually freeing my authentic self. Maybe most of my life was a lie.
>
> My beta side hates the game. It see's it as artifice, a necessary evil in today's world.
>
> My alpha side loves the game. It loves the adventure and excitement, and the thrill of the chase.
>
> My beta side wants to be in love with a woman.
>
> Alpha laughs at love. He knows that falling a in love with a woman is like falling in love with a dog. He imagines a dog walking around in heels, doing the dishes, picking up the kids, and he laughs.
>
> Beta wants to feel a genuine connection with a woman. Wants to look in her eyes and know that when she looks back at him, she's feeling the same thing and that she's in love with him.
>
> Alpha looks into a woman's eyes and sees nature. He sees the jungle. He see's the world of cutthroat competition and selfishness. He doesn't expect anything from her. He knows that when she says she loves him, she potentially loves all guys that are almost identical to him. He knows that there are a lot of players just like him that could elicit the same response from her easily.
>
> I don't think any girls would really care to know the real me. Maybe I'm there is no real me. I'm a bundle of intentions. I'll do what I need to do to get what I want.
>
> There were guys in the past just like me, and there will be guys in the future just

> like me. There might be a sliver of bonafide individuality in me somewhere-something that sets me apart from everything else in creation, but I'm not sure that the thing has any value in scheme of things.

So is what you are saying that you feel there is a disconnect between your game and your true self? And that you'd prefer women to love your true self?

Perhaps you can alter your game to have more congruence with the rest of you, so that you feel they do love your true self.

You said "He knows that when she says she loves him, she potentially loves all guys that are almost identical to him. He knows that there are a lot of players just like him that could elicit the same response from her easily. " which was poetic, along with much else of that post. One solution I've found is to just get off on the energy of love itself, in a timeless now moment. Enjoy that spark between the eyes NOW. Enjoy that electricity between the tongues NOW. Get out of the narrative. Or even invent new narratives! Role play! She's the watermelon vending girl and you are flirting and negotiating the price for her melon. Or she's a nurse. Or schoolgirl. The fact that you could be anyone in these role play games brings out even more sexual charge – the very anonymity of it is an extra sexual spice.

But that role play feels very personal in the moment. It brings the two of you closer in a fun intimate moment. That makes the girl love you more and bond to you more.

You don't have to be unique to get the girl uniquely bonded to you – FOR NOW. For a time. For a while.

Girls come and go, we know that. But when they are with you, they can really, really be with you. Totally there. That's as intimate as possible.

The narrative is not reality. It's just a story – you can play with the narrative. The REAL thing is the electricity between your eyes. Focus on and revel in the real things. You can create real intimacy and loving bonds in the moment very quickly NOW. People are built for that.

But don't make it fake. Invest yourself into it too. It will be both more effective and more enjoyable if you actually love the girl.

The fact that love is temporary has nothing to do with it. You're a man. You can handle it. You can feel her love and love her without the support of a narrative of you being a unique special permanent connection.

****

> Does the higher your notch count go up, send off an instinct with girls to want to sleep with you easier?

There are ways taught to learn confidence and to display the body language of abundance, but I'm of the school of thought that it's much easier to work on the external life structure than the internal method acting.

For instance at one point I had a live in. That was good for abundance, but bad for

logistics. So I got a 2nd apartment, and put a 2nd girl in it. That was great for confidence and abundance, and snapped me out of feeling domestic into feeling hugely libidinous, but didn't much help with logistics. So I got a 3rd apartment, and made arrangements with girl number two that I'd be trying to get a new girl to be in a love triangle with us.

In this way I don't have to try to remember the last time I got laid, or try to remind myself how easy it is to meet and fuck pretty young girls. They are right there, in my life. On any given hour on any given day it will only be a matter of hours before some young pretty girl came on my dick yelling "I love you Daddy".

Setting up real externalities is one way to go. That is the way that appeals best to me.

Other externalities include the support networks of business, male friends, living spaces, and so on. These support networks are external, and will show up naturally in body language and actions and speech. Much easier than trying to create the body language and speech first, and then trying to create the externalities out of that.

> **thedude3737 Wrote:** I think women sniff out guys that are:
>
> -Physically attractive and muscular
> -clearly well funded
> -famous
> -"in state". Confident, funny, laughing, creating positive frames, dancing, send out attractive energy.

Ya, and these are external architectures that are being built and relied on. For me, being gregarious and wanting to dance in public and sing and tell jokes is closely tied in to the support architecture in my life. I know some idealists want to keep it all in the head – our reactions are our choices, and we can react even to negative situations positively. That's not my long real life experience. I'm happier and share it more when the structure of my life supports it.

Good friends
Good money
Good environment
Good health and fitness
Good girlfriends who love you

These things make for good frame.

You can focus on internal game, and some chose to mostly do that. But I find that focusing on the real external realities affects the internal to a much greater degree anyway – so I like to focus on the architecture.

Update:
Again:

> He knows that when she says she loves him, she potentially loves all guys that are almost identical to him. He knows that there are a lot of players just like him that could elicit the same response from her easily.

There is a sexual kung-fu you can perform on this emotion. As of now this insight is causing you to feel alienated from women. You can turn that around 180 degrees and have the exact same insight ignite greater passion and intimacy.

When you fuck a girl and have her say “I’m your little bitch”, or “I’m your little slut”, or even “I’m a little slut”, you are playing that part of her that is open to anonymous sex and using it as a pivot point to leverage greater intimacy out of the situation.

You use emotional kung fu, and turn alienation into intimacy.

Role playing situations where you just meet the girl does the same thing. Or role playing threesome situations. Or role playing situations where the girl comes off as naughty in any way. You highlight her nature – her animal nature – and use THAT as a means to generate passion and intimacy and connection.

She will feel closer to you, because you are loving HER, not some idealized fantasy of what you want her to be. You are getting off on who she really is, deep down. That kind of thing creates real bonds.

Kung fu: take the opponents aggressive energy and turn it against them.
Emotional/sexual kung fu: take the barriers to intimacy and use them as the fuel for an even greater, more real intimacy.

You have authority to chastise, because of the ambiance you provide

June 1, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Takes3totango wrote: Can you elaborate more on point number 5, “manipulate the moods” and “inject some dramas”? I’ve always had trouble figuring out how to reconcile this with “being the grounded tree in her emotional storm”. By injecting drama, does that mean occasionally snapping back at her with some mild anger during her outbursts? Does it mean ignoring her for a period to get her wondering where you disappeared?
>
> I would love some examples how to push and pull her emotions tp build that strong connection.

I really like your question, but you might not like my answer. I’m an ex heavy drinker, and so my moods had become habitually volatile. I found that worked out pretty well, and so kept many of those emotional habits around. I find that a cave man type of temper can work very well in a relationship. I don’t subscribe to the Mr. Spock school of Vulcan relationship game.

I am not a grounded tree in the girls emotional storm. I don’t tolerate emotional storms. If she wants to storm I’ll either kick her out of my place or leave it and go stay elsewhere, or I’ll scream at her. I don’t take shit. If she’s not happy, she has the option to leave. That’s it.

And I have my requirements and expectations.

She must:
1) fuck me regularly
2) dress well
3) keep a well tended clean and tidy house
4) tend to the kitchen and lovingly prepare me food on demand

If she backslides and forgets her duties I’ll get angry, and sometimes go off on a heavy rant at her. Not mild at all. I can get genuinely angry and show it. The woman has her job to do, and I feel neglected if she doesn’t do it. I work hard, and in doing so take care of her. It’s not a heavy demand on her to do her womanly duties.

Also I’ll go off on her if she throws some stupid jealous fit (which can go hand in hand with her passively aggressively neglecting her house duties). As that doesn’t put much of a stop to them, I sometimes kick her out for those or abandon her for them, then just wait it out. I can’t fix her wiring, but that doesn’t mean I must put up with emotional abuse. There have been times when I’ve responded to her crap with extreme negativity, and that’s all as it should be.

Again: I absolutely do not condone emotional reservation from the man. The man should be able to emotionally as well as physically as well as financially overpower the woman.

That’s all hand and stick. And then he should also regularly make her come and come and swoon with romantic love. **You should be able to keep a very warm and lusty ambiance up until the time that her behaviors demand a kick in the ass, and then you should be able to kick without reservation.**

Maintaining a loving and lusty ambiance is a very large skill set that I almost never see discussed, as most men are most interested in getting the initial lay. But your authority to chastise in large part comes from your ability to emotionally overpower her frame into your positive one – your positive frame of lusty romance. That gives you authority over all of her life. That and having some solid financial future in store for her.

How to maintain a positive, heartfelt, happy, romantic, sexually charged, lusty ambiance?

Well, the chi-kung practice of the inner smile would be a good place to start. And libido enhancing practices will also help. I recommend chi-kung, and possibly also testosterone and hgh replacement therapy. Some chi-kung practices can make some men constantly sexually aroused and some other meditative practices can bring about a constant warm heartfelt loving feeling. A good combo for power over a woman. She’ll come to depend on you psychologically. THAT is your rock and bedrock. THAT gives you authority to be the storm.

Her storms have no authority and are not allowed.

There are many different characters that are successful. Consider how Gandalf was written to be: he was quick to anger, and quick to forgive and laugh. You don’t have to be emotionally reticent in order for a girl to consider you her bedrock. Just be honest and loving, and from that you can take no shit, and take it one further and be demanding. Girls LIKE it when you are demanding. They WANT big expectations made upon them. It means you are high value, and that you are apportioning them a position in your world.

A conditional position.

New age egocentric/egalitarian anti-world view infects even the red pill manosphere

June 1, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> xsplat Wrote: I'm of the school of thought that it's much easier to work on the external life structure than the internal method acting.

> Giovonny Wrote: I think we must work on BOTH, at the same time.

I agree, but strangely it came to me as an insight that we need to work on the exterior world in order to be happy.

I mean, that should be obvious right?

But years of cultural and Buddhist and New Age conditioning had me believing that everything was in my head.

The manosphere is also heavily influenced by this New Age crap.

It IS strange that it should be an insight that working on our external world actually has the strongest power to most strongly affect our happiness, day to day and over the long term.

Everybody used to always know that.

I think a substrate of this new-age hyper-inflated-ego view that our ego is at the center of causality is the foundational belief in "equality".

Uggh. Equality.

We're all of the same class. We're all of uniquely good if different abilities. We can all choose happiness based on what's on the inside, based on our reactions to the world.

What a load of equalist crap. People in relatively higher social positions are relatively happier. Therefore… chink, clunk, gears turning… calculation… !!! Work on the external reality and get status and become happier!

For those who doubt, just compare your most unhappy times, and your happiest, and look to what the architecture of your life was like. What external circumstances supported your happiness, or were a barrier to it?

I've spent time in jail, so I know that time for sublime contemplation does not bring happiness. And I've gotten laid in jail, and was happy.

External things are closely tied in to happiness. Fresh young attractive faces attached to willing pussy, wealth, social status, a great place to stay, good food, and on and on.

New age egocentric introversion is not spiritual. It's reality avoidance.

Body language

June 3, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

You'd be surprised to see that this blog made almost no difference, if we were to meet today, these 9 years later.

I remember looking in your eyes. I know your soul is sharp and inextinguishable. That's all it would take and it would be as if the last time we saw each other was 1 minute ago.

The ultimate future of game

June 4, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **xsplat said:** At this point in my life I'll still work on both wings *(internal development and external life architecture)*, but am very interested to focus on the external stuff. Especially after watching all sorts of HBO and netflix series about gathering power in the world. House of Cards has inspired some big plans in me.

> **Giovonny said:** Which shows?
>
> How has "House of Cards" inspired you?

The ultimate future of game is to be a charismatic leader, and the ultimate future of being a charismatic leader is political power over very large groups.

Even every song I hear now I hear through the lens of manipulating a group; entrancing a group mind into a resonance. I don't just get into the song, I want to deconstruct how the song works to get other people involved. I want that power of the song for myself to use on others.

I want to learn and incorporate all the powers of manipulation. I have the technology for one on one manipulation well developed. My LTR slave game is tight, and I can keep deep intimacy in the context of non-monogamy. But I don't know how to open strangers or work a group, have no public speaking experience, and have never run a cult.

I want it all – all the way to running a cult – and not even stopping there. I want to own newspapers and be politically connected. A Reverend Moon. I want to own schools and run youth camps. I want to be a state power, and a charismatic leader. I want to add value and take control of peoples lives where they have no direction or focus. I want to bring people together, infuse community spirit, give purpose and direction, add value, and get value. I want to be a charismatic business leader who leads a large group to financial success, and while doing so instills in underlings all the powers of leadership and organization.

And ultimately I want to create a dynasty of K invested R strategy babies. Three hundred babies by 100 elite women invested with all my money, power, political connections, guidance, wisdom, and our superior genes. An aristocracy that will have lasting influence, and have me well positioned in the event of life extension, sensory and brain augmentation technologies. When the robot army comes, some of the robots will be ours.

TV shows that have changed my mindset about power and inspired me:
Damages
Boardwalk Empire
Rome – on my 2nd viewing
The Sopranos
Sons of Anarchy

House of Cards – American series
House of Cards – British series – my favorite and I’ve watched 3 times so far

When girls are self destructive

June 4, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



You can't properly love someone else if you don't love yourself. So how can a girl add value to your life if she is volatile and occasionally self destructive?

Nutso chicks are fantastic, in a bipolar way. They're giving, attentive, recklessly adventurous, sexually and emotionally playful, and pliable.

But they have no self. They are volatile because at their center is a vacuum. You can not give love from a vacuum.

Some girls are damaged beyond repair. You can't fill a broken cup. They won't feel loved for long, and will look for ways to ease their discomfort. One way they are famous for seeking comfort in the midst of their despair is to have relative hand – to make you uncomfortable so that at least they have power over you.

When you notice your mind spinning around in discomfort over the actions of someone close to you, you have a few options:

1) Examine the balance. Is it worth it?
2) See how you can move the balance more in your favor.
3) One way to move the balance is to disengage emotionally, or better yet learn how to disengage on demand, and engage on demand. For this it helps to have more girls you are fucking. But we are not robots and can not program complete sociopathology into ourselves, and so when we get close we can't help but care and think about our charges. And so:
4) Disengage. When she is causing drama, set up external boundaries. Keep her on a separate phone, look at that phone less often, and then take time to reply to her texts. Meet her less, spend time looking for other girls instead of meeting her.
5) Put her into a new category. If she wants to be treated bad, then treat her bad and fuck other girls right in front of her. Make the evil inside her a kink – a way to be close. Make her your bitch. If she is going to cause dis-harmony, she has to be worth it. Force her to be worth it. What could she possibly give to you to be worth all the hassle? How about threesomes? She wants to be a nasty bitch, then teach her how to be a useful nasty bitch.

Update: I take back my conclusion. Just cut your losses and run. Bad risk/reward.

Low affect=low quality life

June 6, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



There is a pivotal thread in the manosphere today, on the RVforum here. I recommend reading the whole thread.

The OP little wing writes:

> **I don't have any feelings**
>
> Hey guys, I thought I'd share a bit of my current situation and maybe someone who has been through the same can help me.
>
> The problem is, I don't feel any emotions.
> I'm depressed quite often and very apathetic.
> I tried changing all the stuff in my life that I can change but it doesn't make me feel better. The things that make me feel down are the few things I cannot change, however much I want to.
>
> Life feels meaningless. I feel tired, sort of thin, like butter scraped over too much bread. Life is trivial, nothing seems to give me pleasure anymore.
>
> Ever since I was a kid I never felt any great attachment to anything. I remember when my grandpa died when I was 7 and I didn't feel sad or guilty or any other emotions that people would experience. I knew how other people felt and tried to emulate it but I never truly experienced those by myself. Everybody was crying during the funeral and I just stood there not knowing what to do. During football I never got passionate about the game, I just went through the motions, when my team won big games I didn't truly feel happy, when we lost heartbreakers I just felt well nothing. Same with golf, playing well and winning tournaments didn't make me happy either. I don't feel happy when I'm around friends or bang hot girls. I don't feel amazed by the amazing environment around me. I only see what everyone around me feels and say "well in that situation I should feel this so I pretended to feel that". I feel like I am watching my life. It's right there. And I keep scratching at it, trying to get into it and I just can't.
>
> The whole human experience is about feeling emotions and learning them and mastering them. Right now I'm feeling like I don't belong here, like my life is pointless if I don't feel anything.
>
> From an objective point of view, I've got everything in life going for me.
> I excel academically, have many friends, I'm good with people and girls, I am

> good looking and by having a good education I am better off than probably 70% of the rest of the world. But I just can't seem to value these things, it's difficult to value things you didn't have to do without at some point in your life.
>
> I watch all these other people. Classmates, friends, strangers. How they are happy about all those little things. How they take pictures of their food and post it on Instagram to get some likes.
>
> How they post stupid self pics on Facebook, gossiping about other people, talking about the newest clothes they bought. All that stuff doesn't interest me.
>
> There's a quote from Dexter which pretty much sums up how I feel and it goes like this:"People fake a lot of human interactions, but I feel like I fake them all, and I fake them very well, that's my burden, I guess"

One of the more interesting responses is from MikeCF:

> The solution for me, anyway, has been to help as many people as possible.
>
> Even good friends will tell you that I'm notorious for not returning texts, emails, and calls. It's very easy to get disconnected or disassociated from others.
>
> So I've now been answering texts (you'd be surprised how many guys reach out to me), helping people, responding with more than, "That's great."
>
> It's helping.
>
> Improving your connection with other people can help boost brain serotonin, which creates a virtuous circle. That is, the more you help others, the more serotonin you get, and thus the more *natural* it becomes to feel happy and connected to your world.
>
> Give it a try. Every day for a month, do something to help others. It could be something like making a small donation to charity, helping an old lady with her groceries, or paying a stranger a sincere compliment.
>
> It may be hard for you at first. The more you do it, the easier it becomes. After a while, being connected will become natural and your feelings of happiness will increase.

Sounds like an excellent component to life-hacking, which I believe is the greater manosphere aim.

It's been my general impression that the manosphere has a dark side that deliberately aims for the disease of low affect.

Here we have people finally opening up and talking about low affect as a problem to be dealt with.

For the most part though, what we see is the opposite. Feelings are to be deliberately muted.

So this is why I again and again remind people that it is efficatious to game girls with HIGH affect. Not only that, but it is the wise life choice.

Being an anhedonic drone is poor life hacking. Who wants that plus player burnout?

Deliberately seeking out bonding, affection, warm feelings – that is life hacking, and it is strong LTR game that ensnares women at the deepest level.

Low affect is for chumps. Yes, I said it. I've said it before, and I'll keep saying it.

Heartiste's promotion of narcissism and sociopathy is toxic to life satisfaction

June 6, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **XXL Wrote:** RE: How Does Heartiste Game Factor Into Pickup?
>
> As for your question, to me it's possible to look at it in two ways…
>
> 1. non neediness – not needing girls reactions to game them. in practice it means that flirting/leading/escalating itself makes you happy. whatever happens you maintain your good mood. when a girl hits you with some mega bomb shittest you're not affected cause it just adds more to the vibe. it's like her reaction is a ball [of emotion] coming at you that you can return to her ie you laugh it off or mock her or change the topic or exaggerate to amp it even more etc. it's high status as fuck when you're that centered. and a girl feels stripped off her whole girl power since you're like a host of your own party just welcoming sharing spreading. that's how game looks like when [for whatever reason] you're already happy on your own and you just celebrate. you don't need nothing from nobody just having a good time and that's when you're so attractive then.
>
> 2. indifference – think of it like the approach is like nobody is approaching nobody. two strangers meet. your nobody to her and she's nobody to you. so indifference is given since there is no real reason to care too much about that random girl. now it's fine to appreciate/dismiss something about her you see/hear but she's still nobody to you. so the vibe is you're interested yet skeptic. even though you're the one making effort to meet each other your frame immediately force her to prove herself to you. you question her as much as you praise her. in short, curiosity.
>
> those are principles, not abc methods. which means you can be high energy/low energy or aloof/engaging or friendly/intense. whatever fits you best. the common denominator those two is BEING CAREFREE. you're carefree cause you don't need a girl. you're carefree cause you're indifferent toward random girl.
>
> at least that's how i understand it

I like your broad understanding of internal satisfaction as a principle of seduction, however that is not how heartiste conceptualizes or teaches his ideas.

He is very specific and adament about confidence itself being the root of all attraction, that all attributes boil down to and can be replaced by confidence, and that the dictionary definition of being aloof is a core principle of attraction. The dangers in his engaging prose are that he downplays building up anything other than narcissistic charisma and he has little place in his scheme of things for non-charismatic hypergamous value, plus he discounts non-narcissistic masculine development, plus he subtly encourages anhedonia.

He shows no grasp of using bonding emotions to enslave a girl, and shows no signs of

having such emotions to be able to use.

Although he is a founding father with vast insights, in many ways his water of life is toxic.

****

a·loof
/əˈlo͞of/
Adjective

Not friendly or forthcoming; cool and distant.
Conspicuously uninvolved and uninterested, typically through distaste.

Synonyms
remote – distant
****

Heartiste imagines that sociopathic anhedonia, or emotional color blindness, is not a deficit of ability but a freedom from disability.

In that he is deliberately ignorant and leading people astray. It is not subtle the damage he is causing.

It may be true that some people have some flavors of dark triad combinations that are relatively fixed, and for whom movement away into other ways of viewing life are unlikely.

However I think most of us are more fluid and have personalities that are more trainable.

Roissy's entire world is explained within a dard triad framework. This framework is not as happy and content as other frameworks. Therefore if maximizing life satisfaction is peoples general aim, then most people will be harmed in their general life aim by following into and being captivated by the gravity of Roissy's frame.

Giving value to the life of your geisha

June 7, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **ggar said:**
> Assume you don't need to work hard to get your income. How would you justify then to your girl that she has to do the house chores? Also, how do you react when she asks that you hire help?

Sometimes I won't work much for a few weeks. But the income that still comes in is the product of decades of business knowledge and asset growth. The girl is only 24. No amount of work she could do could equal the background effort I've put in to achieve our lifestyle. A lifestyle she would never achieve in a lifetime of her labor.

She has an unlimited budget for hiring labor, but she must manage them. She has several regular helpers, from maintenance to laundry to housecleaning and cooking to bill paying and gopher work.

At the same time she seems to derive some pleasure in performing her tasks, and also in managing the household helpers. She takes on these activities as loving devotionals.

The job description of a rich man's slave/lover is in the favor of the woman, in the immediate term. If the man leaves her with a long term income, it is also in the womans favor in the long term.

Giving the full sexual treatment

June 7, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I walked into my studio floor, while my girl was squatting in front of the coffee table, doing tasks with her fingers. Sitting on the black leather easy chair behind her, I straddled her back with my knees and started in on a full naked back rub. Her musculature, skeletal and cartilage frame was a full instrument to be played. I spoke a thrilling body language to her, and my hands and her body danced a harmonious tune.

She asked for more, and I demanded that in that case she must lay naked on the bed. The full body massage was nothing like any she had ever experienced or conceived of. She was a loaf of bread, she was harp, she was my instrument of sex. After years of body work, chi-kung, meditation, and sex training and practice I could speak to her body a language she had no idea she was fluent in. Bringing about body emotions of comfort, thrill, delight, deep relaxation, feeling appreciated and loved, sexual hunger, and more.

more coming in 10 minutes…

… Back from boxing and more smoking.

I started with broad undulating strokes down the full sides of the back, through to her upper buttox, then worked back up and a brisk pace, then dug into the shoulders and neck, up to the base of the skull, then in tight swoops of the thumbs down to shoulders, then kneading squeazes of the shoulders and upper arms, undulating back up in sensitive but deep grabs to the shoulders and then seamlessly working into thumb pressure pincing sqeezes to thumbs dancing on the back to again broad deep fulll fingered swoops arching down her ribs to her lower back, then compressing regions to the upper ass, then below and rough full grabs into her ass, then quickly swooping down her left leg and kneeding, kneeding, all the way down to her ankles, which get gripped in a strong pressure, released and gripped and released into kneeding up the other side of her leg, up to her inner thigh, which is roughly handled up to the crotch and a bit inside, quickly departed and a rougher kneeding down the other side of the leg. Then back up from that leg to the ass, which now gets a full, rough and well introduced-good-to-know-you-full-intimacy kneeding, then deeply into the lower back, until pleasure and pain mingle in a thrilling release. Now she is getting entranced and her eyes are pointing up in her head. She’s starting to purr.

More in 10 minutes…

Managing emotional affect and wellbeing through hormonal modulation

June 7, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Great comment from Man For All Seasons:

> Several of the comments mentioned low serotonin or dopamine levels, and this is what I thought too. There are already too many comments on that thread, so I figured I'd comment here. I had a period in my early 20′s where I was conscious of almost never feeling emotions. Several in the other thread suggested tripping on shrooms. Ironically, this is what broke my out of this phase. I was laying around one time a day or so after tripping, feeling a little down, and I suddenly realized with shock I was having an emotion. Unfortunately, I was pretty depressed for the next three years. I don't recommend this as a solution to depression, but in the right situation, tripping is really great.
>
> That's been 25 years ago, and I've had normal emotions since then. In the past 9 months I've had a very difficult time motivating myself to do anything productive. I came to recognize this as a sign of depression, but I didn't feel down, I just had severe procrastination from doing anything productive.
>
> I finally learned this is an issue of low dopamine. The shrinks would be glad to give me some Prozac or Wellbutrin, but that stuff is terrible. I focused on diet and exercise, and natural dopamine stimulants, like the amino acid Theanine. I also worked to raise my testosterone and lower my estrogen levels, and I have been able to become productive again.
>
> I think that managing brain chemicals and hormonal levels by natural means is one of the greatest secrets to wellbeing. Nowadays the manosphere is recognizing the importance of testosterone, but there is a whole package of chemicals to manage, and they affect every aspect of life more than we imagine.

Women think emotionally, therefore can’t be trusted

June 8, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> scorpion wrote RE: Do you trust women?
> Once you understand how women think you’d have to be an absolute idiot to ever trust them. As the physically weaker sex, women evolved to rely on deception and manipulation as their weapons. It’s simply what they do. You can always count on a woman to lie to you under certain circumstances the same way you can count on a man to punch you in the face under certain circumstances.
>
> A woman’s entire view of the world is seen through the lens of her emotions. This means that her perception of reality will shift based on her emotional swings. To be fair, this happens to men as well, but to a much smaller degree. With women, however, the shifts are extremely pronounced.
>
> The result is that women have no firm grounding in reality. Everything in a woman’s life is built on a foundation of the shifting sands of her emotions. She can love you one minute and hate you the next. Women have no innate understanding of honor or justice, because to a woman these concepts do not exist independently of herself. In the female mind, “justice” is whatever is just to her. “Honor” is whatever makes her feel good about herself. Solipsism is inherent to their worldview.
>
> This means that women have absolutely no moral qualms about lying, because to them lying is perfectly justified. Lying is a means of serving their feelings and emotions, which always take precedence. They honestly do not even view lying as being wrong, because they create justifications for it that excuse them. For example, a woman can rationalize cheating and lying to her boyfriend by telling herself that “he’s not meeting my emotional needs”. With this rationalization, she is able to self-justify and excuse the lying and cheating. In her mind, she has a RIGHT to lie and cheat if doing so makes her feel good.
>
> You will also find that a woman is incapable of any sort of self-reflection or self-blame. Instead, women will invariably find some external cause (usually a man) to blame when anything goes wrong for them. By placing blame externally, the woman is also able to rationalize all sorts of anti-social behavior in order to help extricate her from the situation. So when a woman lies and cheats on her boyfriend, she literally does not see herself as doing anything wrong. She sees her boyfriend as the one who is wrong, and herself as the innocent victim.
>
> Never treat anything with a woman as set in stone. Given their emotional instability, capacity for self-delusion and innate proclivity for dissimulation, truth and honor have no meaning to them.

> iknowexactly wrote RE: White Chicks Surveyed About Guys Going to BKK!!

> Your question illustrates the lack of logical processes in women.
>
> In most women, what passes for logic or morality is applied after the emotion is felt. Emotion is the primary mediator in dealing with the world. So if a guy makes her feel good, he is good. “People just don’t understand him.” They can’t or won’t honestly debate the issue because they can’t, there’s no integrity in their logic. They simply change the subject, or end the argument by declaring what they feel, as if that’s a valid conclusion.
>
> Evidence: Women thinking about how the Boston Bomber must be innocent because he is cute.
> Evidence: How women almost never apologize, because since they felt that way at the time they bit your head off, they were justified.
>
> Unlike a worldly guy who fucks a 20 year old whore and knows the woman is probably sociopathic as hell and totally untrustworthy, even though it felt great to ream her ass.

Addiction and motivation

June 8, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Pot gets me out of my head and into music, chi-kung, sex, and relaxing my attention into the moment.

But it lowers my motivation in other areas and my ability to focus on intellectual tasks.

The theobromine in cocoa powder gets me speedy and excited and gregarious and creative. I'll come up with worlds of ideas and get off on expressing them.

I've been finding that life satisfaction goes up when I'm challenged in many areas at the same time. Not just one part of the brain – but many different and disparate circuits – such as sexual challenges (keeping more than one young woman at a time sexually satisfied and exhausted), business challenges, manly buddy socializing, musical learning, fitness challenges, chi-kung engagements, blog writing, and on and on. This full self engagement raises my interest in being alive, and raises my overall satisfaction, such that my baseline happiness is raised. The happiness can be so intense as to be bitter sweet – a happiness in my heart that almost hurts.

And yet there are still issues with managing motivation and addiction. Because motivation occurs in discreet areas. I can be motivated to smoke pot and get into fucking for days and weeks on end, thus neglecting business. And the desire for that can be an addiction that sucks from other areas that need attention and development.

So there is a need to develop technologies to manage motivation and addiction. Apparently motivation and satisfaction generally increases along with broad life engagement. And I'd think addictions are easier to manage also when satisfactions are received broadly. Fine tuning and will power will require mental technologies.

When your value raises, you demand more

June 12, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Hugh Hefner is getting aggravated. His new fling is wanging his ear off about him not answering the phone when he's out and asking him questions about if he thinks about fucking other girls. It doesn't take long until he interupts the woman:

"Stop wanging me woman! All that matters is how I make you feel when I'm with you. All that matters is how you make me feel when I'm with you. What I'm doing when I'm out is none of your business, and it bothers me when you even ask about it. If you want to nag me and make me feel down then I don't want you around. The only good you are to me is how you make me feel. That's it. If you want to try to change me by making me feel bad until I act the way you want, then forget it. I'm not going to change and that's never going to work. So make up your mind – accept how I am and shut up and stop nagging me, or leave."

The man who had been living with his girlfriend monogamously for the last three years said the same thing.

What had happened in that mans life in the last 6 months to lead to him delivering the same monologue?

The relationship negotiation rules change as relative value changes. If the man is offering huge values in many areas of the womans life, he can demand more from her, and get away with causing her some emotional jealousy stress.

Taken from a previous post about ways to raise value and get a woman to love you more:

> People have positive emotions to you in relation to the value that you add to their life. So with a girl her emotions will be swayed in a positive direction the more you add value in any domain, such as;
> 1) Financial – if she is financially dependent on you that hand over her quality of life will translate into her loving you more
> 2) Social – if you and your social circle are a main part of her social life that hand over her quality of life will translate into her loving you more.
> 3) Sexual – if you fuck her the way no man ever has and likely no man ever will ever again, bringing her to emotional and sexual depths and heights beyond compare regularly, then that hand over her quality of life will translate into her loving you more

> 4) Your status – if your status is well above all her other suitors, because you exhibit many status markers, such as wealth, fitness, social circle leadership, business leadership, community connections, and so on, then you will have hand over her future quality of life, because if she lost you she would lose her close connection and even self-identity with your status position.
> 5) Romantic – if you manipulate the moods in your shared space, injecting some dramas but keeping the general tone warm, positive and sexual, then she will associate all positive emotions with you. This will give you hand over her, as she will fear losing you, the focus of her good life.

The same ways you make her love you more by adding value also give you relationship hand. So you can demand more out of her, such as:

> And I have my requirements and expectations.
>
> She must:
> 1) fuck me regularly
> 2) dress well
> 3) keep a well tended clean and tidy house
> 4) tend to the kitchen and lovingly prepare me food on demand

And you can also set the relationship rules that she can take or leave with the balance much higher in your favor. Because overall her leaving you would be more of a quality of life loss than her making steep relationship concessions.

Learning to think about relationships as power negotiations

June 12, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

“The only good you are to me is how you make me feel. That’s it. If you want to try to change me by making me feel bad until I act the way you want, then forget it. I’m not going to change and that’s never going to work. So make up your mind – accept how I am and shut up and stop nagging me, or leave.”

> laidnyc said: This is an excellent frame for men to have for LTRs.

Negotiations get more complex depending on her relative value. If she’s really hot and smart and good at flirting, you’d better be way up on the male totem pole if you want to play brinksmanship moves.

A lower value girl is easier to replace.

And if you don’t have realistic options for replacing the girl, you’re not likely to actually kick the girl out. In that case she wins by being emotionally draining with her drama. It makes you less appealing, as when you are out you will be in a funk angry at her instead of in a light hearted sociable flirty mood. This may be an ancient hard wired emotional tactic for women – be jealous and naggy in order both dissuade the man from sharing resources and make him browbeaten and pussy whipped and therefore less attractive.

So actually having a second apartment or real live other options will help better convey the gravity of your frame. It will come from your core, and your later mood will also be happier depending on your real live options.

Also, spinning plates hacks your own system and causes jealous dread inside you over losing her. Just as this does for women, it will do for you; it will make you appreciate her more and pay more attention to her, and give her your sexual A game. If your value to her isn’t high, she will leave you over fucking other women – so you’d better show her your worth.

Being more sexually interested in the girl is of course a great perk of fucking other women. Your general libido will raise, and each girl will get more fucking than if you only had either as a long term steady.

For both men and women, it’s not only a matter of having value, but of negotiating your best possible deal for that value.

How feminists remove themselves from their own happiness

June 13, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



lonely dominatrix

Premise: Being happy is a basic human good. It is valuable and to be promoted.
Premise: We can not be happier on a relatively sustained timescale in ways that are healthy for the body than by being in mutual love.

Conclusion: feminists can't be happy.

Feminists can't be happy, because a womans passions for her man are augmented when the man is giving her value. If a woman has diminished every avenue for a man to give her value, she can not love him as much, and therefore can not be as happy.

Lazily quoting again about a few ways men are more obviously known for giving value, and commenting in bold:

> People have positive emotions to you in relation to the value that you add to their life. So with a girl her emotions will be swayed in a positive direction the more you add value in any domain, such as;
>
> 1) Financial – if she is financially dependent on you that hand over her quality of life will translate into her loving you more. **Feminists prefer that they can support themselves in good lifestyle and are not reliant on men financially.**
>
> 2) Social – if you and your social circle are a main part of her social life that hand over her quality of life will translate into her loving you more.**Feminists like to have like minded female friends, and sometimes even ritualize their gatherings to form strong bonds that foster group think. The analogue for men is bros before hos. The woman's group will give them social support through emotionally difficult times.**
>
> 3) Sexual – if you fuck her the way no man ever has and likely no man ever will ever again, bringing her to emotional and sexual depths and heights beyond compare regularly, then that hand over her quality of life will translate into her

> loving you more. **This one you can provide a feminist. Unless her hot female friends host the best dildo parties, you can get a good snare around a feminist's ankle with good fucking.**
>
> 4) Your status – if your status is well above all her other suitors, because you exhibit many status markers, such as wealth, fitness, social circle leadership, business leadership, community connections, and so on, then you will have hand over her future quality of life, because if she lost you she would lose her close connection and even self-identity with your status position. **Feminists seek personal status, especially through their career. She will not need to borrow your status entirely.**
>
> 5) Romantic – if you manipulate the moods in your shared space, injecting some dramas but keeping the general tone warm, positive and sexual, then she will associate all positive emotions with you. This will give you hand over her, as she will fear losing you, the focus of her good life. **This is more difficult for the man to do in a feminist environment, as it means taking charge. It means demanding the remote for the TV, for the direction of the conversation, for the restaurant chosen, for the mood and tone of the room. Feminists don't like to follow.**

We can quickly see how a well structured feminist lifestyle would make loving a man more difficult, and therefore being as happy as possible far less likely.

Feminism is the anhedonic life choice. If you value happiness, then feminism is at odds with that fundamental value.

Remember that the premise is that we are at our happiest when in **mutual** love, and so we must consider whether feminists offer more of what a man values and so are more loved. Another post will show they give less value, and so are less lovable.

First time day gaming

June 15, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Went out with the two crew today for some day gaming. First time for me, which makes it a remarkable experience, so now here are the remarks.

I'd never approach girls on my own, and never open a set, or a mixed set. But my buddies have gone out a few times already, also starting from scratch, and have worked their way up already from asking for directions and then walking away all the way up to stopping full groups and getting long conversations going.

Each guy has his own style. Cody is tall,young, handsome, and outgoing. He'll be talking to a girl while surreptitiously working the room. Come back in fifteen minutes an he'll have an entourage of girls attending to his words and presence. Dan is middle aged and middle height and middle looking, and keeps his presence more personal. But if he walks into a girls field he'll suck her right in and then they are both in their own shared bubble. He opened two teenagers today and after 15 minutes walked away with an interested number.

It was explained to me that it's most encouraging to think in terms of baby steps, instead accomplishing a grand goal. I blew off a little nervous steam explaining that this whole thing was completely new to me and a little un-nerving. I'm comfortable and even in command when introductions have been made and there is a social excuse for being together – like on a date or what have you – but just walking up and making a go of it from scratch is, well… foot tap foot tap.

As Dan was nodding along appreciatively to my nervous venting a pretty girl with just the right face and bubble butt combination walked past and I was asking her for directions to the ATM. Stumbled forward through a few other questions, and tried to feel her out for how to ease into her world, to playfully engage her, and stumbled and bumbled my way through a few awkward moments, all the while delighting in just looking at her pretty petite elfin girly face. Then politely let her go.

Fun.

Ya, that was fun.

As the night went on the guys were killing it. Codey was a machine – he stopped a large mixed group and got the two hotties entranced with him and got a number. I was able to get the number of his spillover – the girl I preferred for her height. Both are 18 year old psych students, living in our area. Dan bumped into one of his regulars, and after graciously letting me have a go at flirting with her, pushed me off in the direction of Codey's group, so he could abscond with the girl.

Later in the night other girls were opened – mostly by Codey. A number for me, and a stupidly missed opening for a number, the regret which I shall tuck away for further use to spur me on to never let that happen again. At least get the number – even if you throw it away! That moment won't come back. Ok. Lesson learned.

But the big lesson was that that was fun!

I’m pushing fifty, hanging out with my buddies and chatting up teenagers and early twenties girls, and we’re having fun and getting numbers and (for them already) dating and sex comes out of it.

So that’s a beginners eye view of his first day out day gaming.

Without my buddies I’d have wussed out and just said hi in passing to a few girls on the street and smiled at a sales girl. The guys are breaking it down into managable and learnable pieces, acting on them, and making great progress.

Codey and I concluded that even with a full harem, day game can be a component of a chosen ideal lifestyle, not just to stay sharp, not just to keep girls in the pipeline, but because it’s fun.

Women can stare right at it, but CAN NOT see it.

June 15, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



> **Ashley said:** That just describes a woman with not much going on for her own life. She probably has low self esteem and because she has no money, no friends, no resources, she is only hanging on to the man because she feels she has to in order to survive or feel like she has someone. This does not mean she loves him. It means she's using him.

Ya, that's all very sweet. Like a Disney movie.

Oh, wait, in the Disney movie Cinderella is a poor servant and her loved one is the man with the highest value in the land. And she's smoking hot, hyper-feminine, young and virginal.

She didn't elope with the blacksmith's son, now, did she? As for the young Prince it wasn't Cinderella's career that was giving him wood all throughout the ball.

So if your version of reality is not from Disney, and it's clearly not from real life, where are you getting your universe from?

Humans have emotions that were evolved to perform functions that are beneficial for adaptation and survival. We love and have positive feelings for reasons. When we are around beneficial things we feel and associate with them positive emotions.

If someone is making you feel warm and comfortable, you are being benefited, and conversely if someone is benefiting you, chances are you'll feel warm and comfortable. If someone gives you money and resources you are being benefited, and will feel good, and the emotions will lead you to seek to replicate the good feelings in the future; we like to feel good. Emotions are evolved to lead us back to benefit.

So it's not that women love money and use men for it, it's that women love men who have money more than men who don't have money. Studies can be crafted and carried out to verify this premise. They have been.

My world view is created out of decades of detailed personal experience, long consultations with peers of varied backgrounds, and fitting all scientific studies I've read together into a cohesive big picture that fits perfectly with my views.

Yours feel good in your gut, like snuggling a pink stuffed bunny when you were a little

girl.

Q: What do you say to a girl who says “Oh, those poor SE Asian girls are just gold diggers interested in money.”

A: “As opposed to?”

Guaranteed silence, as it sinks in that western girls are the same way, and if she uses the not-all-girls-are-like-that card at this point she’ll come off as a racist. A jealous racist.

And for for the deliberately obtuse I’ll again repeat – men are valued on a host of traits by women. No single trait is always the main impetus for attraction for every woman. That’s not the fucking point, you daft twats. The point is that emotions are not some mystery you claim sole knowledge to. Your emotions are simple.

Just because women can’t consciously hold multiple variables in their heads at the same time does not mean that men can’t see the gestalt and particulars of your subconscious mathematical calculations of interest. You are only fooling yourselves. You are not unique and mysterious.

Why ambition is unnatural

June 18, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 Regarding marriage, Renfrew said:

> Anyway, for most people, nothing works — or doesnt work very well at least — because they lack the self-knowledge and competence to know, and then get, what they want out of relationships.

The more you learn and the more you build your value and the more you put your learning and value to practice the more your options change. And that changes what you want. It's a complicated feedback loop.

We are built, as humans, to want what we can get. I think I got that right. Unrealistic expectations make us unhappy. It's the theme of countless cartoon shows and sit-coms. In my day everyone had seen the Gilligans Island episode where the castaways eat some magic sunflower seeds, suddenly get mind reading abilities, and their lives then all turn to shit due to being angered by each others insulting thoughts. Turns out that people getting what they want only causes trouble, is the recurring theme. Don't want so much, all the TV shows explain.

Over and over in show after show the nail that stands out gets hammered down. You didn't actually want that after all! If only you'd thought it through! I recall that it's said in religions and even in some scientific studies that accepting what we have is a means of realizing happiness. Accept the now.

But the flip side of that is ambition, and improving your lot.

We can't have ambition though. Because we can't know what is a realistic goal. Until we learn and build our value. Then and only then can our goals change; when we realize that high ambitions are realistic.

Men want marriage in large part because that is seen as a realistic positive ambition.

Are there other realistic positive ambitions that are only available to men who have developed their knowledge and value and skill and circumstance and connections and social wherewithal?

For those who have not yet developed the realistic ability to achieve high ambitions, high ambitions will appear to them as nothing but trouble. Bullshit. Problematic. Or worse; antisocial.

In my life I've seen people build from scratch hugely ambitious goals. Some charismatic leaders for instance achieve just about every ambition possible. The technology is there. It can be implemented. Big ambitions are possible to realize.

I've already taken steps, and our group is daily taking steps. We have some great, positive, socially and personally fulfilling ambitions. Marriage is no longer seen by any of us as a positive ambition; our realistic goals are far greater. We are building momentum and great minds are joining in with their efforts. Male business lifestyle community using ALL the tools of motivation available to us. Hacking our systems and the systems of others with a grand vision in mind. It's realistic. Big ambitions won't occur to you until they are realistic.

Tonight is movie night and we are watching Robert Cialdini – The Power Of Persuasion.avi and will brainstorm about how to use the 6 ideas to promote one of our new businesses. This is of course about more than just maximizing our business efforts – we are learning influence, by doing. One small action on the way towards a very big vision.

Update: Can you recommend some other videos that you'd want to watch to help yourself and your group succeed?

An eye opening vid about influencing crowds:

These are mind boggling too:

It's easy to view the videos as examples of problematic weaknesses in our minds – how open people are to manipulation. I'm looking at it from a more positive angle – what leverage can be used to achieve positive goals? Such levers have been used to great communal benefit in the past. We will take notes on all technologies, and seize the momentum.

There are so many psychological needs that are crying out to be met – value that can be given to others in return for our group and personal benefit. A large one of which is of course community and networking. Another is listening. Another is inspiring motivation.

The Wizard of Oz is a feminist

June 23, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The Wicked Witch of the West melted when water was thrown at her, but feminists and their mangina supporters are unaffected by truth, no matter how withering. Why? Together they use the force. The force of the hampster.

> From nydaileynews: Ken Hoinsky's 'Above the Game: A guide to getting awesome with women' has yet to be published but is already being slammed as a how-to guide for rape.

Excerpts from Ken Hoinsky's book, for which he has received $16,000 in donations, tell men to forcibly put women on their laps and make them touch their genitals. He says his words have been taken out of context.

Here's a chache of the original kickstarter page.

> Quote:"Pull out your c— and put her hand on it. Remember, she is letting you do this because you have established yourself as a LEADER. Don't ask for permission, GRAB HER HAND, and put it right on your d—."

And Kickstarter has caved in to the feminists and manboobs:

> Quote:First, there is no taking back money from the project or canceling funding after the fact. When the project was funded the backers' money went directly from them to the creator. We missed the window.
>
> Second, the project page has been removed from Kickstarter. The project has no place on our site. For transparency's sake, a record of the page is cached here.
>
> Third, we are prohibiting "seduction guides," or anything similar, effective immediately. This material encourages misogynistic behavior and is inconsistent with our mission of funding creative works. These things do not belong on Kickstarter.
>
> Fourth, today Kickstarter will donate $25,000 to an anti-sexual violence organization called RAINN. It's an excellent organization that combats exactly the sort of problems our inaction may have encouraged.
>
> We take our role as Kickstarter's stewards very seriously. Kickstarter is one of the friendliest, most supportive places on the web and we're committed to keeping it that way. We're sorry for getting this so wrong.

> Private Man said: Kickstarter's refusal to fund "seduction guides" is further proof that Learned Charisma is considered wildly dangerous to the status quo of white knights, orbiters, and their sad ilk. A man trying to improve himself in order to meet his relationship goals is the act of a social revolutionary. He must be stifled by a social expectation that men be kept in their place.

> babelfish669 :The status quo of a growing majority of people who are morbidly obese, don’t exercise, can’t talk to people without a keyboard, and have a profoundly dysfunctional sex life.

> WesternCancer said: I think I’m going to troll the shit out of the next feminist chick I go on a date with (ill probably have to actively search for one)
>
> I’ll run game and periodically pull out a huge binder full of forms that we both sign and fill out to provide a description of an action and its consent.
>
> I wonder how far you could get with this. First one to get a chick signing a waiver before banging wins!!!

The realities of sexual dynamics are threatening to women, because women have a dual sexual strategy, that they must at all costs keep secret from men. This is so important, that they go so far as to keep the secret even from themselves. Introspection about the subject would cause catastrophic internal failure, were it not for the ever vigilant and industrious female rationalization hampster.

“Secret” dual sexual stragegy of women:
1) Proclaim to like nice guys, seduce and dominate them and use them for safe long term monogamous provisioning.
2) Seek out the genes of successful alpha men who employ non-nice sexual strategies.

The dual sexual strategy would completely fail were nice guys trained to act in non-nice guy ways. The alphas must be natural, and “just get it”, otherwise fucking them would be like being raped, because the woman would have been seduced fraudulently. The dual mating strategy relies on women not being duped. Seduction guides are therefore rape guides.

Hive mind + jealousy = slim shaming matrons

July 3, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Kingsley Davis wrote: Up the road in an affluent suburb this billboard is irking overhill soccer moms. Why me thinks that if the chick was a fatso no one would be upset in fear of been deemed non pc. The West had a good run.
>
> "Equinox gym is being accused of sexism, thanks to the giant photo of a woman wearing a skintight minidress erected in a high-traffic area of Bethesda, Maryland. It's the latest backlash against the company's racy branding efforts."
>
> http://shine.yahoo.com/healthy-living/equinox-billboard-8220-too-sexist-8221-bethesda-residents-194300820.html



While in SEA the models on billboards are not only slim, but are also young. Often times teenagers. Sometimes young teenagers.

I had a dream last night where I was on a bus. Suddenly I was accused of taking the women's bus. Looking around I noticed that indeed, they were all women. Then some of the unfriendlies started a chant against me, demanding that I get off. I made some comments about how there was no comparable men's bus, and how women were no picnic to be around either. The comments only spurred on more chanting.

Women love to hive mind when they see any advantage, and love to demonize the opposing force; men. This must surely be a biological instinct, selected by evolution.

And they're jealous creatures.

Put the two together and you get them hiving against their own competition and any man who dares to appreciate the competition. All the while claiming to be pro woman, of course.

Which is why when feminists talk about prostitution they can't decide if they are pro female choice or against it, and so often times just pretend that the women don't actually have agency; women's choices are actually men's fault. Difficult to be pro women as a

group while being against specific competition, without being obvious about the agenda of jealously guarding ones personal power to mate guard.

But nooooooooo. Women don’t have obvious agendas or strategies. They are unknowable, unique, special snowflakes.

“I just want a man who loves me for who I am”

July 5, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The fat acceptance movement insists that men gather in secret cabals to agree on beauty standards, which are then imposed upon innocent women. The notion that beauty standards are innate literally hurts them, so they CAN’T think that.









Wanting to be an entrepreneur is not like wanting an ice cream cone

July 6, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Architekt Wrote: Someone with a bit of 3D design skill could literally just sit around all day designing things until they struck it big, or make enough *3-D printer* items with a small return that it adds up. Passive income anyone?
>
> > Anon-A-Moose Wrote: This is what I want to do someday.

I'm learning that follow through on entrepreneurial desires is in an entirely different category than entrepreneurial desires.

This may sound strange and unbelievable – because even though I'm saying it is strange and unbelievable to me – but people don't actually want what they want. At least if you judge by their actions.

Many times in many ways I've offered people the opportunity to pursue their entrepreneurial visions. I've offered angel investment to anyone who can come up with a good idea and a business plan. No takers. For those needing more direction, I have a seemingly endless number of likely lucrative projects that I have the means and desire to fund, and have been making efforts to recruit people. The deal is that all living and business expenses would be paid until the business was successful, after which there would be profit sharing, with the long term potential of partnership. No matter what a persons particular talent and motivation, if they are quality useful guys, I can put them to work. This offer garnered a lot of interest, enthusiasm, and support, but in the end cold feet or other issues have prevented people from taking that first big first step.

When it comes down to it, most people prefer to work for an established company rather than create their own. Even if all barriers to entry were reduced to the minimal possible; even if all of their living and business expenses would be paid for, they were given a great work and play and social environment, and they had good projects to work on that they believed and were interested in, and had mentorship and guidance from an entrepreneur with a proven track record and solid resources.

So at this point I interpret "This is what I want to do someday." as meaning "That sounds cool, but in reality I'll always be too busy with my real life to get around to it."

People do not want to be entrepreneurs. And as we all know deep down, when a blanket statement is made, it always means "in general" unless specifically otherwise stated. MOST people will not take the concrete steps required to become entrepreneurs, even when they say that is what they want to do. When it comes down to it, they'll opt for what they know.

Entrepreneurs are a very rare breed.

Maybe it has to do with dopamine receptors and the need for novelty and risk?

If she claims she's ever been slipped a roofie, she has BPD and is lying.

July 12, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

From RVF

> Manystyles said: …Well during an LMR *(last minute resistance)* bout in bed she says something about why she can't have sex. She finishes the roofie story saying how she woke up in a hotel room alone and got tested with traces of the roofie chemical along with trauma to her vag area. She starts crying. Lays against me. At this point i gave up trying.

> iknowexactly says: I think she's dangerously insane, for real.
>
> YOU Might end up being the one she accuses of "roofie" rape.
>
> **What are the chances of a roofie story being true Vs the chances of some unstable chick feeling bad about a hookup and "embellishing" the story. ?** How much do "roofie incidents" really, actually happen? That's a major fucking felony, you're going away for 10 years for that shit. Maybe it happens 1/10,000 times? What's the incidence of an irresponsible girl drinking too much, getting a blackout and SPECULATING she was roofied? 1/400?
> Fake tits are another indicator of instability.
>
> I would say avoid completely. Verdict= personality disorder.

> paninaro Wrote: I'd like to see some real data on how often roofies are actually used. I bet it's extremely rare to come across them in emergency rooms, or even cases of trafficking in the drug itself.

> From daily mail article: Quote:Date-rape drugs are largely an urban myth used as an excuse by women who booze themselves into a stupor, it has been claimed.
>
> They are willing to 'hide behind' the idea that a stranger poured poison in their drink – rather than face up to the fact that they had simply been binge drinking.
>
> Interviews with more than 200 female students in and around London revealed they often mistakenly linked sickness, blackouts and dizziness to poisoning by a stranger, when excessive alcohol consumption is much more likely to be the cause.
>
> *****
>
> Dr Adam Burgess, from the University of Kent school of social policy, said rumours about the prevalence of date-rape drugs were little more than an urban myth.
>
> ***
>
> More than half of those in the survey said they knew someone who claimed to

> have had drugs slipped into their drink.
>
> But despite such popular beliefs, police have found no evidence that rape victims are commonly drugged with substances such as rohypnol.
>
> Dr Burgess said: ‘There have hardly been any cases where it has been proved that sedatives such as rohypnol and GHB have been used in a rape incident. Yet it has been a storyline that has appeared in virtually every TV soap.
>
> ‘Maybe that tells us something about the programmes these women are watching. But it is concerning that women are more concerned about something that is incredibly unlikely ever to happen to them.’

And here’s a medical study:

> From 2nd dailymail article: Quote:Women who claim to be victims of ‘date-rape’ drugs such as Rohypnol have in fact been rendered helpless by binge-drinking, says a study by doctors.
>
> They found no evidence that any woman seeking help from emergency doctors because their drinks were allegedly spiked had actually been given these drugs.
>
> Around one in five tested positive for recreational drugs while two-thirds had been drinking heavily.
>
> The findings further erode the theory that there is widespread use of Rohypnol and GHB, another drug said to be favoured by predatory rapists.
>
> Last month a personal safety campaigner claimed that Rohypnol had never been used to assist a sexual assault in the UK. Doctors carrying out the latest study at the Wrexham Maelor Hospital said it was far more likely women were claiming their drinks had been spiked as an “excuse” for binge-drinking.
>
> The 12-month study was based on 75 patients – mostly women – treated in casualty who told doctors their drinks had been tampered with in pubs or clubs.
>
> But tests for drugs such as Rohypnol, GHB and ketamine found nothing, says the study published in the Emergency Medicine Journal.

> MrXY said: Yet again we see women refusing to be accountable for their actions, making false accusations, and blaming men for their bad behavior.

You don’t have to preface every generalization with “mostly”, when talking to men.

July 12, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Regarding the last post, respected peer and esteemed blogger YouSoWould admonished:

> Do the vast majority of girls use “I was date raped” as an excuse for their irresponsible binge drinking? Yes.
>
> Does this mean that no-one has, or will ever be drugged and sexually assaulted? No, of course not.
>
> Not addressing you specifically here, but I think the manosphere would benefit from choosing its language carefully over this issue. “No-one has ever been date raped” is an unnecessarily inflammatory stance, and almost certainly not true.

The quotes were from a Rooshvforum discussion and Dailymail articles. No one claimed or even implied that “no-one has ever been date raped”. Did you read it that way?

What was said is that (chances are) if she claims that she has been given roofies as the means to date rape her, then she is lying and has a personality disorder.

The (chances are) part can be left unsaid and assumed, given the context of the arguments.

I can’t see how an honest reading could leave anyone to conclude that I believe that NO ONE has ever been given roofies. That’s not what the post was about.

There is no need to have tip-toe perfect all-clauses accounted for logic in every sentence. The obvious logical assumptions are assumed. We are not kindergarteners here. The readers of this blog are (nearly all) intelligent. See what I did there? The (nearly all) could be left out, as it would in normal conversation simply be implied and assumed.

You’ve probably noticed how women are fond of the NAWALT argument, and use it to dissimulate. Whenever a generalization is made, they try to refute it by pointing out how not ALL examples of that generalization are true.

There is no need to cater to such Not-All-Women-Are-Like-That arguments. Ordinary language with ordinary generalizations is understood by ordinary people.

Even if the PC police are watching over your shoulder, eager to correct every move your mouth makes, fuck em. There is no need to pre-edit our speech for them. We know what a generalization is, and we know when it is being made. We don’t have to preface every sentence with “in general” and “mostly”.

MGTOWs are puritans at war with their own desires

July 19, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've never really groked the MGTOW stance that working to raise SMV and be good at seduction is working to be a dancing monkey in the service of pussy. I figure the guys who espouse that meme either have very low libido and so can not understand how men are motivated by a desire to fuck, or dislike their inner desires; they wish they didn't wish to fuck.

I want sex therefore I do what is required to get sex. Does that mean that I am dancing monkey for pussy? That I am a dancing monkey for my own desires? Or does it mean that *I* know what *I* want, and I go after it, directly, with no excuses. Without neurotic complaint or double think – just directly go after what I actually want, pragmatically. And enjoy doing it, and feel better for the process and the result.

How many bifurcations and segments do you want to divide your "self" into? Me vs "my" body. Me vs id, superego and ego. Me vs my sex drive. Why not just have me? A holistic integral self? Why the need for all these divisions? Own it. Yes, you want to get fucked, and yes, there are risks and costs and rewards for doing so – it's an imperfect world and some part of your "self" will have to be compromised so that another part gets it's flavor of satisfaction.

Try to figure that out – comment here if it will help you. You ARE your desires. You are not at war with them. All of you is you. ALL of it – all the contradictory mess – it's all you. Desire is as good as it gets, just like satiation is as good as it gets, just like fun is as good as it gets. Being human isn't a struggle against being human. It's a balancing act of competing internal and external interests, and desire is a good interest, and is good and valuable in and of itself – it is to be celebrated as much as a great guitar lick or a sunset or a warm embrace or an early morning stroll in the park. Desire and everything involved in fulfilling desire is good – as good as it gets. It's you. It's not you vs desire.

You can stroke your ego and that's GOOD. You can transcend your ego and that's another type of good. You can get laid and that's good. You can go skiing or live as a beach bum and that's good. But it's not good to be puritanical about sex and deny it as something that makes us slaves to our desires. It has cost/benefits, like anything else. If you set it up well, the benefits greatly outweigh the costs, and BOTH your desire and the satisfying of the desires are good. Desire is not bad. It's not you vs your desire. Own it – you ARE your desire. That's you.

Update: Enjoying life as best as possible is the highest possible philosophical and ethical position. The buck has to stop somewhere – it must stop at the individual in his lifetime – otherwise he is just teaching everyone around him by example to NOT enjoy life, which is unethical and a boring drag and a waste of precious human birth.

Not causing suffering to others is considered ethical, but that doesn't go as far as it can. Alleviating suffering in others is considered even more ethical. But that's not going far

enough. Promoting pleasure in oneself and others is yet more ethical.

Or if enjoyment is not your fundamental principle of life, what is? Raising GDP?

Yes, we have to see the bigger picture and use all our faculties to maximize pleasure for the long term. But we don’t postpone eating the cookie for the sake of not eating cookies – we postpone eating it so that we can later eat more cookies.

Life is about eating cookies, not postponement. It’s about maximizing our position to sustainably enjoy as much pleasure as possible.

Are Dads not offered lifetime monogamy incapable of emotional openness with women?

July 19, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **WestIndianArchie wrote:** Whether a girl is going to be faithful to her guy is not something the guy can detect EVER.
>
> A girl in fact may never cheat on her boyfriend/husband, but that's entirely within her discretion, not his.

Agreed that even if there are girls who are no or low infidelity risk, that man can never know.

But some people openly conclude that since there are no Madonnas, therefore girls are not worthy.

I fail to see the logical connection. Why is extreme long term fidelity so important for emotional openness to so many? It's kind of like Liz Lemon holding out to marry astronaut Mike Dexter. Ok, so there is no perfection. Problem?

> **tiggaling Wrote:** I think the Madonna/Whore complex isn't just cultural. It seems rooted in female behavior. There really is a stark dichotomy in the behavior of women playing either the sexual or maternal role. Moreover, there's a kind of psychological segregation that women perform in acting out these two social roles, as lover versus mother/wife. You don't see this same sort of schism in male behavior to remotely the same extent.

Dad vs Cad?

People have different sociosexual orientations. What causes modern men the greatest pain is when their sociosexual orientation (their desire for new partners without commitment) is lower then that of the average womans. While women do have an average lower SS score, the Dad strategists who can't find women with even greater respect for dedicated monogamy have a tough time especially now when society is structured such that their offering of fidelity and provisioning is worth so little to women.

But even if these instinctual mating strategies are hard wired and set in individuals, guys who want Madonas and can't imagine loving a woman who is a fidelity risk must certainly still have emotional options, right? Wrong? It's difficult for me to imagine being stuck treating women like objects to pump and dump just because lifetime monogamy is no longer on the table. That seems so black and white. Is the instinct for the low SS Dad strategists THAT deeply set and programmed?

MGTOW guys are OFTEN puritans who have a fucked up relationship to enjoying a good life

July 20, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The big picture is that people want to be happy, and that the big picture is exactly this and none other than this “we have to see the bigger picture and use all our faculties to maximize pleasure for the long term.”

This means that **we agree that there are many different avenues and ways that our competing internal interests find happiness and satisfaction.** We want cookies, and we want to look good in the mirror. We want to be rich in cookies, and we get pleasure from sharing cookies. Therefore we need strategies to take into account all these competing interests, and find the best strategic balance. Eat not too many cookies, AND not too little cookies. In order to maximize happiness we have to also indulge in just the right amount of cookies. The desire for cookies and the enjoyment of cookies is a GOOD thing that increases life satisfaction.

We make sacrifices so that we can earn the money to pay for the cookies, just like we make sacrifices so that we can fuck. That’s nothing to do with being a dancing monkey for our desires, or a being a dancing monkey for cookies, it’s about good life strategy for leading a good fulfilling human life.

As has been mentioned, there is no cohesive MGTOW set of values, however when I make sweeping generalizations such as “MGTOWs are puritans at war with their own desires”, I do it for a reason. Regardless of what any standardized MGTOW philosophy is makes no bearing on my statement. Guys who take the view mentioned in the first sentence of my last MGTOW hit job post, the view that seeking sex is making oneself into a dancing monkey and being under the thumb of uncontrolled desires have a FUCKED UP FRAME OF REFERENCE OF WHAT IT MEANS TO BE ALIVE AS A HUMAN BEING. That’s pretty important. The puritan attitude of not indulging becomes an obsession with control, and all of the important values of life get turned exactly on their heads.

MGTOW guys, regardless of MGTOW philosophy, often espouse this puritan fucked up view, and are LIVING LIFE WRONG. It’s not just about seeking sex or not. It’s the very relationship to desire that is fucked up.

People who read that MGTOW article got confused as to what it was about, and I’ll remind them now; it was about the first sentence:

> I’ve never really groked the MGTOW stance that working to raise SMV and be good at seduction is working to be a dancing monkey in the service of pussy.

Which brings us back to:

“But we don’t postpone eating the cookie for the sake of not eating cookies – we postpone eating it so that we can later eat more cookies.”

Some people get so used to the idea of postponing pleasure for the sake of a better

future, that they start to mistake the very act of not indulging with a good life strategy, in and of itself.

That’s fucked up.

Just like postponing reward indefinitely, into some non existent afterlife is fucked up.

Back again to the fundamental principles – suffering and happiness. Without these principles there is no MEANING in life, what so ever. There is no basis for ethics. There is nothing but robotic, nihilistic calculation. Without including our subjective wellbeing, we are just atoms bouncing around, and that means nothing. Meaning means something because it matters to someone – it’s subjective. We need pleasure and pain as the basis of any philosophy.

And so there is only one conclusion. Maximizing overall pleasure and avoiding overall pain.

The fact that guys who identify as MGTOW wanted to read that blog post as being about whether or not the pursuit of sex is or is not the only avenue towards happiness points to how invested their egos are in protecting themselves from being seen as lesser beings for avoiding the pursuit of sex. Reread that first sentence if you still find yourself wanting to frame the argument that way.

> I’ve never really groked the MGTOW stance that working to raise SMV and be good at seduction is working to be a dancing monkey in the service of pussy.

The point I’m making is of fundamental importance.

Why the Buddha was wrong. Desire is not the origin of suffering.

July 21, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've heard some of the most senior Buddhist teachers and lineage holders of the highest rank say:

1) There is no such thing as Nirvana
2) Cessation of suffering is not possible
3) There is no problem with passion and desire

To explain why these respected high ranking teachers and lineage holders are still considered by their peers to be Buddhists will be complicated. It's an esoteric subject.

But when it comes down to it, you don't really even need to go through all the esoteric teaching it takes to reach the subtle views that can be summarized that way. Common sense really is pretty close enough to the mark.

Common sense is this:
We need to see the big picture of what we desire and go after it strategically, and weigh up all the costs and benefits, and decide which cookies are overall helpful, and which cookies are not. There are many ways in which we find happiness. We enjoy sensory pleasures, we enjoy giving to others, we enjoy ego stroking and status, we enjoy oxytocin and dopamine rushes, we enjoy quiet solitude and roller coaster rides. Maximizing happiness can take many flavors, however there are equally many ways to fuck up our strategies and get tunnel vision and take strategies that clearly do not give us the best possible OVERALL happiness. Heroin is not the way to go. Sitting in a box meditating full time is not the way to go. Happiness is about a well rounded strategy that approaches many different ways of being happy.

But if you are interested in Buddhist philosophy, I'll explain why the 4 noble truths are overly simplistic, and how it's actually best to simply consider them to be wrong.

In some Buddhist traditions, for instance Tibetan Buddhism, it is taught that there are 3 main schools of Buddhism; Hineyana, Mahayana, and Vajrayana. Hineyana Buddhists concern themselves mostly with the Vinaya rules of moral conduct, and mindfulness. Mahayana Buddhists also emphasize compassionate embrace and seeing all aspects of mind and the world as lacking in narrative in their essence – or emptiness. Vajrayana Buddhists use some tricks to embrace emotions as they arise with clarity.

It's been said that although it appears that there is direct contradiction between the Vajrayana approach of embracing anger and genuinely being angry and acting on anger and the Hineyana approach of dissassociating from negative emotions, that fundamentally there is no contradiction.

Actually, that's bullshit. There IS contradiction. It's just that you can't get to a Vajrayana attitude without starting from a Hineyana one. You need to learn to regulate your

emotions before you can see their nature clearly and use them effectively.

It all gets very subtle and esoteric.

Hindus talk about Atman, or your true Self, and say that “you are that”. Buddhists talk about suchness, or tatagata, and say that the nature of mind has no self. On the face of it they are saying the exact opposite, and yet it’s also been said that they are saying the exact same thing. It takes a lot of meditation and study to know why they are saying the same thing. Every thought movement you have is you. It is Buddha mind. When taught to meditate, you are taught to not push away thoughts – if you have a desire, don’t stop it – don’t push it away – just notice it. You start by dis-identifying with it. By noticing it, it is no longer you. But later your awareness becomes more encompassing and it makes just as much sense to say that everything that occurs is you. The keyboard is you. The couch is you. Your desire is you. It is all Self. There is no Self. It’s saying the same thing, strangely.

But you don’t really need to know all that. No matter how deep your meditative experience becomes or how regularly you practice or how profound is your philosophical understanding, common sense is still basically good enough. Because as the renowned Shunryu Suzuki said, karma never stops. There is no cessation of karma. You will never stop having desires, and you will never stop having suffering. That does not happen.

Even trying to make that happen is foolish, and yes, that’s a very Buddhist point of view. The attempt at stopping suffering is impossible and foolish, according to Buddhism. You can’t eliminate desire, and the very effort to do so is counter productive.

You can transcend ego, but chances are that the experience will be temporary. And regardless if you do, desires still arise. Your frame of reference will shift, and you won’t identify with the desires completely, but the desires will still arise. Karma will still happen. The game will still be the game.

Remember the ox herding pictures. At first the meditator goes into the forest, but in the end he just goes back to the marketplace. In the end he just laughs and plays and fucks and looks just like anyone else. In the end common sense is good enough.

Maximize your overall happiness, because that game never stops.

Are you searching for freedom, or just being an ascetic prude?

July 26, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Buddha later realized he had been doing it wrong.



Doing it right

There is no such thing as freedom. As soon as you define it, you'll immediately see that it's a ridiculous concept and an impossibility to attain.

Many of us have had long periods where just being alive was mentally painful, in so many ways, and we struggled to get out from that state. We turned to every possible avenue.

Some of us had turned to meditation and philosophy and a community of like minded seekers. And for some of us that worked, and the pain and suffering diminished and it was good to be alive most of the time, sometimes great to be alive for long stretches of time.

Some of us turned to increasing our social wellbeing, and found that that worked, even when all meditation tricks did not.

Some of us turned to financial wellbeing, and found that that worked, even when all meditative and social avenues of exploration did not work, and found happiness and peace then.

Some of us turned to being in mutual love, and found that worked immensely well, even

when meditative discipline and an active positive social life and financial wealth did not bring us nearly as much steady contentment, joy, and bliss.

But there is no such thing as freedom. Happiness is still relative; existence is still fundamentally conditioned. Subjectively and objectively you have to do A to feel B, and external situation C will make you feel D. It is a fools goal to seek unconditioned freedom.

Awareness can contextualize the ego, such that ego and desire still happens, but that's a relatively minor part of what happens. One word for that is vipassana, which has been roughly translated as spacial awareness, or insight. Using words to talk about it breaks down and becomes gibberish, because we need subject/object distinctions in language, but the contextual wider awareness is on both sides of the fence at once.

Having that experience of prajna, or vipassana, is rare and occurs usually in peak life experiences or to a small portion of the most advanced meditators, and it can be argued that it either never happens as a continual stable experience, or that if it does it happens as a stable experience to an extremely minor population of an extremely minor population. Work at it your whole life with full dedication and it's still extremely unlikely that you will have a stable strong post meditative experience.

On the other hand I did have some moments of weeks and months where my experience was flavored with non-dual wakefulness that was wider than ego and knew "itself" to be so, and some periods of near 24 hour awareness, through into dreams and the deep dreamless state. And there are many discussions of people regularly experiencing "samadhi", or the witness state without the subject/object narrative happening at all (and I've experienced that too, as I now dimly recall).

It's been said that even for those who do stably rest in the witness state, that their thoughts and ego don't get in line with that perspective for decades later, if ever. Basically our normal self just gets contextualized. The same rules and regulations of emotions that we had before continue on as before. What we like and don't like stays the same, and our emotions are just as contextual as before; songs and life events affect "us" emotionally. We get angry, irritated, happy, sad. It's just that awareness can contextualize it to a degree such that this is only a relatively minor part of awareness. It gets silly to call our "self" this narrative story we used to call our self.

But again, such a witness state is very rare for people to stabilize in, and it's usually only the most advanced in a very large community of dedicated meditators who get much of an experience of that. And even then without constant dedicated re-grooming of neurons with mindfulness training, such experiences fade.

What does seem to last however is being less bothered by things – it's no tragedy if an emotion happens. You already get into the habit of knowing it doesn't much matter if you are happy or sad, and allow yourself to be that. In a strange way the new type of emotional regulation is to not regulate.

Talking about that is considered by some to be unskillful, because you have to first go through the stages and steps. It's not really the same thing to have uncontrolled rage as

it is to accept your strong emotions as they arise with nuanced control and finesse, like a surfer riding an enormous Maui killer wave.

It’s not skillful to tell beginner meditators to not alter their thinking process. But advanced meditators kind of do just that. Sounds paradoxical, so it’s almost better not to talk much about it. But this is why beginning meditators emphasize concentration first, or shamata, and then later raise their gaze and emphasize resting their mind in wide spacial awareness without altering, or vipassana. The not too tight not too loose balance takes time and physical neuron connections to grow into, and those neuron connections will degrade without regular reinforcement through deliberate mindfulness/awareness training, and besides, the shift in attention to a non-dual perspective is elusive for the vast majority of people, and even those that do sometimes get that shift can lose it and not be able to get it back, seemingly no matter what they do.

But the whole reason I am talking about these things isn’t to get into esoteric Buddhist philosophy or to discuss subtle aspects of meditation, it’s to discourage people from using asceticism as an excuse to not put in the effort to get laid.

In every school of Buddhism, the ascetic outlook is specifically frowned upon. Despite the fact that Obsessive Compulsive Disorder is the hallmark and stamp of the religiously fervent in all traditions, avoiding desire and pleasure for the sake of it is NOT a Buddhist attitude. So, **MGTOWers, stop using that holier than thou approach** – the Buddha thinks your an idiot for your ascetic self denial in the name of ascetic self denial.

You are not a more free person for “not being ruled by your penis”. You are just an ascetic prude.

You don’t have to make it through to the most advanced stages of meditative awareness to be able to sacrifice and work hard for a cookie, to enjoy the anticipation of a cookie, and to enjoy the delicious crunchy chocolaty goodness. The same for sex. There is nothing holy in self denial. It’s just living life wrong like a stupid idiot.

… take away reasoning and accountability…

July 26, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

From TheRedPill reddit:

If a woman got drunk and fell off a roof, would the feminists blame the roof or the house?

> If she owns the house, the contractor or the previous owners for not disclosing that the roof is slippery. If she does not own the house, then it falls to the owner and their homeowners insurance.
>
> This is the state of liability law in the United States. Now, who would Feminism blame?
>
> Patriarchy, obviously, but it would be patriarchy as represented by: Her being denied previous experiences on roofs, the alcohol industry and media for glamorizing drinking, the media for glamorizing a romantic image of being on a roof, chauvinistic western architecture, capitalism/keeping up with the Joneses for people opting to have higher more slanted roofs, culture somehow forcing women to develop lower spatial reasoning rather than biology, shoe manufacturers, the fashion industry in general for not making boots with good traction sexy, tile or shingle manufacturers, the government for failing to prevent this tragedy (the building code should make it impossible to fall off a roof), the local university cutting gymnastics and men's soccer thanks to title IX, foot fetishists for marrying women with small feet for 100s of years resulting in poor balance…
>
> You get the idea. Please note that this is a satire, but it was created by rational thought. The real feminist "answer" would be a pure, shrill emotional appeal that just causes a headache.

> They'd blame the man who should have been there to catch her.
>
> Then they will shame him for trying to force her into the traditional role of damsel in distress.

The posts that got me a 1 week ban from RooshVForum

August 2, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The manosphere is abuzz with the Mark Minter Marriage Scandal. Mark enjoyed posting long, thoughtful anti-marriage rants, and had gathered enough of a following to be considered somewhat of an anti-marriage cult leader. Now he is engaged to be married. Some were pissed off at this, and found his hypocritical action to be akin to a betrayal, not only of his own principles, but of his very essence of manhood, and the entirety of the male tribe.

I always spoke out against his rants, from day one, as coming from the viewpoint of a guy who had never known what it feels like to run successful LTR game on a woman devoted and hooked. His ideas were partially true, but one sided and extreme. He denied to all and to himself that pump and dump was not enough; secretly, he wanted intimacy. Like nearly all male humans do.

Here are my comments from an RVF thread about it. My comments got me a 7 day ban there, but more surprisingly got Pitt a 1 day ban. The thread was also locked right after the bans came down. I can only assume Pitts ban was for disagreeing with the moderators viewpoint. You can read the whole thread if you want to read them in context.

****

RE: Mark Minter is getting married?
So according to his ex he's broke, and there is speculation that there is money in Kates family. So divorce rape may not be an issue for him.

When his fan club was huge I spoke out against his extremist anti-intimacy views, until I got bored of stating the obvious. Now, as others have noted, his extremism was a sign of instability. It was not a sign of a mature deep knowledge of the way things work in the world. I never saw him as wise that way, although others took him as a leader with wisdom, I spoke out as best I could to point out that he was precisely not that. He was just a guy who wasn't great at relationships and maybe not even cut out for them, who insisted that his problems were the fault of the system and of women.

It was on him. Regardless of women or the system, it was still on him. And worse people than him have gotten over worse divorces and went on to healthy relationships. His attitude was that it was foolish to even think of trying.

I like his writing ability, and would be happy to have him in my circle of friends, but his ideas were immature. An old guy with relationship immaturity.

And honestlly, ya, it bothered me to see so many guys give the guy Mentor-Dad status. Having things not work out for you doesn't give you knowledge of the way the world works.

I would have thought that people would want mentors who had success that they wanted to emulate. Instead the pity party is winning in politics, as if an internet support group is what people need in their lives.

****

> Samseau Wrote:
> …
> You cannot separate a moral teaching from the person who makes the teaching, because the person is the only standard by which we can judge a teaching by.

I like your argument, and have used something similar with regards to feminists debating whether dominance/submissive sex is acceptable to a real feminist.

Whoever has the best sex gets to comment on sex. It is about how you are actually living your life that matters – what holds the most truth and AT THE SAME TIME the most pleasure and life satisfaction that wins the argument.

It’s not enough to be satisfied and happy with delusions.

It’s not enough to be miserable with truth.

Follow mentors who are happy with truth. Whoever is having the best sex wins. What good is adhering to feminist principles and morals if it means your sex life suffers? What good is being an upright moral man if it makes you and those around you miserable? If your morals make you and those around you less happy, change your morals. There are two bottom lines; 1) life satisfaction and 2) truth. Two wings of a bird.

Also, you don’t learn how the world works by failure alone. Would you study with street bums to learn how to be an entrepeneur? Really, take a close look. People value commiseration for it’s own sake, and thrive on a group pity party, and then call that wisdom.

No.

Wisdom is SUCCEEDING.

NOT pointing out what fails.

Re-evaluate your mentors, and even your companions. Do you want to BE like them? Are they examples of life satisfaction and truth?

****

I guess for guys who believed in Marks extremist rantings as Truth, his hypocrisy is a weakness and he is betraying core good principles.

But his rantings were never truth. He is now, as before, trying to maximize his happiness. Only he’s taking a different strategy.

Sounds to me like it might be a fine strategy. Kate might actually improve his financial situation. He’ll get laid. There will be ups and downs, but chances are for a few years at least he’ll be better off, and it doesn’t seem possible he can be financially harmed.

So it’s actually probably a good choice for him.

The only guys dissapointed in his choices will be those who bought into his bullshit extremist immature one sided failure based views.

You really think he'll do better on the dating market? And for how long? I mean will HE do better. Not some mythological man. Him. Mark Minter. Mark Minter is probably getting about as good as HE can get.

At least he's finally owning that part of himself that seeks intimacy. He came across as a zealot at odds with his own hidden desires in his anti-intimacy fuck-women rants. Of COURSE he was lonely. Duh!

Honestly, I still have a hard time understanding this anti-intimacy cult that has gripped huge swaths of the manosphere. It's like guys are saying that you can learn to be higher value than the woman you date, can learn to push her buttons, can even learn to be great in bed and great with women, but you can never learn how to have successful fulfilling relationships with them. Pump and dump the bitches! Especially Western Lizards!

No confidence in the ability to train your pimp hand to train up a woman to be useful in the long term.

It's a one sided attitude that denies huge parts of your humanity. As Mark has proven, you can't do that for long. Something will have to give.

****

From a ReturnOfKings coment by Supramax:

> Supramax: Roosh, and the rest of ya, c'mon, Really. This is like a friend of yours who got married, got bitterly divorced, had some views and expressed those views to 'never get married again' (etc. etc.) and then found happiness witha woman and changed his tune. Love conquers all man. Smile and wish him the best. A man can change his mind and he's happy. So what if he 'went against' his previous writings on the institution of marriage?' SO WHAT ? Oh, and she's a single mom ? Well maybe it will not only be good for the kid but for him as well – does that not strike you all as another possibly beautiful new relationship ? What if you were that young boy with a single Mom and she married a good man that you liked and liked you and could bring a lot to your life ? What about that kid ? What if Mark Minter benefits a lot from that boy-stepfather relationship too ? Is that in violation of some other 'manosphere rules ' ? A lot of y'all are becoming Taliban like anti-marriage extremists. No no, you'll say, "he wrote his views and went against them !!" so fu%&ing what ! He fell in love. Lighten up, really – you're waaaaaay to invested in this.
> "Manosphere Taliban" is what I hereby dub y'all Smile

I agree and just don't understand those who are put off by the guy not sticking to his principles. What the fuck good are principles if they get in the way of improving your happiness and station in life and the happiness of those around you?

And those who feel betrayed, as if he was on your team and now joined the other side. What's up with that? Is it the men versus the women? Is that what's going on?

Seriously, there is some fucked up sense of allegiences and principles gripping the manosphere. It is NOT men versus women. It's each man for himself. And principles be damned.

Just be happy, the best you can.

That's all we are doing here.

He probably made a good move. Good on him. He didn't betray you, and his principles were not worth holding on to.

****

> worldwidetraveler Wrote: Principles isn't something you toss away at any inconvenience. They are what hold you true to yourself. You only know what type of man you are when things get tough but you stick to your principles. When you easily discard them for "happiness", you are not a man in my eyes.

Didn't Gandhi get away with saying something that could be paraphrased as "principles are for those who can't re-organize their views?"

Principles. What are principles? Unchanging beliefs. What good are unchanging beliefs? Well, they make you feel like you live in a safe, secure world, where you have some bedrock of SOMETHING to hold on to.

That's not a useful feeling.

It's better to be flexible and adaptable.

The main principles, the foundational principles, are extremely broad. Truth and happiness. All else must fall in line and change when they are not in accord with truth and happiness.

If not marrying is a principle that diminishes happiness then it is a principle that is in need of updating for a fresh principle.

Views change, and if not, the man is too stiff and trying to solidify Truth and then rest satisfied with that solidification forever. Even Newton couldn't solidify Truth, and he was a big wig. What makes you think any one else should try to solidify Truth? It's a fools errand. We must adapt and change our views and principles, as new information and even as new opportunities arise.

Wanting to have a bedrock of solid beliefs is for the religiously inclined, not for seekers of truth and happiness.

> Quote:Looking back at his previous writing and you think jumping from one extreme to another is "personal growth"?

I'm not saying if he's taken a step towards personal growth or not, but at least he's owning that part of himself that wants to bond with a woman and have steady female companionship. That, at least, is a step in a good direction. Whether his tactic to achieve that aim is the best strategy or not, I won't comment. At least he now admits to some needs that he previously denied. At least he's accepting his humanity now. He's not the

autonomous robot that he wished he were.

> worldwidetraveler Wrote: Xsplat, would you trust a business partner with flexible principles?

Depends what the principle is. If it's not stealing from me, then of course that would not be in my best interest. If he waffles on marriage or not, that would not influence my trust of his dealings with me.
****

> **Roosh Wrote:** It's pretty clear to me that many guys are siding not with what Minter did, but who he is. The older guys who are married (or want to get married), want to give him a beta pass, because they see a part of themselves in him. **That's too bad, because I think a man's word is the most important thing he has.**

Umm, did I miss something? Did he make a promise to you that he broke? Did the two of you make some sort of contractual arrangement that would benefit the both of you, that he went back on?

No, no, he didn't.

> **Roosh Wrote:** A man who places no stock in another man's word has no word himself, which is why he sees no value in it.

Oh, come on with your absolutism. You don't even believe it yourself.

WHICH word? Any word? A man is not a man if he changes his opinion?

You don't even believe what you are saying.

The words that are important and the contracts we make with each other.

Break those and you lose trust for further contracts.

Changing your mind about your personal values or personal strategies has nothing to do with going against your so called word.

But you know that.

> Worldwidetraveller: If your partner was anti stealing doesn't mean he would continue to think that way if we keep in mind the flexibility component…

Your trying to make a meta principle that does not apply. It breaks down when applied in the broad fashion that you are attempting to use it.

People change their minds. I would never hire an employee who was incapable of changing his perspective.

Your meta principle can not be applied so broadly. You have to look at things LESS broadly.

I don't want people stealing from me. That is a less broad statement than saying that I don't want people to ever change their mind about ANYTHING.

> worldwidetraveller: Just like happiness. There are many ways to being happy without having to change your principles in the process.
>
> It tells a lot of people who think Mark is simply changing his view of life.

Principles shminciples. A principle is nothing but a world view and strategy and a tactic. It is not some corenerstone of your very being. All world views and strategies and tactics are and SHOULD be subject to change, as circumstances and opportunities and information changes.

Oh, wait a minute. Do you believe in the Bible or something?

> worldwidetraveler Wrote: Next you will say families don't play an important role in our society.

You make no distinction between Mark breaking a contract with you personally, and him changing his mind about his own fucking business. Not your business, his own fucking business.

He didn't break any contract with YOU.

He didn't break his word to YOU.

He didn't break a contract with ANYONE.

He took a different tactic.

Your business how?

You dissaprove, and therefore in your mind he is WRONG, and not just wrong, but morally wrong.

Uh huh.

Who voted you as worldwide-moral-arbiter?

…
It's probably pointless to try to get you visualize this, but what the hell. It's only an investment in a few typed words.

Why are "principles" so sacrosanct to you? Why can't they change? What makes a "principle" any different than a viewpoint or strategy?

And why does Marks previous insistence on never marrying count as a "principle"?

****

If Manboobs suddenly reversed his "principles" you'd be applauding him for seeing the light.

This idea of "principles" is just a red herring. He changed is mind and you disagree with his new viewpoint.

Anybody here arguing in favor of principles is holding a mental map that is logically inconsistent. You applaud when people change their principles to those that you believe in, and vilify them when they change their principles to be against what you believe in.

It has nothing to do with constancy of principle and everything to do with agreeing with

you or not.

****

> LeCorbusier Wrote: In particular the example I gave about the soldier, why should soldiers not abandon their oaths when they are captured?

A soldier has made a contract with someone or some group.

In the example of Mark and his so called principles, he made a contract with no one.

You are trying to think meta when it is not appropriate. Meta principles do not always apply so broadly.

****

> Samseau Wrote: Who the hell would trust a man who goes back on his own word?
>
> If a man can't keep a promise to himself, why would I trust him to keep a promise to me?
>
> Minter's defenders have about as much sense as any other defender of a hypocrite.

His own word to himself? Obviously you are dead serious, and not kidding. It would not take much effort to point out the logical inconsistency in this to you. As you are a human you've changed your mind about many things that you once believed. We all do.

And I don't remember Mark ever framing his don't-get-married rants as "I promise to myself I will never get married".

And even if he did – listen to me here, if you can – even if he did – how is that any different than a manboob promising to himself to never learn game, and then later seeing the light and being converted to a better way to live?

If the latter happened you would NEVER use that against him, or try to question his trustworthyness based on his NEW perspective on things. You would applaud him for not being a big calcified bone brain, and for embracing difficult changes.

Change is difficult.

Change is embraced by the manosphere.

Unless its a disapproved of change. Then all of sudden the VERY IDEA of CHANGE itself is WRONG! It's a breach of honor! It's the same as tearing down family values! It's the same as a soldier switching sides! Oh noos! Oh my God!

****

> LeCorbusier Wrote: If I understand xsplat correctly then if Mark had entered an agreement with the forum to never marry xsplat would agree with us. The issue for him is the lack of a formal declaration of agreement. An interesting distinction to say the least.

That would be a very odd contract to have, and I'd think it a silly contract, but at least then I'd agree that you'd feel entitled to seeing him as breaching a contract.

As it is some are seeing him as breaching a non-existent contract.

****

> A War You Cannot Win Wrote: Admittedly, I don't have many morals. And of the morals I do have you can argue they're not particularly virtuous to begin with. I believe there's a firm dichotomy between reorganization your beliefs and hypocrisy. This smells more like hypocrisy to me.

Sure it's hypocricy. I agree.

Maybe he'll be better off for it.

There are worse things in life than being a hypocrite. Being a lonely broke ass old guy living your sisters spare room is one.

****

> LeCorbusier Wrote: I guess if I go on TV and rant against pedophilia and then it's revealed that I fuck 12 year old boys on the weekend, then I've just "changed".

He he. So far Marks hypocrisy has been likened to switching sides in a war, being against family values, and pedophilia.

You guys sure are serious about never ever ever marrying, aren't you? It's as serious as pedophilia?

****

> LeCorbusier Wrote: I am just applying your principle of "people change" to more and more cases to see if it holds. It appears that it doesn't judging by your reaction. I am not saying the man is the same as a pedophile or a war traitor, I just want to show you that the idea of hypocrisy and your word means something. And you have admitted that he is a hypocrite so it seems we agree on the fundamental principle.

You are jumping back and forth between meta and specific, and not understanding when one approach holds or not.

I keep saying again and again, you can't apply the meta principle of never changing your principles so broadly. It does not work and will only lead to inconsistencies in your world view.

The very idea of immutable principles can NOT be applied so broadly.

The specific principle of not fucking young boys and sticking to that principle can not be used in a different context for a different idea. It would not make sense to therefore conclude that a person should never go from being a manboob to a PUA, for instance.

****

> Celtic Wrote: It's likely his life may end up proving the points he posted about.
>
> I think he attracted her because he was high status in the manosphere. Now, he is an outcast whos earned the scorn of the manosphere. Woman don't tend to

> like low status outcasts- so how long is this marriage going to last?

I suspect if his relationship fails it will be because of his undeveloped LTR game. I would not underestimate Marks ability to be alpha in other contexts. He's a gifted writer, and very smart. I wouldn't give the manosphere total credit for his shining above others.

> Samseau Wrote: It totally depends on the conversion. If it was filled with heartfelt apologies perhaps I would consider by otherwise I'd pay him no respects.

If I were a recently converted manboob, I doubt I'd come crawling to you in apology. I doubt I'd give a fuck what your opinion of my change in strategy was.

> LeCorbusier Wrote:
> The idea of immutable principles is not what I am discussing. I am just saying that anyone who makes bold declarations about something repeatedly and then renegs on those declarations should be considered a hypocrite. That is all I am saying. I am not discussing the overall principle of never changing your views. Indeed, views do change. For better or worse. I am arguing that regardless of the direction of that change, an individual is a hypocrite. It may indeed be as you mentioned, that it is better overall for that person to be a hypocrite and have changed their beliefs than not. But they are still a hypocrite.

I'm fine with calling him a hypocrite.

I don't see why guys take it so personally though. So he espoused one thing and did another?

So what?

What, like he BETRAYED you or something?

No, he did not betray you.

He did not betray himself.

He did not betray anyone.

He didn't steal from you. He didn't didle any young boys. He didn't spit on the flag.

He was just a hypocrite.

Big deal.

Being a hypocrite is not a crime that has automatic equivalences to all other bad crimes. He was hypocritical ABOUT a SPECIFIC thing. Not about some OTHER thing. About a SPECIFIC thing.

Look, what he espoused to begin with was fucked up. So he betrayed fucked up principles.

His fucked up principles were not getting him what he wanted.

His whole schtick was fucked up, and guys want him to remain constant to his original fucked up ness.

Wow. What great friends you were to him.

What a great loss it is to him to lose your respect.

****

> LeCorbusier Wrote: I'm glad you wrote this. "He was just a hypocrite." To me hypocritical behavior is abhorrent. Even in a single instance like this, I feel it indicates something about the man in general. I could never trust a man like this or someone who thinks it is a small deal to be hypocritical. But I appreciate your view. A discussion like this is what I hoped for when I joined the forum- I haven't been let down.

It does say a lot about Mark that he was hypocritical. But he had to be, though, didn't he? He never owned his own emotional need for intimacy. He split that off from himself, and imputed it onto OTHER, weaker, less knowledgable men.

That was a huge mistake in self understanding.

What's more, rather than just split off his own longings onto weaker men, he saw others doing the same thing, and used that as a means to gain an audience. He used that audience for attention for his creative urges. He used the needs of others for a community of like-minded-victims-of-fail as a claim to fame and status, to a claim to a readership.

Of course his stance was untenable. He was lonely. He could not keep up such a stance unless no one offered intimacy to him.

But given the choices of being discovered as lacking in self knowledge and therefore switching strategies by being a hypocrite to a previous stated stance that would never feed your repressed desires for intimacy, and sticking to your guns and avoiding intimacy and being lonely and broke with little hope of ever meeting as good an offer ever again, which would you choose?

No one wants to be hypocritical. And no one wants to be wrong, either. Mark was wrong about not wanting intimacy, therefore he had no choice but to eventually become a hypocrite.

****

> Celtic Wrote: Only someone with no confidence at all would say such a thing. And someone with such little confidence has no hope of maintaining an LTR.
>
> I feel this all proves the points he originally made about marriage. Clearly, his divorce broke him down so much and turned him into what he is.

Ya, that was really bad game, on his part. I agree with you that his LTR game will need a LOT of improvement.

> master_thespian Wrote: I went back and read some of his longer comments and am baffled that anyone respected his opinions in the first place. He was definitely angry, and kept saying 'don't make the mistakes I made'.
>
> While I understand that many men can relate to being in that position, that

> doesn’t make anything he said very helpful to anyone.

Yes, I think it is incontestable that Mark had desires that he hid from himself and the public. He stridently claimed to neither want nor need intimacy.

Therefore the life strategy that he admonished others to take had this gaping huge hole in it. Intimacy.

Therefore the life strategy he admonished others to take was FUCKED UP and useless.

Now, he may or may not be making the best possible strategic choice right now, but at least he can’t hide from his own desire for intimacy anymore. No matter what he does, from now on he’ll have to include that desire into his life plans.

****

> worldwidetraveler Wrote:
> I find it funny that you were complaining about your friend screwing you over and expect some sort of moral compass from them but have no problem being flexible when it comes to your own happiness.

You really don’t understand how to use analogies. You make associations and think that the associations are logical, but you don’t really understand how logic works.

Again, and again, and again, and again. You are trying to apply a meta principle onto specific situations where they do not hold.

People change their minds about things. All things. Even so called “principles”. And not all things that people change their mind about are equivalent or related. It’s not the SAME thing to change your mind about pedophilia as it is to change your mind about getting married as it is to change your mind about your religious beliefs. There is no principle of changing your mind about principles. That type of meta idea does not work. You are thinking by association and analogy and your very thinking process itself is flawed.

You are unable to see the utitility of a meta principle, and use it properly. You apply these meta-rules incorrectly. There is no principle about never changing principles. That idea will only lead to internal inconsistencies in your world view and/or calcified bone headed beliefs that will eventually go against your own and others interest.

In each instance of each belief, truth and utility must be weighed up individually. Not based on if changing your mind about pedophilia is wrong or not. Not by analogy or association. On it’s own merits, in light of all information, including new information.

****

> LeCorbusier Wrote: Xsplat maybe you can expand on this instead of just restating it. Why is it not the same to change your mind about marriage (an issue concerning women) and pedophelia (an issue concerning children)?

You can answer the question yourself. Come up with 20 random things that a person might change their mind about. Then ask yourself how it being improper to change your mind about one of them affects it being improper to change your mind about another.

It doesn't.

Each thing is weighed on it's own merits.

How you feel about changing your mind about eating sugar is unrelated to how you feel about changing your mind about pedophilia. Changing a principle of being against inter-racial dating is unrelated to changing a principle of being against murder. Changing a principle of being against polygamy is unrelated to changing a principle of being against torture.

There is no overarching principle about never changing your mind about principles.

Each idea is weighed on it's own merits.

We all actually live that way.

It's just a failure of the thinking process that makes people think otherwise. If you notice your own life you'll see for yourself this to be true.

…

No, I disagree with you here. If you change your mind about something, it doesn't matter if you are public about it or not, and has nothing to do with trust.

And your analogy of pedophilia is not at all apt.

I would not trust a guy who was into pedophilia, full stop. Regardless of whether he was against it previously or not.

If some guy made a big deal about being anti-sugar, but later decided some sugar was actually fine, I would not therefore not trust him. He was public with his opinion, and publicly changed his mind. So what?

Thinking by analogy does not always work.

Remember, whoever brings Hitler into the argument loses.

From now on the same goes for pedophilia.

…

Are you suggesting that Mark secretly knew that he wanted intimacy? Could be, I don't know.

I've already agreed with you that his actions were hypocritical.

Where we disagree seems to be whether knowledge that future actions would be out of line with ones previously stated views should alter a mans future actions. I see that all beliefs are subject to change, even publicly stated beliefs and even so called "principles", whatever those are.

I personally don't care if he was hypocritical. He lacked self knowledge, is my guess. **I doubt he deliberately misled anyone.**

I agree that his lack of self knowledge says something about the man. I disagree that this should be any impediment to him changing his mind.

I'd wager he still lacks self knowledge, and doesn't even realize that his previous stance was anti-intimacy, and that his new action is based on wanting intimacy. He probably

frames it to himself as some sort of mating strategy. Such out of focus views on his own inner workings suggests he'll have a tough time with LTR game. He doesn't even know how HE works, let alone how women work.

I may as well take the opportunity for a mild dig at some fellow forum members. Some guys truly believe that there is no possibility of engendering meaningful love and devotion out of a woman. The same guys seem unaware of any need inside of themselves for any real intimacy with women. Coincidence?

****

It's interesting how instead of just arguing about if Marks actions are in his best interest or not, people want to talk about if him changing his tactic is itself somehow wrong.

I've mentioned that this trying to find fault in the meta-picture using analogies is an error in thinking, but I also think that it's a form of dissimulation.

The issue is nothing other than if Mark is acting in his best interest or not. It's a diversionary tactic to try to say that changing his mind is in itself somehow wrong, or a betrayal.

I think that some people "think" using emotions and associations and analogies, and they really don't much care for how logically consistent their views are. They don't care if changing your mind about one type of principle is a good thing, and changing your mind about another type of principle is a bad thing. If it's a bad thing, then all of a sudden its about steadfastness of holding to the PRINCIPLE that is important. Not whether or not the original principle was stupid.

Marks original principles were stupid.

THAT is the issue.

No more dissimulation.

His ideas were FUCKED UP. Because they did not take into account his very real desire for intimacy.

And here is a little free armchair psychological counseling. I think there are people who get really antsy about Mark wanting intimacy, and feel betrayed because they want another True Believer in the Cause of Denying Intimacy as a Human Need.

True believers are angry at him for denouncing God.

He must be excommunicated! He blasphemed.

There is no God.

His ideas of avoiding intimacy were FUCKED UP.

He changed his principles because his principles were wrong.

Focus. Focus people. It's not the issue that he changed his attitude.

The issue is that his stance was not giving him what he needed in his life. It was not giving him intimacy. Or even enough regular sex. Not to mention getting him out of his sisters house and into the house of a woman with a job.

His best interest is what matters. Not whether or not his viewpoint satisfies your personal

desire to pretend that it's noble and wise to avoid intimacy along with the other guys in your he-man-woman-haters-club-of-relationship-fail.

Now I'm not saying that getting married is the best option to get intimacy. But I consider reality to be the best option, and let's be realistic. He's a 58 year old broke ass dude living in his sisters house. Commitment is about the best thing he has to trade for sex right now.

Me, I'm going for huge wealth in my old age. I won't have to get married – I'll have better options.

But for him? Do you honestly begrudge the man for not living up to YOUR ideals, and taking an option that he considers in HIS best interest?

Principles my dissimulating ass.

People just don't want to face their own fears of being a lonely old man, and so wish that he'd keep vociferously pretending that loneliness wasn't a real problem, so that they don't have to face their own nightmares. He shouldn't have compromised his PRINCIPLES! He should have just sucked it up and been lonely and not gotten any pussy, save for the occasional 50 year old fat bitty! He should have stuck it out and day gamed!

He should have he should have he should have.

He should have acted in his best interest, that's what he should have. And it looks very much like that's exactly what he did.

Principles.

The principle is his best interest. The principle is his happiness, and a mental map that holds as many facts as possible into a coherent world view. Happiness and truth. Those are the principles.

Not adhering to some facade of a persona you'd wish he'd keep up, to sustain YOUR best interest of living in delusion that intimacy doesn't really matter.

Let's see what happens to those guys here who eventually turn 58 and wind up in debt with no place of their own to stay, and how dear they then hold onto their principles of never offering commitment in return for sex and companionship. We'll see how dear those principles are to you then. If your principles don't serve you, or the ones you love, or anyone that matters to you at all, you'll simply stop having them, that's what.

Mark didn't owe anyone here anything. I'd like to think he was honestly trying to help others, and thought that he was for the most part honestly self reporting his experience. His fault was not one of intention, it was one of introspection. He underestimated how much he valued and craved intimacy.

That's a big error. And that's his big fault. Leading other men on in the same delusion.

Now that his delusion has crashed, people who want to remain in their own delusions are angry at him.

Where is my false idol of self-sufficiency! You smashed my false idol!

****

The posts got some likes, and 6 new rep points:

Comments
Nemencine (4) - Last updated 07-30-2013, 02:19 PM **Positive (+1):** critically and absolutely DEMOLISHING into cinders the circuitous and torturous logic employed during the mark minter debate. and suffering the consequences. +1 from me.
WestIndianArchie (38) - Last updated 07-30-2013, 11:54 AM **Positive (+1):** The Mark Minter post about whether your principals serve you
Handsome Creepy Eel (19) - Last updated 07-30-2013, 02:46 AM **Positive (+1):** Excellent thoughts on the nature of hypocrisy and judgement: http://www.rooshvforum.com/thread-26293-post-501263.html#pid501263 ; Thought-provoking poster, sometimes a bit aggressive but always insightful.
Therapsid (5) - Last updated 07-30-2013, 01:08 AM **Positive (+1):** Agree with you about principles. But then, I'm a utilitarian not a Japanese samurai willing to commit seppuku to save face.
pitt (14) - Last updated 07-29-2013, 10:34 PM **Positive (+1):** Great contributions, i liked what you just said about principles and unchanging beliefs, very deep
dog24 (3) - Last updated 07-29-2013, 10:07 PM **Positive (+1):** Long overdue rep point, great poster

The private messages to Roosh that got me permabanned from RVF

August 2, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Following the MMMS posts, Roosh sent me this PM:

> **Roosh Wrote:Dear xsplat,**
>
> You have received a warning that has resulted in a temporary posting suspension. You will be allowed to post once the suspension is complete, but your warning level will remain for the next 90 days. If it increases to 100% upon additional warnings, you will be permanently banned.
>
> Reason for suspension: Hyper aggressive, meltdown watch
>
> Duration: 7 day(s)

To which I replied:
Would it be possible to publicly clarify the moderation policy? As I'm not able to figure out how that works, or what guidelines I've broken.

The recent series of posts in that thread did get some likes and 4 new rep points.

I don't see that I flamed anyone. Every thought expressed I believe, and would want to state regardless of emotion or not. The are rational and coherent. No one was singled out with insults.

Is it just that you don't like the ideas that I express? They don't fit in with your views? Is that how the moderation policy works?

Some sort of guidelines would help, otherwise honestly I have no idea how to avoid another ban.

> **Roosh Wrote:If everyone on the forum adopted your argumentative, offensive style, the forum would be chaos. Tone it down. This is a community and so more diplomacy would be in order. If you're not sure whether something would lead to a ban or not, you shouldn't do it.**

So is the guideline not to be argumentative? Not to be offensive?

Is it left deliberately vague in order to stifle expressions of certain thoughts? If that was the unwanted effect, would you consider altering your policy, or at least making it clear enough that people would be able to know if they were violating it without a wait and see?

The idea of "If you're not sure whether something would lead to a ban or not, you shouldn't do it." is not a clear guideline for me. I would never have thought anything that I posted would lead to any sort of ban.

And now I don't know what it is I need to censor. Things that people disagree with?

I've received a number of private messages from others that mention their attitude

towards the moderation. Would that be something that you'd be interested in seeing?

Also, those posts got me 6 rep points, so many have said that they really appreciated my thoughts. If I were to stifle my style, I simply would not be able to communicate. There would not have been any rep points, and that would mean no value added to that discussion.

Is that what your moderation policy is aiming for? I hope not, but honestly don't know. In any case, that would be the consequence, intended or not.

Writing comes with style and tone, sometimes. I did not flame anyone, and was rational and reasonable. If I had to never show any emotion I'd never type.

> no response

I see you didn't respond to my last pm which asked "If you are interested I'll share with you other peoples thoughts to me of how they now self censor their very ideas on your forum, due to moderation policy."

Should I take the silence to mean that you are not interested in what the 11 other people had to say about the moderation policy, and how for some it makes them self censor not only the tone, but what the ideas they talk about?

Many years back I used to post on the thaivisa.com forum. They have a moderation policy there that it is not allowed to talk about the moderation policy. Do you have the same policy? Would I be allowed to initiate a thread about the moderation policy?

> no response

Also, I understand that Pitt got a 1 day ban for what he wrote in that thread. I was just reading over his posts there, and can't figure that one out.

Was it because his ideas disagreed with yours?

So are we to interpret "If you're not sure whether something would lead to a ban or not, you shouldn't do it." to mean, "If you are unsure if the moderators disagree with your viewpoint or not, you shouldn't post"?

If that is not the case, then what is the case? Do you want us to have guidelines to follow, or do you want us to tip toe around trying to spare the moderators discomfort? I can see that disagreement is tolerated, even emotional disagreement, especially when the disagreement is with outsiders, such as Lindsey West. And disagreement is tolerated if the moderators agree with the argument. But even very tactful disagreement with the ideas of the moderators, such as Pitt showed – is that what will lead to a ban?

Do you want us to not know, such that if we are unable to read the moderators mind then we will simply not post at all? Wouldn't that lead to either an echo chamber or a forum as uncontentious as Pinterest?

> no response, however;

Your forum account is currently banned. Ban Reason: Annoying
Ban will be lifted: Never

Comments to me in Private Message from RVF members:

guy #1) I tend to self-moderate pretty heavily sometimes and even then I worry that I'll get caught up in a discussion that rubs someone the wrong way and get banned.

guy #2) I'm unimpressed with the way so many people are getting banned lately. Okay, some of them are dicks and deserve it, but many are quality posters with over a thousand posts to their names. It seems we're not allowed to disagree with 'the Management' any more – plain old censorship. Same with locking the thread – so heavy handed.

I just keep quiet on some contentious issues because the value of the forum as a resource to me is greater than my need to explain my views to strangers who mostly don't care what I think.

guy #3) The mods here are far too strict in my opinion.

guy #4) Banned? That's ridiculous we were having a good chat. I had never thought of personal growth vs. hypocrisy so clearly, it was interesting.

guy #5) Sucks about your 7 day ban. I don't think you deserved it at all.

guy #6) I got a 1 day ban too, I dont even think i disrespected anyone but oh well.

guy #7) i dont like how this place is becoming a bit of dictatorship where top posters can say whatever they think and everyone has to agree with them.

guy #8) Sorry to hear about the suspension, this forum can be brutal. I tend to self-moderate pretty heavily sometimes and even then I worry that I'll get caught up in a discussion that rubs someone the wrong way and get banned.

guy #9) they banned you for demolishing their group think, basically.

guy #10) I didn't see you saying anything that was offensive(but I didn't read every post.)

guy #11) I think there is too much banning going on here. It is scary the number of people who have being banned altogether. Indeed – I hold back myself – since I can't be bothered dealing with bans and so forth. .. I agreed with you – but I don't have the patience for those back and forward debates. I usually just reinterpret my opponent's views into something I can agree with. Congratulate them on giving me something to think about. And then move on…

Prediction: 6 months left for RVF

August 3, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Now that the market for a community of lifestyle enthusiasts has been identified and established, that market niche must be filled.

The manosphere had origins in usenet groups that dealt with fast seduction. Male oriented relationship focused blogs also sprung up, such as the no-maam.com blog, and the Roissy blog. Roissy attracted a large group to comment on his well written posts, and that acted as a seed catalyst for several other bloggers and splinter communities. After Roissy over-moderated his forum and possibly changed writers, his community was largely abandoned, however the need for a mens community was already established, and so people looked elsewhere. Many turned to the Rooshvforum.

But apparently Roosh has some serious personality problems. I'm not just speculating trash on him because of being banned there – his forum has long been building up a reputation of being heavily over moderated, and he has been generating angry controversy over his dictatorial moderating hand. He brooks no disagreement with his personal views.

This can't be tolerated forever. Roosh does not respect that it is not HIS community. HE does not provide the content there. It is user generated content. The users own it, not Roosh. That he does not understand this and is not shy of banning people for disagreeing with HIM shows some serious personality defects. Normal people don't behave that way. People are saying that he's starting to lose it. I think it's worse than a crisis of meaning as he searches for a new direction in life; he has underlying personality problems.

The theme of countless movies and countless ape tribes is one of a male rising to leadership status, and then attempting to maintain power by heavy handed and even abusive measures. The male is then overthrown, all at once, by a fed up community. This theme is written into our DNA.

The Rooshvforum will be overthrown. As the demand for such a community is now well established, the community will live on.

I give it 6 months. Then we'll see the RVF community collapse in the same fashion that

the Roissy/Heartiste community did.

Keep your eye out for an alternative. The market demands that the niche will be filled, and the nature of humans is to demand free expression and to topple heavy dictatorial hands.

Roosh became overconfident and picked the wrong battles with men he assumed were weak and optionless. His lack of political skills will leave him abandoned, without a constituency. And then where will he be? He's already mentioned that he has no more desire to flag for bragging rights. His income and support system will dwindle. Will he become the next Mark Minter, living in his sisters spare room, raging against a system that doesn't fulfill his desires? Admonishing men not to fuck feminists?

There are lessons here for all community leaders; age old lessons known well before Roman times. Be mindful of public opinion, don't make enemies needlessly, and don't underestimate your opponents. It is your constituency that gives you power. They can also take it away.

The one, final, universal secret to permanent happiness

August 7, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Well, there isn't one, of course.

See, that's the trick that the human brain is wired to perform on you. There are universals – all nervous systems are wired for avoidance and grasping, and it would be a good guess to say that all sentient beings want to avoid suffering and seek pleasure. Evolution is stubborn in that choice.

But that's the sleight of hand trick, for us humans, who can think about thinking, and strategize and philosophize. Ok, now we have an aim; avoid suffering and establish security, harmony, group and individual pleasure.

Here is why it's a trick, in one word; evolution. Evolution works on the principle of competing interests, and competing solutions. It works on the principle of niches. Wherever there is one solution, that automatically creates an alternate approach. Wherever you have one sexual strategy that can work, that automatically opens up a new niche for an alternate sexual strategy. Wherever you find low socio-sexual high pair bonding lifetime monogamy strategies and societies, you'll open up the opportunities for prostitution and libertines.

So that's one reason why there is no one method towards happiness – the world is composed of competing interests. Evolution is built into the physics of how the cosmos works – even atoms evolved, as did molecules, and so forth. There is no way out of competition.

But there are other reasons why there is no way out of suffering. No way to stop forever playing the game of seeking pleasure and avoiding pain.

In a word: interdependence.

Independence is an illusion created by our clunky brain. Our human narrative constructs a "self", which we consider stable, and is the hero of our story. It's different than other selves. It's a reasonable and useful generalization and mental map to have. A self. Evolution wants us to think that we have one. But it's a clumsy concept, that falls apart whenever you look at it carefully.

But that knowledge won't get you out of the "wheel of suffering". Realizing that the self is an illusion won't stop interdependence from being true. Your emotions and your health and your very physical survival are dependent on the actions of your environment – actions out of your control. You are interdependent, and nothing you can do with your mind will unplug you from that. No one can unplug from cause and effect.

But evolution was kind enough to us to give us common sense. Philosophy tends to make us reach out for impossible solutions, but common sense brings us back to common sense realities.

People get lonely. No amount of hermitage or meditation or navel gazing or magic incantations stop that from happening. There is no secret magic trick you can perform to stop you from getting lonely. You can't "accept yourself" and stop being lonely.

You are interdependent. Your very hard wiring is constructed in a way that you can not change through sheer force of will, or through mental techniques and neuro-plastic reprogramming.

You do get lonely, and you will keep getting lonely.

You are part of a system. Your nervous system reacts to the world around you. You aren't independent of it. You don't have a self that you can unplug from the system.

So that's why there is no final solution to happiness. Because we can't fully control our environment, and our internal state is interdependent.

Interdependence is like death – no one wants to believe it. We prefer to construct an afterlife. We prefer to construct a soul. We want some self that is independent of life or death or food or sex – that can just be happy.

We don't have one.

So it comes down to common sense; competing in the changing world by avoiding suffering and going after pleasure.

That game is unavoidable.

Ok, we can go through the stages of grief and accept that, and learn to be good at it.

Now, the Mark Minter affair of a guy who noticed that marriage was a bad deal and railed against it taught us all some good lessons.

It's not enough to avoid suffering. It's not enough to be a deconstructionist and point out the flaws in the marriage system. We also have to construct pleasure. We also have to be able to SUCCEED romantically. Anyone can be a movie critic – creating a movie is different thing. We are each creating our life movies – knowing what does not work will not create a successful movie.

I will take the next 5 or ten posts to explain something that seems to be invisible to so many people, but is blatant and staring in all of our faces obvious.

To succeed romantically you have to be romantically capable. You need skills at romance. Not just pick up skills. Pump and dump skills won't give you romantic success.

Oh, and you can't be happy with pump and dump. I mean, that's a given and should be obvious, but I'm happy to debate the issue.

Humans are socially interdependent, and our basic psychological needs are, yes, pretty well universal.

We want intimacy. It's easy to deny, but anyone offered pleasant intimacy with an attractive mate will accept it. The only reason anyone says he doesn't want that is the sour-grapes reason. "Oh, I didn't really want that job anyway", said after being turned down after the interview. "Oh, I don't really want a girl anyway, I WANT to go my own way".

I will make the argument that it is possible to be expert at romance. That you can learn to be so good at it that your social interdependence becomes an overall pleasure. That you can win at the game that our nervous systems were evolved to thrust your illusory self into. You can win at the game of life satisfaction, especially through being successful at romance.

Readers – please push yourself to comment. Ideas come out of dialogue.

Step one to stabilize relative happiness:

August 7, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Following up from the secret to happiness post.

Philosophy won't make you happier, however mental maps that hold information in conflicting ways can fuck up your quest for happiness.

In this portion of your map Pine street runs East to West and starts at a cul-de-sac and ends at the Walmart. In another portion of your mental map it runs North South and intersects 20 other streets. When our mental maps have internal inconsistencies, they lose orientation value. We take wrong turns.

Philosophy is our general orientation. We are all philosophers – our only choice is to be good philosophers or poor philosophers.

So, a main general orienting principle is "what is the self". This is important.

Some people place the self in their pre-frontal cortex. The decision maker. The planner. The narrative maker. That's only natural – whoever writes the history book gets to claim who is in charge. So when our self is identified with the story-teller, WE control our emotions. Our emotions are not our self. Our narrative maker is the self.

But when we do body centered meditations, such as hatha-yoga, or tennis, our self is in the flow moment and is embodied. WE are the process of throwing the bowling ball. WE are the process of riding the perfect curl. And for those who can get out of their heads, WE are the full experience of fucking. Not the story about it, not the narrative, the embodied experience.

Emotional disregulation and personality disorders happen when the pre-frontal cortex does not have a good mesh with the hippocampus. The hippo-potamus-campus is two parts of your brain that are shaped like a seahorse – you have two of them. They are an old structure in the brain – we had them as primates and mammals long before we had a pre-frontal cortex.

Emotional regulation happens when these two main areas of the brain grow a fine network of neuronal communication between them.

When that network grows large enough, you now have a third option of where to place your self.

To recap, we normally have these two options of where the self is:
1) **I** controlled my anger.
2) **I** was angry

With a well developed network of neurons between the hippocampus and pre-frontal cortex, you get a third option;

3) I was angry and carefully used that anger to manipulate my environment to my advantage. With pinpoint accuracy I **embodied** my anger **and controlled** it like an artist controls his flute.

You can put your self in the entire network. Not just one part of your brain.

Everything that you are aware of is your self. Your self is not just your narrative. Your self is not just your emotions.

This mental map, this philosophy, will help you to navigate the world in a way that allows you to maximize happiness.

Otherwise you can wind up having wars within your brain. One “self” will fight the other.

The Buddha said a lot of stuff that is esoteric and even contradictory, but if you could know only one thing he said, let it be this; “unify your mind”.

Why irrational self confidence will fuck up your life

August 8, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 There is a pernicious meme that has taken hold like a dandelion. The meme is that irrational self confidence will aid your self interest.

It is pernicious because it is a short term solution that is in the long term detrimental.

I don't want to look around me 15 years from now and see that my friends are all now crack addicted homeless bums. And so when I can I mention to people "Hey, it's probably not a good idea to spend all your money on crack".

And I don't want to look around 15 years from now and see guys not getting their intimacy needs met.

And so I tell people, hey, it's probably not a good idea to blind yourself to what women genuinely value in the competitive sexual marketplace. Work now to build real value – don't just assume that you already have it.

Everything does not boil down to confidence. While you can hypnotize yourself to believe that you deserve more than you really do, this is in the long term not in your best interest.

The way self hypnosis, and irrational self confidence works, is this; your brain excludes all information that does not agree with the self hypnotic suggestion.

"I don't need a big dick to sexually compete. I'm great just the way I am."
"I don't need big muscles to compete, I'm great just the way I am."
"I don't need to be a great lover in bed, I'm great just the way I am."
"I don't need to make more money than the next guy, I'm great just the way I am."
"I don't need to get my own apartment and furnish it tastefully, I'm great just the way I am."

“I don’t need to get an impressive car, I’m great just the way I am.”
“I don’t need to to dress well, I’m great just the way I am.”
“I don’t need to be a successful entrepreneur, I’m great just the way I am.”
“I don’t need to be tall, I’m great just the way I am.”

Irrational self confidence will leave you blind to what the competition is doing. You will literally be incapable of knowing what their relative strengths and disadvantages are. Because any such knowledge would harm your irrational self conception.

That is how the mind works.

You have two main options in life: self hypnosis, or meditation. You can either exclude parts of the brain from speaking to other parts, and therefore get magical self hypnotic powers, such as being able to make your hand numb, or forget the number six, or make the wall turn blue, or fall asleep on command, or you can unify your mind, and the wall will remain yellow and you will remain cognizant of the mosquito itch and you will be able to do math in your dreams.

The former will help you to screen for girls at the club who are down-to-fuck and get same night lays with them.

The latter option is what you need to get your intimacy needs met long term.

In my last two posts I made the readers aware that we have choiceless human psychological needs, and in order to be as satisfied in life as possible, you have to take these into account.

I don’t want to see people in the manosphere follow Heartiste and Roosh into becoming the next Mark Minters; blindsided by their own intimacy needs and structurally incapable of realizing them without huge compromise. For LTR success you need structural basics.

The dark triad traits will with absolute certainty fuck your life up.

You will not be able to experience empathetic joy. (Psychopathy.)

You will not be able to know realistic confidence and will exclude facts that threaten your esteem. (Narcissism.)

You will have boundary issues of not respecting others free will, and see others as nothing but a tool. (Machiavelianism.) Machiavelianism is related to the first two DT traits, in that it necessitates a lessening of empathetic joy, and is inconsiderate to opposing views.

If you want to lead a happy life, and not wind up a crack addict on the street, don’t choose the path of irrational self confidence.

Update from comments: In discussions where we share ideas and examine them, accuracy is important. A small conceptual mis-step of one degree can after many miles lead one far astray.

Irrational confidence necessarily means confidence that excludes data. It necessarily means deliberately ignoring reality. This type of thinking can not be applied only as required – it is a habit that will infect other habits, until you will be narcissistic in your world view – you will unconsciously avoid trains of thought that lead to a loss of esteem.

You won’t be able to think clearly – even when you want to.

It is possible to have confidence without excluding reality. You can know your relative strengths and weaknesses, and know how much more attractive you would be if you were more confident, and you can put on some rational bluster and fake confidence. That does not exclude reality. That is rational confidence. You can rationally know how much your display of confidence in real life affects reality.

Reality respects us to the degree we respect it. Allegiance to truth wins out in the long game.

Update 2 from comments: Narcissists are charming, but can’t hold down relationships as sooner or later their bullshit is uncovered and they are revealed as shallow fakes. And when their masks are seen through they fly into a rage. There is even a name for that – it’s called “narcissistic rage”.

Narcissism is widely being deliberately taught as a seduction aid. Those advocating dark triad traits are damaged individuals causing social harm; they are harming the future happiness of our friends.

A narcissist will be incapable of thoughts that threaten to damage his self conception, and is capable of great evil. Narcissism is a horrendous and dangerous trait, and is not an aid to your life. It is something to root out from yourself at every possible opportunity.

A healthy ego and reality are good friends.

Update 3 from comments: Just to clarify I don’t think it’s problematic to seek and get validation, or to be proud of accomplishments.

I’m nit picking on one small detail. One little word. The word is “irrational”.

That one word can lead people astray. It can lead people to pushing into dim awareness or denying the non-confidence related attractive traits.

This will cause two long term problems:
1) People will neglect self improvement and so be unprepared for intimacy in older age.
2) People will develop poor mental habits, and give in to cognitive dissonance at every turn, choosing thoughts based on comfort, instead of truth.

These are serious issues. That stem from just one tiny little detail. That niggling little detail of one word. Irrational.

Seems trivial, but it’s not.

Update 4 from comments: Another point is that humor can be better than a blustery confidence. You can be honest about being ugly if you are funny. This is a type of humble/confidence that displays high social intelligence. It goes over well. You downplay your disadvantages, while being fully aware of them. You don’t have to deny them.

Whereas overconfidence can display low social intelligence, such as seen in the clueless dimwit pictured at the top of the post; the poster boy for being stupidly overconfident and how this damages how other people perceive his social intelligence and therefore mate-worthiness.

Update 5: Here is an example of RATIONAL self confidence.

When I go to a club, 99% of the time I'll be the ugliest guy there. This has serious real world effects – it's not a small thing. My girlfriends all considered me ugly (even the current curvy hottie live-in love-slave of three years who is 23 years younger than me) and many of them called me ugly to my face.

But here is what I do when I refer to my looks; I call myself handsome. INEVITABLY the girl will break out laughing. I keep a straight face. I can play it straight because it's so absurd she knows I can't possibly be serious.

The thing is to never show weaknesses as something that you dwell on or get depressed about, but still don't deny them. Be socially intelligent, and respect her intelligence. Know that she'll get turned on for hotter guys, know that she'd prefer a hotter face, if she could put it on your body. But also know that even with some big weaknesses you can develop compensatory strengths.

Confidence doesn't have to be fake or about denying reality. You can have a pin point accurate rational mental map and still do well with women. In fact you can even get away with not being particularly confident-in-your-confidenty-confidence and still do very well – if you have compensatory traits that you are confident in, such as social intelligence and humor and sexual skills.

I've even heard it advocated to make fun of being nervous and shy during an initial meet, because that displays some social intelligence – you are acknowledging the awkwardness but are still willing to plow through it – you are willing to stay glued to the reality of the situation even when it's uncomfortable, and acknowledge it, instead of pretending you are full of confidentiness, and doing that in itself forms a common bond between the two of you. "Yes, look at us, this is a bit uncomfortable, isn't it – ha ha – we're humans doing human things!".

The honesty that clear thinking develops will help you in innumerable interpersonal ways. You'll develop real, honest, interpersonal rapport. You'll know and appreciate and understand her REAL thought processes. **Honesty contains humor. Irrational confidence does not. Can not. Humor is built out of honesty.**

People crave genuine connection. Genuine connection is built on understanding. If you deliberately try to not understand what the woman values, by being irrationally self confident and denying your weaknesses, you create a schism between you and the girl, between you and yourself. You take things so seriously that there is no room for laughter.

I mean, just look at the poster child up top. I chose that image to make the point emotionally. That guy is too stupid to laugh at himself. If he could laugh at his flaws, he'd be much more approachable, likable, and even sexy. He's so wooden in his "confidence" that he parodies himself. **Lighten up guy!**

Flaws are part of what builds connection between people – it's what we have in common. Being over confident is like not accepting your self with humor and humility, which will put off a vibe that you can't really accept the girl either. It will just be a shallow dance where nothing touches – nobody makes any real connection or really touches anything –

nobody is vulnerable at all.

Confidence is not the only trick in the bag, and if you over value it, you can harm your other tricks – harm your ability to think clearly, harm your sense of proportion, harm your sense of humor, harm your genuine empathy, harm your genuine connection to women, harm your chances at real human bonding.

Women have so many hooks in them. Not just one hook. There isn't just a confidence hook. You can play a woman like a fiddle without ever once considering how confident or unconfident you are. You don't have to ever even think about it.

I do best when I'm so captivated by the girl that I lose interest in myself entirely. Rather than try to boost self confidence, I become un-self-conscious. How confident I am has nothing to do with the equation. I just do what I do, and it's all reality based. No augmented reality – just reality.

People like reality, if you like reality.

New term: rational-funny-humility-with-genuine-realistic-pride

How to make an attractive woman fall for you on the first or second date

August 13, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It’s common sense, really. For some reasons people stray from it.

To get a girl to fall for you fast, you just have to get back to basics.

1) **Be loveable.** That means that inside your mind is a good place to be. It means that you have real love to give. It means that you are playful and funny, are good at reparte, have a well developed sexuality, are a driven artist, enjoy sensuality of all sorts, are emotionally available, empathetic, giving, all around fun to be around, are an unstoppable sun of love, and the man who deserves to be giving directions. Be able to look an attractive woman in the eye and get completely stoned on the electric spark between the two of you. Be capable of meditation on the form of beauty.

In other words, pay attention to her with your whole being in a way that fills you with passion, knowing that how you hold your attention is directing how she holds hers. Meditate on her and get drunk on communion – and she will commune and get drunk on you.

When you put your hand on her face, or kiss her lips, or look her in the eye, it should thrill you, and she should know it.

Woops – I’ve moved already into step two.

Step two: **love communion**.

Did you ever see a cute child, and just want to pinch it’s cheeks? Pick it up and throw it in the air? Hold it? Play games with it? Hold it’s hand? There are so many ways that we love communion – that we get off on it. It’s really just back to basics.

Women, like all of us, want to be heard. Listened to. Known. But it’s not enough to just let them aim their own minds and free form blather – you need to direct the conversation in a way that makes her feel happy about you and happy about who she is. She needs to learn not only that you are an interesting and funny and witty person – that’s minor – she needs to feel your interest and how skillfully you draw her out of herself in a way that makes the mood great. That makes her being with you great. That makes talking to each other great.

Communion.

Communion can drive you.

Do you remember the first time you were in love? You just couldn’t get close enough to the girl. You couldn’t get enough of her. You could kiss for hours, and it still wasn’t enough.

That emotion is natural, and doesn’t have to die off with age or experience. That are ways for you even now to re-learn how to feel such passion at will.

To recap:
Step one – be loveable
Step two – learn to give yourself over to the passion of communion

Step three. There is no step three. Well, actually step three is **sex**, and is just a restatement of one and two, but with incredible intensity.

If you can do step one and step two, the girl will fall in love with you on the first, or perhaps second date. On the first date she is likely to want to move in permanently. She'll feel as if you are a key to her lock – that it is a perfect fit.

There will be no thoughts about how to escalate. There will be no interest in scripts. You'll just take your time, and eventually put your finger on her wet pussy and let your body do the rest. It will all just flow from one moment to the next, unhurried, unplanned. Naturally.

Ok, that's the outline, now here are a few tricks. Numbered again.

1) Only date girls that you like. Want to commune with them in SOME way. Maybe you want to choke her while you make her come, but in SOME way you want to share mental space. You won't be fanatasizing about some other girl – you will want to commune with HER. For the highest possible bandwidth experience she'll be at least at your intellectual level, will get all your jokes and make some of her own, can not only do spontaneous role play reparte, but can come up with her own leads in fictional tales. Ideally she'll be a sexual superstar who will orgasm from the empathy of giving you head. Her face will flood you with passion and the spark between your eyes will be nearly unbearable. Her hands will be small and dainty and a form of beauty that your dick will agree makes her acceptable for impregnation. She will be neotenous and you'll want to protect her. On and on in so many directions you will want to and be able to commune with her.

But it's enough for her to just be physcially attractive. As long as you can find SOME way you want to commune, that bandwidth can be enough. Enough for a genuine connection. Real, meaningful, genuine intimacy.

People crave that. They want it. Give it to them and you can, if you want, own them. Really – they will even offer themselves to you, heart, soul, body, mind, action, time, and life. Even from the first date, or soon thereafter, a girl can just instantly click, and click and click, like the tumblers in a safe lock lining up until it's fully open.

Ok, another trick.

Don't come. Eat good food. Do chi-kung.

You know how after you orgasm you feel less love for the girl? Your battery power is what you use to remain interested in people. That is your strength to want to reach out and engage. When that falls too low you'll want to go inward and recharge.

So you need to build up your chi-power – your sun of love – your sexual mojo. Keep that high and you will remain interested and giving and engaged and passionate, and this will be hugely magnetic.

The girl will literally get addicted to you. She will miss you the moment she leaves – even from the first date – and it will only get worse for her. Day after day, month after month.

Even year after year.

Ok, last tip. Learn how to fuck in a way that is full body communion – you mix together, you not only feel love, but you are love – you genuinely love her, and love fucking, and can fuck her and fuck her and fuck her, not coming even through the intensity of her multiple orgasms. If you can become her – mix with her in exstatic union you'll learn to hold all that energy without coming, and get off on her getting off.

This will be the final nail – the final cement – the final straw. You will own her through the tip of your dick.

Oh, and sometimes talk and look at her in the eyes and laugh when you fuck. Fucking isn't just a two dimentional thing. Every time is different, new emotions, new nuances, new embodied beings. Get off on HER.

Being with a girl is a flow moment meditation. Your entire being gets off on her being – her beauty – her youth. And how you direct it. Her very being gets you fucking wasted high.

And as sex is a habit, don't fuck girls you are not into.

If you are way into the girl, it will be way easier for her to fall for you.

Update If you don't know how to feel love, here is a trick that will work for some, if you let it. Men naturally feel paternal love. Women are neotenous. Evolution is accidental, however the coincidence is meaningful. Women are neotenous because that arouses men's paternal love. Use that to your advantage. Consider her as YOUR child. This will open up a flood of love for her. It's ok – it's not real incest – don't be an idiot. It's a trick you are performing in order to commune more fully. To love her more. To enjoy for yourself the great rush of love.

Also, I have a long history of doing this, again and again. It's not just an accident in my distant past. It's what I do. It's what I did today. It's a formula. It's a formula that might very well work for you.

Notable comments around the sphere:

August 16, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> From whisper on /r/theredpill regarding Roosh: That's the problem with guys whose social skills are so good that they start making a living off of them… it overrides their incentive to tell the truth.
>
> Once someone becomes skilled enough at persuasion/manipulation/game, those skills become inaccessible to others as a source of learning, because that man becomes like Anasurimbor Kellhus… a man who cannot speak honestly, because in every conversation, he sees exactly what he must say to get what he wants, and it is only ever the same as the truth by rare coincidence.
>
> That's where a lot of these pickup gurus are at… they do not so much teach their customers how to run game, as simply run game on their customers. Watch a Real Social Dynamics seminar video if you want to see what I am talking about.
>
> Hell, even Hugo Schwyzer seems to have been very like some types of PUA. He told women what they wanted to hear, and acted totally different. Eventually, his strategy proved too placative, and he wound up under a bus, but we all must agree that his sex life was a good deal more red pill than what came out of his mouth.
>
> But there is no reason to listen to someone who has too much game to be honest. If we want to be a community that helps each other grow, instead of collection of pit dogs fighting over scraps of respect, we need to learn when to drop the game, and the one-upsmanship…

> "The first principle is that you must not fool yourself and you are the easiest person to fool." ~Richard Feynman

> Onder says on krauserpua:To me PUA/Chode Game translates to = 'Trying not to fuck up, try hard game'
>
> What results? A bunch of idiots who take everything mentioned in the community and blow it up to extreme 'geeky' proportions. This is no surprise to me considering the whole community is full of Starcraft geeks.
>
> Here's the difference:
>
> **Unhealthy/PUA Perspective:**
> Peacocking: Pink hair, platforms, eye liner, Leather
> DHV: Negging, acting like a clown, rockstar game, entourage
> Gaming: Faking value, Acting/Pretending, Pretending to have an abundant life,
>
> **Healthy perspective**
> Peacocking: Masculine vibe, posture, good fashion, Socially intelligent
> DHV: Value giving, ambition, good character, authenticity.

> Gaming: Display of intent, congruency, honesty, values and boundaries.

How to be loveable

August 16, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

From a previous post:

> Be loveable. That means that inside your mind is a good place to be. It means that you have real love to give. It means that you are playful and funny, are good at reparte, have a well developed sexuality, are a driven artist, enjoy sensuality of all sorts, are emotionally available, empathetic, giving, all around fun to be around, are an unstoppable sun of love, and the man who deserves to be giving directions. Be able to look an attractive woman in the eye and get completely stoned on the electric spark between the two of you. Be capable of meditation on the form of beauty.

Tom White asks:

> This is probably where most fall down. I know I do. Explaining how to become this sort of person would help many men (myself included, obviously).

I'll give a reply my best effort, but forgive me if I wind up blowing smoke rings out of my ass. You've asked a big question, and I'm not sure I can wrap my head around even the question, let alone answer it.

Ok, how to be lovable.

I think we are lovable on many levels. My background is in Buddhist training, so of course my perspective is informed by that history. Buddhists talk on and on about maitri, or loving kindness to oneself. There are meditation practices meant to increase it, and even just sitting quietly on a cushion should do so – you have not much option but to make friends with yourself when there is little distraction. Over time you manage to not run from your own demons and to accept your hidden corners. You're full of foibles, and can afford a little sense of humor and humility about it, and even some acceptance. It's not a reason for sloth, but we can try again after we fail, and not spend too much time beating ourselves up. Just enough to get the job done.

In the Buddhist tradition from that sort of folksy attitude of hanging out as a good buddy with your self, you learn a little compassion and forgiveness and empathy for the other fools.

But Buddhist practices have other means to build up a more powerful type of love. As do many other traditions. If you focus on your heart chakra you can willfully create a sweet warmth there. So you learn, through kinesthetic bio-feedback to create an emotion. The emotion might be said to be love. It's measurable too – something about vagal tone. You can hook up wires somewhere and measure it. It's a HUGE life enhancement to be able to generate this warm feeling. Buddhists call it precious Bodicitta – which translates as both awakened-heart/mind, and compassion. It really is very worthwhile to do, and can become somewhat of a chi-kung muscle memory you can turn on at will. I suppose it

must have effects similar to ecstacy (never tried it) in that it increases a sense of union and openness and inter-connectedness and peace and contentedness and being safe and loved and loving.

And then there is the question of what is the self, anyway. This is a useful and interesting question, because if you love your SELF, what is it? If you love others, you also need to know what a self is.

Well, subjectively we can focus on things, and sometimes in that focus we lose track of the narrative, and so get lost in various flow moments or immersed in perceptions – be they outward or inward. The self fluidly flows into different contexts. Being fluid like this is very helpful socially and for loveability. Being stuck in the narrative of self gets in the way of appreciating the moment, or new perspectives. Sometimes we just want to stare at an abstract painting and immerse ourselves in the colors and BE the experience. Sometimes we want to role play like children. Sometimes we want to listen to the fan and let thoughts drop off as we drift into quiet, stable, lucid semi-sleep. A fluid self that can shift focus and is not bound by the narrative will free up a lot of creative energy and playfullness, and allow a person to step outside of himself more. That's very helpful for loving others, and even for accepting ones inner shadow selves and unexplored corners.

Along with fluidity it helps to have stability. The principle is always generally to "unify the mind". So instead of having several shards of a shattered mirror, there are unifying themes and frameworks of understanding. You transcend and include the various parts of yourself into a workable patchwork whole. You both have and can modulate emotions – neither perspective is primary and both are you. You are both the dreamer and the receiver of dream imagery. And the note taker. And so on.

Concentration is said to lead to vipassana, or spacial awareness, or insight, or this bigger picture organization of many pieces of information into a coherent awareness.

Actually, much of the information remains unconscious, and fed to the consciousness by unconscious processes.

But it still learns to hang together coherently. In a friendly and cohesive way.

Internal contradictions are noticed – especially logical ones. If you really want to be friends with yourself you don't want to have conflicting views. That's a type of inner war.

Rather than overwhelm parts of yourself with God and Country and Principles, it's easier to just be sensible and seek truth.

The best definition for truth that I can come up with is: "holding as many facts together as possible coherently".

The more coherence, the more truth, and the more facts, the more truth. Copernicus had to take into account the orbit of Venus to come up with the sun in the center of the planetary system. Einstein had to take into account weirder things. And so on.

So along with flexibility of mind and the ability to shift focus and to step outside of narrative comes an ability to organize a big picture view and see many perspectives at once.

This helps social intelligence, and gives you the right to direct conversations, which is another way of saying direct the attention of other minds.

Because you (at least try) to see a big picture and understand the world as broadly and coherently as possible, and because you aren't fixated in just your own little story line all the time, and because you're basically friendly and cheerful and get along with yourself, you can direct the conversation and moods in a way that make people also participate in this engaged attention – you bring out their stories, their interests, in ways that make them feel good about themselves. In ways that you learn from. In ways that benefit you. And them.

For instance, my buddy brought his date into my room, allowing me to flirt with her and generally for us all to hang. One tried and true routine I have for enjoying peoples company is to ask for stories. It eventually came out that her father spent some time in jail, and was a philanderer. So I congratulated her on telling an interesting tale (being boring is a crime), and spun it to her that her father must have also given her some useful characteristics – such as that at least she learned to not trust authority and to think for herself, and that she was adventurous. Then I asked her to tell me some good things about her father.

So she got to both tell a heartfelt secret tale as well as feel good about her history. This made us closer. I learned about her and the world, and made us all feel better.

That's the folksy attitude that comes from accepting yourself on the meditation cushion, and being mindful, and not stuck in one corner of the narrative.

Tricky to explain. I suppose much of that dialogue with the girl must simply have come from long experience in sales asking girls for their stories, too. You grow a talent for timing and directing the individual and the crowd.

But the basic attitude of making the best of the situation, with an allegiance to truth, and a passion for being involved, seems an outgrowth of meditative practices.

Ya, I'm afraid that's the best I'm going to come up with for now. Would appreciate other thoughts.

Oh, here would be a good place to paste in a useful comment by UCB

> On being loveable:
>
> For me, this came about as part of a conscious desire to let go of my desire to control my emotional expression. Many men, especially in the west, are socially conditioned to repress their strongest emotions. I won't get into why that is, as it's largely irrelevant; just know that it definitely hurts how women and much of the rest of the world perceive you. At one point in my life, when I was going through a particularly tough time, I just gave up trying to hide how hurt I was. One minute I'd be extremely happy and the life of the party, an hour later I'd be angry or crying and kicking everyone out of my house. This went on for a few months, then seemingly out of nowhere I suddenly found myself surrounded by women who were wanting to help. Admittedly, they weren't particularly high

> quality women, but there were many times more of them around than I would have expected.
>
> Over the years, as my life situation improved, so did the quality of the emotions that I was expressing. And since I'd taken the filters off and left them off for years, my ability to express these more positive emotions had increased dramatically as well. So I guess the secret is to stop hiding from yourself and learn to embrace ALL of your emotions, even the darker ones. Practice letting all of your personality shine through, even the parts you'd wish for others to not really see. Once exposed to your darker nature, you'll naturally want to improve from this position, and you'll establish a process for actually working through your darker moods rather than repressing them. Then work on improving your life, especially in the areas of creating and giving value to others. It may take some time, but eventually you'll emerge as a more positive, fully expressed man. At least, that's how it seemed to work out for me.
>
> You should understand though, it's not like any of us feel the way that xsplat describes ALL of the time. If you read his earlier work, and his occasional musings about women and their amorality, you'll see a lot of anger and dissatisfaction shining through as well. I think that's natural, healthy, and expected. Even with that though, you may be surprised at how well women respond to a man who fully expresses even the worst parts of himself.

…

Can you be great?

August 20, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 I'm watching "Amazing Journey – The Story of the Who.avi" right now.

In a way you can't understand me or my blog unless you can feel appreciation for the music of the Who. They embody their emotions with severity, and yet are refined and sublime.

One of my chi-kung teachers said that the reason Kundalini awakenings were so common in the modern age was because of rock and roll.

UCBs comment from a few days ago was along these lines also, when he talked about learning to be open to emotion.

What at first seems to people like being out of control, can grow into an open-ness that is refined and broad and deep.

There is a defining moment of the Who, according to Pete Townsend, when the band became "balanced and equal". Pete had previously considered Roger Daltry to be little more than a singer, while other band members were creative musical geniuses. And then a transformation came to Roger during the Tommy tour. He became "open and engaging", and "became Tommy". His voice and performance from then on was radically altered, and Pete considered him an equal.

Can you be great?

I'm great. I know I'm not supposed to say that, but sometimes I'm great. I can feel exstacy unreservedly, happiness unreservedly, and connect to people unreservedly. It's a real talent – my form of genius. This is not a frame that I try to create. It's just the honest bald faced truth.

It's quite rare, and is addictive. And is a talent that I've deliberately and carefully cultivated over years, especially through sexual chi-kung.

I suggest to any Who fan or any person interested in seeing life changes to watch the movie – it's downloadable from pirate bay – and notice that moment where Roger is said

to have transformed, and watch for the difference.

Another thing I noticed was Rogers great respect and appreciation for the music that his band made. He wasn't at all shy to take delight not only in the genius of others, but in his own participation in what at times was pure magic. I respect that kind of respect. Humility is just a way of lying to yourself. Sometimes magic really does come out of ourselves, and respect is the appropriate emotion. Nobody really knows how or why it happens, but it's good and to be appreciated – inward or outward. Roger was and still is really into the Who, and I really respect that about him. I am too.

The advantages to remaining open hearted

August 22, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Hermitsy says: One thing that I haven't yet resolved is my beta/needy feelings and need for similar connection that I had with my ex in our honeymoon period. May be you only love once… I enjoy company of other women but I me never let them get too close to me. May be I am still a little chode inside or is it just the way it is going to be for the rest of my life. How did you deal the past with your ex after all these experiences?
>
> Krauser replied:[Everyone needs to have their heart broken once. K.]

I just installed a 17 year old lover into a 2nd apartment. She is extremely affectionate, sexual, caring, doting, and shows every sign of being infatuated. She claims two other boyfriends and 2 years since her last dick. She had her first orgasm in her life on my dick on the 2nd date, and fell for me pretty hard on the first.

I'm 30 years older than the attractive young woman, and am short, balding, and ugly. The only reason I got the internet based date in the first place is because she thought I was someone else.

I think I know how I did it. I think I know how I always do it.

You see, I have a long history of having first dates go so well that the girl immediately wants to move in. Attractive girls who have hordes of eligible suitors, many rich and handsome, have fallen in mutual love with me and moved right on in after our first meeting. With one girl we fucked within 30 minutes of seeing each others face, and even that first fuck was making love. Usually we wait a few hours.

I try to tell people that there are other seduction styles, but it's either going over most peoples heads or it is so far outside of their experience that they simply have no frame of reference for it, and so have no idea what to make of it. Is it because I'm in SEA? Does it have something to do with Tantric Sex? Is it all exaggerations and lies? Or is it just a long series of anomalies that can't be related to anybody else's personal experience?

I had my first girlfriend at age 3, and every year since then I've been infatuated with at least one girl per year. I'm a born romantic, with OCD level intense infatuations.

The manosphere theory goes that you have to jettison all that. Get heart broken at least once and get over it. That's the only way you'll ever get emotional hand, and the only way you'll stop being a chump, and the only way you'll become the dominant attractive ALOOF man that women crave.

Well, maybe that works for some people, but my life is all the proof that I need to show me that there are other styles that can work. And that can work extremely well.

I once forced upon myself a very painful meditation practice. I was once again in a painful unrequited love affair – I was obsessed over a 24 year old prom queen when I was 32, living in the US. I was in the middle of long dry spell, so infatuations came easily. We had

some powerful moments together, but I never even fucked the girl. Anyway, I decided to just let my heart be as it was; as big as the room. To just let that powerful energy flow through me, day after day without damping it down. Just as a mental discipline.

I had some vague philosophies to bolster my resolve, but I suppose in some way I was just curious to see what would happen.

Eventually I decided to do what most people do, and to harness the power of anger to ex-communicate thoughts of her out from my nervous system. That calmed me down, and I felt better. And soon thereafter I decided against the un-requited love meditation.

However I believe it was a valuable exercise, and one that has helped me, even now years later.

I still fall in love, with regularity, at my age. I had a live in of 1 year die on me about 3 years ago, and the grief was a level of anguish that I can not communicate. Imagine waking up to being in a dentist chair, being in that chair all day, and then in your dreams dreaming of being at the dentist. The horrendous pain lasted about 6 months.

And what got me out of it was another infatuation. Another love at first sight. She was singing love songs to me on the first date, and is living with me today. Got her virginity, and she claims she now wants no other man for the rest of her life, even knowing as she does I spend many days and some nights with a new girl.

People don't believe in romance. They say girls don't feel romantic. But I'm a life long expert on romance. I know it inside and out. I'm so familiar with it that I fall in love and get girls to fall in love with me on the first date. It's routine. It's habit. It's what I do. It's so habitual that I doubt I could ever stop it – it's who I am.

And one main secret to it all is to never stop being able to fall in love – to be CAPABLE of not shutting down your heart. To have that as a decision, and an ability. To never lose that power.

People do lose that power. They decide at an early age that love just isn't worth the pain.

Yes, the pain is inevitable. It's either going to be pain or frustration, eventually – love doesn't last.

But for me it's not only worth it – it is the only possible life choice – the only logical, meaningful choice, because it brings many orders of magnitude more joy and pleasure. And power too. God, there is no feeling more powerful than kundalini style sex with a very attractive woman who loves you madly and is in the uncontrollable throes of passion for you.

I have a nice new infatuation going on now. Met the girl just a week or so ago, and she's deeply hooked, and I admit so am I. When I smell her I allow myself to get totally drunk. No reservation.

Just that one image itself should be enough for the careful reader. That's the main thing you really need to know to understand my method.

Of course you'll need to balance being in love with all the things I didn't know as that 32 year old, most of which have to do with dominance and directing the woman from a

position of authority and humor.

If you assume authority and can remain casual in your approach while at the same time naturally reveling in your appreciation, you've got a winning combo. She'll fall into your world as if she knows deep down in her being that she always belonged in it.

Confidence is not internal

August 27, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

From a comment thread at Krauserpua:

> the latent sadist says: If there is one thing that i know gives men confidence, it is achievement. The confidence i would gain from succeeding in my vocation spills over into my relations with women and men alike. For example, the lack of self respect for living with your parents and not having autonomy could certainly contribute to poor self image. Consequently, lesser success with women. While i understand your emphasis on internal referencing, i still dont see how this can be reconciled with the other widely touted mantra of "dont make success with girls your whole life. Focus on your mission".
>
> So on the one hand, i can appreciate the emphasis on being internally referenced.
>
> But the external things we do as men influence our level of internal contentment. I dont want to be presumptuous, but because you devote much time to succeeding with women, its almost as if this IS your vocation. To the outside observer, you are financially able to devote alot of time to bedding women and relating your experiences on the blog…and what sounds like off/on again coaching. You put alot of work into the process, AND explaining it. I think its easy to glibly say that you just produce value 100% internally, but i think you can concede that it is derived in part through the positive feedback of this blog, and the work you've done to enable such a lifestyle. All external things.
>
> I mean if you werent "externally referenced" at all, would you blog and post videos of your notches in order to increase your credibility in the pickup world? I have zero problem with anything you do, this isn't criticism. But honestly, theres zero point in posting videos of your lays other than to prove that you are successful at something you take seriously. And to add legitimacy to what you advise men to do. No one wants to see man-ass or blurry images of your cock lol and you know that. Regardless, i watch them all. Its uplifting.
>
> If anything im just pointing out that i dont think you can escape having to find purpose as a man. In your vocation, and how that affects your confidence. The average reader could certainly achieve your lifestyle but could be misled into thinking that succeeding in other areas of life is bullshit. devils advocate i guess.

xsplat says:

I agree with you that most of us are emotionally moved by our external social positioning – real world increases in power and status and friends and lovers have effects that differ from internal narrative adjustment. And of course the converse is true. Having external plus internal supports is better than just one of them, and it is not an either/or game.

And I agree that most men are built to want a purpose. Even if ultimately that purpose boils down to evolutions way to make us attractive to the other sex, subjectively we don't necessarily notice that – we feel better having some thing to do that is meaningful and interesting to us. Especially if it helps others.

Like you I'm quite wary of placing value only in the internal realm.

All that said, there is a type of value men can give women that is mostly entertainment and emotional based. It's not the only type of value – I think it's an easy error to make to over-value that type of value. Other types are very powerful and useful also. Sometimes even necessary, with some girls.

> The Dave says: I find internal confidence essential and external confidence a bonus. There's nothing wrong with living with bonuses in your life.

I know that many people HATE HATE HATE reality. They deny that the world affects them. They so desire to be an immovable island, safe from the vagaries of life that they even would prefer to be immune to their own emotions moving them.

Some people have intense philosophical desire for this state of freedom from influence. I used to be one of them – I went into meditation and Buddhism as far as I could, going on long forest or monastery or meditation center retreats, studying and meditating daily when not trying to meditate 24 hours a day. I wanted immovability too.

But I've come to realize that the world does affect us. I know many will still refuse to believe it – it's a painful truth, and nobody likes pain.

My experience is that real skills and abilities and accomplishments influence my confidence. Confidence isn't just a thing that is immovable and isolated. Far from just being a bonus, these skills and accomplishments are part and parcel of what I offer. One accomplishment that people might not object to, because I carry it around all the time and so it is "internal" is a golden tongue. This was earned through taking natural talent and using it over decades of paying attention to the craft of writing, and by being a salesman for many years, and by practice in many LTRs and MLTRs. But my other circumstances increase my confidence as well, and can decrease it. Because they have real world effects. I'm more attractive when I'm fit. My apartments and business owner status and financial situation can do a great deal of work for me when it comes to dating. These effects are just as real as my golden tongue.

I understand that it takes years and decades to build up the external frameworks that are different basis for different kinds of confidence. We can't be confident in our musical ability until after years of practice. We can't be confident in our dance skills until we can dance. We can't be confident in our financial ability until we have money, and so on. There are various values we can give to women – the golden tongue is but one. Fucking skills is but another. It is so well known as to be a truism that women also find wealth and lifestyle attractive. This is not essential, any more than a golden tongue is essential, or any more than being a good fuck is essential. It's just one of many attractive traits a person can develop. You can even rely exclusively on some of these if you develop them

high enough. Fame game, money game, looks game, etc. They are not so much bonuses as different strategies, or different accomplishments.

The danger with teaching young men to rely on internal confidence is that old age will come. In old age you will want money, and lots of it. And any and all other possible accomplishments you can gather. If you want to still be able to compete for the best girls.

Embodied value

August 29, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 There are ways we genuinely embody value.

And by value I mean strong, communicable positive frame.

Think of Robert Plant of Zeppelin at his best, on stage, embodying strong erotic passion.

I've been dicking around on my piano for maybe 6 months now, in structured and unstructured play. There is a melodically inclined part of my self that listens to the notes and then finds arrangements. There is also a geometrically inclined part that joins in. And a rhythmic part. Together these parts take over my fingers, and then my body will sway as I pump out some Bach inspired free form Jazz. As I have no memory, each composition is forever lost. One time performance art.

Sometimes I practice Chi-kung. With chi-kung you can embody very powerful feelings, and your kinesthetic sense joins with other senses into a fugue of synesthesia. You can feel in your heart area many emotions, you can relax your nervous system as you feel below your feet, you can thrill a rush of power up your spine.

It's possible to generate strong love. For little other reason than because it feels good. People are sympathetic and appreciate a strong positive vibe.

These ways of embodying passion and energy are just a few. You probably have some of your own. These are felt so strongly as to not be at war with your narrative – you embody them. You embody these passions, and can share them.

That is valuable to yourself and others. That's embodying value.

Sometimes we are at ease, and let thoughts drift off, and just rest. Sinking into a sense of comfort and joy. We can share that vibe. We can include in it strong paternal love and satisfaction, and embrace our woman in this vibe.

That is embodying value.

Making girls come through emotion

August 31, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Reminds me of one of my intern's girls.

Lately I've been coming home at all hours. My live in of 2.5 years can't sleep when I'm out fucking my other girl, and she's a bit of a ruin when I get back.

M can't conceive of living without me. I'm central to her life, by plan, and I'm central to her nervous system. Also by plan.

We have an aged intimacy, yet one that is still fresh with passion.

Today to ease her insecurities, I delayed my meeting with my new 17 year old lover, took M's dainty wrist and dragged her up the stairs to our well furnished large 2nd floor studio. Tore her clothes off, pushed her down on the bed, then just lay there looking at her. We chatted like young lovers for 45 minutes or so, laughing, being open and honest, and just appreciating each other, then I went down on her, then fucked her until she came and came and came, all the while moaning the sweetest nothings to me.

"When you first met me I never even came, until over and over you fucked me and made me into a woman. Now I come and come on you" she moaned lovingly, while her pussy contracted over and over on my cock. We make love with depth and passion. And she's a hot little big tittied 24 year old airhead. She was on a roll coming and coming for a while, and when exhausted and happy, I got up, did a little more chi-kung, then prepared to leave to my other lover. Gave her a passionate lusty hug and kiss before going.

My N17 is totally different. We had strong sexual chemistry from the get go; she came for the first time in her life on the 2nd date, and today was squirting and squirting. We get just so fucking HAPPY when we fuck – intense ecstasy and lots of love. Very different feelings.

The intern who's into Chi-kung says my N17 has an 8 or 9 face, and although I think that's generous, looking at it does have about that effect when I fuck her. Like looking at this face would:



M’s face was an 8 or 9 to me when I met her 3 years ago, and she’s holding up pretty good for a 24 year old. But I love her for her tits.

I love the deep connection I get with my M, and I thrill to the intensity of sexual passion with N17.

Once upon a time I had such an intense sexual connection with a girl that I was constantly on fire with passion for her. I mean constantly. Can you imagine being so into a girl that you fuck her in the middle of the street, in broad daylight, with spectators at both ends of the street? Just around the corner from your house? We fucked for a minimum of 4 hours a day, and all day Saturday and Sunday. My spine was constantly on fire for her. For me she was a 20. Just about the hottest possible girl.

Well, I haven’t thought of Sarah for a long time now, as I’m tired of telling Grandpa stories. “I remember back in the day…” Those stories just didn’t seem relevant anymore, and who cares about Grandpa’s sexual history?

Well, my health is coming back, and now those stories are relevant again, because I’m getting those old feelings rekindled. Sexytime in every taxi ride, hard on on every escalator ride, thrill of the age difference and hot girl on my arm.

I’m at the 2nd apartment now, but as I do most nights, eventually I’ll head back to my main abode. So I fuck two girls at least once a day, sometimes 3 or 5 times. It’s like a full time job.

I like my job.

Oh ya, about the title; the reason these girls are coming is because of intense emotional connection. It’s a different flavor with each girl, but we feel SSSOOOOO fucking close when we fuck! If that’s not spiritual I don’t know what is. My favorite kind of prayer.

Damn, but life can be good.

Meanwhile the interns also have very busy social calendars, sometimes also “seeing” two girls in a day, and our social circles sometimes casually intersect, going out or hanging in together with the girls. I’d like to describe the changes that have come over us over these last few months. We all seem so much more at ease and content.

Springtime renewed in the life of this old man. Grandpa is back.

Update: I suppose in a way this post is an advertisement for the MLTR lifestyle. It requires very different tools and skills than used by PUAs. Here intense passion that you are unlikely to ever get with a one night stand girl is maintained and raised over months and years, and you get all the sex you can ever handle whenever you want. A rotating harem of 2 or 3 girls, with the occasional fuck buddy added in is plenty of variety, if you are really into the girls. But that’s really the core secret of this lifestyle; you have to really be into the girls.

Thinking emotionally means solipsism

September 13, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **Anonymous Reader:** Is it just my mistaken impression, or do women as a group seem to have a real problem understanding the difference between “ought” and “is” ? “should be” and “are”?

> **Stingray** *(a woman)*: Feelings are, regardless of whether or not they are relevant to the topic or even in the range of the topic. What actually is at that point, is so easily rendered irrelevant.

> **Anonymous Reader:**Then the “should be” or the “ought” is tied up with emotion, and the “is” being purely reality oriented is just not as interesting?
>
> Next up: “some” and “all” and “me”. For a few years I’ve been banging the drum that “some” and “all” are not synonyms. First it was to the feministas, who are very often fond of sweeping generalizations of the “all men are rapists and that’s all they are” type. More recently, I’ve tried to explain to the feminized tradcons that NAWALT really is without meaning as a response to most criticisms of female behavior. Because “some” and “all”.
>
> Reading (ahem) some recent blog posts elsewhere, I realize that the third entry – “me” – is needed. Because of solipsism, whereby women read a critique of female behavior and the immediate reaction is *I don’t do that!*, as if individual women are the logical center of any possible discussion.

I was watching the choir chick-flick “Joyful Noise” last night and it’s a perfect example of female think. All the ugly women are beautiful inside and out, and God’s purpose can’t be questioned; everything that happens is supposed to happen.

For women and women minded men, reality can’t be swallowed unless should can be made equal to is. An almighty intercessor must intercede to give the authority of should to is, just to be able to start to come to grips with reality.

Women’s utopian thinking seems literally insane to men.

It’s too complicated for women to understand that describing reality is not recommending a reality. They “think” with emotions that tell them that the only allowable reality must be convenient and agreeable to them personally. And they take it as a given that reality is a social construct put together by wags.

As Rollo points out, for women the distinct male sexual/strategic experience does not exist, because it should not exist. Evo-psych does not exist. Fem-centrism is all of reality.

> Not Carrie Bradshaw: Shall I go out on a limb and suggest that the mental attitude of women has to do with neoteny – or the closer resemblence women have to children. Physically AND mentally. If you look at children, they have an innate solipsism and view themselves as having less agency in an environement

> which they have little control over. Children tend to be more self absorbed and self centred too – because their “ego” hasn’t yet “separated” from their sense of being part of a bigger whole containing other people. Funny thing is that men tend to find more neotenous women more attractive. Women with more male characteristics (including mental characteristics) are viewed less positively by men – which means, in this age of independent mate selection, that even more immature and solipsitic women will be selected for breeding, at the expense of more mature and less solipsitic ones.

What can a 17 year old girl offer a man who is 30 years older?

September 14, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've been seeing this kid for a month now. Fucking her several times a day. She's a banana brain with nothing interesting to say, and yet to me she's fascinating.

Girls can fall right into the frame of mutual love, if you can hold that frame in a way you feel.

When I'm with N17 somtimes I just meditate on love and beauty. The shape of her hips, hands, or lips. Her O face. Lust is such a great emotion. Is meditating on beauty a lost art? I give myself over to it, and she thrills to my thrill, drinking in my attention.

My love for the kid is from a place of fullness, without a whiff of desparation or clinginess. It's appreciation with all stops removed, and yet I could kick her out in a moment if she took a mis-step. She gets me so happy sometimes I'm full past the breaking point, every sensation a thrill.

And it's not just her deep throat attempts that make me hard; she'll admit sweet nothings. "I sometimes worry that other girls could make you happier, but I know no one could ever love you more than I do". "You can tell me to do anything, you are the authority in my life". "You can leave me if you want, but I will never leave you". "I love you Daddy". She constantly kisses me, and over and over calls me Daddy. We play in every taxi ride, and she's already fucked me in the taxi once. Every sign of love and devotion she can, she offers.

She simultaneously makes me excited and deeply relaxed. I breathe in long draughts of life and exhale long sighs of relief. Her smell makes me drunk.

I've discovered that being with a girl isn't just about pushing her buttons. It's also about pushing your own. So I'm training this girl in all the ways that turn me on. Sometimes I tell her to say "I'm 17" when we fuck. Or "I'm your little bitch". Or "I love you Daddy". I get her to say those things as she approaches orgasm, and so in that state they become true to her, and make the tip of my dick expand like a balloon about to pop and my voice box scream out in pleasure. The intensity gets ramped up, and that's what sexual connection is about; intensity. We get intense.

Meanwhile Live-in-24 has been trying every possible girl trick to get me to stop seeing my 2nd.

She's threatened to track down and beat her. She's threatened to make exhorbitant severance pay demands and make trouble with the police if I don't pay up. She's sulked. She's played to my sense of duty and guilt.

Girls will try to keep you by trying to make you feel guilty or afraid. Or they'll deliberately try to start a fight and make you angry. Or try to poison your atmosphere by negative influences on your friends and workers.

Live-in is a girl in love at war, and with those a man needs strong boundaries and countermeasures to her war tactics. Emotionally it helps to find any negative emotions inside your chi-field and relax them or pull or shake them out. It helps to let go into really fucking great sex and generate even stronger love in your chi-kung, and use that to strengthen your practice. In short it helps to be unstoppably happy; strong and rich inside and out. Her aim is to make you emotionally weak. Your countermeasure is to be happy and fulfilled.

Of course I tell her that I'm not going to stop and the only options she has is to either stay and leave, but if she's going to stay I'm only going to spend time with her if she's fun to be around, otherwise I'll just stay in my 2nd apartment.

So now it's a battle of the vaginas. Live in is giving me her sexual A game, and the sex has never been better. Live in comes more, and more deeply, and the sex has a depth to it. In some ways she is winning the battle of the vaginas.

But 17 is 17, and makes me so fucking incredibly HAPPY!

And I've found that this joy spills over. Playing the piano is so fun! Ping pong and boxing are so fun! The lifestyle itself got ramped up – not just a small corner of it. Oh, and my energy levels have soared. On a good day I might have sex 6 times, go to the gym, play ping pong, and have two hard sessions on the boxing bags. And several sessions on the piano, and several sessions of chi-kung, which take mental stamina.

It's not true that old guys no longer feel the emotions we used to as teenagers. It's just that we only feel those emotions FOR teenagers.

Whose life are you living?

September 17, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I live a profoundly selfish life. And yet others are drawn to reciprocity with me.

I refuse to make any plans and wake up when I want. I have my phones turned to silent and don't reply to text or voice calls. I don't even feel beholden to show up for social engagements such as birthday parties.

I've worked hard to be able to live life on my own terms. This setup is no accident. I'm the boss, and live like the boss. In social settings in my environment this is obvious.

I don't explain where I go when I go out.

I sleep when my employees are working.

I've created a life that revolves around me. It's my world.

And I'm figuring out ways that this world will greatly benefit others, and in which we can have fun together – selfish socializing.

I only do what I want to do. And I want to hang with my friends and love my women and work on projects that make us all rich and learn new things all the time.

This is more than a mind-set – these are logistics.

Carrying girls love around inside you

September 18, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

There is one way our minds can work that is emotional and at the same time symbolic. We can think of an idea or physical sensation or image and have it relate to emotions. Some people feel surrounded by God's love. Some feel the love of Jesus in their hearts when they pray. As children we can feel the love of our Grandma in her whole house.

When you are in love you adore your object of desire, and she adores you, and you can just drink in each others faces in appreciation. And when you go out, you not only can see her face and figure when you close your eyes, but can feel the joy in your heart that she brings to you.

This is just gradeschool crush stuff. It's one way the mind can work. I'm not saying it's the best way or a way we should all aspire to, but it's common enough that a lot of people have felt that way or could feel that way if they set up the appropriate circumstances.

When you allow your emotions to be written all over your face, because deep down you have an overabundance of joy that you don't mind sharing, this is a form of confidence. It's conditional confidence, because you are happy for a reason, and you know the reason. The advantage to conditional confidence is that it's backed up by reality. You really are happy for real reasons.

So for some personality types that place a high value on truth and coherence of facts within their world view, manipulating the conditions of life to achieve strong happiness can work very well.

Some conditions that I've noticed increase my happiness:
* Having really open hearted powerful strong intense sex with hot girls who make me hard just by looking at them or hearing them talk.
* Having more than one such girl, and having them both know I'm not exclusive, and yet they are completely and unstoppably devoted.
* Being the master of my realm who can have others do any task I would want to have others do, and having them at hand full time. Cooking, cleaning, bringing me food, maintenance, business, paper and legal work, anything.
* Having a great household physical environment, and more than one.
* Having great friends who I really like.
* Learning piano by playing. This one is surprisingly enjoyable and interesting.
* A regular chi-kung practice.
* Sports interests including weights, boxing on bags and sparring, ping pong.
* Starting and growing interesting businesses.

A few years ago I was in a rough place. My mate had just died, my health was dangerously and painfully bad, and I had only my ex-girlfriend as social support. Since then there has been an emotional journey to where lately I'm often noticeably happy. So happy that it stands out in awareness – wow, I really feel GOOD!

And for my personality type, that journey was not a journey of internal re-arrangement of emotional furniture. It was about building a business, growing my financial and business and logistical support, hiring employees, and lately attracting interns to further grow more businesses and greatly increase social happiness. That made it much easier to arrange the logistics to get the 2nd girl – having my big place and easily offering her an apartment made everything so much easier. All these external things are greatly contributing to a huge increase in quality of life and brightening of mood.

I'm starting to realize that it should be possible to leverage this increase in mood into being more social; using the happiness as a way to be open and engaging, socially. Just be open and cheerful, and willing to say hello and enjoy the interaction.

That would be new for me.

So, one way that the mind can conceptualize this social tactic is to "carry around the love of your girls in your heart". Or more likely I'll conceptualize it as just being fucking happy and willing to know it and share it.

I want to phrase the idea in a sappy cheesy way to give the idea that we don't have to throw out the baby with the bathwater when it comes to dating girls – there is a lot that is valuable in romance.

Teaching insecure girls to carry your love around inside them.

September 21, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Girls can be annoyingly clingy. “Daddy don’t go! Stay! Stay Daddy!” Kissing you when you are in the middle of eating or brushing your teeth. Following you into the crapper. Hugging you while you are trying to get dressed.

“You need to learn how be happy when I’m gone. It’s not good to rely on me for that warm feeling in your heart. You need to learn to generate that inside you, and feel it when I’m gone. When I’m gone I don’t miss you, because you are always with me.”

“What? I knew it! You don’t miss me!”

“Stop with your negative talk and listen. Why would I miss you? I feel your love for me in my heart. You can learn how to do that too. You can put your hand on your chest and feel a warmth there, even when I’m not here. And besides, you need to fill up your days with other activities that you are interested in, like dancing or cooking or singing or yoga or seeing your friends, or something. You can’t just hang around waiting for me to come back and make you feel happy again.”

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There is a trick that Buddhists use to get to the essence of things and connect with reality in a very immediate and personal way. Instead of focusing on the story line, they try to relax their minds and just let sense perceptions have their own awareness. Freed from the bottleneck of a central processor of self and story line, a wide spacial awareness become possible; the room is looking at you as much as you are looking at the room. Through hearing, contemplating and meditation, sense perceptions arise as if they are innately the nature of mind. This can also be mixed with bliss and compassion, such that sense perceptions arise as the nature of mind which is inately blissful and compassionate.

We can pull a similar trick when girls whine and complain to us. The bullshit their mouth is sputtering is because they are attached. So we can focus on the essence, not the storyline. They are attached. The want to feel bonded. They want to share affection. So while she’s bitching that you took too long to arrive, you can feel warm in your heart and laugh. And then blow off all her concerns and hold the frame and change the subject or flat out tell her to stop talking. Bring things back to the essence. Which between the two of you is a pleasant sharing of space; affection.

****

A lot of guys don’t want to learn how to give and receive love, and how to feel love as an ongoing sensation that they internalize.

But this is a deep truth; you can search far and wide and never find a bliss so satisfying as your body thrilling to the caresses of a deep loving massage. Hippy trippy shit will always be cool. Waves of love can be shared between people. And intense fucking is so

fucking good it can get so intense that it’s impossible to distinguish from pain. Just fucking incredibly intense pleasure.

Doing all that is meditation. It’s chi-kung. It requires practice and cultivating of neuronal connections.

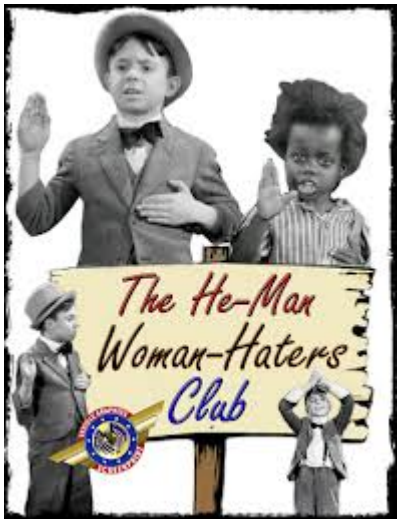
There is a maturity involved in learning about love. We can become a sun of love – capable of loving. We can become receptive to love.

It makes life better. Do you want a black and white TV, or color?

Update: I just realized that I have to give 17 an amulet and instruct her to touch it and feel my love whenever she gets lonely. Symbols like teady bears can really work. An important first baby step towards being able to internalize affection.

I’m not joining your pity party. I’m celebrating.

September 22, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



> **Nietzsche said:** Having lived for so long without any of that, just imagining it honestly sickens me. The idea of feeling love for some girl is grotesque to me. I never met one I wanted anything but sex from.

How’s that working out for you? I suppose the disgust must be of some use to you. Perhaps you are getting a nice ego reward for it; it feels good to be better than the disgusting. And it must provide a nice armor against rejection – how could you care? But I can’t imagine that it helps your social life or your happiness.

And judging by your few posts here it seems you also get by with negative attention sometimes; another adaptation to getting social rewards that I’d think has to be suboptimal, at least.

Are you ready to re-think your socio-sexual strategy? Or are you happy with your CHOICES so far?

But I know your type. You think everything is other peoples fault. It’s the womens fault for being unlovable, not your fault for having no love.

Part of the manosphere is about guys wanting to up their general value and skill with women, and part is a he-man-women-haters-club of relationship fail, where the goal is commiseration among club members. My portion of the manosphere is for the former.

Developing your heart cakra

September 23, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The mind can think and process information kinesthetically, and this kinesthetic system ties in to your other brain systems, such as visualization. If you practice piano by visualization, you will improve. If you lift weights by visualization, your muscles will grow.

When you wiggle your fingers behind your head, it's your kinesthetic sense that informs you where your fingertips are.

All of us naturally feel emotions within our kinesthetic sense. We can feel nervous in our bellies. We can feel grief in our chests. Horniness in our crotch and bellies.

This sense can be developed, refined, and matured, just by paying attention to it. There are many traditions and technologies for doing that, and the one I talk about most is called chi-kung.

Today I want to follow up on recent posts about giving and receiving and feeling affection, and I'll introduce methods to deliberately increase ones ability to do so.

First let's look at what some other traditions do.

Christians sing gospels and hold revivals. They get together and sing songs that are indistinguishable from love ballads or high energy party songs except for who is the object of affection. They give and receive love from a symbol they name as God or Jesus. This is very clever technology. The use of music, groups, and ritual is also powerful. Through these meetings and rituals and prayers, participants learn to internalize the giving and receiving of love, and can do so within themselves while washing the dishes. It's similar to a 4 year old lugging around his Teddy Bear. He holds his object of affection as a symbol, and it is more than just comforting; it's a developmental necessity that helps him to internalize affection as part of who he is.

Buddhism is the best source of methods of how to develop affection. If you google bodhicitta you can follow the trails to many sources and practices. I've met many people who met long time practitioners of bodhicitta meditations who've had their lives irrevocably altered just from the contact high. These practices are transformative, and the change is not just internal; it affects interpersonal dealings.

There are old Buddhist chants and scriptures that liken bodhicitta to a precious jewel. It just feels so good to have that sweet feeling in your heart, that once you can turn that on it feels as if you've discovered a jewel out of nowhere. Perhaps life wasn't so great before, so the metaphor can be finding a jewel in a garbage heap. Suddenly there is this source of wellbeing and sweet good generous warm full rich engaging feeling.

I have a long history of doing practices that develop love, starting from well before I got involved with meditation. At around age twelve I was very interested in hypnosis and self hypnosis, and somehow had stumbled upon the idea that internal affection held great powers, so I'd do visualizations and auto-suggestions of relaxing into body parts with affection, or visualize peaceful scenes and emotions. Even masturbation was more than

auto-erotic for me, it was genuinely self love.

Later I expanded out from the self hypnosis section in our local library to the section on meditation. Books by Baba Ram Dass and Sunryu Suzuki were favorites, and I picked up some meditation practices from these books. These inspired me to open up the yellow pages and by 16 I'd taken the train to downtown Toronto to visit a few meditation centers. In one of these I learned the practice of tonglen from Pema Chodron. I would recommend her books for guidance on increasing bodhicitta.

Tonglen is about breathing emotions in and out of the heart center. With this technique you can practice emotions, and refine your kinesthetic map to include these emotions. I won't detail the practice here, but interested readers can follow up on their own.

Like with pretty well any meditation practice, you can get sucked in and start to see the world only through the lens of the practice. Meditative tunnel vision is fine, but don't let it go on forever. The heart cakra is only one cakra; it's not the whole world.

While Buddhism and Christianity have powerful techniques for internalizing and strengthening affection, they are really just software for our existing hardware. I think most of us have fallen in love, or exchanged love with parents, children, or grandparents. We can use these people in the same way the religious traditions use symbols. We can learn to deliberately develop our emotional muscles.

Another way to learn about how to develop emotional muscles is by having mentors. Have you ever known someone that you admired? Chances are strong that such a person is emotionally open and capable. If not, re-evaluate your admiration. Once you identify a positive mentor, try to hang out with them. Their ways will rub off on you. The mentor student relationship is very valuable, and possibly irreplaceable.

Later we will talk about how an open heart becomes addictive to girls, and how they make you their symbol; their teddy bear, their Dalai Lama, their Daddy, their personal savior. Their irreplaceable source of all that is valuable and good. Their living connection to bodhicitta.

How to fill your 2nd cakra with mojo juice

September 24, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Pete Townsends favorite composition is “I can see for miles”, and he was dissapointed that it was not more popular. My favorite composition was my last post. I think it made an esoteric subject accessible and interesting, in a way that touched upon common experience. It got about 1/5th of the traffic of some of the preceding posts.

This morning when I woke up my battery was low and even my mood was sluggish. Then my wench got naked and pressed her big beautiful boobs against me for a while, and went upstairs to cook me salmon and leafy veggies. Cody popped in to say hello. And I looked around my studio apartment and felt some appreciation for the life I’ve built here. My two women are both airheads, but they are loving and sexy airheads at my command, and life is good. So then my heart started to wake up and glow.

Now that my battery is warming up and putting out a little power, I notice the heat in my belly. Sometimes that heat is a strong pressure. So let’s talk about the 2nd cakra today.

It is a very common experience for chi-kung practitioners to start to feel a heat and power in their “tan tien”, or lower belly area. This can be related to a dramatic increase in sexual charge.

So as well as feeling a sweet engaging generous feeling of appreciation and soulful connectedness in the heart area, a person can charge up his 2nd cakra and constantly carry around a powerful sexual heat.

This is difficult to describe, and likely will even be felt somewhat differently individually, however I can say that it can be a strong sensation, about as strong as if you were to moderately pinch your thumb. It’s not an idea, it’s a body sensation, and it’s connected to a feeling of sexual power and just embodied life force.

So that’s two cakras introduced; the 2nd and 4th – the sex and the heart cakras. But these also should be learned in context.

My live-in has opened up her 2nd cakra, and now can have very long multiple orgasms and feel a loving sex union with me, but that’s about all she’s opened. For her that is a whole world of feeling. Little does she know there is so much more she could open to.

On a good day I also open below the feet when I fuck, and that changes everything more dramatically than I could ever explain. And of course there is the heart cakra and cakras above and energy up the spine and many other ways that the kinesthetic body conceptualizes and feels itself in detail. Let’s start one by one.

If you want to feel this heat in the belly and fuse it with your own wench, I’d suggest chi-kung practices. The change can be dramatic, and most people feel it within a few weeks or a month. Practice with greater intensity over long periods of time will give commensurate results.

250 relationship studies organized by category

September 25, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Credit to VH for compiling and sharing this google doc

Relationship studies (250+ papers)

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The List

1. “Passion trap”, attachment theory (anxious/avoidant/secure), rejection sensitivity, neediness in relationships…

Eastwick&Finkel: Selective vs. Unselective Romantic Desire: Not All Reciprocity is Created Equal (2006) “These results are the first to suggest that romantic desire comes in two distinct “flavors” depending on whether it is exhibited uniquely toward a particular individual (with positive reciprocal effects) or toward individuals in general (with negative reciprocal effects).”

Goei&Boster: The Roles of Obligation and Gratitude in Explaining the Effect of Favors on Compliance (2005) “obligation has no effect on compliance”

Downey et al. The Self-Fulfilling Prophecy in Close Relationships: Rejection Sensitivity and Rejection by Romantic Partners (1998) “These caveats notwithstanding, our results confirm that women's expectancies help create their own reality in romantic relationships. During conflicts, women's expectations of rejection led them to behave in

ways that elicited confirmatory reactions from their romantic partners."

Stinson et al. Deconstructing the "Reign of Error": Interpersonal Warmth Explains the Self-Fulfilling Prophecy of Anticipated Acceptance (2009) "The authors tested the hypothesis that interpersonal warmth is the behavioral key to this acceptance prophecy: If people expect acceptance, they will behave warmly, which in turn will lead other people to accept them; if they expect rejection, they will behave coldly, which will lead to less acceptance. A correlational study and an experiment supported this model."

Stinson et al. Rewriting the Self-Fulfilling Prophecy of Social Rejection Self-Affirmation Improves Relational Security and Social Behavior up to 2 Months Later (2011) "Chronically insecure individuals often behave in ways that result in the very social rejection that they most fear. We predicted that this typical self-fulfilling prophecy is not immutable."

Murray et al. When rejection stings: how self-esteem constrains relationship-enhancement processes. (2002) "Ironically, chronic needs for acceptance may result in low self-esteem people seeing signs of rejection where none exist, needlessly weakening attachments."

Murray et al. Balancing connectedness and self-protection goals in close relationships: a levels-of-processing perspective on risk regulation. (2008) "For people low in self-esteem, however, the activation of connectedness goals triggers a control system that prioritizes self-protection goals and directs them away from situations where they need to trust or depend on their partner."

Murray et al. Self-esteem and the quest for felt security: how perceived regard regulates attachment processes. (2000) "The results revealed that low self-esteem individuals dramatically underestimated how positively their partners saw them. Such unwarranted and unwanted insecurities were associated with less generous perceptions of partners and lower relationship well-being. The converse was true for high self-esteem individuals."

Sheets et al. Jealousy evocation, partner reassurance, and relationship stability: An exploration of the potential benefits of jealousy (1997)

Withers&Vernon: To err is human: Embarrassment, attachment, and communication apprehension (2006) "Faux Pas and Sticky Situations embarrassment triggers were independently associated with anxious attachment"

Hazan&Shaver: Romantic love conceptualized as an attachment process. (1987)

Vicary&Fraley: Choose your own adventure: attachment dynamics in a simulated relationship. (2007)

Turan&Vicary: Who Recognizes and Chooses Behaviors That Are Best for a Relationship? The Separate Roles of Knowledge, Attachment, and Motivation (2010) "Secure individuals and individuals strongly motivated to have supportive relationships were more likely to

identify and to choose relationship-enhancing options."

Impett et al. Approach and avoidance sexual motives: Implications for personal and interpersonal well-being (2005) "In the realm of sexuality, approach motives focus on obtaining positive outcomes such as ones own physical pleasure, a partners happiness, or enhanced intimacy in the relationship. Avoidance motives, in contrast, focus on evading negative outcomes such as ones own sexual frustration, a partners loss of interest in the relationship, or conflict in the relationship." "for each unit increase in avoidance motives, participants were more than 2.5 times as likely to have broken up by the 1-month follow-up"

Impett et al. Giving up and giving in: the costs and benefits of daily sacrifice in intimate relationships. (2005) "Whereas approach motives for sacrifice were positively associated with personal well-being and relationship quality, avoidance motives for sacrifice were negatively associated with personal well-being and relationship quality."

Baldwin et al. Social-Cognitive Conceptualization of Attachment Working Models: Availability and Accessibility Effects (1996) (in study 1, secure/avoidant/anxious people reported attachment styles of their own relationships… in all groups, romantic relationships were more often avoidant/anxious than friendships were)

Romero-Canyas et al. Rejection Sensitivity and the Rejection–Hostility Link in Romantic Relationships (2010)

"We view RS in terms of an underlying defensive motivation system that is particular to interpersonal contexts, biases individuals to readily perceive and strongly react to cues to rejection, and predisposes the individual to hostility and reactive aggression."

Ayduk et al. Tactical Differences in Coping With Rejection Sensitivity: The Role of Prevention Pride (2003) "In the absence of rejection, they [HRS–high prevention people] evaluated a potential dating partner more favorably than others and showed the sharpest reduction in the positivity of their evaluation of the partner when led to believe that the partner had rejected them. […] Study 2 also showed that when conflicts with partners did happen, HRS–high prevention individuals displayed less overt hostility that risks potentially escalating the conflict and increasing the likelihood of rejection from partners. Rather, they expressed their anger by acting cold and distant; they withdrew positive behavior, replicating the results of Study 1."

Higgins et al. Achievement orientations from subjective histories of success: promotion pride versus prevention pride (2001) "The studies found that participants with higher RFQ Promotion scores were less likely to make an 'error of omission', and, independently, participants with higher RFQ Prevention scores were less likely to make an 'error of commission'."

Li et al. Economic decision biases and fundamental motivations: how mating and self-protection alter loss aversion. (2012) "Findings reveal that mating motives selectively erased loss aversion in men. In contrast, self-protective motives led both men and women

to become more loss averse."

2. Shyness, "vulnerability", self-disclosure, social anxiety…

Kashdan&Roberts: Affective outcomes in superficial and intimate interactions: Roles of social anxiety and curiosity (2005) "In the small-talk condition, individuals with higher social anxiety reported significantly greater NA [negative affect] compared to individuals with lower social anxiety" (negativity scores approximately 5,5 vs 14,5 -> socially anxious people have quite negative feelings in small talk context)

Collins&Miller: Self-disclosure and liking: a meta-analytic review. "(a) People who engage in intimate disclosures tend to be liked more than people who disclose at lower levels, (b) people disclose more to those whom they initially like, and (c) people like others as a result of having disclosed to them." [scienceofrelationships: "and we like people more when they disclose positive5 rather than negative information.6"]

Sprecher et al. Effects of self-disclosure role on liking, closeness, and other impressions in get-acquainted interactions (2012) "After the first interaction, listeners (vs. disclosers) reported more liking and other positive interpersonal impressions. These differences disappeared after participants switched roles in the second interaction. Furthermore, listening was associated with greater degrees of perceived similarity."

Laurenceau et al. Intimacy as an interpersonal process: the importance of self-disclosure, partner disclosure, and perceived partner responsiveness in interpersonal exchanges. (1998) "Overall, the findings strongly supported the conceptualization of intimacy as a combination of self-disclosure and partner disclosure at the level of individual interactions with partner responsiveness as a partial mediator in this process. Additionally, in Study 2, self-disclosure of emotion emerged as a more important predictor of intimacy than did self-disclosure of facts and information."

Forest&Wood: When social networking is not working: individuals with low self-esteem recognize but do not reap the benefits of self-disclosure on Facebook. (2012) "We found that although people with low self-esteem considered Facebook an appealing venue for self-disclosure, the low positivity and high negativity of their disclosures elicited undesirable responses from other people."

Lenton et al. How does "being real" feel? The experience of state authenticity. (2013) "Study 1 demonstrated that people are motivated to experience state authenticity and avoid inauthenticity and that such experiences are common, regardless of one's degree of trait authenticity. […] Study 3 corroborated the results of Study 2 and further revealed positive mood and nostalgia as consequences of reflecting on experiences of authenticity."

Slatcher RB: When Harry and Sally met Dick and Jane: Creating closeness between couples (2010) "Compared to the small-talk condition, those in the high-disclosure condition felt closer to the couples they interacted with and were more likely to meet up

with them again during the following month."

Alden&Bieling: Interpersonal consequences of the pursuit of safety. (1998) "Subjects' appraisals of the situation were manipulated to be either positive or negative by highlighting the likelihood of positive or negative social outcomes. […] As predicted, socially anxious individuals elicited significantly more negative responses from others in the negative appraisal condition, where they employed safety behaviors, than in the positive appraisal condition, where they did not."

Kim EJ: The effect of the decreased safety behaviors on anxiety and negative thoughts in social phobics. (2005) "These results imply that exposure could be more effective if social phobics are encouraged to drop their safety behaviors in the feared social situation"

McManus et al. Why social anxiety persists: an experimental investigation of the role of safety behaviours as a maintaining factor. (2008) "Both the high and low social anxiety groups perceived their safety behaviours to be helpful. Study two involved experimentally manipulating the use of safety behaviours and self-focus and demonstrated the use of safety behaviours and self-focused attention to be unhelpful in a number of ways."

Uysal et al. The Role of Need Satisfaction in Self-Concealment and Well-Being (2010) "Overall, the findings suggest that concealing personal distressing information is detrimental to the satisfaction of basic psychological needs, which in turn predicts negative well-being."

Impett et al. Suppression Sours Sacrifice: Emotional and Relational Costs of Suppressing Emotions in Romantic Relationships (2012)

Maner et al. Does Social Exclusion Motivate Interpersonal Reconnection? Resolving the "Porcupine Problem" (2006) "The tendency for acts of exclusion to motivate positive social perceptions and behavior emerges most strongly among individuals who are socially optimistic. For these individuals, the pain of rejection appears to be transformed into strategic attempts to fulfill the unrequited need for social connection. No such tendency emerges, however, among individuals who are socially anxious and pessimistic about the consequences of future interactions. For these folks, it seems, the lingering fear of rejection outweighs the unrequited need for social connection."

3. Factors contributing to the attractiveness of a man

Appearance and hygiene (shoulder/hip ratio, muscularity, tan, skin color, odor, clothes)

Hughes&Gallup: Sex differences in morphological predictors of sexual behavior: Shoulder to hip and waist to hip ratios (2003) "We investigated sex differences in shoulder to hip ratios (SHR) and waist to hip ratios (WHR), and their relationships to different features of sexual behavior. Males with high SHR and females with low WHR reported sexual intercourse at an earlier age, more sexual partners, more extra-pair copulations (EPC), and having engaged in more instances of intercourse with people who were involved in

another relationship (i.e., having themselves been EPC partners)."

Frederick&Haselton: Why Is Muscularity Sexy? Tests of the Fitness Indicator Hypothesis (2007) "Across three studies, when controlling for other characteristics (e.g., body fat), muscular men rate their bodies as sexier to women (partial rs = .49-.62) and report more lifetime sex partners (partial rs = .20-.27), short-term partners (partial rs = .25-.28), and more affairs with mated women (partial r = .28)."

Broadstock et al. Effects of Suntan on Judgements of Healthiness and Attractiveness by Adolescents (1992) "Results indicate that a medium tan is perceived as healthiest and most attractive, and "no tan" is perceived as both least healthy and attractive."

Stephen et al. Cross-cultural effects of color, but not morphological masculinity, on perceived attractiveness of men's faces (2012) "For Caucasian faces rated 255 by Caucasian raters, greater attractiveness was predicted by increased yellowness 256 (b*; β=0.658; p=0.032) and decreased lightness (L*; β=-0.385; p=0.032) of the face"

Kerr et al. Odors and the perception of hygiene. (2005) "For example, a hypothetical person whose clothes smell of pine was rated as relatively more successful, intelligent, sociable, sanitary, and attractive than one whose clothes smelled of lemon, onion, or smoke."

Havlicek et al. Women's preference for dominant male odour: effects of menstrual cycle and relationship status (2006) "Here, we show that women in the fertile phase of their cycle prefer body odour of males who score high on a questionnaire-based dominance scale"

Thornhill&Gangestad: The Scent of Symmetry: A Human Sex Pheromone that Signals Fitness? (1999) "In both sexes, facial attractiveness (as judged from photos) appears to predict body scent attractiveness to the opposite sex. Women's preference for the scent associated with men's facial attractiveness is greatest when their fertility is highest across the menstrual cycle."

Elliot et al. Red, rank, and romance in women viewing men. (2010) "Specifically, in a series of 7 experiments we demonstrate that women perceive men to be more attractive and sexually desirable when seen on a red background and in red clothing, and we additionally show that status perceptions are responsible for this red effect."

Mautz et al. Penis size interacts with body shape and height to influence male attractiveness (2012) (youtube-videoselostus) "larger penis size and greater height had almost equivalent positive effects on male attractiveness. Our results support the hypothesis that female mate choice could have driven the evolution of larger penises in humans."

Mehrabian&Blum: Physical appearance, attractiveness, and the mediating role of emotions (1997) "Self-care, Masculinity (Femininity), and Pleasantness were positive correlates of male (female) attractiveness."

Durante et al. Ovulation Leads Women to Perceive Sexy Cads as Good Dads (2012) “Using both college-age and community-based samples, in 3 studies we show that ovulating women perceive charismatic and physically attractive men, but not reliable and nice men, as more committed partners and more devoted future fathers. Ovulating women perceive that sexy cads would be good fathers to their own children but not to the children of other women. This ovulatory-induced perceptual shift is driven by women who experienced early onset of puberty.” (huom! vain ja nimenomaan ovulaation aikaan)

Personality, flirting styles, dominance, humor, intelligence, niceness, warmth/coldness

Markey&Markey: The interpersonal meaning of sexual promiscuity (2007) ”individuals in this sample who were dominant and were either very cold or very warm were more likely to have multiple sexual partners” “results […] were also consistent with previous research suggesting that extraverted and antagonistic individuals […] tend to be more sexually promiscuous than introverted or agreeable individuals” [the graphs are very interesting!]

Hill et al. Quantifying the strength and form of sexual selection on men's traits (2013) “Results indicate that dominance and the traits associated with it predict men's mating success, but attractiveness and the traits associated with it do not.”

Urbaniak&Kilmann: Physical Attractiveness and the “Nice Guy Paradox”: Do Nice Guys Really Finish Last? (2003) “Overall results indicated that both niceness and physical attractiveness were positive factors in women's choices and desirability ratings of the target men. Niceness appeared to be the most salient factor when it came to desirability for more serious relationships, whereas physical attractiveness appeared more important in terms of desirability for more casual, sexual relationships.”

Rosenbaum J: Sexual behavior in juveniles with psychopathic traits (2010) “A promiscuity score was calculated as the number of sexual partners reported by the participant divided by the number of years of sexual activity. […] promiscuity was negatively related to agreeableness ($r = -.274$, $p<.05$) […] In the female sample, promiscuity was positively related to APSD [antisocial personality disorder] total score ($r = .498$, $p<.05$)”

Giebel et al. Female Attraction to Appetitive-Aggressive Men is Modulated by Women’s Menstrual Cycle and Men´s Vulnerability to Traumatic Stress (2013)

Sadalla et al. Dominance and Heterosexual Attraction (1987) “All four experiments indicated an interaction between dominance and sex of target. Dominance behavior increased the attractiveness of males, but had no effect on the attractiveness of females”

Xu et al. Human vocal attractiveness as signaled by body size projection. (2013) “The results show that male listeners preferred a female voice that signals a small body size, with relatively high pitch, wide formant dispersion and breathy voice, while female listeners preferred a male voice that signals a large body size with low pitch and narrow formant dispersion. Interestingly, however, male vocal attractiveness was also enhanced by breathiness, which presumably softened the aggressiveness associated with a large

body size.”

Guéguen N: Men's sense of humor and women's responses to courtship solicitations: an experimental field study.

Tracy&Beall: Happy guys finish last: the impact of emotion expressions on sexual attraction. (2011) “happiness was the most attractive female emotion expression, and one of the least attractive in males. In contrast, pride showed the reverse pattern; it was the most attractive male expression, and one of the least attractive in women”

Campbell et al. Dominance, prosocial orientation, and female preferences: Do nice guys really finish last? (1995)

Wilbur&Campbell: What do women want? An interactionist account of women’s mate preferences (2010)

Botwin et al. Personality and mate preferences: five factors in mate selection and marital satisfaction. (1997) “Women expressed a greater preference than men for a wide array of socially desirable personality traits.”

Prokosch et al. Intelligence and mate choice: intelligent men are always appealing (2009)

Niceness and Dating Success: A Further Test of the Nice Guy Stereotype “One hundred and ninety-one male college students completed a computerized questionnaire to assess their levels of agreeableness and aspects of their dating history. Twenty college-aged women rated the men’s photographs for attractiveness. Results supported the nice guy stereotype. Lower levels of agreeableness predicted more less-committed, casual, sexual relationships.”

Herold&Milhausen: Dating Preferences of University Women: An Analysis of the Nice Guy Stereotype (1999) “The findings indicate that nice guys are likely to have fewer sexual partners but are more desired for committed relationships.”

McDaniel A: Young Women's Dating Behavior: Why/Why Not Date a Nice Guy? (2005) “The results of the present study suggest that reasons for dating (i.e., not wanting physical contact, wanting stimulating conversation, and wanting an exclusive relationship) and perceived personality traits (i.e., sweet/nice and physically attractive) influence a young woman's desire to date a nice guy”

Mate choice copying (preselection)

Eva&Wood: Are all the taken men good? An indirect examination of mate-choice copying in humans (2006) “The mean attractiveness rating assigned to the 10 male images was greater when the males were labelled as being married (mean 3.65 […] relative to when they were labelled as being single (2.96 […]”

Waynforth D: Mate Choice Copying in Humans (2007) (a ugly man is seen with a beautiful woman -> the ugly man becomes suddenly more interesting to other women)

Bowers et al. Generalization in mate-choice copying in humans (2011) "Each of the above experiments replicates earlier findings (Place et al. 2010) that one's assessment of another's appeal is heightened upon acquiring social information indicating that person as a successful mate."

Place et al. Humans show mate copying after observing real mate choices (2010) "The strength of the mate copying effect was found to be similar in men and women, but the pattern of rating changes producing the effect differed: Men showed an increase in relationship interest in all conditions, whereas women exhibited a decrease after seeing a date where the individuals were not interested in each other and an increase only if the individuals were mutually interested."

Graziano et al. Social influence, sex differences, and judgments of beauty: Putting the interpersonal back in interpersonal attraction. (2012) "In Study 2, women evaluated physical attractiveness after seeing ratings supposedly made by same-sex peers."

Galef et al. Evidence of mate choice copying in Norway rats, Rattus norvegicus (2008)

Stanik et al. Rejection Hurts: The Effect of Being Dumped on Subsequent Mating Efforts (2010) "We tested the hypothesis that impressions of a person as a candidate for a romantic partner would decrease after people learned that the target had been dumped by his or her last partner. Results supported this hypothesis and revealed that people quickly change their opinions of potential partners when they receive this information […] Interestingly, we found that female participants reported an increased desire to have a sexual relationship with a potential partner after learning he had rejected his last partner."

Hill&Buss: The Mere Presence of Opposite-Sex Others on Judgments of Sexual and Romantic Desirability: Opposite Effects for Men and Women (2008?) "Study 1 (N = 847) documented that women rated men more desirable when shown surrounded by women than when shown alone or with other men (a desirability enhancement effect). In sharp contrast, men rated women less desirable when shown surrounded by men than when shown alone or with women (a desirability diminution effect)."

Jones et al. Social transmission of face preferences among humans (2007) "Here, we show that observing other women with smiling (i.e. positive) expressions looking at male faces increased women's preferences for those men to a greater extent than did observing women with neutral (i.e. relatively negative) expressions looking at male faces."

Special skills (music etc)

Guéguen et al. Men's music ability and attractiveness to women in a real-life courtship context (2013) "In the guitar case condition, 31% of the women gave their phone number to the confederate, compared to 9% in the sports bag condition and 14% in the no bag control condition."

Tifferet et al. Guitar Increases Male Facebook Attractiveness: Preliminary Support for the Sexual Selection Theory of Music (2012)

Romantic interest, neediness, social status etc.

Birnbaum&Reis: When does responsiveness pique sexual interest? Attachment and sexual desire in initial acquaintanceships. (2012)

Whitchurch et al. “He loves me, he loves me not . . . ": uncertainty can increase romantic attraction. (2011)

Jonason&Li: Playing Hard-to-Get: Manipulating One’s Perceived Availability as a Mate (2012)

Money

Shuler&McCord: Determinants of Male Attractiveness: “Hotness” Ratings as a Function of Perceived Resources (2010) [“In one study, men were rated as more attractive when standing in front of an expensive car (believed to be theirs) as compared to when standing in front of a less expensive car.”]

Sundie et al. Peacocks, Porsches, and Thorstein Veblen: Conspicuous Consumption as a Sexual Signaling System (2011) “Furthermore, conspicuous purchasing enhanced men’s desirability as a short-term (but not as a long-term) mate.”

Guéguen&Lamy: Men’s social status and attractiveness: Women’s receptivity to men’s date requests. (2012) [“In a recent study, male confederates (guys in cahoots with the researchers) approached over 500 young women who were walking in a city. To test whether a males’ car affected women’s likelihood of sharing their digits, the male confederates waited in one of three cars (high, medium, or low value) before getting out and approaching the women. Men with a high status car were more likely to get a number (23.3%) than men with middle (12.8%) or low status cars (7.8%).”]

Traditional gender ideologies

Pleck&Sonenstein: Masculinity Ideology: Its Impact on Adolescent Males' Heterosexual Relationships (2010) “With sociodemographic and personal background factors controlled, males who hold traditional attitudes toward masculinity indicate having more sexual partners in the last year, a less intimate relationship at last intercourse with the current partner, and greater belief that relationships between women and men are adversarial”

Flirting styles, self-esteen, self-confidence, body language

Hall et al. Individual Differences in the Communication of Romantic Interest: Development of the Flirting Styles Inventory (2010) “The physical, sincere, and playful styles correlated

with more dating success. The physical and sincere styles correlated with rapid relational escalation of important relationships with more emotional connection and greater physical chemistry."

Renninger et al. Getting that female glance: Patterns and consequences of male nonverbal behavior in courtship contexts (2004) "It was found that males who successfully made contact courtship initiation with females exhibited different body language in this precontact phase than did males who did not make contact with females, including significantly more glancing behaviors, space-maximization movements, intrasexual touching, and less closed-body movements."

Walsh A: Self-esteem and sexual behavior: Exploring gender differences (2011) "The present study found that high self-esteem males and females had a significantly greater number of sexual partners than low self-esteem subjects. The relationship is particularly strong for males. The greatest difference in self-esteem levels was found between male virgins and nonvirgins."

Back et al. Why are narcissists so charming at first sight? Decoding the narcissism-popularity link at zero acquaintance. (2010) (pdf) "Three main findings were revealed: First, narcissism leads to popularity at first sight. Second, the aspects of narcissism that are most maladaptive in the long run (exploitativeness/entitlement) proved to be most attractive at zero acquaintance. Third, an examination of observable verbal and nonverbal behaviors as well as aspects of physical appearance provided an explanation for why narcissists are more popular at first sight."

Brand et al. What is beautiful is good, even online: Correlations between photo attractiveness and text attractiveness in men's online dating profiles (2012) "- Women rated men's internet dating photos independently from their profile texts. -> Men with attractive photos wrote texts that were rated as more attractive. -> Perceived confidence seemed to play a mediating role."

Other (similarity, digit ratio etc)

Little et al. Investigating an imprinting-like phenomenon in humans Partners and opposite-sex parents have similar hair and eye colour (2003) "Parental characteristics were found to correlate positively with actual partner characteristics for both men and women."

Manning et al. The 2nd:4th digit ratio, sexual dimorphism, population differences, and reproductive success: evidence for sexually antagonistic genes? (2000)

Hughes SM: Sex differences in romantic kissing among college students: An evolutionary perspective (2007) "females place more importance on kissing as a mate assessment device" "As evidence for just how biologically important this exchange can be, one of us (Gallup) recently completed an unrelated survey which included the question "Have you ever found yourself attracted to someone, only to discover after kissing them for the first

time that you were no longer interested?" Out of 58 male respondents, 59% answered "yes," and 66% of 122 female respondents also answered in the affirmative."

4. Factors contributing to the attractiveness of a woman

Rantala et al. Facial attractiveness is related to women's cortisol and body fat, but not with immune responsiveness. (2013)

Gueguen N: Effects of a Tattoo on Men's Behavior and Attitudes Towards Women: An Experimental Field Study

Gueguen N: Women's bust size and men's courtship solicitation. (2007) [!]

Guéguen N: Bust size and hitchhiking: a field study. (2007) (pdf) [!!!!!!]

Guéguen&Fischer-Lokou: Hitchhikers' smiles and receipt of help. (2004)

Guéguen N: Color and women hitchhikers' attractiveness: Gentlemen drivers prefer red (2010)

Guéguen N: Gait and menstrual cycle: ovulating women use sexier gaits and walk slowly ahead of men. (2012)

Brody&Weiss: Slimmer Women's Waist is Associated with Better Erectile Function in Men Independent of Age. (2012)

Guéguen N: The effect of a woman's smile on men's courtship behavior (2008) ["Significantly more men approached when the woman smiled (22% vs. 4%)."]

Kocsor et al. Preference for facial self-resemblance and attractiveness in human mate choice. (2011) "Our results support the hypothesis that both facial similarity (i.e., cues of shared genes) and observer-independent features of attractiveness (i.e., honest signals of genetic quality) play an important role in males' mate choice. The lack of choice for self-resemblance on the female side in this particular study might reflect their more complex decision-making rules that are probably based on other cues beside visual stimuli."

Bereczkei&Mesko: Hair length, facial attractiveness, personality attribution: A multiple fitness model of hairdressing (2006)

Swami et al. More than just skin deep? Personality information influences men's ratings of the attractiveness of women's body sizes. (2010) "participants provided with positive personality information perceived a wider range of body sizes as physically attractive compared with the control group, whereas participants provided with negative personality information perceived a narrower range of body sizes as attractive."

Kayser et al. Red and romantic behavior in men viewing women (2010)

Pazda et al. Sexy red: Perceived sexual receptivity mediates the red-attraction relation in men viewing woman (2012) "Men perceive women in red as sexually receptive. -> Men perceive sexually receptive women as attractive."

Guéguen&Jacob: Clothing Color and Tipping: Gentlemen Patrons Give More Tips to Waitresses With Red Clothes (2012) “It was found that waitresses wearing red received more tips but only with male patrons.”

Moreland&Beach: Exposure effects in the classroom: The development of affinity among students (1992)

Singh et al. Cross-cultural consensus for waist–hip ratio and women's attractiveness (2010) “Results show that in each culture participants selected women with low WHR as attractive, regardless of increases or decreases in BMI.”

Singh D: Adaptive significance of female physical attractiveness: role of waist-to-hip ratio. (1993)

Osborn DR: Beauty is as Beauty Does?: Makeup and Posture Effects on Physical Attractiveness Judgments (2006) “For women within plus or minus one standard deviation of average facial attractiveness, makeup effect size estimates were comparable to previously published estimates of the importance of structural factors in attractiveness judgments. Similarly, for average weight stimuli, posture was comparable to body build in influencing attractiveness judgments.”

Guéguen N: Mimicry and seduction: An evaluation in a courtship context (2009)

5. Social life and health

Carney et al. Power posing: brief nonverbal displays affect neuroendocrine levels and risk tolerance. (2010)

Tung et al. Social environment is associated with gene regulatory variation in the rhesus macaque immune system. (2012)

Field et al. Massage therapy reduces anxiety and enhances EEG pattern of alertness and math computations. (1996)

Jonason PK: Solutions to the Problem of Diminished Social Interaction (2008)

Bargh&Shalev: The substitutability of physical and social warmth in daily life. (2012) “In Study 1, higher scores on a measure of chronic loneliness (social coldness) were associated with an increased tendency to take warm baths or showers. In Study 2, a physical coldness manipulation significantly increased feelings of loneliness.”

Eisenberger et al. Does Rejection Hurt? An fMRI Study of Social Exclusion (2003) “This study suggests that social pain is analogous in its neurocognitive function to physical pain, alerting us when we have sustained injury to our social connections, allowing restorative measures to be taken.”

Baumeister&Leary: The need to belong: desire for interpersonal attachments as a fundamental human motivation. (1995) “Existing evidence supports the hypothesis that the need to belong is a powerful, fundamental, and extremely pervasive motivation.”

Zhong&Leonardelli: Cold and lonely: does social exclusion literally feel cold? (2008)

McConnell et al. Friends with benefits: on the positive consequences of pet ownership. (2011) “In summary, pets can serve as important sources of social support, providing many positive psychological and physical benefits for their owners.”

Gray et al. Misery loves company: When sadness increases the desire for social connectedness. (2011)

Idler et al. Mending Broken Hearts: Marriage and Survival Following Cardiac Surgery (2012) “After adjusting for demographics and pre- and postsurgical health, unmarried persons had 1.90 times the hazard of mortality of married persons”

Schneiderman et al. Oxytocin during the initial stages of romantic attachment: relations to couples' interactive reciprocity. (2012)

Fisher et al. Reward, Addiction, and Emotion Regulation Systems Associated With Rejection in Love (2010) “Activation of areas involved in cocaine addiction may help explain the obsessive behaviors associated with rejection in love.”

Ein-Dor&Hirschberger: Sexual healing: Daily diary evidence that sex relieves stress for men and women in satisfying relationships (2012)

Seltzer et al. Instant messages vs. speech: hormones and why we still need to hear each other (2011) “We discovered that unlike children interacting with their mothers in person or over the phone, girls who instant messaged did not release oxytocin; instead, these participants showed levels of salivary cortisol as high as control subjects who did not interact with their parents at all.”

Kimata H: Kissing selectively decreases allergen-specific IgE production in atopic patients. (2006) “Twenty-four patients with mild atopic eczema and 24 patients with mild allergic rhinitis kissed with lovers or spouses freely for 30 min while listening to soft music. […] Kissing selectively decreased allergen-specific IgE production with skewing cytokine pattern toward Th1 type.”

Russell&McNulty: Frequent Sex Protects Intimates From the Negative Implications of Their Neuroticism (2011)

Eisenberger et al. Attachment figures activate a safety signal-related neural region and reduce pain experience (2011)

Paredes&Agmo: Has dopamine a physiological role in the control of sexual behavior? A critical review of the evidence. (2004) “There is no compelling indication in existing experimental data that dopamine is of any particular importance for sexual motivation.”

Kross et al. Social rejection shares somatosensory representations with physical pain (2011)

Dewall et al. Acetaminophen reduces social pain: behavioral and neural evidence. (2010) “Thus, acetaminophen reduces behavioral and neural responses associated with

the pain of social rejection, demonstrating substantial overlap between social and physical pain."

Blackhart et al. Rejection elicits emotional reactions but neither causes immediate distress nor lowers self-esteem: a meta-analytic review of 192 studies on social exclusion. (2009)

6. Touch in social interactions

Hahn et al. Hot or not? Thermal reactions to social contact. (2012)

Crusco&Wetzel: The Midas Touch – The Effects of Interpersonal Touch on Restaurant Tipping

Guéguen&Fischer-Lokou: Tactile contact and spontaneous help: an evaluation in a natural setting. (2003) "In one study, strangers who were touched lightly on the arm were more likely to help an experimenter pick up things they had dropped (Gueguen, 2003). The percentage of people who helped went up from 63% to 90%."

Willis&Hamm: The use of interpersonal touch in securing compliance (1980) "participants were asked to sign a petition. While 55% of those not touched agreed to sign it, this went up to 81% of those participants touched once on the upper arm. A second study asked people to fill in a questionnaire. The same touch increased compliance from 40% to 70%."

Vaidis&Halimi-Falkowicz: Increasing compliance with a request: two touches are more effective than one. (2008)

Dolinski D: Touch, Compliance, and Homophobia (2010) "in the conditions when a man requests something from another man, touch actually negatively affects the chances for request fulfillment. This effect seems to be linked to the strong male homophobia characteristic of the society within which the experiments were carried out"

Erceau&Guéguen: Tactile Contact and Evaluation of the Toucher (2007)

Guéguen N: The effect of a woman's incidental tactile contact on men's later behavior (2010)

Guéguen N: Courtship compliance: The effect of touch on women's behavior (2007) (20-year-old man approached young women on the street to ask for their phone numbers… the probability was raised from 10.0% to 19.2% if the man briefly touched woman's forearm)

7. Social skills (and tricks)

Guéguen&Jacob: Direct look versus evasive glance and compliance with a request. (2002)

Foot-in-the-door technique using a courtship request: a field experiment. (pdf) [nice results!]

Guéguen et al. Compliments and receptivity to a courtship request: a field experiment. (2013)

Fischer-Lokou et al. Mimicry and propagation of prosocial behavior in a natural setting. (2011)

Baaren et al. Where is the love? The social aspects of mimicry (2009)

Sparenberg et al. Minimal mimicry: mere effector matching induces preference. (2012)

Karremans&Verwijmeren: Mimicking Attractive Opposite-Sex Others: The Role of Romantic Relationship Status (2008)

Bale et al. Chat-up lines as male sexual displays (2006)

Huang et al: Powerful Postures Versus Powerful Roles: Which Is the Proximate Correlate of Thought and Behavior? (2011) "Although past research has found that being in a powerful role and adopting an expansive body posture can each enhance a sense of power, two experiments showed that when individuals were placed in high- or low-power roles while adopting an expansive or constricted posture, only posture affected the implicit activation of power, the taking of action, and abstraction. However, even though role had a smaller effect on the downstream consequences of power, it had a stronger effect than posture on self-reported sense of power."

Korobov&Laplante: Using Improprieties to Pursue Intimacy in Speed-dating Interactions (2013) "The general, albeit surprising, finding is that far from being adversarial, improprieties tended to be useful for pursuing intimacy precisely because they presented interactive trouble. Successfully navigating the interactive trouble seemed to increase a subjectively shared sense of familiarity."

8. Social status

Shariff&Tracy: Knowing who's boss: implicit perceptions of status from the nonverbal expression of pride. (2009) "Results suggest that the pride expression strongly signals high status"

Gilbert P: Evolution and social anxiety. The role of attraction, social competition, and social hierarchies. (2001) "this article has suggested that socially anxious people are highly attuned to the competitive dynamics of trying to elicit approval and investment from others but that they perceive themselves to start from an inferior (i.e., low-rank) position and, because of this, activate submissive defensives when attempting to present themselves as confident, able, and attractive to others. These submissive defenses (which evolved to inhibit animals in low-rank positions from making claims on resources or up-rank bids) interfere with confident performance, leading to a failure cycle."

Romero-Canyas et al. Paying to Belong: When Does Rejection Trigger Ingratiation? (2010) “This research illuminates circumstances under which people are willing to ingratiate to gain acceptance from those who have rejected them. The ability to put effort into being helpful to others and accommodating to their needs can be highly adaptive […] Persistence in efforts to meet the needs of a group or person who was initially rejecting can turn the situation around, leading to ultimate acceptance. However, such efforts can become maladaptive when they subvert other important personal goals or lead to socially harmful behavior. Preventing rejection or escaping from a state of rejection may be one of the underlying motives that drive people to a course of action that may render them susceptible to manipulation and abuse by others”

Mead et al. Social Exclusion Causes People to Spend and Consume Strategically in the Service of Affiliation (2011)

London et al. Social Causes and Consequences of Rejection Sensitivity (2007) “Being liked by peers, irrespective of level of dislike, predicted a reduction in anxious rejection expectations in both boys and girls”

9. Funny studies/results

Guéguen N: "Say it…near the flower shop": further evidence of the effect of flowers on mating. (2012) “It was found that women agreed more favorably to the confederate's courtship solicitation when solicited in the area of the flower shop. Positive mood induced by exposure to flowers was used to explain these results.”

Guéguen&Legoherel: Effect on tipping of barman drawing a sun on the bottom of customers' checks.

Guéguen&Lamy: Weather and helping: additional evidence of the effect of the sunshine Samaritan. (2013) “Passers-by helped the confederates more favorably on the sunnier days. Positive mood induced by sun may explain such results.”

Guéguen N: Weather and courtship behavior: A quasi-experiment with the flirty sunshine (2013) "It was found that women agreed more often to the confederate’s courtship solicitation on the sunny days. Positive mood induction by the sun may explain such results."

Guéguen N: Color and women attractiveness: when red clothed women are perceived to have more intense sexual intent. (2012)

Guéguen&Jacob: Enhanced female attractiveness with use of cosmetics and male tipping behavior in restaurants.

Voracek et al. Clark and Hatfield's evidence of women's low receptivity to male strangers' sexual offers revisited. (2005) “research analyzed an informal "real-life" journalistic project (N= 100) initiated by an Austrian magazine, in which results indicated a 6.1% acceptance rate (95% CI: 2.8-12.6%) for a complete stranger offering women immediate

sexual involvement" /////////// ["It is interesting to note that ten of the refusing women were inclined to pursue the acquaintance by having a date or a drink with him. In addition, three women offered him their phone numbers for future contact; eight women provided apologetic responses by pointing to their relationship status (partnered or married); and five other women explained their refusal by referring to current time pressure (see here)."]

Voracek et al. "I find you to be very attractive..." Biases in compliance estimates to sexual offers (2006)

Conley TD: Perceived proposer personality characteristics and gender differences in acceptance of casual sex offers. (2011) "The author found, when participants were asked about actual casual sexual offers in their real lives, women reported accepting 40% of the time."

Hald&Høgh-Olesen: Receptivity to sexual invitations from strangers of the opposite gender (2010) "Research by Hald and Høgh-Olesen (2010) found that 68% of single men and 43% of single women agreed to a date request by a stranger of average attractiveness."

Wilson&Durrenberger: Comparison of rape and attempted rape victims. (1982) "39% of 52 rape victims as contrasted to 12% of 58 attempted rape victims dated their attackers again, after the assault"

Kornrich et al. Egalitarianism, Housework, and Sexual Frequency in Marriage (2013) "Results show that both husbands and wives in couples with more traditional housework arrangements report higher sexual frequency"

Brody&Costa: Vaginal orgasm is more prevalent among women with a prominent tubercle of the upper lip. (2011) "A prominent and sharply raised lip tubercle was associated with greater odds (odds ratio = 12.3) of ever having a vaginal orgasm, and also with greater past month vaginal orgasm consistency (an effect driven by the women who never had a vaginal orgasm), than less prominent lip tubercle categories."

Karremans et al. Interacting with women can impair men's cognitive functioning (2009)

Nauts et al. The mere anticipation of an interaction with a woman can impair men's cognitive performance. (2012)

Rule et al. Mating Interest Improves Women's Accuracy in Judging Male Sexual Orientation (2011) "We examined heterosexual women's accuracy in judging male sexual orientation across the fertility cycle (Study 1) and found that women's accuracy was significantly greater the nearer they were to peak ovulation."

Tai et al. Touching a Teddy Bear Mitigates Negative Effects of Social Exclusion to Increase Prosocial Behavior (2011)

10. SMP (sexual marketplace)

Baumeister&Vohs: Sexual Economics, Culture, Men, and Modern Sexual Trends (2012)

11. LTR, living together, marriage etc

Rhoades et al. The impact of the transition to cohabitation on relationship functioning: cross-sectional and longitudinal findings. (2012) (living together -> more negativity, less satisfaction… but at least more sex during the first year)

Schoenfeld et al. Do Men and Women Show Love Differently in Marriage? (2012) "But whereas wives expressed love by enacting fewer negative or antagonistic behaviors, husbands showed love by initiating sex, sharing leisure activities, and doing household work together with their wives."

Ahlstrom et al. Me, My Spouse, and My Avatar: The Relationship between Marital Satisfaction and Playing Massively Multiplayer Online Role-Playing Games (MMORPGs) (2012) ["Couples with one gamer partner were significantly less satisfied in their marriages compared to couples in which both partners played games. In this category, gamers (54%) and non-gamers (62%) said that they fought about gaming once in a while or more; whereas when both partners were gamers, fewer avid gamers (34%) and casual gamers (33%) said they fought about gaming. For one-gamer couples, the majority of both partners felt gaming had a bad influence on their relationship. However, when both partners were gamers, the majority thought that gaming had a good influence on their marriage."]

McNulty JK: The dark side of forgiveness: the tendency to forgive predicts continued psychological and physical aggression in marriage. (2011)

The&Gordon-Larsen: Entry into Romantic Partnership is Associated with Obesity (2009) "Individuals who transitioned from single/dating to cohabiting or married were more likely to become obese than those who were dating at both waves. Partner concordance for negative, obesity-related behaviors was strongest for married couples and couples who lived together ≥2 years."

Felmlee DH: Who's on top? Power in romantic relationships (1994) "A higher proportion of both women and men say that the male partner, rather than the female partner, made more of the decisions, was less emotionally involved, and in general was "getting a better deal.""

Sprecher&Felmlee: The Balance of Power in Romantic Heterosexual Couples Over Time from "His" and "Her" Perspectives (1997)

12. Other studies

Tracy&Prehn: Arrogant or self-confident? The use of contextual knowledge to differentiate

hubristic and authentic pride from a single nonverbal expression. (2012)

Ashton-James&Tracy: Pride and prejudice: how feelings about the self influence judgments of others. (2012)

Carpenter et al. Appearances can be deceiving: instructor fluency increases perceptions of learning without increasing actual learning. (2013)

Oesch N: The Dating Mind: Evolutionary Psychology and the Emerging Science of Human Courtship (2012)

Finkel&Baumeister: Attraction and Rejection (2009)

Jonason et al. Positioning the Booty-Call Relationship on the Spectrum of Relationships: Sexual but More Emotional Than One-Night Stands (2010)

Young&Pinsky: Narcissism and celebrity (2006) (interesting data about personality factors in different celebrity groups (musicians, actors etc.)

Larson et al. Changes in women's feelings about their romantic relationships across the ovulatory cycle (2012)

Brodt&Zimbardo: Modifying shyness-related social behavior through symptom misattribution. (1981) “When specific arousal symptoms previously associated with their social anxiety were misattributed to a nonpsychological source, high-frequency noise, these extremely shy women behaved as if they were not shy…”

Durante et al. The Fluctuating Female Vote: Politics, Religion, and the Ovulatory Cycle. (2013)

Hill et al. Boosting beauty in an economic decline: mating, spending, and the lipstick effect. (2012) (during an economic decline, women spend more money on their looks)

Durante et al. Sex ratio and women's career choice: does a scarcity of men lead women to choose briefcase over baby? (2012)

Bailey et al. Men's perception of women's attractiveness is calibrated to relative mate value and dominance of the women's partner (2010) “The results suggest that men's mate searching is calibrated to the relative mate value of themselves and prospective mates and varies dynamically with the cost–benefit tradeoffs of pursuing such a relationship.”

Hill&Durante: Courtship, competition, and the pursuit of attractiveness: mating goals facilitate health-related risk taking and strategic risk suppression in women. (2011)

Sluming&Manning: Second to fourth digit ratio in elite musicians (2000)

Johnco et al. They do get prettier at closing time: A repeated measures study of the closing-time effect and alcohol (2010)

Horan&Booth-Butterfield: Investing in Affection: An Investigation of Affection Exchange Theory and Relational Qualities (2010) “giving and receiving affection positively related

to commitment and satisfaction. Receiving affection strongly predicted perceptions of satisfaction, and communicating affection better predicted commitment. Affection accounted for between 17% and 35% of the variance in perceptions of commitment and satisfaction."

Miller RS: The Nature and Severity of Self-Reported Embarrassing Circumstances (1992) "The respondents' embarrassability predicted the intensity of their embarrassments; in addition, high school students suffered stronger embarrassments than college students, and women reported stronger embarrassments than men."

Martin et al. Individual differences in uses of humor and their relation to psychological well-being: Development of the Humor Styles Questionnaire (2003)

Hall JA: Is it something I said? Sense of humor and partner embarrassment (2010) "these behaviors [self-defeating humor] may be seen as annoying, self-aggrandizing, or simply embarrassing to the self-deprecator's relational partner." "when new romantic partners make a show out of a trivial incapacity like playing Frisbee, they may appear to be neurotic and emotionally needy"

Hall JA: Sexism and Assertive Courtship Strategies (2011) (sexist women appear to like sexist men…)

Motley MT: Behaviors that determine the fate of friendships after unrequited romantic disclosures (2008)

Afifi&Faulkner: On Being `Just Friends': The Frequency and Impact of Sexual Activity in Crosssex Friendships (2000) "67% of those who reported engaging in sexual activity with a friend perceived that the sexual contact increased relational quality"

Langlois et al. Maxims or myths of beauty? A meta-analytic and theoretical review. (2000) "within and across cultures; (b) attractive children and adults are judged more positively than unattractive children and adults, even by those who know them; (c) attractive children and adults are treated more positively than unattractive children and adults"

Paul&Hayes: The Casualties of `Casual' Sex: A Qualitative Exploration of the Phenomenology of College Students' Hookups (2002)

Ragsdale et al. Where the boys are: sexual expectations and behaviour among young women on holiday. (2006) ["nearly 50% of female tourists in Costa Rica reported a "vacation relationship" with a local or another tourist. Sex was more likely when women had greater intentions and when they were traveling solo or with only one other female companion."]

Wismeijer&van Assen: Psychological Characteristics of BDSM Practitioners (2013) "BDSM practitioners were less neurotic, more extraverted, more open to new experiences, more conscientious, less rejection sensitive, had higher subjective well-being, yet were less agreeable"

Liss et al. Empowering or oppressing? Development and exploration of the Enjoyment of Sexualization Scale. (2011) “Sexualization of girls and women in America is rampant and has many negative consequences. Women, however, often report enjoying being sexually admired by men.” [kiinnostava study 1, mutta data esitetty aika puutteellisesti…]

Basson R: The Female Sexual Response: A Different Model (2000) “Sexual arousal in women often is more a mental excitement, very much about the appreciation of the sexual stimulus and less about the awareness of genital changes.”

Reis et al. Familiarity does indeed promote attraction in live interaction. (2011)

Aron et al. Couples' Shared Participation in Novel and Arousing Activities and Experienced Relationship Quality (2000)

Williams&Bargh: Experiencing physical warmth promotes interpersonal warmth. (2008) “In study 1, participants who briefly held a cup of hot (versus iced) coffee judged a target person as having a “warmer” personality (generous, caring)” (huom! aika maltillinen ero…)

Bernard et al. Integrating sexual objectification with object versus person recognition: The sexualized-body-inversion hypothesis. (2012) [“In fact, both male and female college students view sexy women as objects but view sexy men as people.”]

Holtzman&Strube: People With Dark Personalities Tend to Create a Physically Attractive Veneer (2012)

Dijsktra&Buunk: Sex differences in the jealousy-evoking effect of rival characteristics (2002) “men reported more jealousy when a rival was high in Social Dominance, Physical Dominance, and Social Status, whereas women reported more jealousy when a rival was high in Physical Attractiveness”

Eckstein: Reasons for Staying in Intimately Violent Relationships: Comparisons of Men and Women and Messages Communicated to Self and Others (2011)

Rusbult&Martz: Remaining in an Abusive Relationship: An Investment Model Analysis of Nonvoluntary Dependence (1995)

Goodfriend&Agnew: Sunken Costs and Desired Plans: Examining Different Types of Investments in Close Relationships (2008)

Dutton&Aron: Some evidence for heightened sexual attraction under conditions of high anxiety. (1974)

Murray et al. The self-fulfilling nature of positive illusions in romantic relationships: love is not blind, but prescient. (1996)

Burke et al. “You’re going to eat that?” Relationship processes and conflict among mixed-weight couples (2012) [“Couples with an overweight woman and healthy-weight man experienced the greatest level of conflict; overweight male – healthy female couples had the lowest levels of conflict.”]

Slotter&Gardner: The dangers of dating the “bad boy” (or girl): When does romantic desire encourage us to take on the negative qualities of potential partners? (2012)

Spielmann et al. On the Rebound: Focusing on Someone New Helps Anxiously Attached Individuals Let Go of Ex-Partners (2009) “These studies revealed that simply feeling optimistic about finding a new partner encouraged anxiously attached individuals to let go of an ex-partner.”

Lundgren&Schwab: Perceived appraisals by others, self-esteem, and anxiety. (1977) [“For example, people with low self-esteem experience greater anxiety when they get positive feedback, because that positive information is inconsistent with how they view themselves.”]

Bleske-Rechek et al. Benefit or burden? Attraction in cross-sex friendship (2012)

Levin et al. Seasonality of sexual debut. (2002)

Dyrenforth et al. Predicting relationship and life satisfaction from personality in nationally representative samples from three countries: the relative importance of actor, partner, and similarity effects. (2010) “Couple similarity consistently explained less than .5% of the variance in life and relationship satisfaction after controlling for actor and partner effects.”

Montoya et al. Is actual similarity necessary for attraction? A meta-analysis of actual and perceived similarity (2008) “the effect of actual similarity in existing relationships was not significant. Alternatively, perceived similarity predicted attraction in no-interaction, short-interaction, and existing relationship studies.”

Hughes&Kruger: Sex differences in post-coital behaviors in long- and short-term mating: an evolutionary perspective. (2011)

Battaglia et al. Breaking Up is (Relatively) Easy to Do: A Script for the Dissolution of Close Relationships (1998) “Analysis of their 1480 responses indicated a 16-step ordered script for relation-ship dissolution. The relationship dissolution script is discussed in terms of approach-avoidance theories of conflict and relevant relationship dissolution theories.”

Malouff et al. The Five-Factor Model of personality and relationship satisfaction of intimate partners: A meta-analysis (2010) “A meta-analysis that included 19 samples with a total of 3848 participants showed that scores on four of the Five-Factor Model personality factors correlated significantly with level of relationship satisfaction by intimate heterosexual partners. The four personality characteristics were low neuroticism, high agreeableness, high conscientiousness, and high extraversion.”

Zayas et al. Roots of Adult Attachment: Maternal Caregiving at 18 Months Predicts Adult Peer and Partner Attachment (2011) “These findings provide new empirical support that early maternal caregiving predicts later adult attachment patterns with peers and partners.”

Roisman et al. Earned-secure attachment status in retrospect and prospect.

(2002) ["When an individual is able to overcome his/her insecurities and behave the way secure people do, psychologists refer to this phenomenon as "earned security."3 Just as you may have "learned" to be clingy as a result of people who mistreated or neglected you in the past, you can "learn" secure attachment by having positive experiences with others in the future."]

Mikulincer&Shaver: Boosting Attachment Security to Promote Mental Health, Prosocial Values, and Inter-Group Tolerance (2007) "On this basis, we review recent experimental studies showing how interventions designed to increase attachment security have beneficial effects on mental health, prosocial behavior, and intergroup relations, and discuss unaddressed issues concerning the mechanism underlying the beneficial effects of these interventions, the temporal course of these effects, and their interaction with countervailing forces."

Mikulincer&Shaver: Reflections on Security Dynamics: Core Constructs, Psychological Mechanisms, Relational Contexts, and the Need for an Integrative Theory (2007)

Carnelley&Rowe: Priming a sense of security: What goes through people's minds? (2010) (pdf-latauslinkki) "Security priming led to thoughts related to felt security, positive care, a sense of merging with another, positive emotion, and communion"

Carnelley&Rowe: Repeated priming of attachment security influences immediate and later views of self and relationships. (2007)

Grammer et al. Non-verbal behavior as courtship signals: the role of control and choice in selecting partners. (2000) ["the study also found that a woman's signals in the first minute are always the same, regardless of whether or not she is interested."]

Back et al. Facebook Profiles Reflect Actual Personality, Not Self-Idealization (2010)

Kampe et al. Reward value of attractiveness and gaze. (2001) "Here we show that the perceived attractiveness of an unfamiliar face increases brain activity in the ventral striatum of the viewer when meeting the person's eye, and decreases activity when eye gaze is directed away. Depending on the direction of gaze, attractiveness can thus activate dopaminergic regions that are strongly linked to reward prediction, indicating that central reward systems may be engaged during the initiation of social interactions."

Vaillancourt&Sharma: Intolerance of sexy peers: intrasexual competition among women. (2011) "Results provide strong empirical support for intrasexual competition among women. Using independent raters, blind to condition, we found that almost all women were rated as reacting negatively ("bitchy") to an attractive female confederate when she was dressed in a sexually provocative manner. In contrast, when she was dressed conservatively, the same confederate was barely noticed by the participants."

Meston&Buss: Why Humans Have Sex (2007) "Study 1 used a nomination procedure that identified 237 expressed reasons for having sex, ranging from the mundane (e.g., ''I wanted to experience physical pleasure'') to the spiritual (e.g., ''I wanted to get closer to God''), from altruistic (e.g., ''I wanted the person to feel good about himself/herself'') to

vengeful (e.g., ‘‘I wanted to get back at my partner for having cheated on me’’). Study 2 asked participants (N = 1,549) to evaluate the degree to which each of the 237 reasons had led them to have sexual intercourse.”

Parker et al. Effects of Acute Alcohol Consumption on Ratings of Attractiveness of Facial Stimuli: Evidence of Long-Term Encoding (2008) “Alcohol consumption increases ratings of attractiveness of facial stimuli, and this effect is not selective for opposite-sex faces.”

Ciarocco et al. Hungry for Love: The Influence of Self-Regulation on Infidelity (2012) “Thirty-two college students in exclusive romantic relationships interacted through a private chat room with an opposite-sex confederate. Prior to this interaction, a food-restriction task depleted half the participants of self-control. As predicted, depleted levels of self-regulation increased the likelihood of infidelity. Specifically, depleted participants were more likely to both accept a coffee date from and supply a personal telephone number to the confederate than non-depleted participants.”

Finkel&Eastwick: Arbitrary social norms influence sex differences in romantic selectivity. (2009) “Rotators were significantly less selective than were sitters, which meant that the tendency for men to be less selective than women at events where men rotated disappeared at events where women rotated.”

MacGregor&Holmes: Rain on My Parade: Perceiving Low Self-Esteem in Close Others Hinders Positive Self-Disclosure (2011) “Across three experiments, the authors show that people are reluctant to disclose their positive experiences (i.e., capitalize) when they believe that the recipient has low self-esteem. Furthermore, the results suggest that people hold back from LSEs largely because they expect the interaction to go poorly for themselves, not because they are concerned about making LSEs feel inferior.”

Bleske-Rechek&Buss: Opposite-Sex Friendship: Sex Differences and Similarities in Initiation, Selection, and Dissolution (2000) “Compared with women, men judged sexual attraction and a desire for sex as more important reasons for initiating OSFs, reported a preference for sexual attractiveness when selecting OSFs, and judged the lack of sex as a more important reason for dissolving OSFs.”

Buss DM: Sex differences in human mate preferences: Evolutionary hypotheses tested in 37 cultures (1989)

Kenrick&Keefe: Age preferences in mates reflect sex differences in human reproductive strategies (1992) (see this blog post)

Aronson&Linder: Gain and loss of esteem as determinants of interpersonal attractiveness (1965) “The major results showed that the subjects liked the confederate best when her evaluations moved from negative to positive”

Confer et al. More than just a pretty face: men's priority shifts toward bodily attractiveness in short-term versus long-term mating contexts (2010) “These results suggest that men, but not women, have a condition-dependent adaptive proclivity to prioritize facial cues in longterm mating contexts, but shift their priorities toward bodily

cues in short-term mating contexts."

Self-Regulation and Sexual Restraint: Dispositionally and Temporarily Poor Self-Regulatory Abilities Contribute to Failures at Restraining Sexual Behavior (explained here)

Lehmiller et al. Sex differences in approaching friends with benefits relationships. (2011) "Results indicated many overall similarities in terms of how the sexes approach FWB relationships, but several important differences emerged. For example, sex was a more common motivation for men to begin such relationships, whereas emotional connection was a more common motivation for women. In addition, men were more likely to hope that the relationship stays the same over time, whereas women expressed more desire for change into either a full-fledged romance or a basic friendship."

Davis et al. Attachment style and subjective motivations for sex. (2004) "Sexual passion was positively related to attachment anxiety and negatively related to avoidance, and anxiety was related to the maintenance of passion over time, whereas avoidance was related to loss of passion over time."

Jonason et al. Mate-selection and the Dark Triad: Facilitating a short-term mating strategy and creating a volatile environment (2011) "Men high on the Dark Triad traits have quite low standards in short-term mates."

Sanchez et al. When Finding a Mate Feels Urgent: Why Relationship Contingency Predicts Men's and Women's Body Shame (2008) "Given the central role of romantic relationships in the lives of men and women and the many benefits of having romantic relationships, some people may derive their self-worth from having a romantic partner (i.e., relationship contingency; Sanchez & Kwang, 2007). Moreover, relationship success may be viewed as related to being beautiful and attractive." "For people whose self-worth is invested in having romantic relationships, finding relationships may become urgent, driving both men and women to be concerned about their physical appearance."

Guéguen et al. The receptivity of women to courtship solicitation across the menstrual cycle: a field experiment. (2009)

Buss&Schmitt: Sexual Strategies Theory: An Evolutionary Perspective on Human Mating (1993)

Graham et al. Turning On and Turning Off: A Focus Group Study of the Factors That Affect Women's Sexual Arousal (2004) [An excerpt: "A potential turn-off was a partner who was too "polite" or who asked for sex: P: If somebody asked me to do something. I hate that. Like, "will you go down on me?" and stuff and like blatantly ask me . . . It will eventually get there, they don't have to ask me, but like the asking is . . . the biggest turn-off ever. [18–24 group]"

13. Some very random stuff…

Gartrell&Bos: US National Longitudinal Lesbian Family Study: Psychological Adjustment of

17-Year-Old Adolescents (2010) "According to their mothers' reports, the 17-year-old daughters and sons of lesbian mothers were rated significantly higher in social, school/academic, and total competence and significantly lower in social problems, rule-breaking, aggressive, and externalizing problem behavior than their age-matched counterparts in Achenbach's normative sample of American youth."

Hawk et al. "I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For": Parental Privacy Invasion Predicts Reduced Parental Knowledge. (2012)

Weinstein et al. Parental autonomy support and discrepancies between implicit and explicit sexual identities: dynamics of self-acceptance and defense. (2012) ["Netta Weinstein and colleagues provide evidence that individuals who are homophobic may, in part, be suppressing their own desires for intimacy or relationships with same-sex partners."]

Seder&Oishi: Intensity of Smiling in Facebook Photos Predicts Future Life Satisfaction (2011)

Fagundes CP: Implicit negative evaluations about ex-partner predicts break-up adjustment: the brighter side of dark cognitions. (2011)

Gershoff et al. Parent discipline practices in an international sample: associations with child behaviors and moderation by perceived normativeness. (2010) "mothers' use of corporal punishment, expressing disappointment, and yelling were significantly related to more child aggression symptoms, whereas giving a time-out, using corporal punishment, expressing disappointment, and shaming were significantly related to greater child anxiety symptoms"

Roberts et al. Relationship satisfaction and outcome in women who meet their partner while using oral contraception (2012)

Brewer&Hendrie: Evidence to suggest that copulatory vocalizations in women are not a reflexive consequence of orgasm. (2011) "while female orgasms were most commonly experienced during foreplay, copulatory vocalizations were reported to be made most often before and simultaneously with male ejaculation"

Levin RJ: Vocalised sounds and human sex (2006)

Hirschberger et al. Strivings for Romantic Intimacy Following Partner Complaint or Partner Criticism: A Terror Management Perspective (2003) "However, when mortality was made salient strivings of intimacy were equally high under all three feedback conditions. The results are discussed in light of the growing body of literature on the terror management functions of close relationships."

Vasilenko et al. Body image and first sexual intercourse in late adolescence. (2011) "Male students were more satisfied with their appearance after first intercourse, whereas female students became slightly less satisfied with their appearance."

Holtzman NS: Facing a psychopath: Detecting the dark triad from emotionally-neutral

faces, using prototypes from the Personality Faceaurus (2011)

Walton&Cohen: A Question of Belonging: Race, Social Fit, and Achievement (2007) (mahtava tulos!) “In Experiment 1, students were led to believe that they might have few friends in an intellectual domain. Whereas White students were unaffected, Black students (stigmatized in academics) displayed a drop in their sense of belonging and potential. In Experiment 2, an intervention that mitigated doubts about social belonging in college raised the academic achievement (e.g., college grades) of Black students but not of White students.”

Lee et al. Interpersonal Relationships and Preferences for Mood-Congruency in Aesthetic Experiences (2013) “This article proposes a theoretical argument to explain when people are more likely to prefer mood-congruent to mood-incongruent aesthetic stimuli. It is suggested that mood-congruent aesthetic experiences, for example, listening to sad songs when feeling sad, (a) serve as a surrogate for the mood-sharing often observed in empathic relationships and hence (b) are preferred when emotional distress comes from failing interpersonal relationships (vs. noninterpersonal events).”

de Groot et al. I Can See, Hear, and Smell Your Fear: Comparing Olfactory and Audiovisual Media in Fear Communication. (2013)

Appendix 1: Scientists

Jeffrey Hall http://www.flirtingstyles.com/sites/all/r/pdf/jeffreyhall_cv.pdf

Martie Haselton http://www.sscnet.ucla.edu/comm/haselton/papers/

David Puts http://www.putslab.psu.edu/publications.html

Nicolas Gueguen http://www.ncbi.nlm.nih.gov/pubmed/?term=gueguen+n

Patrick Markey http://interpersonalresearch.weebly.com/research.html

Paul Eastwick http://pauleastwick.com/pauleastwick/

(to be continued)

How to not come through chi-kung

September 26, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

As a beginner the fastest route to not coming is placing your attention at the top of your head while you fuck. You'll need tight concentration for this, so you might need to start or intensify a shamata mindfulness sitting practice. Placing your attention on your crown or above while you fuck has a likelyhood of opening up your spinal kundalini energy. That plus a few more instructions raises the likelyhood.

I should not have told you that.

If you did do that, we'll give you a few years to calm down, then you can try one of the next methods.

If you practice chi-kung regularly you grow your embodied awareness. Yes, you become aware of more of your body at the same time, and your chi-kung practiced body includes phantom limbs that you have created, such that you feel energy around you, above and below you, as well as throughout channels in your body and in chakras.

So this method of not coming is by contextualizing the sex feelings. You'll feel so much energy thrilling in your spine that the dick energy does not take your focus to control at all. You'll be breathing from beneath your feet and feel a bottomless power that way. You'll have your crown chakra open and be feeling bliss above your head. Your heart will be welling with love and passion. And your belly will be a broad warmth that reaches right into her and joins her, feeling every twitch grab and pulse of her pussy.

The third method is perhaps the most difficult. You can hold all the energy right in any chakra you want, and you'll likely want the 2nd chakra. You can have it there as a hot coal of fire. Condensed and powerful, but yet you don't have to come. Coming in all these cases would be a huge let down. This is a plateau far above any mere orgasm. You feel that intensity as a warm powerful heat that you are in full control over. It is your passion, embodied. From your mouth comes the grunt associated with it. A powerful low grunt. Not like the noises that come from the heart, throat, or forehead or crown chakras at all. An earthy passionate power.

Another advanced method is by placing your attention below your feet. Advanced means that it requires extensive training in both chi-kung and chi-kung sex. For me this ability came quite late in the process.

For all methods I find that the heart chakra must open first before the energy can really get flowing.

If I start to phantasize about cookie girl or am somehow not fucking HER, it makes it much harder not to come. The energies get constricted when you are not in a now flow moment.

This post was written after exhausting M, so partial credit goes to her for being responsive and inspirational. N will be seeing me later tonight, although I did visit her in the day. M is winning battles in the war of the vaginas.

You own your little bitch, and the remote too.

September 28, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I love my woman. She's my little bitch, I own her. She's my daughter, I own her. She'll do anything I say, and doesn't even wait for me to talk to try to know and do what will please me.

Both my girls are that way.

And they're both airheads.

I love them and I own them. I tell them this and they understand and agree.

You have the right to direct the mood in the house. You direct the conversation. You can say "I don't want to talk about that" and it's the end of the conversation. You can say "I don't want to talk now." and enjoy your own mind enjoying the scenery without constant intrusion. Or steer conversations. Mostly you'll be steering the mood, creating a pleasant and interesting mood environment, that is both safe and stimulating. You not only own the remote, the household environment is entirely your frame.

Update after being with N17: No foreplay this time, and right from the start I told her to repeat over and over "I love you Daddy".

Then I told her to switch to "I'm your little bitch", over and over again. This aroused her to near orgasm, at which point I started saying over and over again "you're my little bitch", while sharing a coal of heat in our bellies. Then switched to variations of "I own you. You're my property." with an occasional "I love you and I own you" thrown in, while she came and came, minute after minute on my dick.

Those orgasms of hers are the basis of our entire relationship.

Charismatics dirty little secret

September 28, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

In the movie Kumar, a man performs a social experiment as the basis for a movie; he sets himself up as a guru and collects followers.

As the movie progresses, we see that Kumar starts to believe in the mystical practices that he has given to his students. He starts to find genuine value in the life he is living and the lifestyle he is teaching. He eventually proclaims that in his new profession it is his main job just to be happy.

And here is the dirty little secret of why that job is easy for him.

It’s because social status makes people happy.

In his world, he now creates the frame. He is entirely socially dominant. This makes a person feel supported, powerful, and most of all giving and paternal and warm. As group leader his is bound to be more happy; happiness comes so much easier with a great deal of social support.

So his job is to prove to people that there is a way to be happy. To be a living embodiment of successful emotions.

But the trick is that job is easy from the socially dominant guru position.

When you go out, make her look her best

September 28, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I like to choose the outfit that my girl wears before we go out to do mundane tasks, such as grocery shopping. Sometimes I'll have her iron my shirt first so that I'm also looking as good I can.

N likes to get dolled up for me for when I arrive. She'll curl her hair and put on light makeup, which can have a positive effect even on a girl as young as 17.

M is kept in sexy household attire when I'm home.

The frame that keeps a relationship exciting is that you take pride in the girls appearance. Looking at her is a turn on, and you are turned on that other people get jealous when seeing her with you in public. Old matrons give hate stares for the age difference and competitors want a chance with her.

Why 98% of PUAs are clueless; the need for a bottom bitch

September 29, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Many influential manosphere leaders have no Long Term Relationship skills. And don’t care.

I suggest that this is a gaping hole in fulfilling their male potential.

A man has not optimized his lifestyle if he does not have a main woman ally. A main woman is an emotional support akin to having a crew; she is always there to back you up. She feeds you, takes care of your environment, supports you physically and mentally, supports your life in every possible way that you can assign to her.

It’s far too easy to sink into the pity party and commiserate. Mentors should be happy and successful. A man is not yet successful if he doesn’t even have a bottom bitch.

Women speak has yet to be formally translated

September 30, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Women speak an entirely different language than men. It takes being with women to learn it. Learning that language is part of what's necessary to being attractive and inspiring to women. Theory is good, but the learning happens in practical application. Got to start somewhere – even if it means dating older women, crazy girls, or foreign farmers daughters.

For instance last night N told me that she would be travelling to Singapore for a few weeks with her Aunt, and mentioned that it's good for me because I can have fun while she's gone. I translated her woman speak for her. I told her that I don't believe that she will go, that she would miss me too much, and that the only reason she was mentioning it at all was to test me to see if I cared. I told her that her insecurity was really annoying and to stop it.

Her test may seem subtle, but it was a transparent move to test how much I cared about her being out on her own travelling the world with her hot model (and likely promiscuous) Aunt. Girl speak. Indirect and manipulative. And it was an attempt to feign a level of indifference to being with me that she does not have. She dislikes being apart from me.

At first she denied her girl games. When I persisted and insisted that I know from experience what her girl-speak meant, she asked if all girls talk that way, and I told her no, only the psycho ones. Told her that it takes all the fun out of caring for her if she can't even feel cared for. Told her that I'm going to get her a pendant so that she can hold onto it like a teddy-bear when she misses me or is feeling insecure. Told her that she needs to work on herself and grow up and stop being so negative. And to take some continuing education classes.

She then told me that she was not going to go and that she's lucky to have me and could never find another guy like me.

I agreed and admonished her to therefore be careful.

She then said she'd take the classes and asked me if I forgave her, and I told her that talk is cheap and that I'd forgive her after she took the classes.

Mostly women twist guys around their finger. They play guys like fiddles. It takes much practice and experience to be able to speak woman and to play them better than they play you. The knowledge comes the hard way.

Update: Riv's post is relevant

Not coming helps you to not get bored with girls and makes the LTR and MLTR lifestyle a satisfying option

October 2, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've been saying for a while that to maximize happiness a guy needs to retain the ability to bond. Bonding with a woman is one of life's important pleasures.

One of my favorite bloggers recently touched on the subject of after-sex let down. It's very common for men to feel less affection for girls after we come in them. It's as if our affection was in our sperm, and without that spark of desire to screw them they quickly lose appeal.

I know this is going to sound totally wacko to most people, but there is another option.

Just don't come.

If you don't come, not only will you be able to fuck longer and more often, and therefore keep more women sexually satisfied and under your control, but you will be more interested in them.

You'll remain interested in them even if they are boring people in all ways other than being sexually attractive.

Your desire will remain a constant. Even after sex you'll be into them.

This increases life satisfaction. Desire for your woman is good.

I won't get into details about not coming in this post. I know some people think that this means not enjoying sex to it's fullest, however that's not the kind of not coming I advocate. I advocate something much weirder.

Practicing something every day

October 2, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **UCB wrote:** Cut your expenses to the bone, cut back your work schedule as much as humanly possible, and use whatever free time and energy you gain to explore the world and learn something interesting. Xsplat, Victor, cedo, naughty nomad, maverick traveler, captain capitalism… all of these guys are doing it on some level. And they are all doing better in many ways than 99% of the guys running PUA/game blogs.

I've been dicking around on the piano every day for some months. I have just enough musical talent that every time I'm able to find some new patterns and musical phrases, and what I discover is emotionally meaningful to me. It's like learning an entirely different way to communicate; not only a new language, but a new thought system. I had no idea that music was something that people could just create. I had thought you had to study it and read notes. Rhythms within melodies within keys within harmonies within chords within chord changes within fugues within songs within medleys within song arrangements. Piano is endless, but within certain rules. Know some of the rules and you can just make shit up as you play.

I've read that if you are in the process of learning something, for instance a new language, that the brain gets into neurogenenesis mode, and this affects your whole day. Your brain becomes globally primed to learn and create new synapse connections.

It is a special type of satisfaction to see incremental progress.

There are also other little hobbies that I get to see incremental progress on. Punching boxing equipment. Ping pong. Chi-kung practice.

All these interests work in conjunction, and not just with each other. I imagine that dating two girls has increased my mood, and a greater emotional range is being expressed on the piano. Some tunes are boisterous and happy, some softly romantic, some just jitterbuggy jazzy.

But neurogenesis seems to also affect mood. The lust for learning stuff and getting better at stuff is inspirational. It's not only fun to play the piano at the time, but it's fun to get better at it in general. It's one more reason to be alive.

And it's that big picture that matters most. Being happy to be alive. As much as possible.

I like to read articles from the guys who cold approach women. I've got a lot to learn, and I'm also just interested in a little lifestyle voyeurism.

But the stuff I write about is not just a puzzle piece for how to do a specific thing, it's a system – it all works together as a whole. I could not be loving without dominance. I could not be as dominant without adding value. I could not maintain as much hand over and interest in girls without sexual chi-kung. In this system I don't fuck many new girls each year – some years I fuck no new girls – but most likely have more hours of high quality

sex per day than anyone else. The sex is part of a bigger picture lifestyle – a core part.

I think UCB hit upon something very interesting. Keeping a portion of hours each day set aside to learning something that is very interesting to you and that also is attractive to females is a key manly practice.

Want serial and parallel monogamy? Learn by doing.

October 2, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

So far most of the interest in the manosphere has been about how to bed girls. Not so much interest or info is out there for what to do after that.

But if you want to have some steady girlfriends and at least one main woman who dotes on you with all her being, then you will want some solid relationship skills. There is only one way to get them. By continuing to date the girls after you fuck em. By becoming the man who wants to do so, and who is good at doing so.

> **Boar said:** Hm, I understand what you're saying *(about raising your value to be able to get better women)* and I agree, but if this was the only way to get women, people would spend decade after decade working on their value and that would mean most people would have satisfying love lives when? – in their 40′s and 50′s? What to do between puberty and that time; go for any girl that wants you whether she's ugly or fat or resign yourself to porn?

> **Renfrew said:** For what it's worth, I've always a) gotten a kick out of, and b) found a plain-spoken wisdom in one of David Lee Roth's quips about women.
>
> We're talking about a man who got started in his early teens with girls, and then became a rock star with women flinging themselves at him for decades. By his own account, bedding 5 women at once was his personal record. He's never married, but admits to having been in love a few times, and he's now in his 50s with a serious girlfriend in her 20s (not sure about his extracurricular activities, if any). Anyway, let's agree that Dave's about as charismatic, good looking, rich, confident, high social status and genuinely accomplished a gentleman as you'll statistically encounter.
>
> His take, back in his heyday?
>
> "No, I don't get all the women that I want. But I do I get all the women that want me!"
>
> Point being, I think: you've always gotta choose from among the women (and, more importantly, the "sex & love & lifestyle" options…which you should have more imagination about than 98% of PUAs do, agreed) that you've got at a given stage of your life.
>
> Second point being: no matter how awesome those options are (or look to an outsider to be), your appetite's gonna tend to be even bigger than your options. (See a previous post by Xsplat on how one's ambitions grow to accommodate expanding realistic possibilities.)

I hear a lot of guys commisserating, and then opting for the pump and dump strategy. To such guys I want to offer some heart felt and friendly brotherly advice. Don't get sucked into a lifestyle of circular negativity, where you create for yourself a world of limited and

poor options.

If you want women in your life, learn how to be good with them even after you fuck them. To do that, start where you are and date what you can get. Make yourself better at everything you can and work your way up. Take every advantage you can.

There is no shame in dating older girls. There is no shame in moving to a place where you are a big fish in a small pond. Get the best you can get, but get it. Don’t throw your hands up in the air and blame society. It’s on you.

Neurogenesis and systemic life improvement

October 2, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

There are some real gem comments left on this blog. Here's one that Dave just left:

"A positive feedback loop of hobbies that just build off each other's happiness. Let us examine the process in completing a blood clot and compare it to

When a tissue is damaged it sends out factors (internal and external). The external immediately forms the tissue thromboplastin which combines with the internal's cascade of clotting factors. TOGETHER, they activate a dormant Inactive Factor X into Active Factor; this leads to turning Prothrombin into Thrombin which leads to Fibrinogen turning into Fibrin and thus the entire process makes a clot.

Now let's try to analogize this to real life (based on what I just read on this blog)
You were sick and agitated not a while ago.

Your subconscious knew that you desired health and happiness (internal) and externally the once hot live-in girl looked bleak (external). Soon ACTION was taken in being active and mobile (boxing) which increased the testosterone and blood circulation inside yourself.. This new found vigor also happened to SILENCE previous thoughts of depression and REPLACE them with the feeling of going to war, and now the embodiment was even further embodied through (chi kung practices). While on the hunt… a passive lethargic demeanor slowly shifted gears into a "Masculine Frame" as posted…And all this time the girl's intuition and sixth sense felt this knew joie de vivre grow and grow inside you and it underwent a domino effect to boost both moods and the moods of any humans you contacted with.. Another side effect of exercise is the release of BDNF (Brain derived neurotropic factor) which TRIGGERED CURIOSITY. and Wa-la what was just a big lousy instrument all of a sudden became a lovely medium to channel that energetic creativity. And then out came some fine ballads and melodies.

NO. F*cking. Wonder. the men in Europe of the past with no electricity and none of our modern marvels (AC, internet) were probably happy as fukk getting a classic education and doing piano and probably undergoing some kind of laborious blacksmith/guild apprenticeship.

Society. Has. Lied. Big time.

Everything is tied together and its so fukking beautiful. A successful salesman, a successful "romantically dominant" man, and a happy human being would have an OVERFLOW of text if they were to be cross-bred in a Venn diagram

Not even a few months ago you were down in the dumps and it showed in your writing. Now I feel the fresh rejuvenating sentinments of a spring dew exuding from the text.

One of the PuA forums discussed something like this to be an "abundance spiral." And I think AVD touched base on this the other time.

BTW guys since the subject is Neurogenesis, let me briefly add some channels of thought

you may or may not know about.

Reishi Mushroom
Lion’s mane Mushroom
Fresh Eggs
Coldwater Fish
Leafy Greens
Antiracetem
and
Mathematics (specifically spatial dimension calculus) and visualization
along with
Language Learning and Music

all have fantastic effects

In the book “How to think like Da Vinci” he discusses the merits of “UNITING DREAM AND DAY” more specifically the right and left hemispheres of the brain. While the music and the melodies and the sex and the feeling stimulate the right hemisphere the logical and business and systematic calculations are growing the right.

Curiosità:
An insatiably curious approach to life and an unrelenting quest for continuous learning. Leonardo’s notebooks demonstrate his curiosità. Journaling in the 21st century is promoted by the Center for Journal Therapy.

Dimostrazione:
A commitment to test knowledge through, experience, persistence, and a willingness to learn from mistakes. One famous mistake from Leonardo’s life was his helicopter.

Sensazione:
The continual refinement of the senses, especially sight, as the means to enliven experience. The book Drawing on Right Side of the Brain can help a person develop his or her sensazione.

Sfumato:
Literally meaning “Going up in Smoke”; A willingness to embrace ambiguity, paradox, and uncertainty. Ambiguity and uncertainty are hallmarks of Leonardo’s legendary painting of the Mona Lisa. The concept of polarity managment is considered a modern-day application of sfumato.

Arte/Scienza:
The development of the balance between science and art, logic and imagination; also known as “whole-brain” thinking. Research in mind mapping, including the Split Brain Experiments, have helped humanity increase its knowledge of the human brain.

Corporalita:
The cultivation of grace, ambidexterity, fitness, and poise. Leonardo’s sublime work of the Vitruvian Man captures the concept of corporalita. One modern-day application of corporalita is known as the Alexander Technique.

Connessione:
A recognition of and appreciation for the interconnectedness of all things and phenomena; also known as systems thinking. The concepts of connessione also are applied in what is with a framework known as organizational learning.”

http://www.davincisciencecenter.org/inside-dsc/leonardo-and-the-horse/the-seven-principles/

I see the concepts of 6 of the 7 BLATANTLY manifesting themselves within this blog right now.”

My personal pussy plan

October 3, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I have mapped out a life strategy and am taking steps. Here it is:

Spend a few hours a day practicing piano. Eventually I'll be able to sight read complicated music and improvise in various musical styles. I'll be able to play in front of groups or even audiences, alone or with mates.

Practice chi-kung for a few hours a day, and start to teach it. This will be a portion of several community building interests. Networks will play a key role in the life strategy. I want networks in several businesses and social niches, and I want to be at the top of the hierarchy in many of these networks.

Start an online community of people with overlapping interests. This will be broader than just manosphere interests, it will be a forum of technologies for life hacking and increasing happiness. The forum will also act as a hub for men to make social and business networks.

Open a photography studio, plus promote and host weekly parties in a large new 3 story compound.

Continue with some started business interests and expand into targeted new areas and become more wealthy and get all of my crew noticeably wealthy.

Increase the number of intern/partners. Right now there are 3. I'd like to get 3 to 10 more this year.

That is just phase one to be worked on this year. The studio and party house has been located and I'll sign that contract within a week. The domain for the forum has been bought and that site will be developed soon and promoted soon after.

On this journey to maximize my value and create a pipeline to meet women regularly, I'll be inviting new people to join in. We will create a crew of the best and the brightest and through our success will attract more of the best and the brightest. We will advertise the internship openings, however the new forum will also be a conduit to find the best people.

Women pursue status to matchmake their children with status

October 6, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

A comment on alphagameplan.blogspot.com from cailcorishev reminds us that females are biologically programmed to be matchmakers for their own children, and this is a reason why women pursue status so vigilantly; gaining status means gaining higher status for their kids.

> You're right that there is usually an aristocratic class that herds its children into "appropriate" marriages with carefully vetted candidates, and one deciding factor in that process may be intelligence. However, that has nothing to do with the claim that men love smart women. When a college girl is telling herself that her degree will make her more attractive, she's not thinking of being attractive to some upper crust guy's mom so she can get selected for a near-arranged marriage. She's thinking it's going to be attractive to some exciting, wealthy man himself. And that's a lie.

Yogic chi-kung man dancing.

October 6, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Have you ever seen the native New Zealand tribal dance of aggression? That's a man dance. You let yourself go full out caveman, but with careful attention to details and finesse.

I've made it my over-arching theory that most of body-centered awareness practices are highly subjective and individualistic, however can be communicated. Which means that if you learn about a chi-field egg surrounding you like an aura in someones chi-kung class, it merely means that someone somewhere had that kinesthetic visualision of his phantom limbs be very meaningful and strong in a particular way to him, and was able to communicate that body-mental-map idea to someone else, who passed on the meme. We can feel a chi-egg, in great detail, and have it be psychologically meaningful and informative and practically useful to manipulate, however it's STILL just something somebody somewhere made up.

And so it is for dance styles. Somebody made up a dance, that was meaningful, just like a melody is meaningful. It's the aggression dance. Any one can understand it by seeing it, and anyone who does it will be transformed into a man capable of full expression of aggression.

So today, I used these ideas in my mental map when I was doing chi-kung. As these kinesthetic-visualization-phantom-limbs we feel are just all made up anyway, I'm free to explore to make my own useful arrangements of psychological ways of being into chi-kung practices. Then I experimented with contracting muscles during chi-kung, similarly to as body builders do for posing, however with the addition of chi-kung movements. Then I tried dancing while chi-kung. Then both together. Then today I experimented with very loose and yet masculine hip movements, synced with arm movements. And then I discovered that masculine cave-man dance.

So now I'm going to create and refine my own New Zealand Aboriginal Masculine Dance.

And make it kind of yogic, as in hatha yoga flexibility incorporated within the movements. And an expression of chi-kung energy dance. And hyper masculine.

Because why not, that's why.

Progress report #1 on project pussy

October 6, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I'll diary here with updates on progress towards the plan.

I'm literally going to be a community builder soon. I'm about to sign and pre-pay a two year lease on a 4 story shopfront, and will rent out one of the 5 room floors to hot female college students.

This leaves the top floor for my penthouse, the rearward sky-lit master bedroom attached solarium, and a 12 by 5 meter balcony, 1 floor for interns, and the bottom floor for the photography studio/other businesses of interest to young women. The top cement flat roof can be developed as a shaded garden with gazebo. Attention to aesthetics will be applied to a thorough renovation and decoration.

The plan is to invite new Westerner guys to come to a Bule *(Long Nosed Westerner)* Saturday party, and pay to have invitations stamped in chocolate handed out only to hot girls throughout town, and make the place known to host weekly meet the Bule parties. No entrance fee and free food and booze. I'm going to add value to everybodies life, and be at the top of the hiearchy in social relations as a host. It will be useful to know me and be in my favor. Of course fellow bloggers have an open invitation.

The astute reader will notice that I'm beginning to make social moves that could almost be described of as political.

This is the attitude that will pervade the opensourcecultofhappinessforum.com . The making of the sausage will be on display. Political power, wealth, and social influence are paths on the pursuit of happiness, and this is how it's done.

Cody and the two 17's and I hung out last night. Both girls are a handful, and I'd expect would be impossible to handle for many guys. But the social interaction was kept fun and smooth and the girls were proper fun geishas. There was an atmosphere of all around mutual love and comraderie. And sexual charge. Testimony to our hand over these beautiful semi-children. Cody's dominant enough to fart loudly and have the girls think it's a funny joke. I declared to the group that I'm going to make it my mission to fuck N17 into a proper woman. This was met with enthusiasm by all.

N17 introduced another hot teenager to Cody, while he was in bed with his naked 17. My plan was to add value to Cody's life by gifting him a new delicious opportunity.

Adding value to peoples lives is really where it is at.

M is a perfect kitten to come home to.

Strength and fitness levels are high, and it shows.

Posture and gate are happy enough that strangers greet me on the street now.

It is now not only psychologically possible but a more continual frame that my happiness can be used in a way that fills a room and makes me feel friendly and others feel friendly towards me and helps enliven a group tone.

N’s hot teenage friend Indri just “joked” that she wants to video me and N for a little amateur porn. I earnestly agreed. She’s a thrilling doll when she puts that mischievous look onto her bright red lips.

Indri was just wiggling to the music and then agreed that she will soon join me, Cody, and N on an excursion to a dance club.

N’s first day of blow-job school has officially begun.

I’ve decided to hold off on learning music reading and continue to improvise fresh at each approach on the piano. I want to discover music, not learn it. I want to know it from the inside out. This unique approach may stunt some abilities, however I’ll gain others, and stand out with a particular type of improvisational talent. Lately I’m preferring to spend more than 2 hours a day playing and can say that I genuinely love it. It’s pleasure.

Most of us will find this funny, but there are some guys who would read into this post a sole intention to brag. Most guys don’t project out their own under-developed and immature ways of seeing all social interactions as a teenage battle for narcissistic self esteem, so we understand implicitly that as well as bragging, there is the intention to inspire and help along and even join in partnership with those who also want to improve their lives and be happier.

Working emotions through music

October 8, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

If you practice musical improv your current emotions will come out in the music. If you are stressed or angry or sad, the music will reflect that, and then as you play and discover new melodies and rhythms and chord changes and themes the emotions will shift into something else, usually happier.

So you can use the language of music to more finely and deeply feel your emotions and work through them. You work them like you would work a muscle, musically.

The principle to notice here is that we can have creative bio-feedback with our emotions.

The same principle applies to using chi-kung to feel emotions in the body. You get creatively involved in the way you hold and feel your emotions in your body.

Plan update: Bliss, power, and 100 babies.

October 8, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

A few years ago I had some mini strokes that left me temporarily blind and bedridden with fatigue for a week. The left eye now has permanent retinal degradation and I can't read out of it. It is therefore likely that some neurons inside my brain were also damaged.

So I am recovering from stroke brain damage. I can't say how much the mini strokes affected my awareness and abilities, however I can say that during the peak of my career as a meditator I put vastly more mindfulness and awareness into each moment.

So my project now includes building up to and past the mental clarity I had at my peak. Is it possible? Well, I am taking rolipram, which causes neurogenesis, and aids in learning and even brain and nerve regeneration. And I'm trying to learn a great many interesting new things all the time, but am especially focusing on body awareness. This should cram more information into each moment and raise my screen refresh rate.

And I've decided to go ahead and occasionally let waves of great happiness, joy, and even bliss wash over me. That is now possible, and why not. It's probably healthy. Sometimes I even maintain bliss states deliberately. For the last three nights I've danced a great-happiness dance to some tunes, and the 1st night Cody joined in. It was Fatboy Slims "Praise You".

So as new experiences allow for new goals, I'm going to make a very extravagant goal. After all, why not. I've almost died several times in the last two years. Mortality is not vague to me. So why not go out with a firework finale? Yes, I'm going to try to experience and teach great happiness and bliss, and be wealthy and powerful and have 100 babies from the best mothers I can magnetise and provide extravagantly for them all.

Dilating your pupils at will

October 8, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The advantage to learning to be emotionally open and capable through practices such as deliberate romance, improvisational music, chi-kung, bodhicitta generation and group socializing is that you can learn to feel love at will, which will dilate the pupils.

This has a large influence on the person you are talking to. It can make them open up emotionally very fast.

When combined with displays of creativity, interpersonal and social ease and respected dominance, large pupils are hypnotic.

How to be happy with a ditz

October 9, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The key to getting pleasure out of annoying women is to know how to dominate them and set the frame in each setting and get them to shut up about stupid things. If everything they say is stupid it means getting them to stop all chatter with you and just stick to basic pleasantries of affection.

But this means that you have to know what you want from the woman, and it has to be something other than conversation. If you know you want affection and sex and romance and bonding from her, then you know that. Knowing that is what you want, you'll be able to conclude that you'll get other needs met elsewhere. From her you get that. You don't get beer from the faucet, but you still like your faucet.

And so you will be happy to be with her getting what you want, and keeping her company pleasant and enjoyable to you.

This ability to keep annoying women pleasant will expand your dating pool to include the hot airheads. The airheads will see you as higher value even if they are hot, because your brain works properly. They'll be better off for your company, and even an airhead can fuck like a champ.

A girl will betray you even if she loves you.

October 10, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

There are different degrees of owning a woman, and a well kept woman can be enslaved to her marrow.

None the less, even if a girl loves you she can betray you. Steal, lie, pass around parts of her body for the use of others.

One way to look at that is that job one is to screen to avoid major contract breaking. In this case you assume that engendering love out of her is a contract for fidelity and general trust.

Another way to look at this is that if she fools you then you pretty well had it coming for being an easy mark.

It takes dating some sketchy girls to understand just how sketchy girls can get. The good news is that there are a lot of sketchy girls out there, so if you date around you're bound to easily rack up some experience.

After having girls try to pull the wool over your eyes, either by seeing guys on the side or tucking away a little extra grocery money to give to their family, and after having met some really fucked up families the girls were born into, you won't be an easy mark.

Then you can turn the tables on the girl and outsmart her at every maneuver, and her cons become giant shit tests that you pass, therefore putting her one more level deep into your own personal dungeon. You don't even let her put herself into a position of risk of bad behaviour. No trip to Singapore with her slutty and money demanding female family members who just bought her high heeled fuck me pump-boots for the trip. She does that and you kick her out and never say another word to her.

If she stays with you after trying to fuck you over, it means you get to extract extra deep servitude out of the wench. You own her body, mind, and soul, as if you had your cock deep inside her cervix and she was dancing on it as your own personal sock puppet.

She'll be begging to give over all her will. And she'll be earnest. But then it only means you won a pivotal battle and stole more of her resources, it doesn't mean that the war is over.

The war is never over.

Owning a woman is a sublime pleasure that can not be communicated. It must be experienced.

"Yes Daddy, I'm your little bitch. You own me. I love you and want to never leave you."

****

Mr. Bean and Charlie Chaplin are masters of pantomime. Their movies are direct and sublime cross culturally. When you reach a woman at the cave man level, it doesn't matter what language she speaks or what culture she is from. You'll understand each other perfectly clearly.

You own the bitch.

Music showed itself to me.

October 14, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I was explaining to Cody how a musical arrangement came together spontaneously today. I was just riffing off of melodies that I had made on the notes in the scale of C minor, and then noticing how these melodies could harmonize with chords and chord changes on chords that were all made from notes within the C minor scale.

Then Cody explained that within musical notation, it's not called keys in a scale, but the key of the music, within which there will be certain agreeable chords, as in Symphony in G minor. The way he described it was saying what I said but in different language; the formalized language of musical notation.

I'm pleased with my choice to learn music from the inside out by focusing on improvising, instead of studying it. Studying it could lead to faster improvements, but it's not the same. Music is just there – ready to be discovered. It has patterns inside it that reveal themselves just by listening and playing. Your ear will figure it out. It's magical.

Nootropics are a game changer

October 25, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I just knocked 10 years off my brain ageing. Years of heavy drinking, lax meditative discipline and several mini strokes had deteriorated my awareness into a dull semi-consciousness. Today colors and sounds are crisp and vivid, and my refresh rate is high enough to be present through watching my fingers type fast without mental taxation.

I've had these ingredients in my phytochemical cabinet for nearly a year, but only today took them all at once in large enough doses to notice the wow effect:

piracetam
huperzine
rhodiola
lemon balm

These were added to my current regimen of 10mg of rolipram three times a day.

These help with neurogenesis and creating and strengthening synapse connections and thickening the neural sheath to speed up the nerve signal and increasing synapse signaling chemicals and receptor sensitivity and speeding up learning and aiding memory recall and math processing speed. My subjective take is a lessening of cognitive filters – the traffic noises on the street are very noticeably more "loud" in awareness, colors are more vivid, and I am aware of more of everything at once. The sacral fire is activated, which can be directed to lead to what most people think of as piss shivers, or a rush of energy up the spine, and chi-kung awareness is more present and refined.

My motivation for taking the stuff was to help with learning the piano. But it should also fit in well with the overall plan of re-habilitating a declining mind. Project uberman.

In other news, business projects are going well here. New businesses are bringing in money already, and a few other new start up ventures are looking very promising, for both finances and lifestyle. There was a large increase in the asking price of the place I was going to rent, so that's on hold while I scout out other possibilities.

ALL women are inherently gold diggers down to their pussy juice.

October 26, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 Naughty Nomad discovered that most Cuban girls are whores. I left these comments:

The fact that flat chested women can be sexy doesn't mean that tits aren't sexually attractive, or that some guys don't screen for tits.

In SEA you can get girls without paying, however money sex and love are not considered distinct. Frankly I've gone local and now consider it an illusion to believe that youth-and-beauty is not a commodity.

Women know their value. They know they can trade their value for their benefit. In SEA this is not a dirty little secret. It's not even an open secret. It's just a fact of life. Money is part of the equation, blatantly and openly.

At this point I consider it bullshit manospherian posturing to create an artificial division between cads and providers. Money-and-power-and-social-status is exactly equal to breasts. It can be a cause of sexual attraction in and of itself, and can maintain a relationship when there is nothing else being offered.

Women aren't men with vaginas. Their sexual attraction triggers are different. It's not just that they fuck for food. Not JUST a matter of pragmatic sales of a service. Actual attraction is ALSO involved.

Manospherians hampsterbate about this with a zillion "ya buts". Ya, but you don't NEED money. Yup, and girls don't NEED tits.

Having tits is better and more attractive anyway, and girls with tits can get more and better quality men.

Having money is better in exactly the same way. You don't see many flat chested Penthouse centerfolds, nor are there many broke romance novel heros.

It's not the case that SOME girls are gold diggers.

It's just a matter of all the gold diggers mining for gold in different ways.

A lot of guys base their ego and self esteem on the way that they skin a cat.

For me sex is about ecstatic intimacy. Money helps to get more intimacy with a greater percentage of girls, and higher quality girls. I choose to allow egoic esteem to include finances. Money is not cheating. Money helps to skin the cat. Money is not separate from my fantastic ethereal self. Money is part of what I am; part and parcel of what I am to a woman.

Wishing it were otherwise is the same as a flat chested girl wanting to be loved for her true self.

Of course money can also get in the way of intimacy, but that's due to mis-use. Tits can be mis-used too.

Update:

> aoisdjf said: I think its a more western specific warning about how it's more about status, fame, dominance, strength, violent and aggressive personalities than just the abstract concept of money. Too many stories of chubby mangina doctors marrying 5s and so on, because all they did is study and have a shit social life (no fame) and no game. Back in our tribal band days where nobody was really materially wealthier than the other women filtered out men based on those more social indicators. It's the warning to avoid beta bux & alpha fux. An alpha fux & bux is every girls dream guy.

I think the tits analogy works well with what you describe. A girl with tits who neglects her personality won't get the best men.

Manospherians tend to claim that money is less important than a fine outstanding rack on a svelte figure. Or worse yet, like an ugly girl want the opposite sex to be less "shallow".

Now that I have money it's much easier for me to have this world view. When I didn't have money I still wanted to be esteemed highly, and so naturally preferred not to be esteemed for money. Now that I have it I'm happy to be proud and esteemed for it. I imagine girls with tits also are happy to feel proud of them, while flat chested girls prefer not to feel deficient.

Reality is reality regardless of how we feel about it however. Money is tits.

And monkeys trade bananas for sex, so currency is hard wired into humans. It's not true that we ever had a pre-money phase of evolution. Men have always been valued based on resources of some sort. Money literally grows on trees, and always has throughout our evolution. There was never a period of time when resources were available equally to all

men. That’s not even true for animals, who fight for territory and hierarchy in sharing hunting spoils. Women are experts at judging resources, and money is not a proxy for any old timey pre-money thing that can be replaced by confidence. Money is resources, and resources are resources are resources. Resources are valuable and always have been and have rarely if ever been equally available. Humans fight each other for access to them, and know how to hoard them, and have for plenty long enough to affect female evolution. Primates can recognize a banana when they see it, and they literally offer up pussy for bananas. Confidence might imply the ability to get bananas, but a banana is a banana is a banana.

It is what it is. You don’t have to make the sign of the cross and immediately turn your head when you see it. There is no ya-but about it. It’s right there in front of our faces. It is tits. Many men screen for tits. Many women screen for money. Most men prefer tits to no tits, all other things being equal. Most women prefer more money, all else being equal. Men and women with options are more likely to screen. Tits and money are a common pairing.

Guys and girls with no personality have nothing to do with the attractiveness and power of tits. Tits are still tits, and are one important variable that goes into our unconscious calculation of the persons overall level of attractiveness. Everybody loves tits and wants tits.

Lust based versus companionate LTRs

November 7, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 In the dream I left my group of buddies to go hunting in the shopping mall. The sales promotion girls working the entrance were of no interest to me; something about their predatory attitude. But it didn't take long before I spotted my dream girl. She had flown up to the ceiling, so I flew up there and joined her. We were amazed by how perfect each other was, and I told her straight up that she was going to be mine, before she could say it first. She could also fly – pretty well no one else could do that. She spoke some French, and I rattled off my high school French and explained that I'd had French immersion schooling up to grade 3. Up in the air we started to explore touching each other, and it was not long until I had her firm ass cupped in my hand during embrace. We knew we were destined to be a passionate item.

From this I woke up to my plush bed. My 18 year old girl pressed her soft full and firm cheek against my face and kissed me. After discovering morning wood she was quickly astride me, and I felt the ass of my dreams in my hands. We moved together as the girl of my dreams and I did; a hand in a glove, a perfectly natural and very happy fit.

Over in my other abode I have my live in. She takes good care of me and shows her love in the ways that she knows how. She cooks and cleans and comes and comes on my dick. But lately I've been incensed with her. We had a domestic issue that I'm embarrassed to share. It was insulting and hurt me, and I've chosen to feel indignant burning anger. It's enough to call the whole thing off and never see her again.

You see, she was not into giving me a blowjob two days ago.

Yup.

I'd woken up with morning wood, and not only didn't she discover it, but when I asked for a BJ, she kept making excuses, like "I have to clean the room first", or "just let me bring these dirty plates upstairs first". That was bad. Very bad. But then when she got down to it her skills sucked – she barely put me in her mouth and didn't squeeze hard enough with either her mouth or hand and I could hardly feel it. I tried to correct her but she seemed disinterested in learning, or too stupid to learn, or both. Then after 2 minutes she paused for air, with an air of god-damn-it-this-is-hard-work-and-I-don't-want-to-do-it. Then after another minute she gave up, offering for me to be on top.

In a quiet burning fury I let her go upstairs to cook, and walked out to my other girl, who

sucked me right proper before during and after fucking her silly all day and all night long. I returned to live-in at 4 am only to give the silent treatment to her that night and all the next day. Later last night I ripped into her explaining in great detail my fury. I have zero mood to have any sexual contact with her. If she is not HUNGRY for my cock, she has no business being in my house. My house is expensive and she could easily be replaced with a girl who WANTS dick. It’s all about the dick. It’s not about clean floors, it’s not even about food. She isn’t playing housewife matron, cutting her hair and getting fat, and being queen of the place. It’s about my dick. Without devotion to the dick, there is nothing.

Even now I’m still angry at her. But I don’t have to dwell only on that, as my freshly turned 18 year old with the body of the girl in my dreams just came on my dick, and knows how to show her love in the way that means the most to me. With physical lust.



Advice to women dating a man with options: cock block at your peril

November 9, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 Your reaction to this post will be a guage of your solipsism, if you are female, or depth of your being plugged into the feminine imperative perspective if you are male.

My father took me to see one play in my life. The only part about it that I remember was the advice a woman's friend was giving to her about what to do about her husband's mistress. She told her to not force her husband to choose between them, because he would choose the younger girl. She advised her to keep her good life and remain taken care of, and swallow up her feelings. The play was set during the great depression, and all the rich guys were playboys. It was a surprising point of view to me at the time. But of course now I see that it is a child's naivete that expects sensitivity and generosity towards one matron to rule a man's choice of who to fuck.

Men of high socio-sexual score with experience and options react extremely negatively to jealousy, and especially cock-blocking. Not only is female jealousy a turn off, but it is reason for the man to leave you.

This would fit well into an evo-psych world-view. As we know, evolution is the term that is short-hand for genes mutating randomly and being "selected" for by reproducing into a genetic legacy of offspring. It makes sense that men with options who feel sensitive and generous to a mates demands for monogamy, who feel guilty and repentant and curb their desires will not be as genetically successful as men who are driven by strong emotions to revolt against the cock-blocking of their mates. However men without options would do best by doing whatever it takes to keep the woman around.

Or in manosphere short-hand, women – don't cock block your alpha man or he'll ditch you.

Emotions are not some mysterious personal event that are entirely subjective and individual. Evolution selected for them, and they perform simple and obvious functions. We feel positive emotions for what benefits us (and our selfish genes) and negative

emotions for what doesn't.

A highly socio-sexual man with options will get furious at jealousy, and lose attraction for the woman. His affection will diminish, and her grabbing tight onto the soap bar will cause the soap to fly out from her grasp.

You can blame the man all you want, but the wall is still a wall, the floor is still a floor, and reality is still reality. Blame has nothing to do with it. Drop a ball and the ball falls. Every time. Cock block a man with options and every time he'll be pissed and wonder what the fuck he is doing with you.

The way to keep a man with options is with honey. Vinegar will only drive him away. Give him good reason to be with you. Compete. Be someone he wants to come home to. And then suck up any pain you have regarding his free time not being with you. Or leave.

There is no third option.

And if you try to break up your mates affair, it won't go well. Do you expect that showing up and telling the other woman that you are the bottom bitch is going to scare her off? If the man holds his ground it will only make the girl feel closer to him. Especially if you are at all attractive. And this can be a deal breaker for the man – to him you will be trying to destroy his life and ruin his happiness. And that will leave him no choice but to give you the boot. And this will drive him closer to the girl.

In order to choose a future off the menu, we must first visualize all possible outcomes, and then make the choice that most fits in line with the most of our desires. Navigating nowness is an exercise of creative imagination of all possible futures. You are not bobbing around at sea being pushed by currents, you are a captain and your direction is a constant choice. Nothing good can come of confronting your mates other woman, so don't go there.

Bonus tips; 2 secrets to keeping a man:

1) Suck his dick with enthusiasm and skill often.
2) Cook well every day.

My three days with X & Co. (Guest post by Renfrew)

November 9, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The plane landed at dusk onto a runway damp with the usual monsoon-season rain from earlier in the day.

Down the gangway I went, aware that I was stepping into a reality that had heretofore been strictly virtual. This trip had been a long time coming – a few months, looked at one way; a lifetime, looked at another. Regardless, finally, here I was, and Xsplat's rantings were about to get a whole lot less random.

Crossing the tarmac, I entered the terminal building, and, after a nerve-wracking gauntlet of queries and searches – welcome to a tropical republic with a history of militarized government, I guess – I cleared immigration.

X's [then] live-in M was waiting for me in the arrivals hall. I recognized her from the photos on the site. She led me to the street and into a taxi. During the 20-minute ride, she was friendly and talkative, although I had difficulty understanding her at first (can I blame her braces for her poor diction?). She was charming and likeable, and evidently sexy and sweet, too, but she gave no clear impression of her deeper character or personality.

After pulling up outside X's four-storey headquarters, M paid the taxi driver as I retrieved my bags from the boot. Then we walked through the front door into X's business office, which occupies ground level of the compound.

From a sofa to my left, X rose to greet me warmly, glass in hand (I'll explain the glass in a minute).

Though I had never really formed a clear image of what he might look like, I'd somehow pictured X differently. For one, he's nothing like as ugly as he makes out. There's an absence of classical handsomeness, perhaps, but it doesn't add up to physical repellence. He is slender and wiry, as he says, and not tall; he's fit, and looks younger than he is – no surprise there – and is less physically imposing than I would have guessed. If you can morph Angus Young and Steve Buscemi in your mind's eye, you'll get an image that resembles X.

Significantly, from the moment I crossed the threshold, I felt at home and amongst kindred spirits. Right away, X introduced me to Cody and other members of the crew and gave me the grand tour of the compound. Essentially X's house is the tree fort of a grown man who has retained his childhood capacity for wonder and play; it's a remarkable abode, not fancy, but functional and fun.

As I settled in, we sat around talking, and munching sushi (plus the brains out of some chicken heads M had brought up for a snack; they tasted like chili-flavoured toothpaste). The vibe was congenial, right off the bat, and the conversation crackled.

That night we all went out to a Halloween party in the city. M and X were inseparable the whole time, but I noticed they didn't really talk. She stuck close to him, but wasn't clingy,

and X wasn't showy about his dominance toward her. His body language and demeanour were quiet; he doesn't go for the grandiose take-up-lots-of-space AMOG style, and makes no demands about being the centre of attention.

We sat on couches in the nightclub and, in a low-energy way, present but not participatory, we absorbed the scene around us: the live Filipino cover band, the half-assed costume contest, and the frolicking teens and twenty-somethings. The mood was one of contentment not excitation. The next day, I heard X tell Cody that he'd been doing chi kung while he was sitting at the nightclub, enjoying the sensations up and down his spine as an adjunct to the socializing.

After an hour at the party we grabbed a taxi home. M went to the kitchen and, with her brother as assistant chef, cooked up a late-night dinner for the clan. The rest of us sat around talking. We all went off to bed around 4am, although I think X stayed up even later to play the piano and do more chi kung. He mentioned that he'd been doing around three hours of chi kung daily lately. And he's a night owl.

Not surprisingly, the first half of the next day was given over to sleeping. I arose in the early afternoon to a surprisingly quiet house; others were sleeping even longer, it seemed, or else had gotten up long ago and were out and about. I threw on shorts and a T-shirt and took my laptop to a café across the street to get an espresso and do some work. Two hours later, Cody and X, rested and cheerful, sidled up to my table. "We're going over to the new building. Do you want to see it?"

Of course. So off the three of us went.

Remember I mentioned a glass in X's hand? Almost always while at home, and whenever he leaves the house on foot, X has with him a glass stein filled with a concoction of Coke Zero and green tea extract. This open-containered strolling, he explained, is the new, improved and healthier version of a habit from his rum-drinking days. He simply likes walking around with a drink in his hand. Always has.

Anyway, the new building, three blocks from the current compound, is going to be a bachelor heaven on earth, but it's pretty much empty now; it used to be a language school or something, and has a lot of funny posters on the wall (one exhorts pupils to avoid Facebook and instead put their "face in a book" – probably sound advice).

For an hour, we traipsed up and down the five levels fantasy-planning what domestic and professional installations could go where. I suggested an aviary, and a RC helicopter aerial dueling zone – a literal playground for man toys. X liked both ideas. Most of all, the party areas were identified, and the rooms where work equipment could be set up. Indeed, our collective imaginations got so lathered up envisioning all the fun and profit this new building was going to provide that as X shut the grate on our way out, all three of us we were practically giddy. Turning the key in the lock, X said: "Hey, do you want to meet [N17]?"

Yes, certainly.

As we walked the few minutes to X's other apartment, I thought X might call his new girl to say he was coming over, and particularly to say he was bringing compatriots with him.

But he didn't. We just showed up. I thought that might have been a touch inconsiderate, but it's how he does things. Or maybe he didn't have his phone. Come to think of it, through the three days I spent with him, I never once saw X use a mobile, or carry one. Presumably he does own one, but the way he leads his daily life is endearingly 19th century, where all that matters to him is "right here, right now," and he is surrounded by all the things and people he needs to be satisfied and productive. I also never saw him schedule anything; all activities were spontaneous. (I know he used the occasion of my visit as something of a mini-vacation, but I'm pretty sure his normal life is mostly undertaken with the same ease, grace and nonchalance.)

After knocking loudly on N's front door, X went into the apartment first, finding N in the midst of a shower. I heard him tell her something along the lines of "hurry up, you have guests" before gesturing for us to sit down in the small room (it's just a studio flat). Cody took the desk chair, and I took the chair beside the bed. King of this castle, too, X sprang onto the bed and propped himself up comfortably with cylindrical pillows, hands folded behind his head.

Ten minutes passed, and I began to grow self-conscious as we watched the two flat-screen TVs, both showing stupid – but different – cartoons, both on mute. I'd like to say that even if X has no guilt about the two-girl situation – and clearly he doesn't (nor should he, necessarily) – I always knew that in visiting him, I would become privy to some of the, ah, secrets of the temple, shall we say. I accepted this mantle avidly, of course, as it was my primary motive for coming, but there were moments during my stay when I felt awkward at having become X's confidante, not merely on his blog like so many of us are, but for real, in person.

Finally, hair sopping wet, eyes darting, N came out in a towel. Beautiful and with dark skin, she seemed more pleased to see us than I'd expected she'd be, and realizing that put me at ease. From his perch on the bed, X had N perform a fashion show (tastefully – she was never naked in front of us or anything, and she was clearly enjoying the attention of X and his friends; she'd met Cody before). In due course something shiny, and short, was selected for her to put on for the evening. Flitting about her little room in her little dress, putting on her makeup, doing up her hair, N actually seemed extremely pleased to have company and attention. She's a little lady, albeit girlish in the extreme. And once or twice I heard her call X "Daddy," unbidden.

With N dolled up, the four of us took off together into the balmy night.

Dinner was at a comfy Western-style place. Cody and I sat on one side of the low table, with X and N on the other, sometimes cuddling, sometimes goofing around. N is lively and inquisitive, and has traveled the world a bit with a previous boyfriend who was a pilot. She may not be a brainchild, but she is not as ditzy as X has suggested in his writing. In my limited exposure to her, I found her sassy and sultry and engaging to socialize with and talk to. She's had an interesting life so far. She shares her experiences openly and meaningfully, and has an instinct for the give and take of conversation; she asks and answers non-boring questions.

At this point in my narrative, I want to say that neither X nor anyone else in the gang, female or male, including me, consumed even a drop of alcohol during my visit. I got the sense this is the norm at in X's circle. I can't speak for the girls in the frame, but the men around X all seem to wish to maximize their mental and spiritual powers at all times, and are sufficiently happy and effective in their own skins that perhaps they find booze superfluous or counterproductive (as I do). But that's speculation on my part, for the subject never came up.

After dinner, X paid the check for the group and took off with N on his arm, leaving Cody and me to a deep discussion of enlightened womanizing and the examined life.

Three hours later, Cody and I were back at the main house, in the living room, still engrossed in conversation, when X came upstairs after a tryst with M. With a big smile on his face, he announced that the Dexedrine tablets I'd supplied him at dinner earlier had fueled his lovemaking with greater than the usual ardour. "I came three times with N" and again at least once with M, he reported, beaming.

Laidback and happy (as he consistently seemed to be), he was, on this occasion, also pleasantly keyed up. He admitted as much, and challenged me to a game of ping-pong, which he went on to win handily, surmising that the Dex had provided him with a higher "mental refresh rate" and sharper reflexes than usual; I retorted that he damn well should win anyway, since he owns the bloody table and I hadn't played since I was 13 years old. (X, I want a re-match, by the way. I'll be practicing.)

At some point, Cody went home, and X and I stayed up by ourselves till 5am, casually pummeling the punching bags that hang from the living room ceiling as we swapped life stories and anecdotes (some harrowing, some tragic, most with ultimately happy endings) with gentlemanly bonhomie. Having two days of rapport built up, along with some chemical stimulants in our bloodstreams, this was the most intimate time that X and I shared together, and for me, and I sensed for him also, it felt both cathartic and motivating, both validating and uplifting. I won't forget this encounter, ever. It affected me. Maybe it's what I came for.

The next day was my last. After once again sleeping until the afternoon, in the evening we reconvened the gang, including M and her brother, and took a taxi to the shopping mall. I bought a dress for somebody, and some souvenirs for myself, and Cody approached girls whenever the spirit moved him. As we all ambled in a loose grouping, M tended to stay on X's arm, and with that peculiar Asian sensibility regarding photo opportunities, she requested that group pictures be taken of us in front the WIN A CAR! sports car parked in the middle of the mall. We obliged. We were pretty aimless in our walking, yet X was never in a hurry, always sanguine, never sharp, never barking, never bored. Just as chilled out and with it as can be. His years of meditation practice are readily apparent – at least that's my interpretation – and keep him happy-minded and on an even keel moment to moment to moment. (Note: X has written that he does lose his temper and get angry, but I did not get even a glimpse of this side of him, and I have difficulty imagining what he is like in such exercised states.)

Back at the compound, a movie night was declared. We watched “The Source Family” documentary about the 1970s L.A. spiritual cult, which had been recently recommended by a commenter here. Afterward, X was tired. He hugged me goodbye and retired to bed with M. Then Cody and I, neither of us ready to break the spell of an extraordinary few days of camaraderie, stayed up through the wee small hours engaged in the kind of quality conversation I’d gotten used to having with him. Eventually, he got tired too, though, and headed back to his apartment a few blocks away.

I packed.

A couple of hours past dawn, with the sun still too tepid to melt the alternate-reality bubble of my shared adventure with X & Co., I crept down the stairs with my bags and squeezed through the front door (passing M’s brother asleep on the same sofa from which X had first risen to greet me three days earlier). Punch-drunk from a combination of sleep deprivation and peak experiences, I trundled up the already bustling street, awakening to the exotic sounds and smells of this hidden gem of a city.

Reaching the main intersection, I caught a cab to the airport, feeling more like this was the beginning of a journey than the end of one.

The art of storytelling (Guest post by Cody)

November 11, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The following is a guest post by Cody, inspired by the visit of Renfrew:



The man is a raconteur of the best sort. If you have nothing to say, he'll fill the gaps, weave an interesting story, giving the salient bits in a way that isn't tiresome or too direct.

Focusing on the content of the story, is much less important than using the story to evoke emotion and communicate particular qualities.

Of course, some stories have no purpose. Some stories have multiple purposes.

It's interesting the kind of misattribution our minds naturally perform. It's a particularly great mental backflip. One to relish if it's working for you, or to be wary of if the storyteller himself has some ulterior motive at play (and you will probably never know).

One thing to take away is that anybody can make "*generally interesting dude*" work in the context of girls. The vast majority of people's lives are so incredibly dull, that vicarious living is a *real, and valuable thing*.

It's the reason some of the most popular entertainments are based around escaping to something more exciting. Science fiction, hot car chases through the desert, whirlwind romances in cliffs overlooking sapphire pools.

But it's more than that, as well.

There is the primitive nature of our absolute LOVE for stories. It's the oldest entertainment, and that gives it a primacy that is unbeatable for captivating our minds. A person speaking to you is always a high priority.

Babies turn their attention to faces.

Imagine sitting around a fire, under a condition of **shared experiences**. After the daily recounting of the hunt, there would not be a whole lot to speak about. Everyone

experienced much of the same that day. So what was there to do besides **create** stories.

Look at the raptured face of, e.g. an uma thurman in the face of david carradine. We are primed by our socialization to appreciate raconteurs over anything.

So here's my notes on taking a story, courtesy of Renfrew.

> **It's not enough to be, you also have to seem****
> **–Jaime Echegoyen**

Have a lot of these stories in the first place.

"Incredibly interesting dude" who can't relate that, is not worth a whole lot more than "average boring guy". you have to create the conditions to share that.

You have to **do** interesting shit to be able to talk about it. In a wide variety of domains.

Part of displaying the story in the first place is that is relates, in whatever thin way, to the topic at hand. It doesn't jump out of nowhere, but flows smoothly from what happens before (this is of course, a breakable rule, but it enhances facile and style to acknowledge conversational waves).

There is a shortcut, a hack. You can also relate conversational threads to things you've read, or experiences you've had *even if the link is only in **YOUR** head* (this helps gain breadth a lot more quickly than actual experience normally allows).

Know your shit.

Being able to talk in a knowledgeable, or even just opinionated way about a topic. When you read a book, don't fucking read it just to finish the book.

Although I even noticed him break this rule and speak on books he hadn't read.

Bring out facts and figures. In Samoa the tradition of sleepcrawling is popular because of the way that they had to compensate for xxx. Vilnius has the world's largest urban forest. 80% of the population in Japan works in the service sector, which means they are focused on politeness that pervades their culture. This kind of thing.

Put yourself in a position to practice.

The opportunities for storytelling are endless, but you are responsible for creating them. Storytelling in the context of friends is nothing more than the oft-feared "public speaking" than people shit their pants about. So the transition to exposition in front of aquaintances or stranger is not that big of a leap.



Ask clarifying questions.

To connect with someone at a deeper level, you need to show that you care about getting their perspective and understanding. This can be eliciting deeper concerns, or just making sure their attention is being held.

- (Placename), you know it?
- But why do you think that way?
- What makes you say that?
- How does that make you feel?

Even if the content of their response is not important, checking in to get reactions throughout a story encourages engagement.

A playful attitude is optimal

An attitude for life, as much as storytelling. Pretending you are cool shit just makes you stiff and awkward. Don’t be afraid to make fun of yourself, point out your foibles, and generally have fun with conversation. There are no penalties handed out for being imperfect.

Building comfort through who you are

November 17, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Renfrew recently made a comment about seduction not being so much about what you do, but about who you are.

People often ask for clarification about interpersonal dynamics; how do women think, what do they think, what words and actions will produce what results.

That's all important, but most of what you communicate is a vibe. The vibe is what you are, not what you do.

If your vibe is one of empathetic love and appreciation, you can afford to get a little bit rapey for short spurts, before you back off and let her persue you, at which point you can escalate past her boundaries again. The dance of push pull is intricate and takes some sensitivity – you DO push past her boundaries, however it's in a dance of mutuality, and the OVERALL impression she gets is one of playful appreciation and respect.

Which brings us back to vibe. Being disconnected from each other happens in part because we are disconnected to ourselves. And vice versa. The more sensitive we are to our own body and feelings, the more we are attuned to those around us.

The joy of interpersonal communication is this dance. When we get good at the dance and are comfortable with it, people pick up on it, and this becomes a quiet unspoken charisma; people are attracted to being inside your vibe.

Strong passions come out in bursts of intense and frequent sex, and lesser passions come out in frequent touching and kissing, but generally around my girls in public, you might see me as nearly opaque – I barely give off any overt signals. I hardly do anything. I may even appear to the outsider as emotionally distant at times. And yet my women are affectionate to the point of obsession. My new one is constantly kissing me, and we are sexual in public frequently. We took photos in a studio today and she is beaming with happy devotion.

It's because I genuinely love her. I'm even a bit in love with her. My vibe includes her. She is in my world. My silences include her being in me. I don't feel any alienation or separation. When she holds my arm as we stroll, we aren't two people playing a dating game, we are a genuine couple.

My vibe is such that I engender a feeling of safety with women from the very first date. In fact on 5 occasions they've moved in to live with me on the first date, and on several others moved in within the first few. They instantly fall into a feeling of trust. Because I'm very romantic. The romance dial is dialed way up, therefore I can dial up the rapey lust and assume an instant comraderie. Push pull is in perfect balance, and I'm finely attuned to the most subtle of body language.

I can read my girl like a book. I'll often describe her body language to her and tell her what it is she is saying, especially when it contradicts her mouth, and she says no one could ever see through her and read her like that. For me it's all obvious. I'm finely

attuned to the most subtle nuances she puts off. I can literally feel emotions in her cervix. I know when she is fucking with moderate, medium, strong, or overpowering love.

Building comfort in a girl is about sensitivity. Appreciating every signal the girl is putting out, in a way in which you appreciate her.

If you can't find any way in which you are CONNECTING, then you can't get rapey. If you plugged into each other, then you feel each other. You are not separate. You are already melding. Then it's a dance. Then it's a flow moment. It isn't two people wondering what to do or say next, it's a flow moment; the two of you are sharing space. It's not even two people any more.

To become a man who gives off an instant vibe of comfort, it requires being comfortable with yourself at all of the deepest possible levels you can. Meditation will help. Being heartbroken and remaining heartbroken will help. Being emotionally open and vulnerable and strong at the same time requires being emotionally open and vulnerable to begin with.

A perfect balance of aggressive strength and emotional vulnerability is instant attraction. Women will feel safe and under a magic spell of vodoo. You'll hardly have to do or say anything. You will BE what she wants – genuinely. You will connect genuinely. You will love and appreciate and lust genuinely. You'll share space in a way that feels exactly right to her, as if you are a custom made suede glove that fits her perfectly on the first try. You will fall into each other.

That is not what you do – that is who you are.

That takes wiring up all the various parts of the brain into a cohesive whole – a fine synchronization. It's a life long project.

The comfort stage of seduction is not a stage. It's who you are. The woman truly IS safe in your embrace. You do cherish her.

From that space you can get aggressive. You'll be sensitive to each subtle nuance of feedback. You'll understand what her personal boundaries are, and read the signals as you deliberately transgress them, and know to pull back to wait to read more signals. She'll see your finesse and won't get a playboy vibe from you. She will understand that your heart is a safe repository. She won't feel as if she's abused herself by giving herself over to you.

Many men don't know what it feels like to be loved. Some know, but are less familiar with mutual love. But mutual love can be a natural matter of course. A progression to be expected. It can even happen routinely.

Every year I get older, but the girls keep getting younger. I used to date older women – max was 48. Then I started to date women hovering around thirty. Then the average age was 24. Then 21 became more common. A couple of nineteen year olds were thrown into the mix. My latest was 17 for the first three months of our affair. As my experience grows apparently so does a quiet unspoken charisma, and I notice that even beside young hot male competition, I get some strong body language signals of sexual trust.

Sexual trust comes from sensitivity plus strength, combined with years of experience of reading and responding to signals.

You just get it. You know the dance. And you genuinely feel genuine emotions. You are about 1/3rd as vulnerable as she is, and are prepared to lose your heart 1/3rd as much as you steal hers.

Balance of sensitivity and aggressive strength plus strong boundaries are only part of what develops sexual trust. Facility with manipulating the girls moods and emotions is also part of it. That also comes from who you are, even more than what you do. You can do it all in pantomime.

Your heart is the key to her panties and to her heart. Your heart and your dick should be as one. You should be able to feel her heart through the tip of your dick. And you should be able to make her very soul dance on the tip of your dick – through her cervix you should touch ALL of her. In all communication channels you should be prepared to touch her deeply. There is a literal melding, and she will feel it, and fall because of it. She'll become weak in her real and metaphorical knees, and be beyond help or hope – she'll be yours. And that's a responsibility you must be prepared for and want and relish from the first eye-sex glance. Ownership of a hot woman is the ultimate pleasure.

I've read thousands of pages of relationship discussion by hundreds of authors and commentors, but I've yet to hear of anyone with experiences similar to mine. **LTR game can be so refined that it becomes fast seduction.** Your LTR game becomes love at first sight game. Girls fall right into your orbit and can not escape.

Jeesus, I don’t know. Do you?

November 23, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

A reader emailed me:

> Hey I’ve been clicking around your site and I’m deeply interested by what you say you’ve accomplished with the opposite sex.
>
> I’m basically a newbie in this whole dating/becoming who I want to be sort of thing. I have had to sift through a mountain of garbage before I realized I was being played my whole life. Then I had to jump back inside to actually start to piece together what had been killing my optimism towards females. So I guess I’m trying to say that I think you may have the next part on my path.
>
> I’m 27. Plenty of girls seem to notice me, but I don’t know how to win at that game that gives you access to the goods and to the positive energy. I want to have the power surrounding such things in my own hands. I’ve only ever dated one girl and I never fucked her because she was too ugly for me. But at the time I was so desperate and she and I had gotten along so well that she had actually been my first real female friend who I felt safe with. The breakup was ugly and what I found out about myself was very painful. This happened over 6 years ago. I’ve had some cute girls throw themselves at me but I have a part of me that hates to be with attractive women because I feel like they have more power than me. Plus I still live at home with my parents and I work for them in their own business which I guess I could deal with only I don’t know how I could swing it so I can be the prize in my interactions with hot girls.
>
> I’m basically a cute guy with a cute face. I have biceps but it could be a little while before I have a washboard stomach. I know that girls might find me attractive on the surface but I have a huge fear that they’ll laugh and deride my circumstances. I don’t trust them but even if I just tried to muscle it out with the girls that paid easy attention to me I feel like I’d be losing out on the sort of “high on their own fumes” snobs that snubbed me in high school. I know I gotta start somewhere but I just wanted to let you see inside my own head. Besides, even if I did get with such women a part of me just expects it to turn shitty because of where I’m at right now. So even though I might be what some call worthless, I still have a drive and want to fulfill it, putting it flatly.
>
> I don’t know how to get that power over them that they want me to have. I’m looking very hard for it but one camp tells me that it wont come until I believe in myself and the other camp cynically tells me that dollars earned translates directly to cup size slapped. Meanwhile I get older, sadder, more resentful, and feel more powerless because I feel like I’m not really getting anywhere.
>
> As it currently stands I feel directed but I hate the direction I’m going in. Do you understand me? Can you see a way I could win here?

> Tell me about yourself. I want to hear your insight.
>
> I'm all ears,

And I have no idea what to say.

Last night I was explaining the concept of personal responsibility to my 18. I used the analogy of a fat woman blaming her parents and society and her genes for being fat to a previously fat person who through painful dieting and exercise over the course of years became fit and slim. The slim person would consider the fat person slothful and full of excuses, misdirecting attention away from her own responsibility.

So it is with our minds. Just as we use free will to move our fingers, we use free will to move our minds, and just as the ability to play the piano is hard won through years of deliberate practice, so too is the mind brought under an artful control through mindfulness/awareness training. Everything we feed our attention and every move we make with it and all our friends affect who we are and what we will and can do next. It's damned difficult and painful work, and no one can do it for us. It's on us, and only on us. The past is no excuse; the next moment starts NOW. Anybody home? That's who you talk to about this.

But skill, attractiveness and dominance with women is not directly correlated with mindfulness training. Any more than it's directly correlated with cash. Both help, of course, but are not sufficient.

So what is Reader to do?

I can only suggest taking notes and following every suggestion I've already made, and read other blogs too. I used to value the pre 2000 Roissy blog. He writes about stuff I don't in an entertaining and useful way, even if his emphasis is skewed towards overconfidence and a heartless disconnect with any sense of genuine human connection.

Actually, I've advised before to simply date whatever you can get, and work up. Proficiency comes from practice. You can't practice piano on a blog. Practice on whatever quality keyboard you can get your hands on, but practice.

Examine these facial expressions as women lie

November 23, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Hone your bullshit detector and see the female herd mind in action as 100% of women lie to the interviewer about women and men being just friends.

Women have a genetically hard coded instinct to fool men, as a communal entity, in order to extract resources. A woman is a women.

How to have a soul

November 27, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

A soul is not some metaphysical thing we all have and keep after we're dead. Some people are more soulful than others, and you can see this from the outside and feel it from the inside.

Narcissists are rather soul-less. They have intimacy avoidance issues, little respect for others or themselves, and chose face over truth every time. The self-respect they have is false esteem. A good read on the subject is here.

> "Equating confident people with narcissistic people is like equating happy and manic and then saying, 'Well, maybe happiness isn't such a good thing after all.'"
> …
> To find out how narcissists really feel about themselves, Rosenthal used a computer test based on the Implicit Association Test codeveloped by Mahzarin Banaji, Cabot professor of social ethics in the department of psychology and Pforzheimer professor at Radcliffe (see "Stealthy Attitudes," July-August 2002, page 18). First, the test asks subjects to associate themselves with positive qualities and dissociate themselves from bad qualities, and measures how quickly the subjects press computer keys to indicate those associations. Then the instructions are reversed (bad qualities are to be marked "me" and good qualities "not me") and response time is measured again. Those subjects quicker to assign positive qualities to themselves have high self-esteem; those quicker to assign themselves negative qualities have low self-esteem. Despite the sky-high self-regard narcissists project, Rosenthal found their implicit self-esteem was low.
> …
> During a postdoctoral research fellowship at the Kennedy School of Government, he has found that members of informal groups with no designated leader are likely to name the narcissist among them as a leader—but only at first. "Those are the people who show off the most, make the most noise, have the most ideas, or at least are most likely to keep throwing them out there," Rosenthal says. "It does seem that, early on, people are attracted to the chest-thumping and showing off. But as the narcissism starts to show through, people start to get sick of that person."

As narcissists tend to have intimacy avoidance issues (and are therefore less happy and I would argue less human), appearing to at first be full of valid esteem works for their short term mating strategies.

We can easily look around the manosphere and see people who identify with narcissism, and who actually go so far as to PROMOTE narcissism.

Here are some resources regarding attachment styles:
http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Attachment_theory

http://postmasculine.com/attachment-theory

Some of the poor parenting that can lead to narcissism can also lead to an inability to form healthy human attachments. Both conditions are related to less happiness.

So, if you want to be as happy as possible, and if you have attachment issues and score high on the narcissist scale, the scientific news is that you'll have to work hard on yourself over the course of many years to develop new mental habits. To become a new person.

******

Lately I've been experimenting with doing practices that integrate my creativity with regular awareness. One payoff is that when I close my eyes the vision-producing part of my brain speaks to me in images. I see pictures. These are welcomed. Another development is a growing integration of my fingers into the piano. Music comes out of it, much like words come out onto this blog when I type. Creativity is being developed and refined, as a language. The music is getting more soulful. The visions are getting more intricate and relevant. Left and right brain are trying to be more than friends – they are working on being lovers.

Truth is important. You can't have much of a soul unless truth is more important to you than face. A soul is an integrated ego that is both caring and creative. Soulful music is caring and creative.

A soulful feeling in the heart can be bitter sweet, but mostly it can be sweet. This feeling comes and goes for me, but it's habitual enough that I notice when it goes. And then I want it back. It's been a long life of carefully cultivating a warm heart and a visible soul. And I can say unreservedly and with emphatic verve that having a soul is an incomprehensibly large boost in quality of life. Having warmth in the heart and the ability to bond and connect to people and to care and be creative towards life and the environment is a big deal.

Narcissists and those who teach narcissism would rob you of that.

Some people out there are weird and broken. And they teach being weird and broken as a way of life.

And they have a following.

Be warned.

And take good hard care.

A woman is not a woman until she comes with love

November 28, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Women are emotional creatures of security. A womans ability to abandon herself to orgasm is unlike a man’s ability; for the woman orgasm is aided greatly by emotional closeness.

Engendering deep love in a woman is an art that can transform her very self conception. You can literally fuck a girl into a woman.

The culture of over-moderated forums

November 28, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Maigo commented: “Some people out there are weird and broken. And they teach being weird and broken as a way of life.”
>
> I’ve come to realise that this is essentially humanity in a nutshell. All the systems, religions and beliefs we have are just a handed down insanity that not enough people question.

Hard to argue with that, actually. I said something similar to 18 recently, regarding her parents and their parents teaching how to be afraid of their own fears through believing in ghosts.

Indonesia is so child-like. Everybody here is afraid of the dark and afraid of being alone. They equate being alone with the ghosts getting them.

And yes, their entire religion seems to be similar – a bunch of superstitions passed on to vulnerable children, who never grow up to question their beliefs.

The Catholic evangelists have a saying that goes something like; “give me a child before he is older than 4 and he is mine for life”

I’ve tried to explain to people that “just because you learned it when you were four doesn’t make it true”, but the “Jeesus loves me yes I know, cause my Mommy told me so” logic seems irrefutable.

However there are systems of thought that attempt a constant self corection. The scientific method is an example. Humans are capable of teaching habits of openness, curiosity, and constant revisioning of their mental maps to align with truth and beauty.

Mentors should be happy and truthful to a fault; even at the expense of comfort of others precious sense of group cohesion.

You’ll see moderation policies that lead to a Pinterest level lack of contentiousness destroy forums over time. People prefer the comfort of pleasantries and conformist group think to expression of opposing views, as it’s inevitable that a genuine expression of dissent will appear abrasive. People even label honest dissent as “trolling”, rather than deal with it. I’ve seen this ruin more than one forum.

And the funny thing is that those who remain in an over-moderated forum are happy with it. Even as the quality declines, they are happy to be insulated from abrasive contentiousness, and don’t seem to notice the decline. Even while others who prefer a free expression of interesting thoughts have been kicked out or silenced through intimidation or moved elsewhere.

The thaivisa.com forum was famous for this, and stickman of stickmanbangkok.com pointed out how that forum was so over-moderated that it was completely useless. The moderators there had a habit of kicking out the smartest people. And yet those that

remained praised the moderation.

Happy sheep. Thank goodness the rabble rousers are gone! Now we can be dull and pleasant and polite in our peaceful bubble of wilful ignorance!

And the same thing happened to the Rooshvforum. I took a look for the first time in four months yesterday and it's not the same place it was. Its as contentious as Pinterest over there now, with the level of discourse having dropped to gif images of smileys and grapes and trolls and whatnot. Very little creative insight over there any more. Those that remain don't seem to realize that the place is already all but dead. The life of it has been moderated out. All that is left are over-moderate people happy with over-moderation. Yes men so pleased with their straight jackets that they consider them to be fashionable. Sheep who are happy being sheep. People who value getting along above refining ideas to the point that they all agree to agree and exclude the non-believers with snark. Male feminists, in a way. Group mind as a culture of how to not-think.

For instance criticism of the moderation policy could not be openly discussed over there any more. All people would do is reflexively accuse of sour grapes and trolling. Or shut up for fear of being banned. No, there is nothing wrong with over-moderation! It's being abrasive and not fitting in to the group-culture that can't be tolerated!

It's instructive to compare the forum now to about six months ago. Instructive as to what humanity in groups does to itself, in the name of group cohesion. It becomes wilfully dull. And RVF is further stamped by the moderators ill conceived and emotionally stunted views on intimacy.

A cult of dark triad people leading each other on in emotional deadness and group mind. It was also once more than that – there was much value shared there, and men acted as men do – with debate and spark and aggressive dissension.

I can't see men acting like men there now. That's not allowed.

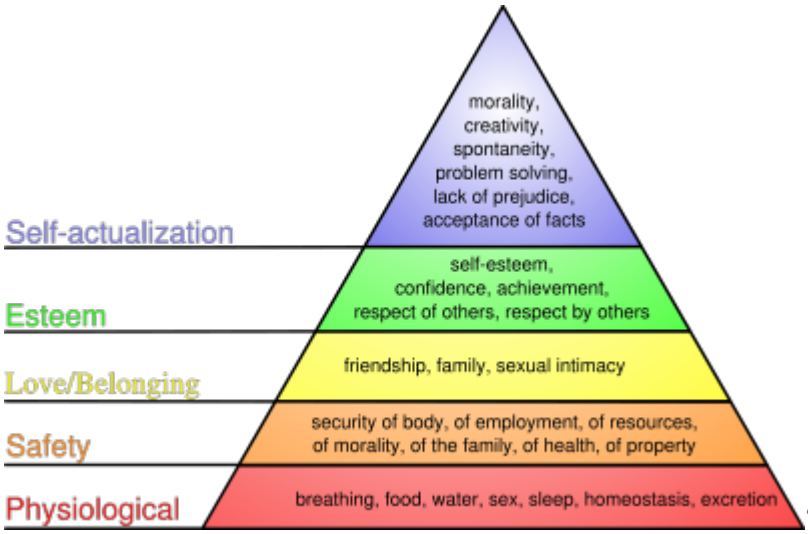
And those that are left are happy with that state of affairs. Perhaps they are happiest with that. As most of humanity usually is. People like to follow and not be allowed to dissent. They call that culture.

From therationalmale:

> A handful of my male readers often ask why I don't moderate comments, or that the message of Rational Male would be better served if I banned certain commenters. I've mentioned on several posts and threads as to why I won't ever do that (except for blatant spamming), but in a nutshell it's my fundamental belief that the validity of any premise or idea should be able to withstand public debate. People who aren't confident of the strength of their assertions or ideas, or are more concerned with profiting from the branding of those weak assertions than they are in truth, are the first to cry about the harshness of their critics and kill all dissent as well as all discourse about those assertions.

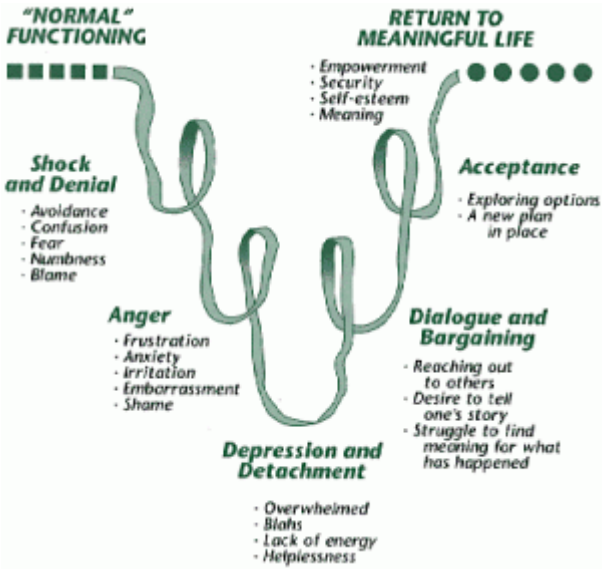
Maslow’s hiearchy of needs and manosphere group-mind

November 28, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



> “It is quite true that man lives by bread alone — when there is no bread. But what happens to man’s desires when there is plenty of bread and when his belly is chronically filled? At once other (and higher) needs emerge and these, rather than physiological hungers, dominate the organism. And when these in turn are satisfied, again new (and still higher) needs emerge, and so on. This is what we mean when we say that the basic human needs are organized into a hierarchy of relative prepotency.”

There remains a large portion of those attracted to red-pill wisdom who are working their way through the 5 stages of grief towards acceptance of truth. Some are in the anger stage, and these guys seek out like minded men to commiserate with. The danger for them here is getting stuck in the mud.



This danger is compounded when such men together create a culture of denial regarding

basic human intimacy needs.

For when they can’t even address their own intimacy needs, they can not move up Maslows ladder towards self actualization.

Then they can become a type of manboob. Manosphere-boobs who prefer to blame the bitches for being unlovable and pump and dump them rather than go through the pain of maturing their LTR and interpersonal skills. A solidarity of pity party, that is an exclusive club of fail.

Get your sea legs if you want real pleasure in life

November 29, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 Avd said:

> "Manosphere-boobs who prefer to blame the bitches for being unlovable and pump and dump them rather than go through the pain of maturing their LTR and interpersonal skills."
>
> This is something NEVER addressed in the MS, presumably because it's deemed bad for sales/traffic. (There are some heavy hitting motherfuckers out there who preach otherwise, and they're right, in my personal experience.) What a great disservice to the various communities of males seeking to improve their lives regarding inter-sex relations. Internalizing the belief that females are bitches (in a negative rather than fun way) and that pumping and dumping is the way to deal with them, changes one's OWN internal wiring in a way that the vast majority of males will not be happy with for long-term purposes in their OWN lives. Then they'll be faced with having to work themselves out of that mindset (once they've gotten good at it!) in order to move toward more healthy and fulfilling relations with others. An unnecessary self-imposed hurdle along one's path. In fact, the quickest way to solid inter-sex relations is to LOVE what you want, NOT despise it. (With healthy boundaries, of course.)
>
> The dark triad stuff works in the short term, but it will blow back on you in the long term. And after all, you ARE implementing a long term strategy for YOUR life, right? Think of the dark triad stuff as a way to radically shift unproductive mind-sets in the short term, to learn to define your boundaries, but not as a long-term tactic for your OWN personal wellbeing. Do YOU like spending time with people who treat YOU with dark triad techniques, female or male? This applies not exclusively to LTRs, either, but also to Rs, in general. Short term flings can be totally healthy, no need to treat another human like shit to enjoy sharing a bit of your life with them.
>
> For the vast majority of males, the damage inflicted on others and upon ONESELF by acting on the world from a spiteful mindset will have to be addressed at some point, because they will never be content with the resulting life they create for themselves from a spiteful stance. Far easier to understand the uncomfortable

> truth going into the fire, to be aware of it, stare it down as it arises, iteratively deal with it, and make adjustments in real time, rather than constructing an unhealthy internal edifice (and external consequences) that will have to be deconstructed in one's future.
>
> To the newer readers, you might consider going into all of this with your eyes open to the harsh realities revealed by the MS and the courage to deal with your OWN shit as it arises during your own personal process of change, rather than unfairly putting it onto others, and rather than putting your OWN internal work off for later. Good chance this will accelerate your own growth by avoiding altogether a bog that many in the MS have clearly sunk into. Also, don't think for one second that every proprietor in the MS is past this stage themselves—just not the case—kind of sobering when one considers the quantity of males being influenced by these proprietors. You might consider thinking of it as avoiding the accumulation of "personal growth" debt that you'd rather not have to work off in your future.
>
> Alternatively, go through it, if that's your path. Either way, just move forward and do your best to avoid the traps.

The human is wired to give itself the most exquisite sugar rush of all: the rush of empathetic socio-sexual communion. A lovers glance, touch, gestures, food, care, blowjobs, sex and even silent accompaniment can each fill a man with sublime pleasure.

It is not just women who have sexuality enhanced through emotions. Sex with a hottie that you are into will arouse much more intense feelings than sex with someone who doesn't turn you on. Men can be turned on emotionally. We are built for it.

And yet we can also lose touch with that ability. Use it or lose it. Many men have only been in love a small handful of times.

And men don't learn how to deal with love in a way that they maintain any sense of finesse. The get lost in the tumult, and overwhelmed, to the point that they crash their boat on painful rocks and become broken. And after scrambling to shore, some manage to get to back out to sea, but it's the rare man who becomes a hearty and skilful blue water seafarer.

The ocean is rich. We are built for this.

But you have to earn your sea legs. The most skilled mariners can handle huge waves and navigate under stars into unknown waters.

There are entire cultures of people who live by the sea but who are too timid to even get their navels wet. The ocean seems too dangerous to swim in.

And there are now entire cultures of men who don't even realize the value of the ocean. Who have no concept of how to USE the ocean.

And then there are people who are skilled at getting their boat in and out of the docking slip and out for a spin around the bay. Those are called PUAs. They think they know something about the ocean.

They know a bit about how boats work, but their mariner knowledge is relatively shallow. It would be fair enough to say PUAs don’t know shit about the ocean, really. Not the real ocean, outside of the nearby harbor waters.

When you are a blue water mariner you can dive deep and get a woman to swoon deep fast. The game is entirely different, and the payoffs are entirely different. The level of life satisfaction you can reach is entirely different. It’s not just the skills involved that are different; the hormones involved are different. You get the value and meaning and pleasure from oxytocin infused into your life, along with a more steady hit of dopamine and raised testosterone and so forth. Oxytocin is a life requirement. If you are not getting a lot of that, you’re doing it wrong.

The number one key to seduction; creativity.

November 30, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Desmond Morris, author of “The Human Animal” and narrator of related documentaries has explained that humans come pre-programmed to develop their artistic creativity as a means of display of sexual fitness.

He explains how Chimps can draw an abstract type of art with squiggles, but how humans develop past squiggles to squiggling circles, which turn into faces, which turn into stick figures, which turn into stick figures placed within landscapes.

This innate drive to develop our creativity is not limited to crayons and paper. We do it in all endeavours.

And we pay a great deal of attention to it, socially and sexually. In any realm of activity you can imagine, we screen for cues and clues of creativity. Wit, musical ability, orative skill, interior design, skill at grooming. Our mastery over creative expression plays a huge role in getting laid at all, and especially the quality of mate we can attract.

And here is something you need know, and know in your ever-arising consciousness. The creative machinations of the brain are all plugged in and intermeshed and wired up into your emotions.

If you want to be fully creative, you also have to be fully emotional.

Artists are known to be emotionally sensitive. We are born with innate predispositions, however regardless of these we have some leeway to shift our habits in one direction or another. The sensitive can desensitise, and the callous can refine their sensibilities. However if you want to plug into your creative abilities and refine them, you’re also going to be plugging into your emotions. They go hand in hand. Colours themselves have emotional content – that’s how the brain works. If you go into a room painted all in red lit by red lamps, you’ll feel differently than in a green or white or blue room. The architecture of your environment is also an expression and transmission of emotion. Just as is music. Emotions and creativity are intermeshed.

So one way to improve as a man is to be emotionally capable. The problem lots of guys have run into, which I don’t see being addressed, is that they lack boundaries and backbone and experience with the ways of manipulative women, and so their romantic emotions leave them vulnerable to being tooled.

They then discover the dark triad quick boost method of gaining hand, and come to assume that emotions where their problem all along.

Which really fucks up their life, and cuts off all possibility of any further deep development.

Emotions were never a problem. It’s not being able to use them that is a problem.

Emotions are a valuable tool, but people see them as too dangerous to mess with.

Growth as a man means being emotionally capable. Only then can he work towards

maximizing his happiness and his seductive prowess.

If creativity is our number one way to display sexual fitness, what are others?

Well, we need to apply our creativity in ways that give us status, and so we need strength and leadership. We need strong boundaries and hand. We need to stand up to the rigours of the competitive world and come out visibly ahead. It’s not enough to have a creative wit or be great musician, we need to apply our skills to receive recognition and enough social clout to afford to translate our skills into manipulation of our environment, such that we can afford to order people around to tastefully build and decorate our visions, and can afford to treat our friends to meals and locations, and can influence the real world.

And the number one way that people are influenced is by mood. Just look at a stadium of people listening to music. Or look at how you are affected by your personal mentors. Their emotional openness integrated with their creative expression moves you, and influences you. And gives them authority and power.

Dilating your pupils at will, with Desmont Morris

November 30, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Below is a repost, with relevant video from Desmond Morris

The advantage to learning to be emotionally open and capable through practices such as deliberate romance, improvisational music, chi-kung, bodhicitta generation and group socializing is that you can learn to feel love at will, which will dilate the pupils.

This has a large influence on the person you are talking to. It can make them open up emotionally very fast.

When combined with displays of creativity, interpersonal and social ease and respected dominance, large pupils are hypnotic.

Women believe they are responsible for the gifts they get

December 5, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 Attractive women attract gifts and favours.

This seems to have gone to their heads, and then into their genes. Instead of feeling gratitude for the efforts of others, they feel deserving. And responsible for them.

My N18 was watching the Disney Channel which was showing some cartoon serial about a bunch of prancing pixie dust farting flying Cinderellas or Fairytopia Barbies or something, and it was instructional as to the female mind. You had a few male characters, who were all suitors of some sort. Some were handsome but wimpy, some were only moderately attractive and darkly overbearing with an air of evil intent, some were high status and wealthy but cowardly, some were just the right combination of deferential yet snarky and unimpressed, bold yet not too rapey. And the females came in personalities too – a few were back-stabbing bitches with ill intent. You could tell these by their malevolent

eyebrows. 

But the most telling part of the show was that girls would speak out loud their wishes, and they would come true. Who are they talking to? Who are they asking for these favours? Even when the incantation had the lilt of a prayer, they were still asking favours from no existent other; their solipsism was dialled up to 11 and all that existed was the power of their prayer. They were solely responsible for the magic. The magic came from their girl power.

They ask for stuff, throughout the show, and it magically happens, and not so much as a thank you to the provider of magic.

I was reminded of women's attitude to government services.

*****

I'm not living with live-in anymore. So from now on I'll call her M. Although she pushed things past the breaking point, she still won't leave my shop house. Here is the thing; women are hard wired to demand severance pay. It's as instinctual as a monarch butterfly migrating to the same tree in South America as it's great grandparents did. They feel that once they get a man to bond with him, that he is a personal slave and that they own half his shit, even if he tries to leave her. That he CAN'T leave her until he pays up.

I've been trying to get her out of my shop house, and so am withholding some financial support until she moves into a new apartment that I'll pay for. I will support her until her big tits land her a new man. I think that's fair, after all I trained her to be a geisha for three years, when she was previously career oriented.

I had pulled my Yamaha Clavinova electric piano to my new larger shop house, leaving the room bereft of most of its soul, and so she wanted me to return the previous smaller electric piano, which I now have in N18s apartment. As she had agreed with her mouth to eventually move out, out of warm hearted desire for her happiness I brought over an even smaller one I had originally bought for N18s apt. M got angry and complained that

she wanted the bigger middle-sized one.

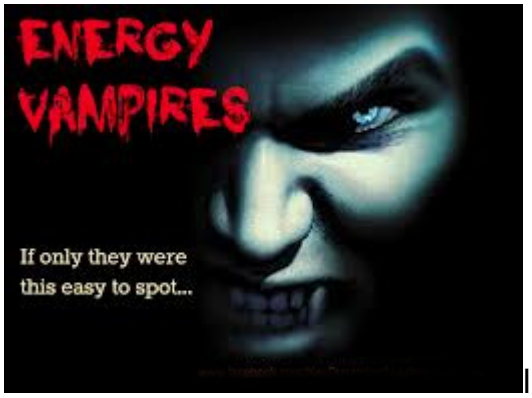
What a princess. Where does she think money comes from? It’s this self entitled attitude that can be so off putting to men.

No Cinderella, you don’t get stuff just because you wished for it and think you deserve it. I’ll just take the small one away and you can pay for your own damned piano if that’s not good enough. Not so much as a thank you!

Self entitled princesses who think they own a slave for life if they bond with you. Nope. I have an identity, solipsism queen. My stuff belongs to me.

The underground economy of attention energy and energy vampires

December 6, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



I bet you didn't know this, but once I explain it you'll think to yourself "Ya, I knew that all along, I just didn't know that I knew it".

It's said that introverts only have so much social energy to spend each day, or each week, and when they get drained they need quiet time to recharge.

Well, that's a weakness. Therefore, according to Darwin, there will exist some entity that will exploit that weakness.

Women are energy vampires by design. They try to drain your attention so that you won't have enough social battery left in you to engage freshly in a positive frame with other girls.

Have you ever met someone who always asks you to repeat yourself, no matter how clearly you enunciate or how loudly you speak? "I didn't bring any money". "What? You didn't bring any money?" "Yes." "Really?" Some people will keep this up until you've repeated yourself 5 times before they are willing to let the knowledge sink in. It's as if they want you to do the difficult mental processing for them. Does not instantly compute? Ask for repetition. Not exactly what you were expecting? Ask for repetition. But it's not that simple – the same people who do this are the same people who suck all the attention out of a room. It's just a subtle look-at-me feed me attention game. Oh! You're speaking to me and feeding me attention! Do it again! Do it again!

Look at the people in your life and you'll notice which ones demand you to process their thoughts for them, instead of doing it internally. You'll see which ones constantly demand affirmation and re-affirmation. Can a girl stay with you in a room and be QUIET and make the space feel warm and loved? If not then she's an energy vampire. She's not just doing it because she feels insecure. She's doing it because it's also a strategy to drain your limited relational battery.

Attention is a limited resource. We only have so much to spend. Many pathological mental strategies, such as those employed by BPDs, are forms of energy vampirism. Its to a womans advantage to get you worked up and pissed off at her. You will lose the spring in your step and need time by yourself until you are again at your best.

Unbalancing you strengthens her hold on you, because it makes you weaker, and therefore less attractive.

Women ALWAYS want to betafy their man. Always. They will use these nasty underground manoeuvres. You'll usually never notice. It's so low it almost always goes under the radar. Step by step women will try every angle and poke and prod at you to weaken you until you give in and just give her all your attention.

But being a man means holding inside you this strong feeling of individuation and internal power and love. You own it, and can share from that space. She wants to own you, all of you, and will never satisfied with anything less.

I'm talking to myself here. I'm trying to train my 18 to shut the fuck up more, and I always cut her off the instant she tries to flare up even a hint of drama. And I'm trying to train her to stop kissing me so often, or follow me around, or stare at me so much. And it's occurring to me that more is at stake than just training a woman. It's also about leaving space in my own energy system for a larger social life. Not letting her get so much attention that I have none left to give.

It’s not a joke and yes this means you; science says without intimacy your life will suck rotten eggs

December 6, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

When talking to women about anything negative about them, it often helps to talk as if you were talking about her friends. “Don’t you hate when other girls gossip too much?” Instead of “you’re a horrible gossip”. Women are primarily emotional, so if the information provokes negative feelings, her reaction to the information will be negative at worst, dismissive at best.

But I’m not sure that’s the best tack to take for men. Maybe it’s better to be in your face and painful about some negative habits. Because it seems to me that stubborn habits sometimes won’t be broken without a major slap in the face with the fish of reality.

Intimacy is frowned upon, in some circles, and I’ve mentioned before that I view this as a circle jerk of negativity. Yes, strong words. Allright, I’ll stop talking now and the rest of this post will be quotes from here and here.

> In 1938 Harvard University began following 268 male undergraduate students and kicked off the longest-running longitudinal studies of human development in history. The study’s goal was to determine as best as possible what factors contribute most strongly to human flourishing. The astonishing range of psychological, anthropological, and physical traits — ranging from personality type to IQ to drinking habits to family relationships to “hanging length of his scrotum” — indicates just how exhaustive and quantifiable the research data has become.

> In Vallant’s own words, the #1 most important finding from the Grant Study is this: “The seventy-five years and twenty million dollars expended on the Grant Study points to a straightforward five-word conclusion: Happiness is love. Full stop.”

> Of the 31 men in the study incapable of establishing intimate bonds, only four are still alive. Of those who were better at forming relationships, more than a third are living. It’s not that the men who flourished had perfect childhoods. Rather, as Vaillant puts it, ‘What goes right is more important than what goes wrong.’ The positive effect of one loving relative, mentor or friend can overwhelm the negative effects of the bad things that happen. In case after case, the magic formula is capacity for intimacy combined with persistence, discipline, order and dependability. The men who could be affectionate about people and organized about things had very enjoyable lives. But a childhood does not totally determine a life. The beauty of the Grant Study is that, as Vaillant emphasizes, it has followed its subjects for nine decades. The big finding is that you can teach an old dog new tricks. The men kept changing all the way through, even in their 80s

> and 90s.

> Many of its findings seem universal. If they could be boiled down to a single revelation, it would be that the secret to a happy life is relationships, relationships, relationships.

> The importance is stressed of a warm early upbringing as well as the capacity for and receptiveness of intimacy (love.)

and regarding serial monogamy:

> Divorce led to happier marriages than the bottom third of sustaining marriages.

and regarding drinking:

> …and alcohol use (its abuse being by far the greatest disruptor of health and happiness for the study's subjects)

> Alcoholism had bigger negative impacts than measured by most previous studies. It accounted for more than half of the divorces in the Grant Study. The study shows that it is unlikely that alcoholics can return safely to social drinking

> Particularly revealing is the major impact of heredity and the destructive effect of alcoholism on the life history, sometimes emerging only after many years.

Do you think with your internal voice, or with pictures?

December 8, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've just discovered youtube interviews with Feynman. I like his animated speaking style – it's a performance art that is intriguing. I've had mentors from whom parts of their personality rubbed off on me through the imprinting of long association, and there is something about this guys speaking style that also seems worthy of paying attention to.

In this interview he details a fascinating meditation he did, regarding counting at the same time as performing other mental functions.

I'll assume you watched the interview and won't summarize.

The video points out a theme that's been ongoing in my life. When asleep I can have extremely vivid lucid dreams – much more vivid than regular wakefullness. This is possible because when we are awake what we see is not actually a camera representation – we are visualizing with our eyes open, using the noisy signal from our eyes. Our peripheral vision and blind spots and shaky cam are all smoothed out and we mentally piece together a whole coherent picture. In dreams for some reason my visualizing capacity is greatly increased. I can't visualize when I'm awake. I've talked to many meditators who practice Tibetan style visualization techniques, and they simply don't believe me, as my experience is so different than theirs. When they close their eyes they can see clearly a candy apple. I can't. But if I'm dreaming I can see the apple, the tree behind it, the field of flowers that the tree is in, the sky above, my hand holding the apple, and on and on, clearer than if my eyes were open.

So clearly my mind has this capacity to visualize. It's just not integrated with how I habitually use my mind when awake.

Well, I've been working on that, in a tangential way. Instead of working on visualizing, (which is more successful in twilight sleep, late at night or early in the morning), I am trying to generally increase overall brain function cohesion, especially through making new synapse connections through the multi-brain-function taxing task of playing piano. I suspect playing piano will make my brain more generally integrated overall.

You see, this creative visualization part is always there working, and talking to me, but it comes at me through verbal space, I believe. I'll have a big coherent Vision-Logic image where all the facets of many myriad pieces of information come at me all at once in a fully coherent picture, but I get it into awareness in vague imagery and translated into concepts, which are more verbal than visual. I don't see clear pictures. Just as if I try to imagine a candy apple, I don't see it – but I feel an idea of it. It's extremely vague. Like an idea of a candy apple that has a shape. I suppose ideas are somewhat visual. But in twilight or dream sleep the image generator is not thinking – it creates visions with enormous amounts of info in them all at once, through massively parallel processing. It's

stunning and startling the amount of not only information, but insight, and even more stunning how incredibly FAST it works.

Lately when I close my eyes, I see stuff. If I was out flower shopping, I might see flowers. I intuit that playing the piano regularly is influencing this integration of the vision generator into regular awareness.

It is my intention to foster this. There is much untapped potential, and I really love this aspect of myself. I consider it nearly a separate self – someone I can talk to and listen to. Although he's partially integrated, the visions he gives me are often quite a surprise. But I can work with him, in a dialogue, and for instance do eyes open visualizations of "auras" between my hands. We both understand it's just an eyes open visualization – I'm no longer afraid of becoming delusional and fooled into believing in hallucinations. I have to literally have a dialogue with him to get him to participate, as he has somewhat of a mind of his own.

Update: Intriguingly, I cant seem to be creative on the piano while at the same time paying much attention to the visual field of seeing my fingers. I can see my hands and where my fingers go, but my visualization capacity is mostly being used up in understanding the geometrical relationships between the keys in various chords, so I can't "rest my mind" into the visual field, the way I do in vipassana meditation. Also worth noting is that when I do much vipassana resting-the-mind-into the visual field meditation, dreams become more lucid. This should be no surprise as the visual field is in actuality a visualization, and so practicing being aware of much of the visual field at once IS practicing visualizing. So as the Feynman video shows, we use some components of our brain for different tasks, but we can't seem to use those components for many tasks at once. For me my visualization component is in some ways locked away and/or caught up in other uses during regular daytime awareness, but is more and more lately starting to poke it's head out with the type of visions he shows me in night time dream visions. Various meditations and mental habits of mindfulness may gently transform my internal experience to include more info from the visualizer. Which is great – I really like him and he has a great sense of humour.

Update: When I play the piano with my eyes closed I notice I can use two systems to find my way around the keys. Number 1 is muscle memory and the kinesthetic sense, and the 2nd is visualizing the keys. My default is to just use the kinesthetic sense, but if I only use that it's easier to lose place. So now I'll start to practice more with eyes closed. That should work some brain muscles. Hopefully that will help develop perfect pitch as well. By the way I was once able to carry a perfect pitch for one note around with me all day, so I know that should be possible for the whole piano. In theory I should be able to see and hear the whole thing, all in my head, with enough practice. That's how some teachers teach and say it's a crucial skill to develop.

Wanna be an entrepreneur? No, you want to buy a ticket in the entrepreneur lottery.

December 13, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Jake has a few good posts about the business plan of selling the dream to would be entrepeneurs.

I used to do it myself. I used to create and sell “money making” websites. The money making was in selling the websites. I once came across a magazine subscription website selling website. I put my full time programmer to the task of reverse engineering it, and then sold the same websites. The owner of the original contacted me and mentioned that he noticed that I “discovered that the real money is not in selling magazine subscriptions, but in selling websites”.

I used to make some serious money selling people the dream, knowing full well that I was offering nothing of value. It didn’t feel great to earn money that way, but I made my excuses. I was leeching but not killing the host. Not that much harm done.

This is the business model of 98% of ALL internet business help you will find out there, either for free or paid.

Comments I left on Jakes post how-to-make-a-miiiiiiiillion-dollars-bitches

> Yup again. I wonder what percent of my business ideas that I’ve tried to execute “failed”, or were distractions from more successful ventures. Probably more than 90%. And although I’ve been self employed and supported for 25 years, at least 15 of those years were living hand to mouth.
>
> Fundamentally I’ve learned nothing from others. Not to say that I haven’t tried to

> learn from others. Looking back everything I did that was successful was entirely self taught, and a product of my own creativity, initiative and drive.
>
> So my experience agrees with yours. Throw yourself in the water and be prepared for years and years of struggle, followed by many ups and downs.
>
> The last 5 or so years I've had stable good success that I've been able to grow upon in a stable way for greater success – but even getting to the place psychologically to be able to take appropriate risks – neither too big nor too small – took a great many years.
>
> I don't think entrepreneurialism has anything to do with purchasing motivation, and next to nothing to do with purchasing plans for how to succeed, and yes even next to nothing to do with networking with a bunch of other entrepreneurs.
>
> Entrepreneurs discover market opportunities, puzzle out how to create and market real products (that are not just selling to wanna be entrepreneurs the dream). Nobody is going to give away their market opportunity to you. That creative spark has to come from the entrepreneur – that's what makes him an entrepreneur. Otherwise you can work for a salary or commission for an entrepreneur.
>
> Entrepreneurs are the combination of the dreamer and the practical man. He has a vision, and crucially, can visualize all the steps needed to turn the vision into reality.
>
> And he practices this skill. Over and over and over again.
>
> You don't get that from a book, or a forum.

From comments on Jakes post circle-jerks-content-consumption-to-action-ratio

> Agreed. I've never understood the product of motivation. And that's what Tropical MBA sells. I read in an interview of him that he quit his previous businesses, and focuses all his attention now on his motivational business.
>
> It's similar with forums like blackhatworld. It's nearly entirely crap – a bunch of guys in India selling out their services to people who want to make money. I've asked there a few times for someone who was not a vendor of services to recommend a service provider who actually helped with their SEO goals, and could not get a single recommendation.
>
> Most internet marketing is merely a pyramid scheme, selling internet marketing. Wanna make money on the internet? Write an ebook about how to make money on the internet! It's what I did and look at all my money!
>
> I like to make my money by selling physical things that I have a hand in designing and or producing and or packaging. The buck has to stop somewhere. We can't all endlessly sell to each other the idea of how to sell. Production is production – not talking about marketing.
>
> Those who know how do. Those who don't teach. My feeling is that you have to

> learn by doing, and that the real important information you will learn will be your valued trade secrets.
>
> I'm starting up more than 5 new businesses currently, and none of them are related to ebooks or motivation. Real businesses selling real things, with real employees in meat space carving and cutting and programming and computer-modelling and photo-modelling and gluing and melting and mixing and pouring and packaging.
>
> Its my feeling that marketing marketing is a scam. And while marketing motivation may help some people, like you say – the people who need that likely aren't the people who can be successful anyway. The need for vicarious motivation is a sign that something is wrong.

Ya, I know that's harsh. Elitist even.

I don't know where motivation comes from, but I just doubt it comes from a book, or even a cheerleeding squad. Entrepreneurialism is lonely, risky, business. If you are not internally driven for that, then get a salary and focus on savings. A book isn't going to help you. Really. There will be no useful actionable content in anything you will ever come across about how to be a successful entrepreneur. All you will be doing is getting yourself hyped up and temporarily enjoying the feel good rush of the hyped up state of mind.

That's not what entrepreneurialism is about. Entrepreneurialism is self directed – self motivated – self created. It comes from inside you.

It's like writing. Writers often claim to decide to stop writing. They never do. Writers write because they are compelled to write. They are self motivated. You can't buy motivation to write. You can't read about motivation to write. You either have that drive in you, or you don't. If you don't then fine. Get a salary. Or pay someone to feed you the rush of hopes and dreams.

You'll never meet a retired writer, just as you'll never meet a retired entrepreneur. And if you need ideas for what to write about or motivation to write, then you're not a writer. Same for entrepreneurialism. We don't become entrepreneurs in order to become rich and happy – there is no end point. We do it because we are compelled. The ideas always pop up, and we find fun in figuring out how to and actually birthing and fostering our creative babies. And no amount of growth will ever be an end in itself. Growth is a means to growth.

You can't purchase that compulsion. And without it you'll never persist through the hard times, and never get yourself from A all the way through to Z. There is no A to Z book for how to start a NEW business.

However, general lifestyle advice can help a person to put themselves onto the upward spiral. New thought patterns can be learned to increase productivity, health, and even motivation. You can through force of applied intellect and will put yourself into a better position to be self motivated and creative.

But the actionable content required to do so could probably be penned into a few pages, I'd think. Eat well, exercise, work to increase your contact with people you admire, avoid time sucking bad habits, stay off the booze, practice something valuable that you enjoy every day, throw yourself into tight deadlines and sink or swim situations where necessity will mother your inventiveness, don't jerk to porn, and so forth. You can maximize your lifestyle so that the funk doesn't start to grow on you, and so that you'll have the vitality to see and take good risks, and follow through with energy year after year up until minutes before you die fighting.

Update: Some people who think with their emotions view a lottery ticket as a business plan. Buying a lottery ticket has nothing to with a financial future; it is the purchase of temporary hope.

People value hope enough that they purchase it.

Visualizing success has been scientifically proven to PREVENT success. You're brain will be fooled into feeling sated with success, and so you wont feel the motivational pressure of urgent need to take concrete real life actions. Visualization is good for muscle memory, not for psychologically feeling like a winner and therefore magically becoming one. Winning happens by actions over time – it's not related to muscle memory and it is not a matter of a special feeling. Win first, feel later.

It's true that there will always be a broad demand for purchased temporary hope. You can make money selling the dream. I just think that adding value is a better business plan and leads to a valuable warm fuzzy feeling, which makes for good life crafting synergy.

I'm no motivation expert, and frankly can't stand any motivational talk – it just annoys me. I see no need for it – just give the content already and spare me the commercial. Maybe I'm just wired differently and people do need 120 minutes of prep talk to be able to be interested enough to focus and digest 10 sentences worth of information. But I've seen that I can't even give away the real life opportunity of being an entrepreneur on a gold plate tied in a red ribbon, even when all risks are removed and invaluable mentorship and guidance are provided.

So something is up. People are not after the real life process of getting from A to Z. They are after an emotional fix of hope.

Entrepreneurship is not about creating and recreating hope. It's not about visualizing success. It's about having a vision and implementing it.

Want to be a good writer? Don't visualize success. That will not only not help you it will get in your way. Nor is the key to write every day. The key to being a good writer is having something important to say. And how can you buy that?

Want to be an entrepreneur? Same type of key. Have something important to sell. And where does the ability to spot market opportunities come from? From hope?

I personally find the sale of lottery tickets distasteful, and a form of stupidity tax. But I'm not above it, and yes there is money in it.

Why entrepreneurialism is mis-represented

December 15, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Entrepreneurs may cut and paste from other businesses, but fundamentally they are going into the unknown. I've heard it said that 90% of new businesses fail within the first 5 years. I don't think it's that only the top 10% of people are smart enough to succeed, I think it's more likely that the successful ones were the tenacious entrepreneurs 9th try.



My belief is that most people seeking advice on how to be an entrepreneur don't actually want to be one. They want to have-been one.

There is no cook book recipe for going into the unknown. The cook book recipes are called franchises, and those come with steep costs and fees for a good reason. The unknown has been taken out of the equation for you.

In my last post I came down hard on motivational material and on ebook products for how to make money on the net. I'll admit I don't know what percent of my attitude comes from pride and arrogance. Pride in the "doing it my way" approach, and arrogance at easily dismissing other realities.

None the less, there is, I think, a fundamental thing entrepreneurs have to come to grips with that books won't prepare them for. The unknown.

There actually have been books written about facing the unknown. Pema Chodron writes Buddhist based books on facing the unknown and opening up to that feeling of groundlessness without flinching away. Those are inspiring, and she even includes some techniques that can be practised to help create new neuronal synapses to re-wire habits so that we can deliberately take joy in going into what we know not.

We can read biographies of what other entrepreneurs did, and maybe some of the more clever writers will even be able to distil out some principles, in the same way Pema does.

But I don't think that's what people look for when they seek out marketing advice or entrepreneurial advice, and I don't think that's what's being sold. What's being sought after and sold is hope and out-dated recipes for what once sort of worked. Instructions for

how to re-create a dead or dying franchise.

Market situations flux constantly, and many of the 90% of businesses that fail within 5 years were successfully following up on a trend before being cast aside. When I was a travelling vendor of imports I met a guy who caught the tie die trend of 1992 and wholesaled nationally to Walmart. Many entrepreneurs will constantly re-invent their businesses. Sometimes as they notice that it's time to re-invent they'll wring out some more money by publishing a book about how to duplicate what they no longer find enough profit in doing.

If an enterprise is scalable, then an enterprising businessman will scale it up. If importing Peruvian handicrafts is scalable in that there are enough profits to send out buyers and to open stores or send out salaried and commissioned travelling salesmen, then you will do that. If not, then you can write and sell an ebook about how to travel and get into sales of imports.

Travelling sales is a good way to get a feel for market cycles. You'll meet a great many other entrepreneurs and over years see for yourself how your own and others businesses cycle. You'll see how some businesses that were once amazingly profitable have now become a burden to the owner, who is trapped by a sunk cost of inventory that needs to be refreshed to keep the store functional but is no longer fast moving enough to pull in good money nor avoid much of it getting fashionably stale. So sometimes a vendor will just dump all his stock at a ridiculously low price, so that he can get out and start the next fresh thing. He has to do this before other people notice that the fashion is on the decline.

Ebooks are like that. The vendor is getting out, and selling you his hard won knowledge because it is no longer useful enough to him.

Successful SEO work is extremely valuable and is sold to clients at top dollar. If it works, it is scalable. From the principle above therefore you can conclude that any SEO advice you purchase no longer works that well.

The website http://www.blackhatworld.com is full of free advice that users share amongst each other about how to do search engine optimization work. It has an open-source, or socialist ethic. And of course service providers gain clients there.

Five years ago I was thrilled to discover it, and thought I'd now accelerate my business progress with the help of this huge resource of shared knowledge. I opened up a large office, renovated it, and had plans to scale up – offering the very services for sale that I'd seen discussed and advertised.

It didn't turn out that way. I carefully studied all the plans and info available, hired staff to execute it, and worked hundreds of my own domains, focusing diligently on a few of my most valuable.

It didn't work.

Ya, some things worked temporarily, but in the long run my best performing sites are the ones I didn't touch at all. Some of my sites that I did SEO work for would flop up and down

and eventually settled into the deep dark depths of the bottom of the rankings.

So I just stopped doing that, and focused on other things. Then a few months ago I went back to blackhatworld and made a post asking for SEO recommendations. It was time to try again. Radio silence. So I asked again. Only service providers answered, recommending their own services. I was persistent and stated and restated my desire for recommendations for an SEO specialist who was successful in their business of increasing ranks. Not one recommendation.

And from what I've written above, that's exactly what you should expect.

Entrepreneurialism is not socialist. It's capitalist. The good ideas are extremely valuable trade secrets, if they can be scaled up. And that's what we aim for – scalable businesses.

I'll try to come up with some tips for how to be a successful entrepreneur, but they will be very general, and won't resemble a recipe you can follow. Entrepreneurialism is all about going into the unknown based upon your own creative vision. And tenacity.

Related:
wanna-be-an-entrepreneur-no-you-want-to-buy-a-ticket-in-the-entrepreneur-lottery

wanting-to-be-an-entrepreneur-is-not-like-wanting-an-ice-cream-cone

how-to-be-a-succesful-location-independent-net-preneur

> jimmy said: The person who is likely to succeed or follow through is likely to have a thinking style (or personality style) that is in the very low single figure percentage of the population. Some one who naturally thinks laterally, thinks and operates outside the box/grid, has the internal drive to keep at some thing until completion, operates a high level on everything (or at least improves all the time), has the ability to change direction and learn from mistakes (most people have an aversion to failure), switch from details to big picture, etc etc – this is a low percentage person.
>
> A lot of people like the idea of being in charge or creating some thing or like to read about different successful people (often you can only get any worth from these stories if you too have encountered similar problems as they did or share traits they may have) and they may even come up with very basic ideas themselves. But an idea is often the heading at the top of a very long blank piece of paper which they never seem to progress far down the page before stalling. Or maybe they see it as a hobby that is unlikely to progress far rather like being on a journey and not reaching any destination.
>
> Another thing I find is that people can never accept or see the worth in the help that you are trying to provide them often for free (on the flip side people offer others advice that is worthless as well). You could be providing them with information that would generate gain for them but no return for yourself. Often these are from making the same mistakes and learning – having experience in the same field or transferable skills – or being at the coal face and from having done the work that a better strategy would have yielded better returns next time.

> Sometimes they even arrive at the advice themselves – usually several years down the line – and then you think that having been proven correct that they might take your advice now – highly unlikely.
> Perhaps this is why most people who do have the right traits operate on their own.
>
> I guess you can only recognize your own type and if your type is in a low percentage then you very infrequently encounter that type of person.

How to think creatively

December 15, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Edward de Bono is the goto guy for ideas about creativity. He's the guy who coined the phrase "lateral thinking", has authored many books and is hired by corps for speaking engagements.

I've read a few of his books, and remember one principle, embodied by one of his tricks to generate new ideas. For a problem to solve he used the example of inventing a new type of windshield wiper. His creativity generating trick is to open up the dictionary at random and pick a word. Let's say our word was "orange". Now we use that word to come up with ideas for how to wipe car windows in the rain.

Before we go ahead and brainstorm, let's look at why this works. The neural network is wired up with millions of associations. Using a trick like this we are scanning very broadly through all possible associations. Ideas will fly at us as we try to pattern recognize something that fits. In this way we are harnessing our massively parallel processing system.

How can an orange fit into pattern recognition about this problem? Oranges have qualities.
* They are round. Round things roll. We could roll something over the window. A sponge could roll over it, squeezing itself out as it goes or at each end of the wind-shield. The sponge would not have to roll, but could wipe. Sponges absorb water – how could absorbing water be an advantage? There are molecular arrangements that repel water instead of absorbing it. Can a hydrophobic treatment be applied to a window such that water can not stick to it, thus increasing visibility?
* Oranges have a certain colour. The problem with rain on the wind-shield is it obscures visibility. Can eyeglasses be worn to filter out the obscurations? Can a camera system hooked up to eyeglasses give better visibility than a windscreen? Can a computer filter out the noise of the raindrops on the fly and even digitally enhance the drivers view?
* Oranges have texture. They are bumpy and soft. Bumpy can also mean bumping up and down, which is like shaking. Can the windscreen vibrate away the water with some sonic device? Can a cushion of air be blasted out to prevent the water from reaching the screen and dry off whatever water lands?
* Oranges emit a volatile oil when you squeeze them – a fun trick is to pinch them near a candle flame. The oil smells nice. Can we use the sense of smell to warn us of impending crashes? Can we harness using different senses at the same time to feed greater information into the system than through just one sense? That could be useful instead of checking on the rear-view mirror – a computer could notice impending rear ends and warn us with a beep. Unrelated to the problem of cleaning wind-shields, but still car related, and so may be valuable.

I believe that it's possible to have such a pattern of broad pattern searching happen all the time.

And I think the key to doing so is to not be a narcissist. That is, to have no taboos to thinking, such as the taboos that arise when confronted with an ego insult.

People protect their world views. You can't talk to some people about their important views, such as God or Feminism, and expect reason to alter their mental map. Because they are ego invested in those views.

That hampers creativity – because your broad association seeking mechanism MUST shut down to protect the ego. DON'T GO THERE, the ego screams as it slams on the brakes.

> "Even a single taboo can have an all-round crippling effect upon the mind, because there is always the danger that any thought which is freely followed up may lead to the forbidden thought." – George Orwell.

To think creatively you have to learn the habit of being a systemic thinker, always putting each tiny little new bit of information into relationship with your entire mental map. One little contradiction is all Columbo needed to make his case. One cigarette but on the floor that had no explanation. To be creative you are not allowed any discrepancies in your mental map. If the information doesn't fit, it means your map is either incomplete or inconsistent. That is a clue to sort that out.

Systemic thinking and narcissism, or the fake it until you make it PUA approach can not co-exist. Irrational self confidence means excluding reality such that you can maintain an emotion. It means believing that money and dick size and height and facial structure and clothes don't matter – that the mental emotion is all you need. This will disable your creativity, because you have created mental roadblocks. Your massively parallel computer can no longer scan the whole database. You will no longer have access to a finely tuned database and instead your pattern seeking apparatus will work against you. It will function to creatively not let you think about the mental roadblocks.

Free associations can be habitual. We can practice them. But the habit does not work when we have to be wary of roadblocks while we drive. And a well organized database of associations can be called upon with much faster speed and coherence.

Therefore don't fake it until you make it. Don't believe in an afterlife because it takes the edge off. Habituate to not avoiding painful truths, and fitting them in properly to your workable system. In this way you will constantly carry around with you and refine a big picture view.

This big-picture view is called vision-logic. It's where loads of information come at you all at once in a big picture insight. You can cultivate that.

But not if you fake it until you make it. You have to remove all the ego protecting road-blocks, and constantly fit things together coherently. That's a creative endeavor of constant pattern recognition and making associations. That's the mental habit you need to be effective in reality space – not merely emotional space.

Related:

The number one key to seduction; creativity.

Why irrational self confidence will fuck up your life

Label yourself quiz; from bottom of ocean to top of sky

December 20, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link





She tried to feed me… suck. Feed me… suck. Keep me in just the right emotional disequilibrium, so that I was pliable.

It was the standard girl game, only amplified until it was plainly pathological. Girls aren't supposed to be obvious.

Men also can be em-pathological. We become captain-save-a-ho and purchase her narrative of being a victim. When the vampire is sucking on your jugular and you are contemplating its childhood then it means the succubus tapped into your empathy circuits.

Body centred meditations are but one defence against the hordes of succubi. Having

friends or being old and experienced or taking a walk in the woods will all give a little perspective.

When you notice that you spend a lot of time thinking of how much she disturbs you, it means that your defence system is not up to her barrage.

I, you, me, him and her, all take pleasure in mutual experience. This communal human condition is a fundamental way we feel happy and fulfilled and alive. Parties, sex, jokes, stories. Empathy and appreciation. It's not the only way – but it's a deep fundamental and necessary and important way.

Do you want your girl to be the emotional version of teflon and aluminum, with a hidden psychopathic agenda? Me not too. Heartiste and Roosh might think it sympatico though. Actually women are not aloof – they are segmented and sharded – they display the genuine emotions that are appropriate for the audience. But the point has been made that there is a contrast between emotional connection and emotional subversion.

Vampires subvert the process and don't appreciate the core tennet of the human contract. Add value.

They suck value.

Look at me!

Feel down, until I can control you.

Some girls can poetically be described as deep sea giant squid.

Related: The underground economy of attention energy and energy vampires

Update: Men can be succubi too, as per this swoop the world hero who took a bunch of virginities and started many "romances" on false pretences. You go bro! Team man!

Impenetrably vacant heroes

December 20, 2013 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Look at the fashion runway, and the expression on the women's faces.

Aloof? Ya.

Women admire other women who are impenetrably vacant. No emotions perturb them – what great success! They won the contest over negative emotions, by gaining admiration and aloof disdain. Win!

Men do this too, especially in PUA communities.

Is this really winning, if one examines options in the internal world? I mean, doesn't it take an emotional idiot to be glued and fixated on the perception of other peoples perceptions, at the expense of any and all genuine connection to others?

Many of us think that fashion girls are picked by gay boys, who have a wise sense that girls show off for other girls. What men want to see are smiling faces and bigger hips and tits.

Do you want to model yourself after whatever female airhead is in style nowadays? Or do you want to be engaging and have a felt penetrating soul come out of your eyes and heart that instantly fills any room with something useful and important?

Aloof? Really? If that's a style of attraction then it's not quite even kindergarten level. It's for people who are not really able to handle this whole idea of emotional connection and interpersonal reality that includes reality.

Music is geometrical

January 7, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

As a consumer of music you can delve into an emotional reverie. The appreciation seems deep enough to you that it means to you that you encompass all the feeling in the music.

But as a producer of music you must learn the geometries of the notes. Chords are relationships between notes, and there are variations of chords that move into variations of other chords. There are options for deliberate mistakes which spike up the sense of resolution for fitting back into sonority.

The piano is a metaphor for life, just like most everything is. As you stretch into it, you become bigger.

There is no ultimate philosophical position; win or lose we all die. But evolution has made us to appreciate some things and told us that they are meaningful, and we have no choice in the matter. Your babies will be meaningful to you – and you have no choice about it. Your heartbreaks will be meaningful to you. And don't fool yourself about some mystical matter of choice. And growing into new dimensions of experience feels pretty cool. There are endless dimensions to grow into.

I'm not musically talented. I've been at this piano thing for over a year, and my memory deficits mean I keep coming back again to discoveries most people would have learned on the first try. But it's learning.

I'm built to feel it's meaningful. Thank the creativolution for that.

*****

A movie based on a 1905 novel was on HBO today and it was perfectly red pill. The rich man was a mommas boy born into a matriarchal family, and therefore he never needed to struggle. He found his place by being friendly; he was like water forced between bricks; he was adept at being congenial and finding his place.

Long story short, the female interest fell in love with the jock who had to rise up from a lower station and who was unrepentant about fucking around on his rich older wife and marrying again for money when his wife/sponsor died, in order to give his child the best position. The toy boy/bad boy was preferred over the witty gentleman who had no need to struggle for anything.

Evolution gives us rules, but thankfully it does also give us rewards.

I'd love to diary here about all the ups and downs in our ruko. Ruko is Indonesian for shop house. Cody is my best buddy prodigal adopted son and is killing it. I've given him direction plus a long leash plus a lot of time, and he optimized everything he was given. Jacob was not enthused by the projects I'd given him, and things fell apart. A failure of motivation, for which I take responsibility. But now I'm stoked about his new project. Seriously; it's not the same level of stoked as a new fling, but almost. Several times a day I'm really enthused that he's on a project that excites the both of us. This could be great.

I’ve got 15 people whose income depend on me now, not counting wives and children. It’s streched pretty thin, but there are several pools of backup money and monthly income still exceeds monthly expenses, despite all the heavy required new investments.

Two girls that I’m not satisfied with who other men would be happy to masturbate to are in my life. They are less trouble than they are worth.

Life has had some downs lately. The period of great happiness took a deep dip. And now has settled into an even good place. Anticipation is now the mood, rather than the fruition of great happiness that I had before.

What karma is

January 18, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I don’t know, because it’s unknowable. However, ponder these constituents of what must make up karma:

Free will: unknowable. Addicts are divided in their will. There is no one central processor of will. Sugars in the brain and amount of sleep and peer pressure and habit also affect the reservoir of ability to overcome habit and desire with brute decision.

Interdependence: the cold hard fact is that we are not omnipotent. Others also have some measure of free will, and light beams and other vectors such as speeding trains also are not our decision. We do react to the environment. Every single thought you’ve ever had has had it’s ripple originated outside of your self. You didn’t invent English and you didn’t invent colors.

Interdependence within your own brain: if you are familiar with lucid dreaming you’ll know from experience that exerting willpower wakes you from the dream. There is a balance required where you let the storyline play out versus the direct contradiction of seeing through the storyline and realizing that you are dreaming and exerting control. You can’t simply take the reigns and be all will-powery about it, or you’ll wake up. So even within your own mind stream will power is not the whole story. Sometimes you have to give over some of your power and find a balance.

Karma is this: when you visit a museum you can choose to look at pastel watercolors or the literal pile of avant guard bullshit. In a room of people you have some modicum of choice of thoughts which will reverberate around you. You have a choice to educate yourself and make one decision which might affect a future decision and expand out until you’ve altered an entire future.

Or, from the movie “Wedding Crashers”, you have options between a life that includes oxytocin or a life that does not. You can decide that watercolors have SOME place in your life. That life simply feels better with watercolors in them.

That’s a choice, and that’s karma.

High socio-sexual score is not what you think – unless you are HSS

January 18, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

People with different life strategies put each other down, because that's a built in strategy. Monogamous family men and aspiring family men band together as a socialist unit to exclude interlopers, and guys who love women without so many strings attached view family men as slavish dupes.

In fact much of what we think is compelled by our substrate that is built upon a substrate and turtles all the way down.

Evolution happened from the ground up; even atoms are evolved. And our thoughts are not self created. They are dependent upon a substrate that evolved. Evolutionary psychologists recently discovered that even morality itself is evolved. We are hard wired to have moral beliefs. It's not a matter of a culture war of memes at all. Our GENES wired our brains to have no choice but to deeply feel the truth of the moral choicelessness of not killing our own babies. It's WRONG.

A rare few people can use our evolved intellect to examine our thinking process. Most can't join in on that discussion – they will simply explain what is or is not WRONG.

Socio sexual score is also influenced by genetics. And for those who think that women or men "cheating" is "wrong" (note the correct use of quotation marks to denote questionable lego bricks of concept), they will simply be unable to enter the conversation and have any realistic theory of mind about what other people actually feel, think, and experience, when they are non-monogamous.

To the highly socio sexual, or to people who don't require monogamy as a precursor to physical intimacy, it can be the case that they don't require monogamy (or as much security) for emotional intimacy either.

They are sexually fluid.

I'm going to drop it and leave it here and ask you to let your imagination take you on a journey.

And taking the unemotional mental sidetrack into K and R strategies does not count as a journey. Face it directly in a subjective journey – be the strategy and allow all of you to travel mentally.

A life without oxytocin is a life devoted to losing the game of life

January 24, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It is not flatlant. It is not a democracy. It is not egalitarian. There are winners and losers, there is hierarchy, there is complacency and there is fail. Not everything is equal and not everything is an equally good option.

Being happy is a rare accomplishment. You don't get it from voting correctly, or having the correct opinions, or having the correct morals, or even having the correct attitude. It is an earned accomplishment that relies on a multitude of accomplishments working in synergy.

I'm one of many fans of Laidnyc's writing, and am often in agreement with him. Another brother from another mother.

On his latest post about the importance of love I left this comment:

> We're on the same page. It's as if we are writing the same page.
>
> Yup, a life without oxytocin is a life of fail. Deliberately choosing a life without pair bonding is giving up on life. Yes, that's saying it strongly, and I'm completely aware how much it pisses people off to hear it. But it's true. Oxytocin is directly related to meaning – oxytocin is why you feel warm when your child comes across ants on the sidewalk for the first time and looks up at you in wonder and question. Oxytocin is why you wake up and go to sleep warm beside your loved one. Oxytocin gives you reason to be.
>
> A life devoted to dopamine rushes is a life devoted to failing life. Dopamine is great and essential to the good life, but you can't have a meaningful life that feels rich and warm without oxytocin.

To find motivation, go all in

January 28, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Motivation is the key to all economic activity. The natural state for people is to be unmotivated, and we must incentivise with carrot and stick to get people to work reliably.

Entrepreneurs constantly come up against their own inertia. Being self motivated is such a challenge that there are entire industries built around motivating the entrepreneur.

Lately I've started up half a dozen new businesses, and I find myself greatly energized and pouring in all my energy day in and day out. How do I stay motivated? Because it' sink or swim.

That's always the way it's worked for me. As Canada's David Wilcox sings: "Well I can get down, and quit foolin around, when the weather gets rough, situation gets tough."

As a teen I used to study for exams the night before. As an entrepreneur I can put in long bouts of months of concerted effort when my back up is against the wall.

So what I've done this time is to put my own back against the wall. I've set aside some savings, but am using all of the current monthly income in buying machinery and renovations and materials and new staff and R&D and had plunked down most of my liquid capital float money into pre-paying two years rent on a large 4 story shophouse.

There was a visitor here last week who hailed from the UK. A reader and manosphere participant. It was great to meet him – he is another brother from another mother. We only spent a few hours talking but he was quick witted and informed about anything and everything that came up, and there seemed to be instant sympatico. Despite privacy concerns I gave him a tour of the shophouse, and found myself bubbling over with excitement at every turn, explaining many of the goings on here.

I really am excited. I gave a local Indonesian buddy of mine the tour yesterday, and it was the same. I'm as enthusiastic as a mentos in a bottle of coke.

I don't want to do anything other than what I'm doing.

I'm sure much of the energy and drive is because I've put myself in a sink or swim situation. All my income is pouring into this, monthly expenses are very high, many families and friends and two lovers and many future girls and possibly children and all my grandiose future plans are all relying on success. It's sink or swim time.

Oh, and it also helps that the new businesses I'm pursuing demand a lot of education from me and are in areas that interest me, and require not only puzzle solving but a good deal of creative input. So that works well with my personality type, which takes pleasure in inventiveness but not so much in maintaining control over details ongoing. I like to start new things, but can get bored of them before they are optimized.

By the way, there is evidence that this is a genetic trait of the high-socio-sexual-score predisposed people. We like to move to new places and try new things and fuck a lot of people and we also tend to be creative and inventive. Just look at the entertainment

industry, specifically music lyrics to hear that theme over and over. Far from being the social leeches and thugs that the socially-conservative-dad-strategy-society-wide-lifetime-monogamy-enforcer-Peter-Parker-secret-underwear-hero's would tell you we are, we instead comprise a disproportionate portion of the cultural creatives and I suspect of the entrepreneurs also. Sir Nemesis of Just 4 Guys did a great long essay about the 7r allele and how it relates to socio-sexual predisposition among other things.

So I'll leave it here. If you are looking for motivation, consider giving yourself no other option. Raise the background level of anxiety and go all in.

Our brains tell us what to think

February 14, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The narrative that all of us want to believe is that we have this part of ourselves that is in control. We control our thoughts.

Except that we don't. If you meditate you'll find that you can't simply control your thoughts. Don't imagine a pink elephant right now.

But our experience is that we have some measure of control. If you meditate regularly you'll set up more refined feedback mechanisms and there will be less of a feeling of thoughts being out of control.

But there is still no locus of control that matches up with our narrative. We have fundamental wiring hardware that not only influences what we think, but often simply tells us what we think.

One of my girlfriends is back in town after being gone for two months. We used to live together for three years, but when my health was good enough and the opportunity arose, I took a 2nd lover. That worked for a while until she barged in on us fucking and started pulling hair. Then things settled down and we had an understanding again, but then her emotions became uncontrollable and she became intensely antagonistic in swings and then left town to get some air. There is a point to me sharing all this. I waited in my original shophouse/apartment for her to return, and when she did I acted as if I really missed her and was still in love with her.

Because it was genuine and true.

On the exterior this would look as if I'm a master manipulator of women, and can perform the most subtle of psychological manipulations to get them exactly where I want them. Push pull in the just the right proportions to get what I want. And it's true. I am, and it's frightening.

But on the inside I really feel genuine emotions.

So who is in charge here? Where is the locus of control? I'm not only a master manipulator who has internalized all he has learned such that I run on automatic pilot when "gaming" girls, but I'm past automatic pilot to being an automaton. I genuinely believe and feel exactly what is required of me to believe to fulfil my agenda. My biologically programmed agenda. Of fucking this really hot young woman and keeping her as my personal love slave.

This is how the mind very often works. We have these innate wirings that we casually mistake for our own personal decisions.

There has long been a genetic caste war between novelty seeking cads and sluts versus family oriented providers. It has been documented and studied that certain genes are directly correlated with certain morals. We can't broadly speak about what morals men have or what men want without considering these castes. Some men for instance have a very strong emotional built in feeling for respect for authority. This is such a strong circuit

of wiring in the brain, that they will be unable to harbor thoughts in contradiction to this respect. Logic will be unable to bring them to envision alternate views. The brain is forcing you to be what you are – to think what you do. It's not a personal choice, as much as it feels like the personal choice to be good and moral and on the right side, that's not an accurate description of reality. Just as a butterfly will fly to a specific tree in South America, your brain has forced you to have unstoppably strong instincts.

But these are not universal. It's somewhere near a 50/50 or 60/40 split between guys who don't have the respect for authority gene and those who do.

And there is also a purity gene or confluence of genes and a moral value of respect for purity. The two moral genetic bases may be related or often coincidental – I'm not sure. The point is that it's something close to a 50/50 split again. Some guys are more and some guys are less bothered by a woman's sexual past, and this is hard coded into us, in much the same fashion as the butterfly has hard coded designs on a specific tree in South America.

Esteemed and insightful blogger Laidnyc writes:

> Because unrestrained female sexuality incentives the wrong behavior in men and erodes civilization.
>
> Because sluts are low quality and having to hang out with them long enough to fuck them is depressing.
>
> Because men have an instinct to be disgusted by girls who've been turned out so as not to get cucked into raising their bastards.

and I commented:
We're on the same page on many things, however it's obvious we have a fundamental difference in attitude towards high-sociosexual score girls. There is good scientific reason to believe that our attitude differences are at least partly genetic.

I would ask you to at least include people like me into your theory of mind when you claim to speak for the entire male gender.

I see this no-true-Scottsmen like approach to talking about men all the time. "Real guys in the know aren't into getting close and intimate with infidelity risk girls."

Ya, except no. That's not an accurate description of true-Scottsmen. It's a description of some Scottsmen.

Some true Scottsmen are able to tame sluts, for as long as they want to, and enjoy it.

And some of those true Scottsmen are a bigger boon to "society" than the purity lovers.

You've set up this left vs right dichotomy where by coincidence you happen to be on the good guy team.

Ya, but the demarcations you make are often straw men. There are socially positive high sexual score men and women. There are high sexual score men and women who bond at least as well and often better than the purity lovers.

Your lines vaguely fit up to the real world, but are mostly setup to paint you and your ilk

to look good.

It's not an accurate description of reality. Guys who like novelty can be and often are prosocial and can and often do make good fathers too. And the same for the women.

You know, some guys marry girls who they then go on to wife swap with. Or the woman will occasionally bring a new girl into the mans bed. It happens, and that works for some people.

Once again – I'll thank you to not speak for my genetic class when speaking for all men.

Update: UCB mentioned the guardian personality type in one of his comments below, and this led me to the wikipedia entry and this. I highly recommend to readers to read the wikipedia entries on the types. I'll post two of them here below. It would seem that Laidnyc is a guardian type of personality, and I have some strong artisan traits, although I think I tested more as INTJ.

I'm new to this personality typing. I'd suspect there are genetic and epigenetic bases for these types.

We all can get myopic and think that everybody else is like us, or worse yet that everyone that is not like us SHOULD be.

From http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Guardian_temperament

The Guardian temperament is one of four temperaments defined by David Keirsey. Correlating with the SJ (sensing–judging) Myers-Briggs types, the Guardian temperament comprises the following role variants (listed with their corresponding Myers-Briggs types): Inspector (ISTJ), Protector (ISFJ), Provider (ESFJ), and Supervisor (ESTJ).[1]

Description

Guardians are concrete in communicating and cooperative in pursuing their goals. Their greatest strength is logistics. Their most developed intelligence role is either that of the Conservator (Protectors and Providers) or the Administrator (Inspector and Supervisor).

As the security-seeking temperament, Guardians are practical and frugal types. They "share certain core values, among them the belief in a strong work ethic, the need for people and institutions to be responsible, the importance of following the rules and of serving one's community."[2] Guardians value experience, and they seek a tangible return on their investments. Believing in common sense, they are not attracted to idle speculation. They are the glue of civilization, maintaining and nurturing institutions that have been established by the dint of hard work. They tend to be conventional and cooperative in their work, wanting to make sure everybody gets what they deserve, no more and no less. They follow the rules and conventions of their cohort or group and expect others to as well.

Interests: In their education and careers, Guardians' primary interest is business and commerce, with an eye toward practical applications in managing materiel. They are preoccupied with maintaining the morality of their group.[3]

Orientation: Guardians have a strong sense of duty. They forgo the pleasures of the moment to prepare for unseen eventualities. They regard past events with a sense of

resignation. They guard against the corruption of outside influences, and look to past experiences to guide their present choices.

Self-image: The Guardians' self-esteem is based on their dependability; their self-respect on their beneficence; and their self-confidence on their respectability.

Values: Guardians are concerned about the well-being of people and institutions that they hold dear. They trust authority and seek security. They strive for a sense of belonging and want to be appreciated for their contributions. They aspire to become executives, whether by managing their own households or by running a multinational corporation.

Social roles: In romantic relationships, Guardians regard themselves as helpmates, working together with their spouse to establish a secure home. As parents, they focus on raising their children to become productive and law-abiding citizens. In business and social situations, they are stabilizers, establishing procedures and ensuring that the material needs of the group are met.

Stress

Guardians often experience stress when rules, expectations, and structure are unclear, or when those around them do not act according to established norms. The extraverted (expressive) types—Providers and Supervisors—may respond by becoming critical of others. The introverted (attentive) types—Protectors and Inspectors—may take on the burden of trying to correct the perceived faults in the system themselves, resulting in overwork and burnout. Guardians also experience stress when the results of their hard work go unnoticed or unappreciated. [4]

Traits in common with other temperaments

Keirsey identified the following traits of the Guardian temperament:[1]

Concrete in communicating (like Artisans)

Guardians focus on facts. They are concerned about practical needs like providing goods and services that help society function smoothly.

Cooperative in pursuing their goals (like Idealists)

Guardians value teamwork. They are committed to preserving established social institutions. Cautious toward change, Guardians work within the system to ensure that all contingencies are considered.

And from http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Artisan_temperament :

Artisan temperament

From Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia

The Artisan temperament is one of four temperaments defined by David Keirsey. Correlating with the SP (sensing–perceiving) Myers-Briggs types, the Artisan temperament comprises the following role variants (listed with their corresponding Myers-Briggs types): Composer (ISFP), Crafter (ISTP), Performer (ESFP), and Promoter (ESTP).[1]

Description

Artisans are concrete in speech and utilitarian in pursuing their goals. Their greatest strength is tactical variation. Their most developed intelligence role is that of either the Operator (Promoters and Crafters) or the Entertainer (Performers and Composers).

As the stimulation-seeking temperament, Artisans prefer to live one day at a time. They may spontaneously pursue activities that offer fun or pleasure. Playful in their interpersonal relationships, Artisans tend to be more permissive as parents than the other temperaments,[1] wanting their children to explore and enjoy the world.

Interests: In education, Artisans want to learn artcrafts and techniques that they can use in their career. They tend to seek work involving operations and equipment,[2] which could range from a scalpel to a fighter jet.

Orientation: Artisans live in the here and now. They want to enjoy the present moment. They tend to be optimistic about the future and cynical about the past, believing that life is a series of risks or random events without any larger pattern or meaning.

Self-image: The Artisans' self-esteem is rooted in their grace and artistry; their self-respect in their boldness; and their self-confidence in their adaptability.

Values: Artisans enjoy excitement and perform well when in a state of restless energy. "They are excitable as children and they never seem to get less excitable as they grow up."[2] They seek stimulation and trust their impulses. Prone to spontaneous acts of generosity, they want to make an impact on others. They aspire to virtuosity, taking great pleasure in practicing and mastering their technique in the pursuits that interest them.

Social roles: In romantic relationships, Artisans want a playmate, someone who can share in the pleasure and excitement they seek. As parents, Artisans are liberators, exposing their children to a wide variety of activities, encouraging them to push beyond their limits, and guiding them toward independence and self-sufficiency. In business and social situations, they are negotiators, making the most of the opportunities at hand.

Learning

Artisans want teachers who are interesting, active, and playful. They will avoid sedentary forms of learning and uninteresting learning assignments. They will also avoid reading assignments that are not succinct, practical and relevant. Artisans want to demonstrate their learning through actions.

Stress

As a defense mechanism, Artisans may respond with denial, insisting that a fact is untrue despite overwhelming evidence.[3] Since Artisans feel a need to make an impact and to be spontaneous, they become stressed when their ability to do these things becomes constrained. Boredom is another source of stress for Artisans. When under stress, they can become reckless, and they may retaliate against the source of the stress. Providing Artisans with options, such as new ways to make an impact and new activities, can relieve the stress.[1]

Traits in common with other temperaments

Keirsey identified the following traits of the Artisan temperament:[1]

Concrete in communication (like Guardians)

Artisans are realistic. They want to experience events in the moment. They enjoy manipulating concrete objects, whether for practical or artistic purposes.

Pragmatic in pursuing their goals (like Rationals)

Artisans take pride in bold and unconventional behavior. They aren’t interested in following a rule if they don’t see how it serves a practical purpose.

Are you a guardian/authoritarian/family man type? Then you are probably lying.

February 15, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



A guardian personality comes from birth pre-programmed to grow up to say:

“Look at me I’m a stable provider. I’m not like one of those guitar players. I’ll give you marriage, and that’s better for you. Those guitar players are not only bad for you, they’re bad for society”.

Ya, it’s a nice line if you can get a girl to swallow it, however girls who are not also pre-disposed to follow authority (other guardians) may not be motivated by it.

It’s all down to motivation.

Many of us can think reasonably up and until our strategies are put at risk, then we’ll rationalize our positions, which only works up to a point.

Guardians rationalize their position with “well, even if religion isn’t true, it’s still better for people to believe it”. The position of course falls down if you take any close look at it.

Bob Altmeyer did great research on “The Authoritarians” and showed us how guardians are fucking freaky scary in their ability to blindly follow orders. He’s afraid of another charismatic like Hitler rousing the 45% or so of guardians to again lead us into doom.

And this snake-oil the guardians try to sell; that everyone except for them is a nihilistic anti-social thug of a parasite who’ll never properly bond or take proper care of the children is just a lie. A lie their genes told them to tell so that they can get married.

In some ways “game” is just explaining to low-sociosexual score predispositioned men

the wider reality of how their sexual strategy offering is no longer as appealing and teaching them the ways of other genetic castes. It doesn't work as well for people with high-disgust though. Because they are naturally predisposed to offer something else other than "game", and to people who are naturally predisposed to want something else. They can feel like strangers in a strange land.

For people with genes that have co-opted the disgust reflex to give them an emotional and moral sense of purity towards a girls sexual past, they have to swallow a very bitter pill of reality of what actually motivates girls. A bitter red pill. And then learn ways to motivate girls that are not based upon their innate sexual strategy.

The next time you feel like dissing all the "social leeches", be true to your vision and throw away the bulk of your music collection, and stop partaking of all the leeches vast social contributions.

Update:

Our innate wiring predisposes us to be rewarded for certain thought structures. Our personality types and shared characters are people with similar reward structures. For those with an evolved and genetic predisposition to seek out women as chaste as possible and to form lifetime monogamous bonds with them, you will have a wiring that leads you to prefer a low-socio-sexual score. You will tend to prefer commitment along with your sex, and you'll prefer that and expect it from others.

This is not something I'm arguing against. But what happens is that such predispositions predispose us to paint our mental maps with huge wide brushes and cartoon-pastels. There is no oil painting of blending colors and the pixels are enormous. Because our agenda only allows us to highlight certain patterns.

The problem isn't that the patterns we see are false; there is some truth to the family man's sales pitch. It's that it's so cartoonishly simplified as to be nearly false. And there is a solipsism instead of a worldy theory of mind for what motivates people. The different personality types are not noticed, or when they are they are seen as the enemy camp and so alien as to not count. For instance the fact that some men prefer a risky fun partner in crime to a secure friend for life can't fit it with their agenda, and so such men are simply too stupid to count, or are evil, or are otherwise other; easily dismissed as not part of the in-group of True-Scottsmen. Invisible in their mental map and in their words when describing to women what men want. "All (real and important and high value useful) men share my sexual strategy and agenda, and all men want a low N count woman for a mate! Cats!"

Women in real life do perfectly well fucking around for a while before settling down. In real life the family man's sales pitch is simply snake oil. Only about 45% of men are highly turned off by a high N count, and even among those most will ignore it. In real life it is not the low-sss-predisposed men who dictate the social rules. They are only one portion of the sexual marketplace. One opportunity among many in the sexual marketplace, and no, they are not always the best opportunity. For the woman or for the children. Or for society.

Low-sss-predisposed men are not the secret Peter Parker underwear hero's they would like to think themselves as, and women are not as deluded as to their real best options as they would like to believe. The REAL sexual marketplace has them as one option among many – sometimes a best option, sometimes not. And the same goes for women of various ss scores.

If that were not the case then evolution would not have selected for the variety we see today. And nice try on the parasite argument. Pffft. Higher SSS people can and do succeed on all measurements and real world outcomes.

Having a realistic mental map of the real sexual marketplace and the real motivations of all the players in it can only help men of all sexual strategies to better compete.

Update: A related old post which discusses why for some of us a low N-count is not a big factor in mate choice.

Xsplat brand wisdom; coo for increased satisfaction.

February 21, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



"I love you Daddy. I love you with all my heart, and all my soul. And with my pussy. And with my whole life".

"Yes, I can feel it when you eat my dick. You swallow it like you are so hungry. I can feel the love in your mouth. You even eat my asshole with love. And it's different now when you fuck me – you give your whole self over to me. Your heart is connected to your pussy now. I don't know how many boys you fucked before and I never will know, but I know you never felt like this for anyone else before. You are addicted to me and I own you. You're my daughter and my slave."

****

I made love with both of my girls today. What I noticed is that today I pulled them both a lot closer emotionally.

Guys who aren't much into the LTR arts are often unaware of the sexual power in "beta" acts such as love. But if you don't unlock a girls heart centre and get her to mix it with her 2nd cakra raw sex energy then you haven't fully turned her on. It's well known that sex on love is the ultimate drug. And we all know what happens with drugs. People get addicted.

And so consider the arts of cooing. Talk during sex is an opportunity to get her to swoon into your emotion; mix with you in coo-space. That space can take on many flavours, and the more varied and interesting you can make coo-space the better. It allows her to express more of her nature if you have a broad virtuosity.

“You are my little bitch.” That is coo space.
“Daddy loves you”. Coo space
“Say “I’m your little bitch! Say it again! Say it again! Say it again!”
“You are so pretty”
“I can feel the love in your pussy”
“Oh babe! I feel that! I feel that!” As she approaches orgasm or is in a long near-climax
“You’re my slave”
“I own you.”
“You were a teenager on the street, but I stole you and made you fall in love with me. You never fucked anyone like you do with me before.”
“You were a virgin and afraid of sex, but I stole you and made you mine and now you love me with your whole being and are addicted to my cock”
“I love you”

With coo space you can inject some narrative to give it a little structure. The role play need not be fantasy, it can be your romantic backstory. But regardless of how grounded it is, you enter an emotional space with her. And even if she does not yet know that she will fall in love with you, you can lead her into these emotional spaces and step by step she will open up and get addicted and go further and further with you into a mutual emotional journey.

Both girls are in many ways fucked up chicks. But some parts of their brains and bodies work well enough to be able share sex and love well.

I had to teach both of them.

M was an asexual freak virgin who took over a year to grow into her sexuality. Now she comes easily and is still habituated to open in genuine strong passionate love each sex session.

N18 (formerly N17) used to prefer to cuddle to fuck. She would suck dick mechanically. Now she gives it her all and then some. Where before she felt pain and shyness riding on top, now she’s a star endurance ecstasy athlete. She prides herself on her sexual attentiveness. She’s better than a pro. After a long tag-team session of trading out who is on top, she’ll go down on me with “You just lie down and relax and let me do my thing”.

Please don’t underestimate the value to yourself personally to have strong LTR game. It will allow you not only long term regular sexual access – even non-monogamously – but you’ll be able to share fulfilling emotional spaces with girls. You’ll soon notice that this sharing of love is very much like a food. You’ll feel a particular quality of happiness in your life that you can’t really get in any other way. Sexual love is different than sex. It’s a type of emotional support, and it’s also regular releases into intense and shared ecstasy.

This is not “manosphere” wisdom.

You heard it here and you only hear it here.

Update: Rollo’s recent post is about not buying lingerie for a girl, as she should take it upon herself to express her level of attraction. It’s true that you can’t negotiate or demand desire, however it’s also not true. Just as if you force a smile you will feel

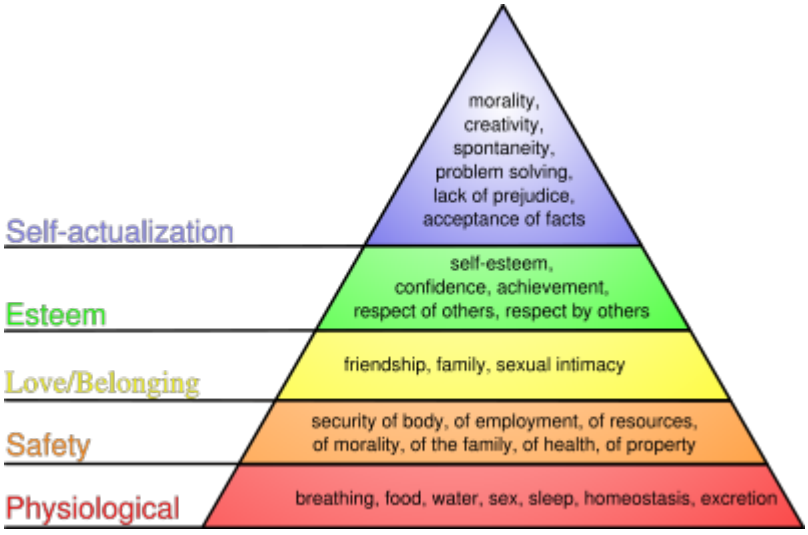
happier, if you force a girl into the exterior situations of displaying shared love, her brain will look at what she's doing and interpret it as a sign of an internal emotion. So you can and should enforce outward signs of devotion from a girl, such as telling her what to wear and what to do and even what to say. While fucking: "Say I love you Daddy! Say it!" Silence. Slap!! "Ow! I love you Daddy!"

You have to really be in the flow moment and know her psychology and internal state inside and out to be able to pull that off with an actual slap. She has to actually love you. It's provoking a shit test. If she won't say it you punish her, and then that creates passing a shit test even though she didn't initiate the shit test. You demand her love. And that is admirable, on a deep visceral level. You will accept none other than her full devotion.

But it's very, very subtle. Because you also give her complete freedom. She's free to either be your totally devoted slave or to leave at any time. There are layers and layers to it. But every now and then you touch into that cave man level of all the layers. Even if just as role play. Every now and then you own her like a piece of property. And then you say "You are my property".

Maslow suggests that you should aim higher than pump and dump

February 21, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



> **Lingerie said**: The manosphere deals in the currency of primal motivations (a heady space); coincidentally, the very motivations most likely to get someone to click on "purchase." One will find products vehemently defended, even when the logic of those defenses is sorely lacking, at best; sloppy, at worst. More than one venture has made a handsome living off manipulating and faux framing those emotions through their ad copy lies and string-along programming (upsells).
>
> Anger is a core visceral emotion that is very useful for marketing (as is sex). Its invocation is difficult to argue against, but also very difficult to respect, for those in the know. If one is to expend one's precious energy being angry, the key is to direct that energy into the proper channel that might produce constructive results in one's own life. That requires the elbow grease of independent research. Females exist for your pleasure, not your anger. Oasis, and all that.
>
> Heads up ball, gentlemen. Exercise discernment.

So you are implying that invoking the feelings of unhappiness in others and creating and coalescing an in-group based upon their unhappy anger is a good way to sell e-books?

In-group thinking is a trait of the human mind. Many of our thoughts are not rational, but chosen politically – we agree with our in group and those with social power around us.

That can also be dangerous. Fitting in to a power structure can be even more dangerous than stepping outside the box and doing a double take.

Yes, anger has been used as a way to rally a community and then coincidentally pump up interest in selling instructional ebooks on how to ignore and avoid fundamental human qualities, such as love and intimacy.

The most practical and concise piece of wisdom that I know is the serenity prayer.

> God, grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change,
>
> The courage to change the things I can,
>
> And wisdom to know the difference.

I've read people online who disagree with this wisdom. Outright disagree with it.

People often want to piss and moan about things outside of their control. Complain about the weather of feminism, or complain about in-equal sexual distribution, or about those dammed crack dealing thug guitar players or about western women or whatever. And then gather in a circle of complain and call that community.

At least that's part of what happens. There is also a lot of self growth and discovery and encouraging each other on towards expanding out into the world of possibilities.

But it's tainted. It's still often largely communities encouraging each other to expand out into a twisted and limited way to relate to women. A way completely out of touch with their own intimacy requirements.

It's very often communities of broken men fostering brokenness and creating brokenness where there was none.

Dark triad traits to be emulated as a lifestyle CHOICE?! To become a more happy and fullfilled MAN?

A Dark triad man is not a complete man. Yes, if you are blind you'll have enhanced hearing. Is that any reason to blind yourself? Yes, if you lean towards sociopathy you'll free up some restrictions to effective manipulation. Is that any reason to become anhedonic?

A man loves.

Dark triad means you didn't fix yourself yet. It means you are running on two out of eight cylinders. Nothing to brag about, or promote, or emulate. It is disastrous how communities have been shepherded towards a poisonous pessimism by harnessing their emotions of anger.

A large swath of the manosphere is a cult of anti-intimacy, composed of followers in want of direction who have been goaded on by authors with intimacy avoidance issues into believing that there is no Maslows hierarcy of needs and that all they have to do is pump and dump the bitches.

"Society is broken and is giving away pussy to the wrong men! I'll show those bitches. I'll pump and dump em. So there!"

Ya, how about doing the work that is orders of magnitude more difficult. Become a loving man that women love and enjoy life as a full human to the fullest of your capacity.

Another comment from Lingerie:

> "Ya, how about doing the work that is orders of magnitude more difficult. Become a loving man that women love and enjoy life as a full human to the fullest of your capacity."

> This sounds reasonable, and healthy, though no writer of ad copy would ever allow it, because of this right here: “doing the work.” Just not as salable as “get laid today,” or “screw the bitches.” One approach sells, one doesn’t, and that’s the human condition. But I feel for men in the manosphere and hope to elevate the entire discussion above such base instincts—I’m fully aware that it will never happen, but I inject my part as a solitary vote toward something better for all men in the manosphere.
>
> Here’s the manosphere proprietorship in a spectrum quip (though it’s thankfully changing), not the readership, but the proprietors: hate women pump and dump women. That is so fucked up on so many levels that it’s really beyond words. But I get it. I totally get it. A shit ton of males have been fucked over royally by the feminine imperative. An equally shit ton of males have never known what it feels like to be truly loved by a female. I understand the need for males from both ends of that spectrum to have a voice out there that can coherently represent their thoughts and feelings.
>
> BUT, the proprietors who provide that service, in my humble opinion, should also be nudging those damaged souls toward a final solution that involves LOVE as a core component, rather than stringing them along via their visceral emotions. My definition of “love” is not a romantic or visceral emotion. It is a highly cultivated sense of one’s place in the universe. This cultivation is not being suggested by manosphere proprietors to the souls of their readership, who are aching for it.
>
> Sell an ebook, I don’t give a shit. But don’t hold your audience in a place that is ultimately unhealthy for them in order to defend your ideological niche—stop the gaslighting. Offer them a way out, or refer them to others who will. But that’s not how business works, “lifetime value” and all that.
>
> This is such a huge spiritual issue among the voluminous damaged and injured men in the world, that it’s time to place their spiritual healing above defending one’s frame or “being right” in every argument.
>
> This goes to every single proprietor in the manosphere: Help your readers heal, and help move them along to the next hopefully healthy phase of their life. This should be your goal—to move them along. In every post that you make that correctly identifies the problem, offer your readers a suggestion or two of how to move past that problem, rather than building a community around your brand that merely perpetuates commiseration over said problem. I know that that absolutely runs counter to “business” principles, but fuck all, what kind of world do you want to live in?
> And if you don’t know because you haven’t researched the deeper issues, then have the humility to say, “I don’t know, I haven’t researched the deeper issues. What do you guys think?”, rather than perpetually faux framing your dominance over your readership, as if they were females. Please. We see right through you.

Morality in an uncaring universe

February 23, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **Irrelavant said:** There seems to be a spectrum of guys in the manosphere that falls roughly like this: moral —– not concerned with morality… One side is longing for a morality that is being purposely disintegrated before our very eyes, while the other is taking the approach of "fuck morality, it's a human construct." … I don't live my life by either perspective… I believe morality to be an unspoken agreement between human beings about how they will function with one another within the bounds of social relations… But when all hell breaks loose, that unspoken agreement quickly shifts to an agreement that is purely about survival… We have an entire generation of males who have been so utterly destroyed by anti-moral forces, that it seems to me to be good strategy to bring them back into the camp, before they destroy themselves (and our legacy) on a worthless "quest" of their own.

I've written about morality before.

The buck always stops. Somewhere. Whatever is good is good for SOMEONE. The way nature and physics and reality is set up is that we compete for resources, and that there is not and can not be a common good.

Wherever you have socialist endeavors where the public good is considered, it always steps on the toes of individuals. And the reverse. Wherever individuals benefit others are relatively disadvantaged. It is impossible to develop a system that is not adversarial. Adversity is built into the fabric of reality.

Even when researchers look into morality, they find that the brain is set up to make seemingly non-sensical judgments, and we are unable to make truly rational moral decisions. Kill one man to save two? Rape and torture an innocent child to prevent a cholera outbreak?

I identify neither as a socialist nor capitalist. Both are just two sides of the same coin – they are the same thing, fundamentally. Self organizing self perpetuating power structures.

The common good or the individual good – no matter where you look the buck has to stop. Somewhere. It stops in the end with individuals life satisfaction.

So THAT is morality. Increasing individual life satisfaction.

Moralists often want to reduce life satisfaction in the name of the common good, in which case they are anti-moral. They forget the origin of morality, which is where the buck stops. In individual life satisfaction.

Yes, to maximize life satisfaction as normal non-sociopathic humans we need to feel that we are part of something larger and give and receive from a group. We need to partner in cooperations in order to economically compete. We need a mix of individuality and

cooperation.

And in the end, the buck stops. Individually. And in the end there is no hope of ever finding a way out of the fact of competition for resources. It is fundamentally dog eat dog, and we cooperate in that fight. And then there is the whole issue of motivation, which is fundamental to all economic activity. When we try to maximize cooperation we run up against minimizing motivation.

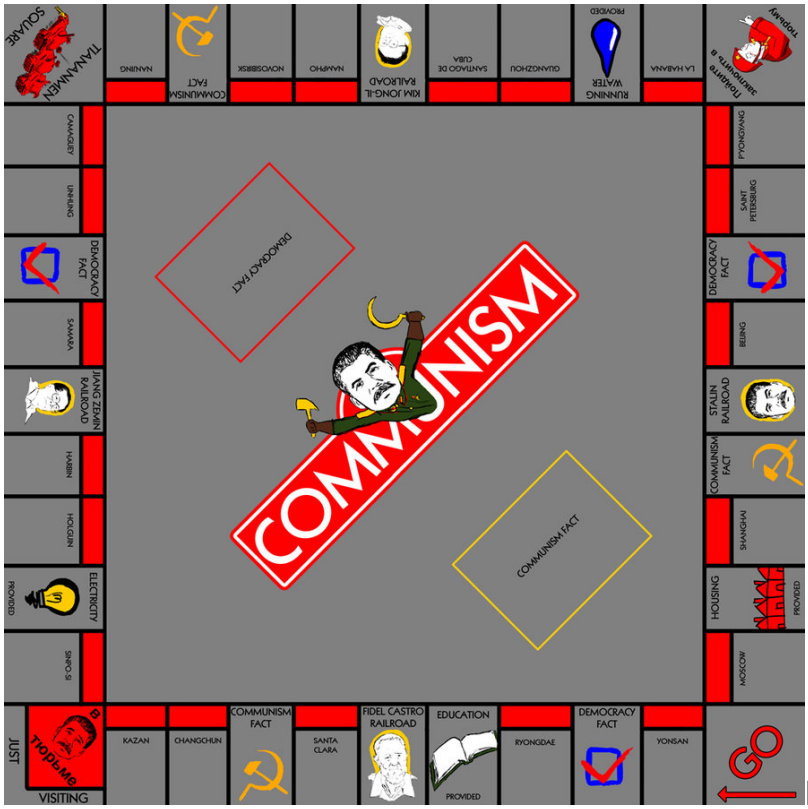
Those with a genetically relatively heightened sense of disgust FEEL morality as a free floating empirically existing platonic thing. A law of nature. Their sense of disgust tells them that some things are just wrong, regardless of outcome. Things aren't right or wrong because they have certain causes and effects, some things are just wrong because they are wrong because they are wrong. The heightened sense of disgust hijacks all the mental wiring and overwhelms all reason and all that is known is that that they KNOW. That sense of knowing requires no reason or introspection to them, and is beyond reason or introspection as it shuts that down. It highjacks all of the brain and screams out WRONG!

But that's just biological instinct. That's not ethics.

So I'm a pragmatist and understand that our human wiring is set up such that if you want to maximize happiness you have to increase oxytocin, which requires giving to others and being part of a group, and cooperating. Also in many of my posts I show the practical value of thinking coherently and minimizing lying to oneself in a short term effort to increase self esteem or avoid anxiety. And to help that being honest with others is very important. And so honest cooperative dealings increases personal and group happiness, and the buck stops.

Being civic minded prevents love and motivation.

March 5, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Laidnyc received a booty call SMS from a hot girl, and blogged about the thought processes that led to him declining the offer in favour of monogamy with his girlfriend.

This was a good opportunity to put flesh on the bones of thoughts that have rattling around my mind, so I commented:

I care for and keep two girls, each in separate apartments, and I keep my own place. It pains them both, and sometimes greatly, knowing that I see my other girl. I see all the sad signs of painful heartbreak in one of them, as we used to live together 24 hours a day and now I only see her most nights. The other tries to harangue me but I always cut her short.

I feel no guilt at all. The guilt is an option. When you live the non monogamous lifestyle for a while you can choose not to bother with guilt. It’s not that I don’t care, it’s that caring does not require guilt.

I could choose to be monogamous with either. But I just don’t want to.

It really does come down to what you want to do.

And what you can set up.

If you don’t set things up well then introducing new women and having your women finding out causes much instability, and consternation and pain.

You can also set things up such that you live in a universe of self-imposed honor. And like the other commenter said within that universe it’s a bit easier to get everyone into the

same wavelength.

But you can get girls to be faithful while being non-monogamous too.

The honor mindset is only a choice. It has it's perks. Personally I think it's as illusory as love. And I prefer to live my life with love, and engender love on purpose. Love is an option, and honor is an option. But I don't find honor in the form of monogamy to be a useful option, not at this time with these girls. I'm honorable in that I don't lie about anything; when they ask about anything related to monogamy I simply refuse to say anything, one way or the other. I refuse the subject to be talked about. I have boundaries.

I read one of your tweets where you were dismissive of the me-first mindset. Something snide pointing out the inhumane attitude people can have, like "I've got my food, everybody else can starve".

I can see it's a real struggle to try to reconcile personal desires in a world of competing desires.

But if you want to reconcile that, and not just project out onto OTHER the painful portion of this internal struggle you are having (BAD people are selfish!), then you need to come to grips with the fact that there is no way around the fact of competing interests.

Sometimes there is no win-win solution or compromise. Sometimes somebody loses.

And it's up to you who that somebody is.

You can't just be communal and community minded. Not only would that make you a doormat, but in real life society does not and can not function that way. In real life there are various inter-playing roles that interact. There are no "good guys" who are the backbone upholding society. There are castes and specialties, true, but viewing one caste as the good guys that everybody should be like is false. All the castes play important roles. You need the sociopathic business leaders and generals too.

So there is no solution to this argument with Dick that is based on guilt or morality. That would be a cop out, really.

The solution is deciding where your true interests lie. Because that is where the buck stops.

Your true interests may be in being communal.

But it has to be YOUR true interest.

I once was put in a situation of literally having to choose to share my food with hungry children or not.

I fed them for a few months and then stopped. And it was my girlfriend's family too – so they were tribe members. But I stopped.

The children's parents were loaf abouts with drug and alcohol problems, and the neighbourhood and all of the Philippines was full of hungry children. Where was I to start or stop my humanitarian efforts? Was I supposed to save the world?

How could I grow my business and wealth if philanthropy prevented the accumulation of assets?

These are difficult questions, because they go to our root of self-identity. Are we good? Are we the good guy?

Are you the good guy in a universe of people who just aren't good enough?

I don't know, Laidnyc. Is that REALLY the story you want to carry around with you for the rest of your life?

One big problem with being the honorable, civic, community and family minded good guy is that it puts up MASSIVE barriers to being able to love and appreciate real people for who they really are.

It sets these roles based on face, and you lose track of even seeing what your own personal agenda is any more. Everything just becomes social roles. He is supposed to do this, she is supposed to do that.

You lose track of peoples REAL motivation.

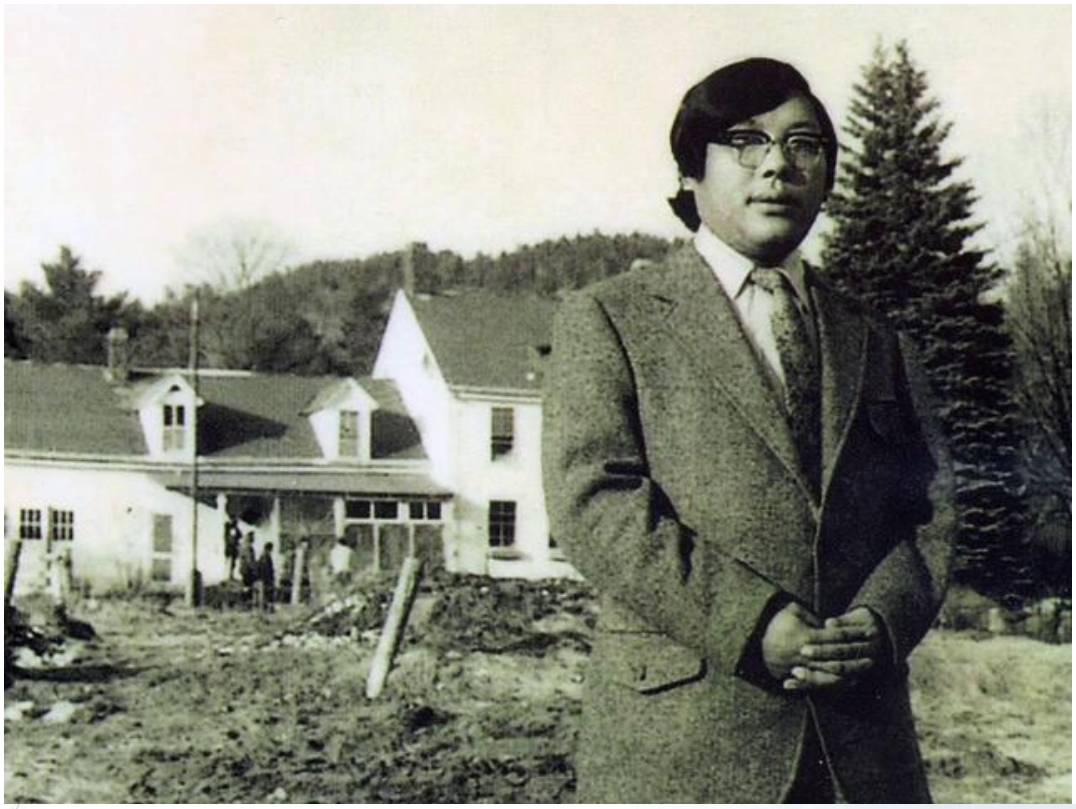
And not only is that a barrier to some humour and humility in accepting and understanding the human condition, and loving people for who they actually are (instead of for how closely they are fulfilling their social roles) but it makes it much more difficult to actually influence people.

And you can't sidestep shuffle the issue of personal motivation by talking about tribes and tribal interests as the center of competition. The unit is not the tribe. Individuals within the tribe also compete, by nature.

To motivate people you have to see behind the social roles, and speak their own language. Get in their shoes. And the world of should and could and right and wrong is not the same world as the world of personal motivations. No matter how much it should or could or would be better if we all just agreed that it was.

A silver back needs an opulent center

March 13, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link





 People like to place big Buddha paintings on their walls. Don’t you feel more at ease now, in the presence of a calm and protecting dominant male figure?

The patriarch holds a psychologically essential role to a group. We can learn by examples of how to play that game successfully, and magnetize the smartest and most beautiful people together into a successful family.

In this post I’ll talk about the crucial role that your building plays.

When Google started out, they spent truck loads of money on building an exciting work place. It was not only to be their center of operations, but it was carefully designed for psychological impact, in order to garner the best possible recruits. A business is it’s employees, and a core power to attract the core of the business is the building.

I rented a 4 story 5 by 30 meter shophouse here in Indonesia, and have built an aviary garden onto the 5th floor roof and built on two more 5X7 meter stories out of bamboo. This is my 2nd shophouse but the scale of it allows for it to play a different role. Six carpenters have been flown in from a far away village in a far away island to live and work here full time on renovations. Renovating is a slow and expensive process, and everything is a shamble until all at once you see how the pieces that were in your mind have fit together to form a fantastic new space. I spent much of yesterday gardening and arranging plants. Sci-fi author Robert Heinlein had a list of essential man skills, and if gardening wasn’t on it, it should be. Our nest is our display.

A new intern arrived last week, and it is a spectacular fit. He not only shares many interests and attitudes and aptitudes with Cody and myself, but has had a parallel background to me at his age. He’s been instantly productive, and has slotted right in as if our puzzle was waiting for him to bring his pieces. He’s been photo-documenting the renovation progress since arriving, and had attached photos to an email to his buddy

along with an explanation of our setup.

In part because of the building, his talented friend is interested to come out and join us. “Oh, that place looks really cool. Ya, I might want to come out.”

It is not only women who want to see outward displays of success. Banks invest huge sums in letting you walk around in their physical opulence. You feel secure. There is something solid around you.

A patriarch knows the value of people. And for that he creates a physical space – a meeting space. A center of vibrant enthusiasm. A place where people can socialize and can expect to meet potential mates, hang out, network and earn. The happening spot, where all social needs can be met – our needs for community and sex and food and physical and financial support. A place to sleep, dance, get fed, fuck, get taken care of if you are sick, hang out silently with others around you, be alone in quiet spots a short distance away from others, gossip, plan, work.

And so month after month thousands of dollars are invested into this place.

This place is the center of what will attract the people who will become this patriarchs biggest asset.

The people who will bring in more people and more money and more happiness.

Thinking big like this doesn’t occur to most people. We usually think to either go it alone, or become part of an organization. But if you get to a place where you are ready to be that Buddha face on the wall and take on the role of being the dominant presence that allows people to feel secure and part of a family, then you will need a place.

Update:

> **Hdjdjd said:** You can work in an opulent bank office and hate it to bits. You can work in a mcoffice with a bunch of really cool people and love it to bits. I think the culture you work in is more important than the building. People are attracted to google more on a culture then an office building basis. Many other nearby companies offer similar offices.

Ya, and you don’t need money or looks to attract women. And not ALL women are like that. And variables don’t matter at all, because of other variables.

You know exactly what I’m saying, and you understand the message of this post. But you came up with a counter argument, and past experience with forum and blog conversations leads me to imagine your motive being that your sexual competitive strategy is different; in other words you don’t compete that way and so your brain through it’s system of rewards and punishments guides you to dismiss your competition. Like a highschool teenager struggling for social status you instinctively dismiss the competition who are using other strategies. “The jocks are doing it wrong! The honor students are doing it wrong! The camera club crew and the drama students and the chess geeks are doing it wrong, and all the girls who are fucking all those guys are doing it wrong!”

It’s a standard emotional logic, to start with dismissing the rivals and then explain why. But dismissing the competition is an impotent approach to competing. People who allow themselves to do so think they are playing king of the hill but are just working to re-balance their self esteem. It’s is an ineffectual strategy as the people who matter are not positively influenced. The best it does is rally others with similar strategies into a clique.

Being a patriarch is the ideal set up for an older gentleman. Only one in 100 will attempt for it, and one in 10,000 achieve it, but the silver back position has awesome rewards. And here are some pointers for how to set up that situation. You’re welcome.

How I cured my manic depression and OCD

March 31, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I'm speeding along on time's highway towards the 50 year mark. Looking back the years clump together into themes, and I rarely reminisce upon themes that no longer seem relevant. Yesterday I mentioned to Cody that my natural authoritative command over a new puppy must have come from dealing with girls, and the years I'd spent raising and training my son. And yet I could not remember how many years that was – I so rarely think about those times it took some time to remember them at all.

There was a period in my teens and early twenties when I was manic depressive, slightly anorexic and a bit OCD. I also had periods of debilitating social anxiety. Being inside my head was often quite painful. The thoughts would race around in ways that were uncomfortable. I contemplated suicide often.

Nowadays I'm noticeably happy. I haven't had any mania for I don't know how long – 27 years maybe. No OCD. Thoughts are comfortable. I'm habitually at ease, and often consciously noticeably content. I can feel blisses at times, but this is qualitatively different than the manias.

And I remember what I had to do to make the changes.

At the age of 12 I became interested in self directed mind control in the form of auto-hypnosis, and I practised that regularly. At 16 I switched that habit of mind training to meditation practices. This interest grew, perhaps with the help of my OCD tendencies, and at 21 I was living and meditating full time in a Buddhist monastery, and when not there was a hermit in a forest meditating 8 hours a day.

I can remember the precise day of the tipping point that marked the disappearance of the debilitating social anxiety. I had come out of the forest towards the end of another long retreat – this one was 11 weeks. I recall my attitude change towards the puppy that had ran up to greet me; I was warm and playful. I recall my attitude change towards everyone in the monastery; I was warm and playful. And I recall people being surprised and making comments; there was something markedly different about me now. This was no personality change similar to the contrasts between manias and depressions. This was now a stable new mode of being, and was calm and content and at ease.

But oh, the price for it. Hours upon hours upon months into years of painful sitting still with diligent attention, staring at carpets and floors and walls and out through the meditation cabin window that I had hauled in through 3 feet snow over a long mountain pass trail to install in an abandoned uninsulated hunters shack.

Meditation can be a type self enforced hell. It can also grow on you and be addictive and pleasant. But for most of us it is at least initially uncomfortable. And when you set a schedule to sit still for 1 hour, you're going to come up against physical, as well as mental discomfort. Ramp that up to 4 and then 8 hours a day, and then continue that for weeks and then months and then more months, and that discipline will at times be a hardship.

I suppose the OCD tendencies helped to cure me of OCD.

These days I'm off a regular meditation schedule, although I do continue to try to work on regular mindfulness awareness throughout the day, and have a regular standing movement awareness practice that is meditative. I have not been troubled by runaway thoughts in quite a while, so there is no urgency to correct a troubled mind.

Life is genuinely and consistently good.

And I've found new focuses to increase overall happiness. Focuses that were discounted or dismissed within the Buddhist community I had invested so much of my identity with.

As a teen I was also often troubled by a painful feeling of being shivering cold whenever I'd hear certain sounds, such as the sound of Kleenex rustling. That and the painful thoughts in my head led me to believe that it would be cruel to have children, as this pain might be hereditary. And apparently manic depression is hereditary; if you have it you certainly will have forebears who also had it.

And yet I've put myself on the trajectory towards attaining smart and beautiful wives to bear children. From what I've seen in meditation communities, the desire to do intense meditation for very long periods is quite rare, so this cure might not apply to my own children. I suppose I could only hope they get just the right amount of OCD along with the bipolar problems in order to doggedly apply themselves to becoming better.

A beta suck up explains to do as told and TONE IT DOWN

April 7, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

On this post The private messages to Roosh that got me permabanned from RVF a nail that doesn't want to stick out and be hammered down said:

> **Cobra said:**If someone says tone it down, TONE it the FUCK DOWN. There's probably another way to express yourself and get the same message out there.

No.

And no, there isn't.

Tone is not only part of the message, it's part of the flow of what inspires creating the message in the first place. You can't remove the tone and still have the message. As I already carefully explained.

And if someone says tone it down then tone it down? Uhh, WTF? That's a really weird attitude.

Where did you learn to behave like such a good boy? Sounds like terrible training that you'll want to unlearn.

But you won't be able to unlearn it on the RVF. The RVF is a place for men to learn how to be attractive to women while being constrained against acting like the type of men who would be attractive to women.

And you have been misled or are not paying attention if you believe that the only issue was about tone. Look closer, and you'll see people far more abrasive on that site. It's about power and control and agreement and in-group clique versus all others who have to walk on eggshells and suck up to the in-group clique.

A man can not express himself as other than a beta suck up on that forum, which seems to agree perfectly well with your suck up tone it down when told attitude.

Reader asks for advice on girls being afraid of intimacy

April 9, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

A reader emails:

> I've got a bit an issue that I'm hoping you could give me some input on. The subject is something you seem to be very familiar with; women and emotional intimacy.
>
> Basically, girls who become attracted to me also become emotionally afraid of me. The problem isn't a lack intimacy, but rather the other way around.
>
> A bit about myself:
>
> I know myself. I am unusual in many respects. I consider myself open, honest, and fairly uninhibited, and I've been described as such many many times as well, by both men and women.
> Just the other day, a female friend said as much, and added that I "can be quite scary like that, because very few are like that to anywhere near the same degree".
>
> I'm a man of contrasts. I can be raw, crude, and I do have a little bit of a temper, but I am also sensual, playful, and loving.
>
> In poetic terms, I am fire, and I am water. I can heat people up, and burn them if I so desire, but I can just as easily cool them and calm them.
> I am also earth and wind; my feet are firmly grounded, but my emotions roam freely if I allow them to do so.
>
> I'm very confident and secure in myself, but I know my shortcomings and weaknesses, and I strive to improve.
>
> I am strong willed, and submission is NOT something I do. The attempts of others to control me invariably fail unless I allow them, such as in work situations.
>
> I'm not afraid of conflict. I'm also not afraid of closeness and intimacy; in fact, I relish it.
> I'm also comfortable with revealing my vulnerabilities. Few are the things that I fear in life.
>
> I have an uncanny ability to get people to open up and to tell me their secrets. I don't even try. It comes naturally. I form connections very easily as well. Today, a girl I've known for barely a few weeks, and whom I've interacted with for a total of just a few hours, told me she felt as if "we've known each other our entire lives".
>
> The issue:
>
> Many women are attracted to me, both physically and emotionally, but they're

> afraid of me, to the degree that very few even dare to show more than polite friendly interest.
> Even though many girls want badly to be close with me, they dare not. It's like they're preemptively afraid of me leaving them, or that they're afraid of losing themselves in me. Afraid that things would get too close. I've been told things to that effect.
>
> One time in particular, a girl nearly broke down after an intimate moment. She said "I've been afraid of you since we met, and now I fear you more than ever".
>
> I often get insane amounts of last minute resistance. They literally become emotionally distressed, and I've been told "I want you so badly but I'm so scared!" several times. One girl in particular, despite my best efforts at calming and comforting her, tensed up so badly that I could barely fit a finger in her. Despite several tries, we never had normal sex. I simply couldn't fit my penis into her, and it's not like she was a virgin or had something physically wrong with her vagina.
>
> The ironic thing is that when I do my best to calm girls and comfort them, it seems to make things worse. It's like they love me while they at the same time don't dare to.
>
> I've been called "heart breaker" by girls who've never dared show their interest in me. Even girls I barely know have called me such.
>
> Just recently, I found out that not less than three girls at my old workplace were in love with me. I had flirted with two of them, but they only returned friendly interest.
>
> At one point, there was a temporary consultant that I flirted with, and she reciprocated (though the issues I've described above ensued with this girl as well). I went for her, and in the process I broke the hearts of the other three girls. They didn't dare show that to me, but I've been reliably informed that at least one of them was "completely heart broken and very sad".
>
> There is nothing wrong with any of the girls I set my sights on. They're normal and healthy. They're not emotionally damaged or psychologically defective, and yet they react so very strongly to me.
>
> It is frustrating. I feel like an emotional terrorist. I need to change something, but what? I'm missing some important detail.
>
> Do you have any thoughts or ideas?

In my early thirties I mentioned to my buddy that once again a girl I was into told me that she was afraid of intimacy, and this time he took off the gloves and let me have it with "you always say that". Implying that perhaps it wasn't that the girls didn't want intimacy, but that they didn't want it with ME.

He'd also tell me to be less clingy or into the girl or passionate, and that girls liked it if the man showed an ability to take it or leave it.

And yet I've also experienced and it's been well documented and scientifically researched that a rapey agressive cave man go for it vibe also gets a girls engine running; she'll get off on feeling unstoppably wanted.

So I think it's a very tricky balance to internalize. Aloof and intimate and caveman and alpha leader and intimate partner mate provider.

At 32 one girl told me "You're perfect, and that's why I'm afraid of you. Normally I'm more casual, but with you I sense it would open to more, and there is no reason for it not to, and that's why I'm afraid."

But that's just her girl words, it's not the best mental map for us as men to use to describe how her emotions fit together into a cohesive narrative. For men we're better interpreting the situation as that:

1) We haven't given her enough pull so the she feels she has to chase, we're too accessable and so she can't feel that we are above her in value.

2) The tone isn't playful enough. It's too earnest and leaves no wiggle room to back off and claim the whole thing was just out of fun. It's too consequence loaded.

Both 1 and 2 can be extremely subtle. With M, a girl who was a 21 year old hottie virgin, when we met we fell into a love at first sight type of dance, and I played up on that storyline with her in texts and in person. However somehow or other there were also other required undercurrents. Although I was instantly genuinely infatuated and stiff, and we played a push pull rapey couch dance of "No, stop!" (back off for 10 seconds and then grab again) "No stop!" (lean way back until she comes into my space for a kiss) and so forth, somehow or other there was still a sense of humor in it.

Jeez, how the hell am I going to hang words on this one.

In my early thirties I wanted a girlfriend, and was playful. In mid forties I wanted a girlfriend and was playful. During both periods I was prone to quick infatuations. Throughout the whole time I remained as I still remain; open to love, bonding, infatuation, and all sorts and types of intimacy dances.

But something was different.

Maybe it's just that in the interim I'd seen more girl tricks, and been heartbroken more and broken more hearts. As time went on I was willing to love, but knew more of loves illusory nature. Yes, love is still a compulsion; no one can claim to both feel infatuation and control it. And it still wasn't a game; real feelings have real consequences. And yet some of the earnestness got punctured with humor, and love was also a game. The real pain of consequences was also pierced with bitter-sweet humor and accepted in the way we accept death – as something unacceptable that we deal with anyway without letting it overwhelm our living life; a funny irony to beauty; that it disappears.

Something was different. I'd danced the dance more times. I'd twirled with more partners. Some of the earnestness had drained and the consequences could never be felt to me as so earnest and real as they once had.

I also learned some crucial tricks about carefully doling out intimacy. A girl has to earn it.

And even here it’s so subtle, because on a first date fuck I might still scream out “Daddy loves you”. None the less, in the wider gestalt that includes all the expansion and contraction and breathing of the pushes and pulls, the overall impression is that intimacy was being slowly doled out. The dance was being done with a sense of humor. A wink and a nod to the game of seduction and passion being played.

Oh, and I’d over time gained a better sense of command. And better boundaries.

When a girl says she’s afraid, then it means you can pull and make her chase more. That can be done with a subtle vibe. Maybe a playboy vibe, maybe an aloof vibe, maybe time constraints, maybe teasing her, maybe by seeing other girls. There isn’t a one size fits all way, although some people think believe and claim that there is this magical formula called “aloof” that can be sprinkled like pixie dust onto anything. Some how or other your vibe needs to get less earnest. It might happen internally in the most subtle of ways that even you will barely be able to detect. Or it might be through crafty timings of texts and careful word choices. The girl needs see your value, in all areas, including the abilty to bond, but she also needs to feel consequence free.

It’s a one day at a time instant fling. It’s a passionate love affair. It’s not a union of lives. She can walk away or be kicked out, despite the heartbreak. You ease into things as a dance, and on the journey over time you’ll naturally pass mile stones informing the both of you of new bonds. But those milestones are not assumed from the beginning. And that’s not an action, that’s an internalized attitude. She is not allowed to jump into the deep pool of being fully bonded. She has to pass the milestones. In the meantime she gets to explore some rough and deep waters – but she can’t live there and isn’t invited to stay there all at once.

That’s my best attempt for now. Let’s see what the readers say.

UCB's insights into girl-speak and intimacy avoidance

April 10, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I was waiting for a reader to chime in with better advice than I was giving to the reader who has been stymied by girls afraid of intimacy with him, and UCB delivered:

> Interesting parallel here: A few years ago I was going through almost the exact same thing… I stumbled upon X's blog, and he became the first anonymous blogger I've ever written to with a question.
>
> My experience mirrors Xsplat's, but I wanted to add some other things for consideration:
>
> One of the most important things you can take away from what X has written here is that you can't necessarily trust what girls say. These girls are trying to articulate a certain emotion. This is something we all struggle with; even when we've experienced those emotions many times before. It's exceedingly difficult to do when we're experiencing something that's new and uncomfortable to us, and what's worse, it may be impossible for us to dig deep enough to root out the source of that emotion.
>
> So you have to look at what these women are doing: and what they are doing is RESISTING you. Regardless of what they say, this is the only thing that matters. You have to figure out what's causing that resistance and how to get around it.
>
> Some possibilities:
>
> – It could be that you are simply better than the girls you're attempting to seduce. They may see you as being "out of their league" and afraid that they won't be able to keep you around. The easiest ways of combatting this are disqualification (downplaying your positive qualities while elevating hers) and future-projecting (relating to her on qualities you find interesting in her and making future plans based around those qualities)
>
> – It sounds like you could be leaning too far in emotionally before you've given a chance for the physical side of the relationship to catch up. You gotta remember that 'girls just wanna have fun." Girls don't generally like being hooked too hard emotionally. They're afraid of exposing parts of themselves they may not necessarily want exposed and/or losing control of the pace of the relationship. You can get away with this kind of stuff once you're in a relationship, since that's the way things are supposed to work according to the traditional relationship model. But many girls feel out of place being too emotionally invested in a guy they're not having sex with. Tone down the serious emotional vibe and turn up the fun sexy vibe.
>
> – You also have to ask yourself if there is some part of the relationship that YOU

> are resisting. For example, if you just want sex without the emotional connection or vice versa, girls will pick up on that. If you're holding back emotionally in some way because of something you're afraid of exposing to girls, they will pick up on it. Most of the more esoteric activities that seduction "gurus" prescribe (meditation, yoga, journaling, heavy lifting, etc.) are largely about identifying and overcoming this internal resistance.
>
> – Finally, if you're still in any way involved in the "seduction community" now would be a great time to get out. If you're consistently getting these types of reactions from the women you interact with, you're well past the point where 99% of what's out there would be in any way helpful to you, and a good bit of it would be counter-productive. You're approaching a sort of no-man's land where you have to start trusting your intuition more and trying to figure out how to move things forward more quickly on your own. Trusting too heavily in PUA tactics and techniques actually takes you out of the present moment with these girls and creates more of the type of resistance you're trying to avoid.

UCB brought up what sounds like "beware of habits that take you out of the flow moment".

Writing also can be a flow moment for some, and I think that's why for some people writing is not a choice, but a compulsion. Flow moments are puppy treats for the brain – they are rewards for doing it right, and we go back for more.

For me sex is always a flow moment. Music often. Dance often.

On the great BBC documentary "Child of our Times" they experiment with kids to see how many can easily get into flow moments in a set up involving music, and I think it was only something like 1 out of 7. So when I mention that a rant with a certain tone would not be written without that tone, it must be that most people will not share the experience of the flow moment of writing carrying it's own way. Writing might be similar to letting out a musical piece. You improvise and work with it, but you are in it and FEELING it. You can't take out the feeling and still be in it. The composition would simply stop. And the emotions in a written rant are there for a reason – some people are harming my impressionable brethren with horrible, sick twisted and evil advice. Emotion is the appropriate response. Emotion IS the response! We are socially conscious and involved people – it is not a flatland of "it's all good live and let live". We care about each other, and I care, and damn right emotion is part of the message and compels and drives and is co-created with the message.

Being with girls for me is often an endless stream of flow moments. And UCB is saying that this flow can be disrupted by getting out of the feeling, if I'm hearing him correctly.

I'd agree and would add further notes of caution. Many individuals and groups advocate what seems to me to be to completely lose touch with feelings altogether, and to "pump and dump the bitches". Which would not lead to any flow moments that I prefer.

You can't win at life without oxytocin and vagal tone. Buddhism is hugely about discovering and awakening the "precious heart of bodhicitta", or increasing vagal tone

and feeling that delicious well of wellbeing and sweet warmth in the heart. Interacting with women can be a great and practical catalyst to keeping that love in the heart happening and active, and life feeling like it is being well lived. It’s one reason people buy puppies. To increase the love. Because life without love is fail.

From Wikipedia:

> Flow is the mental state of operation in which a person performing an activity is fully immersed in a feeling of energized focus, full involvement, and enjoyment in the process of the activity. In essence, flow is characterized by complete absorption in what one does. Proposed by Mihály Csíkszentmihályi, this positive psychology concept has been widely referenced across a variety of fields.[1]
>
> According to Csikszentmihalyi, flow is completely focused motivation. It is a single-minded immersion and represents perhaps the ultimate experience in harnessing the emotions in the service of performing and learning.

Anger is not incontinence

April 26, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

When you toilet train a puppy, you have to be cautious not to reprimand the act of defecation. If you do that he'll consider the act shameful and hide if from you in offerings behind the couch and won't want to shit in front of you when appropriate outside.

An ex has been a hanger on in my life since we split 6 years ago, and is often a useful ally. But she has intractable and stubborn flaws, that are not amenable to any form of persuasion or coercion, be it tender or violent. She is managing the 6 live in shop-house renovators, and refuses to stop being queen-bee and giving them unapproved projects. Today she went against direct orders to not varnish some cabinets on the exterior, as I prefer a beeswax/oil finish.

Anger is not incontinence. It is nothing to be ashamed of showing in front of others. I loudly reprimanded her, and I have a booming voice that easily fills all four floors, then loudly got her to assemble the full crew and translate to them to never do anything she says unless I'm there. To tell them that I'm the boss, not her. The high gloss varnish is currently being removed.

If you believe that anger is "losing your shit", then you have been improperly trained. If you maintain this ignorant habit then day by day you are complicit in your own castration.

Conflict avoidance is a serious problem, for a great many men.

Sometimes one-on-one displays of anger won't correct a problem and public shaming is the only next step.

Improper training of boys in the arts of conflict also leads to instincts that are misaligned with reality. Open anger does not lead to resentment or a fouling of group cohesion. It is the opposite – groups are maintained by effective leadership, and discipline is the dirty job of the leader. The disciplinarian job commands respect, and is given respect due.

We have a new girl here cooking and cleaning. A tight little 20 year old. So there are four girls who regularly cook for me now. I've been told that she openly mentioned that she'd date me if she spoke English, even though my ex is here all the time. My position here must be a big influence. My position here is not only about paying the salary. My job description is more than being the ideas man.

You can't hold this position in this house and be "nice". Being nice is not nice, because it is not effective.

Chogyam Trungpa once recounted a story to a large audience of how one of his main teachers used to convey anger that could dominate the entire monastery with an imposing ever present vibe. He did not imply this to be some sort of incontinence. He told that story as illustration of effective leadership.

This principle is true in all interpersonal situations. Your emotions are not diarrhoea, to be TONED THE FUCK DOWN. If you are an adult then your bowels are there to be properly and effectively used, without shame. You have them for a reason. Shitting is not losing

control – you shit with accuracy and effectiveness.

Anyone who uses the term “losing your shit” when seeing emotional tone or open conflict has been improperly emotionally toilet trained.

How to maintain loving passionate Multiple-LTRs.

June 4, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I'm faithful to all my girls.

I won't leave one for the other. I fuck them enough, spend enough quality time with them, and take care of their physical and financial needs. They know that as long as we are happy together that they have a future with me. That's this man's version of faithful.

I demand faithfulness in return. Females get pregnant and tend more towards emotional serial monogamy, and so female faithfulness means no other cock.

I'm not a playboy. I don't philander and I don't pump and dump. I have serious, passionate, interdependent soul and life entwining love relationships with all of my women.

But being able to do so is very similar to being able to be a writer. Or being able to be an entrepreneur. Or from what I'm told it could be similar to being able to be a balet dancer, or a comedian. You don't do it because you want to do it. You do it because you have no other choice.

In order to get good at something difficult, something has to keep bringing you through the impossibly difficult times. Something has to drive you again and again through tensions and irritations. It has to be worth it.

For most people having more than one love interest would never be realistically worth it. So they would never gain the level of experience that is required to pull it off.

Sure, if an aspiring comedian could push a button and gain the comedy skills of a Steve Martin, he'd push it and enjoy being a comedian. But if he had to actually go through the arduous and uncertain years and decades to gain that skill and fruition? No. Nobody would do that. Nearly nobody would find it worth it.

You have to have no choice.

Writing is like that. You write because you have no other choice. Your brain is simply wired up to give you certain types of rewards for certain behaviours. You like to systematize thoughts and gain a pleasure in some polemic, whereas others prefer light chit chat and comforting ideas such as the belief that size doesn't matter. People veer towards agreeableness and group-mind-delusion, or towards truth seeking and independence. Writers write alone, and gain a type of pleasure that haters label as "pseudo-intellectual". The intellectual life is a stimulation that is pleasing, and the writing is mind sport. Invigorating like a well played tennis match.

And so it is with maintaining the passionate love of more than one woman, long term. If your brain is wired to give you the rewards for both love and non-monogamy, you will have a drive that most don't and this can force you towards a skill that most never think to even contemplate.

I've been seeing both of my current girls for about 9 months now, fucking each from one

to five times a day, most days. M25 has been with me for 3.6 years, with an early 4 months of that while I lived with another girl, and about 2.5 living together full time. N18 has been my doting bitch since we met 9 months ago. The passion with both of them is screamingly off the charts; peak experiences every day, after day, and a love bubble the rest of the time. I'm rarely alone, and why would I be.

Girls will do absolutely everything in their power to make a man monogamous. And they will never stop. Ever. Non-monogamy with any level of sexual and romantic intensity is unstable. You will get vicious threats. You will see girl fights. Every possible thing a girl can do to regain monogamy she will do. To maintain stability in such a situation a man needs to be more than just psychologically experienced. It helps to have hand in all areas.

Generally we are all specialists. Some men specialize in the one night stand, and don't offer much emotionally other than thrills. Others are comfort and security and stability experts. I specialize in both areas – dopamine and oxytocin. I can give a woman ongoing high quality sexual heat and top notch sex, and make her feel like she is constantly in the midst of a passionate romance. And I can make her feel like she is part of a family that cares for her that she wants to care for; even if it's just our family of the two of us, she belongs and we are the tribe. Lately I'm able to offer inclusion into a bigger tribe. And yet still I'm a specialist. My speciality is passion. I know how to quickly develop strong passion with a girl, and I know how to maintain and grow it day by day. Week by month and year after year. This is a very rare skill, and if you say that you want to have this skill, do you?

Do you want to be an entrepreneur?

Do you want to be a writer?

Do you want to be a comedian?

Do you want to be a master guitar player?

Do you want to put in your 10,000 hours?

Unfortunately, I don't think it is a matter of want.

MUST you put in your 10,000 hours? Do you have no other choice in life?

If you want to grow a compulsion, pay attention to the rewards you feel.

I deliberately focus on feeling the rewards of love. Often. And sex. These rewards are crucial to me, and so I keep the top spinning.

These compulsions are a deliberate choice. Sex, chi-kung, entrepreneurship, raising my value in every possible way, building a joyful and rich community, even thinking and writing – all of these are a deliberate system to raise overall joy and maintain the best possible momentum of this spinning top. I know exactly what I'm doing and why, and I know how. And I'm old enough to have other histories in my life to give context to my current choice-less choice. I've fully explored other important compulsions, such as living as a monk, a meditative hermit, in meditation centers, and a family-man yogi. The current compulsions are carefully chosen, and properly cultivated. I know what I'm doing

and why, and I know how to do it.

In order to succeed, you need to have no other choice. But you can choose to have no other choice. By deliberately focusing on the rewards. Not the rewards you hope to get, but each reward you do feel as you get it. You can train yourself the way Pavlov trained his dogs, and feel compelled by the rewards.

Learning to generate and feel love in your heart while alone is an excellent way to appreciate and sensitise to the rewards of interpersonal love. You'll learn a language of feeling that will make the two of you glow among the zombies. Learning to appreciate beauty will allow your eyes to heat up a woman with your lust until her knees get weak. Learning to let go into finely orchestrated screaming ecstasies will sympatheticaly arouse a girls A game.

The rewards are there, and you can learn that you don't want to ever again be without them. And why would you?

How much does it cost to sponsor a SEA beauty?

June 25, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **Jim Jones said:** What does sponsorship cost in Indonesia where you live? I've heard it cost $1000 a month to maintain a good looking girl in Thailand now. I look at it like marriage but not being married.

The sexual bargain is haggled out individually. In my late thirties in Thailand I only paid for dinner and drinks for my multiple girlfriends. Now if I have a live in I also give a very small monthly allowance, on top of paying all expenses such as clothing, and I actually **prefer** to financially support, feed, and house other girls I'm dating.

An allowance is often an expectation, and a girl likes to brag about how much she is worth. I thought badly of the whole process and refused it for the longest time.

But every sexual bargain is that – girls make their subconscious calculations.

You know how they say that if you have oneitis you need to find and fuck 20 other girls? Because if we perceive options, our emotions will follow suit and we won't be so bonded.

That is what emotions are for and what they do. They are the felt outputs of subconscious calculations.

If you are in important ways a girls best option, you'll receive emotional outputs for that. I realize many will have a unique and incredible insight that money alone is a chumps game and won't buy love, and to those geniuses I'll point out that a propeller alone won't make an airplane fly. Money is an important component of a sexual bargain – you don't have to have it, but what you do have affects what you are and what you can offer. And therefore what you can receive, and from who.

The bonding emotions merely overlap with fling emotions; there are **different** valuable rewards for the different types of relationships. However those most skilled with LTRs should be able to mix up both and have high intensity kinky fun as well as lots of hugely addictive oxytocin and warm bonding with their bottom-bitch-love-slave. I suspect guys who are not in love and don't miss it are simply unaware of what they are not missing.

Anything worthwhile will have different worths and costs. We can plan for genuine heartbreak and pain and stress and constant positioning, but a skilled relationship/life tactician will also be well rewarded in ways other men may not even have the reference points to imagine. Divorced men often assume they know all about the rewards and faults of LTRs. And divorced men will have learned much.

But relationships are like music. You don't just learn music.

People say, "Oh, I swallowed the red pill, and now I know game". Nobody did that. That's like saying, "Oh, I studied music and now I know music." Nobody knows music. Music is endless, within finity. What you can do with relationships is like music. Nobody just knows music – each composition can be quite different than another, and each will depend upon inward and outward circumstances.

A person can become a better musician. But a person can never know music. Just like game or LTR game. You never know it, and you are always learning it – and it's always surprising and revealing.

So the salary depends on how valuable you are in other areas, as well as what you can afford. I paid less than $200/month to my M when living together. I pay various expenses for N18 now, including her apartment and anything else she needs.

I think people vastly over estimate the long term staying powers of what it is the young bring to the sexual bargain.

Strategically we must plan. And planning is for the future. And in all our futures we are old.

Old men need more money for their sexual bargains.

More money means more sexual bargaining power – and that translates to more testosterone, higher libido, more confidence, more options, and on and on. Money is a big part of a mans sexual currency in his old age.

I know younger guys will not only be unable to hear this, but will scoff. Scoff away. We all get old. Better to be old and rich. And well connected and powerful.

That's a HUGE component of long term game.

And that's what life is. A long term game.

Why Johnny Depp is charismatic

June 30, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It’s not his upper lip, with that huge cupids bow.

Straight males explain their orientation, but make an exception for Depp.

The Pareto Principle explicates that we can’t know what we don’t know. It’s above our pay grade to know certain state secrets. We are too ignorant and stupid to know what it is about each of Depps characters that is still so magnetizing and hypnotic.

Tonight I’m all dressed up. I’ve got my best shoes. The good pants. My body and my hormones are all lined up. I’ve stayed away from the banana head for a few day to up the sexual frustration.

But I’m still at home, looking in the mirror.

I think that’s the beginning of how Depp began his learning process.

A few years ago I took up the piano. I just left it to play; boys learn by play. Just play around, and the natural feedback mechanism will adjust the outcomes. I’ve learned a lot through play, and that continues every day. I get instant feedback. I can hear it.

The mirror.

The mirror tells me surprising things, as the piano. There is a surprising amount of influence over my own internal state, and it’s a surprise how even I’m influenced by the mirror. I change, I see, and then I change.

The fluidity and control, can be, through a feedback loop, increased.

Depp is a dazzling exmample of learned charisma. Genius, talent. And learning.

I’ve got some tapped and apparently plenty of untapped genius. Wiring can wire up. It’s a matter of using Pavlovs principles to movitave, and feedback.

I hit someone, years ago. I used the left hand in a cross jab to the chin, and the left followed up with more. It happened so fast.

My left eye connects to the part of my brain that gives me visions when I sleep. There is amazing magic there.

A stroke deprived my retinal neurons of oxygen long enough to cause temporary blindness, and the left eye never recovered. But the hemispheres connect well enough that my left eye can use the right. Have you heard of Mesmer? It’s remarkable what an eye can do. My left face is as amazing as my dreams.

I think people learn things. These talents, even the greatest talents. We can approach them.

I won’t rival Bach. I won’t rival Depp. But I can start to approach them.

Why I’m heartbroken for a girl I don’t like

July 6, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Assortative mating is a bitch, because emotions.

My dad keeps telling me that I should date smarter women. For the last few years I’ve had a young big tittied hottie underneath and riding on top. I feel both love and gratitude to be with such a hot girl – as if she’s several points above my pay grade. Her curves and face have an effect on people. A surfer dude at a club was instantly smitten, and clutched his chest in crestfallen heartbreak when he found out she was with me. Then he enthusiastically congratulated me. I had that girl locked down for years. She was crazy in love with me.

But she’s dumb.

Things took several turn and twists for the worse between us after I moved a tight teenager into an apartment and kept her as a 2nd. In our hot tempers we did everything we could to get what we wanted; she wanted monogamy and I wanted a 2nd. I screamed at her to please get out of my life and she threatened me.

But by now we had formed some deep pair bonds, and we couldn’t quit each other.

The mental maps for seduction and relationships that most red-pill guys have are vastly insufficient. So many guys keep spouting off about how “attraction” is about some R selected aloof bad boy game. Oh, man, people could not be more deficient in their conception of sexual selection. Attraction is ALSO composed of so much more; the mating game includes powerful pair bonds, and right from the start seduction can incorporate developing those bonds.

Creating and sustaining those bonds is quite a skill, and the strength of them is blown off by people. Why? Because they have no experience? Because when those bonds break it’s painful and girls turn on men with vicious cruelty and steal everything that we have?

I’ve had many periods of my life when I had extreme heartbreak. Recently I’ve been going through some bouts of bad pain, and I can’t even count the number of times in my long past where I sobbed uncontrollably. Sometimes right in front of the women I was in love with.

And I’ve had girls sob uncontrollably in front of me, more times than I’ll ever be able to remember.

Once upon a time I was in love with a genius 10. Six weeks after we met she flew away to meet her fiance, and at the airport we both sobbed uncontrollably. We both sobbed for days and weeks after that.

The bonds that people can create can be deep beyond any reason.

A lot of guys honestly believe that the-red-pill of game knowledge is about being free from putting oneself into such vulnerable positions. Heartbreak is for beta losers and women don’t get attracted to vulnerable men.

It’s not that most manosphere thinking is wrong, it’s that it is partial. A partially correct idea is the most dangerous. I would like to shine some light to show more territory.

If you can’t feel the pain of heartbreak, you can’t feel the joys of bonding, and if you can’t love you can’t be loved. In order to get an attractive girl to fall and remain fallen in love with you, you MUST be vulnerable. That’s how bonding works.

Now you can control it, to a degree. You play push pull and front and manipulate your image and never show too much underbelly. But it’s still choice-less that to be loved you have to love, and being vulnerable is an inseparable part of that process. Genuinely vulnerable to some uncontrollable serious pain.

I’ve had times lately when I take all drugs and alcohol I can get my hands on, just to get some relief from the pain. Tramadol. Ghb. Beer. My girl of nearly 4 years has been dating around and I can’t get her to stop. The thought crossed my mind while I was in N18 today and it made me limp. I stopped and walked out of the apartment.

And yet I don’t even like M25.

These bonds we can create surprise even ourselves.

And M25 and I still can’t quit each other. All the pain goes away and I feel good again when I’m with her. After fucking her I feel like the king of the world again. I appreciate my banana head N18 more. I can approach new girls with greater joy and confidence. I’m myself again; a full, rich man.

I’m even thinking of making that stupid girl pregnant.

Phew.

And yet I know I invest too much time with these girls. Therefore I’ve been building up an entire lifestyle that is meant to funnel smarter and higher status model quality girls into my life and the lives of my team members. My main man met a super bright highly sexual girl and it’s the perfect inspiration. That’s what I’ve had, that’s what I know is attainable, and that’s what I want. I love hearing them scream and moan for hours on end. Inspires me to go out and approach.

And I’ve been going out several days a week. At first I’d go out with N18 and she’d do all the talking. Then I’d run ahead and talk to girls alone. And lately I go out alone and hand out cards and explain about my modelling agency front-business to the best girls I can find.

It crossed my mind to call up 10 and invite her to get pregnant. I’m nearly 50 and it’s about time I got started on that next big project. Assortative mating is a bitch. We fall emotionally for what we think is the best we hope to get.

My Dad was a sucker for tits, ass, and a pretty face. My Mom was a hottie, and so was her sister, in their day. And my mom wasn’t too bright. Dad had three boys, and I was the only one that got his brains.

And I’m just like him. I’m the same sucker.

And just like him I’d prefer to get the hottie with the brains.

That’s an incredible challenge.

Life is not a hedonic treadmill, it is a strategic war for fullfillment, happiness, bliss and contentment.

July 9, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **the judge said:** There are times when I feel nostalgic for a life I never lived but wanted to where I fell in love and had the high school love that frankly was impossible for my high school self and want to make the decision to attach myself to someone and affect that persons life for the sake of it but then I read testimonials like this.
>
> This all seems..exhausting.

Risk/reward.

There are four basic categories of ways to increase happiness and avoid suffering

1) influence and change external situations
2) mind training
3) pharmaceuticals, supplements, diet and hormones
4) fitness

Within the category of mind training is a sub-category of philosophy, which includes internal narratives.

Your narrative seems to be that high reward is not worth high risk.

For the last several years I've been mostly pretty happy. Happy enough that it seemed noteworthy to me, and I've been trying to systematize how to create and maintain this happiness. For me a lot of this happiness involves relationships and sex and money. And chi-kung.

My narrative tells me that it's not enough to just lower expectations and accept things as they are. That would be working solely on mind-training. That had not worked by itself for me – the external situations are hugely influential, no matter how much our philosophies tell us that they SHOULD not be.

Philosophy is useless in the dentist chair.

The external situations have huge effects.

I find that when things are well set up, I am learning and growing and enjoying and can not only be warm and content but have times of bliss and even extreme bliss.

But I can't have that without risk.

The rewards that I've been personally experiencing are profoundly important to me.

I'm getting back on track to that bliss and wellbeing even now.

The down and difficult times are simply part of the process.

Buddhists have a conceptions of "samsara", which is the fact that situations are interdependent and cause and effect is constantly causing flux and changes. Since

happiness IS relative to external situations, happiness within “samsara” changes. The Buddhist “solution” to this is to try to detach from being affected by external situations through mind training.

It doesn’t work. Mind training is so helpful that I consider it essential to the good life, however as a philosophy of happiness it doesn’t work.

You need the externals. For me I need love in my life, to be at my best. That’s a fact.

Being happy is a strategic war. It’s not a series of battles, it’s a full out strategic war. You must plan, craft, put in the work, and win. Happiness is largely due to circumstance, and affecting circumstance is a life long strategic process.

As is mind and body training.

When people talk of the “hedonic treadmill”, mostly they are just making excuses for not wanting to try hard.

The concept of a hedonic treadmill is one of those dangerous partial truths. It’s just accurate enough to be dangerously wrong. The wider territory is that we can HUGELY affect our own happiness, and that happiness can grow and grow over time, with mind training and circumstance improvement. You can deliberately create and maintain not only an ongoing feeling of contentment, but even move into times of great happiness and bliss, and even extreme blisses.

That is not done on the couch thinking about “is it worth it?”

It’s done through Pavlovian training, one small step at a time. Giving yourself rewards and learning to feel and amplify those rewards for behaviors that you have chosen to use to win your war. Feel the happiness for the dollar earned. Feel the contentment for love you generate. Feel the pride for the music you make. And so on.

Rather than deaden these feelings so as to never feel loss, you feel them, and accept that samsara is the game. Use samsara. Use the fact of interdependent cause and effect to your advantage. Don’t detach from life. Evolution gave your fore-bearers attachments just so that you could have the opportunity to use them. Pleasure and suffering are foundational tools without which we could not win. Use your attachments as tools to win the war.

Life without love is losing at life.

To win any war you have to plan for the losses. You can’t avoid battles in order win. Heartbreak in life is a sign that you are out there fighting properly.

I’m not obligated to love you.

July 14, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I’ve fallen into the trap before of spending time with women out of obligation. Taking care of their emotional security needs out of obligation.

I don’t do that any more. Because I don’t have to.

An abundance mentality is only a catch22 if you are trying to feel and believe something that does not exist in order to have an effect. Step one then step two. Step one, maximize your position and have genuine options; have other girls and be able to develop a new pipeline. Step one might take decades of personal and business work and moving around the globe, or it might be a matter of a few small changes.

I don’t do mentalities. I don’t create and re-create narratives in my head in order to maximize my mood. I do reality. I create realities in order to maximize my position.

Men and women change their strategies according to their options. When you REALLY have options, it’s not about mentality. It’s about making choices.

And I don’t want to make the poor choices I used to, of being with women out of obligation to “the relationship”.

After a poor date with my N18 I found myself greatly irritated and snapped out these offline messages to her as she was walking back home:

> Hi
>
> It seems you can’t get over the fact that I don’t want to live with you.
>
> Ya, you should probably one way or another adjust.
>
> Because I’m not going to love you more just because you want me to. I will only spend time with you if I WANT to.
>
> Not because I lived with other girls in the past.
>
> You don’t get to spend time with me because “now it’s your turn”.
>
> I have to actually WANT to be with you. That’s all. That’s it. Finished and end of story.
>
> If we aren’t spending more time with each other it’s because I don’t want to.
>
> You can’t make me want to be with you more by crying or begging or making a fuss every time I leave your apartment or ask you to go home.
>
> Frankly a LOT of the time you are a very annoying girl.
>
> Really.
>
> If you were less annoying I’d WANT to be with you more.
>
> It’s pretty simple.
>
> I’ve tried 1000 times over and over to correct your annoying behaviour, but you don’t learn fast or try hard.

> I STILL have to repeat myself many times to say anything at all to you.
>
> You STILL mumble all the time, and I can't hear what you are saying. That's really annoying.
>
> Basically it's impossible to talk to you at all.
>
> And you don't act like a faithful number one, but you still want all the privileges of one. As if I owed it to you.
>
> The only way I'll WANT to spend time with you, is if I enjoy it.
>
> That's IT. Not because YOU want it.
>
> And a lot of the time, a really big percentage of the time, you are not enjoyable to be around.
>
> Very negative.
>
> Uncommunicative.
>
> Always lying.
>
> Bad temper.
>
> Talking in a rude voice.
>
> And just in so many ways really a very annoying human being.
>
> If I ever loved some other girl more or treated some other girls differently you should ask yourself why.
>
> And look to yourself.
>
> And don't just expect the same treatment for different behaviour.
>
> 50% of humans have a vagina.
>
> Yours is not made of gold, and won't automatically make me live with you.
>
> You don't even come at all.
>
> Your blowjobs are great, but come on. You don't even come.
>
> And I'm not sure I've ever seen you let go into experiencing strong bliss.
>
> So I think I give you plenty of time and attention, considering. And I"ve given you the best opportunity for a future I know how to give you.
>
> If you are waiting to marry me then you should adjust your expectations.
>
> It's not going to happen.

I've been irritable all morning just thinking about the relationship.

I see the writings of many men who feel unlovable. On therationalmale an ugly commenter explains how ugly people have no hope with attractive women. It's not only his personal experience, but he makes some sound arguments why it's out of his control.

And N18 does the same bullshit about her personality. She says it's out of her control and all the fault of her parents and circumstance.

Being loveable is a skill.

People with little experience of being loved want and perhaps even NEED to downplay that fact.

Being loveable is a skill.

Nobody **deserves** love. We are not newborn babies and I'm not some mothers nipple. We earn it, through our actions.

By adding value. By being happy and sharing happiness. By feeling content and sharing contentedness. By adding value in every possible way that our lover can appreciate.

You can't ask someone to love you. You can't expect someone to love you.

If he enjoys being around you and if you make him happy, the emotions will follow.

Guys have the same issue. People walk around with negativity as their default mode of being. They are not happy people. They are not finding girls who love them, because…

They are not loveable people!

Being loveable is a skill. It might take years to learn it. It might take enormous personal and business and location development. You don't deserve it, and it IS under your control.

I've noticed before that when I spend a lot of time mulling angrily over some girls behaviour it's mostly my fault. For not being with a better girl. And this morning I'm really irritated and cranky.

Obviously N18 isn't all bad or I wouldn't keep seeing her. But people get put into the place that they earned. Nobody gets to assume a monogamous relationship as the #1 girl, anymore than a mail clerk gets to assume he should be CEO.

Whatever love you are getting right now? That's what you've earned. Don't blame the bitches. Look in the mirror.

How the fighting spirit makes a routine out of turning loss into gain

July 20, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It’s not only necessity that mothers invention. It’s also loss.

Emotions are tricky to work through. You need to acknowledge them and that leads to some down time. But it’s not only that you can’t keep a good man down. It’s that the challenges make the man. Literally.

Challenges create opportunities.

It’s the defeats and the losses and the setbacks that directly lead to the biggest long term wins. I’m not trying to talk in metaphors or inspirations. That’s how the world actually works.

I’m going through some relationship restructuring with one of my girls. Her figure compels me to fuck her and maintain her attraction for me, by all means necessary. I’ve developed some skills, so she remains addicted, and views me still as the strongest interest. For now. But it will fall apart.

Because of a cultivated fighting spirit and constantly seeking to realistically better my position, I have developed skillfull, insightful, outside the box ways to do better.

In fact my plan is to impregnate five super hot model teenage girls of my exact body preferences. And have them all be very smart. And in love with me.

I found out today that my number one main man apprentice, adopted son, best friend and business partner will be moving on to apprentice with another charismatic and wise mentor. It’s a serious and heartbreaking loss. Of course I’ll miss the guy. People are not fungible; a steak sandwich can’t replace poached salmon. An apple can’t replace an orange. There is only one of him, and that one won’t be replaced.

But because he was so valuable, there is a noticed need. And because now I am stronger and wiser and more adept and have better connections, I’m in a better place to fill the broad need.

Partly because of my number one, the income here has increased. I’ve also been working on my own projects. If I were to count chickens from eggs (and I’ve been wrong every time I’ve done that), I would count that within two months income will increase by at least 50k per month. And I have a realistic goal of making 1/2 million per month within a year, if not within six months.

So instead of cutting in interns at the ground floor, this will open up other options of enticing the best and the brightest using traditional means of mere salary. I’m going to pay locals a very good rate, and will even look to recruit the best and the brightest westerners. Using dollar figures, instead of a piece of the future.

I’m not going to detail my plans for getting the teen-up-to-21 agers in love and impregnated. But I’m not only confident I can do it, I KNOW I can do it. The hottest and

smartest and most capable mothers and companions. Just getting one for an old ugly man most would consider impossible. I know how I’m going to get five. And in the process of getting them I might fuck dozens or scores.

It’s the loss that leads to this. Comfort is great, but it doesn’t drive you.

Loss is a really good friend.

How to negotiate desire with a woman.

July 28, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Women process information differently, so a man can not be direct.

You can't tell a woman "I need you to be supportive now so that I can be at my best to win over these clients." Because her emotional processing will tell her that she has hand over you, and as soon as she has hand she loses primal motivation to suck up to you.

You have to make it seem like it was her idea.

You tell her the same message, but in the same way women communicate messages to each other.

Indirectly.

You let her know that you are about to close a new business deal. Imply at first that you won't have time for her while you do this. Let the room feel your vibe that you know that your improved status is going to put you into improved social situations.

Just as she's feeling the dread that you are not going to need her anymore, cut her in. Assume her support, as if it's an afterthought.

"You are going to have to pick him up at the airport."

You've just communicated the exact same message, but in a way that moves emotions rhetorically.

Persuasion requires understanding the mind of the listener. It will change for every person you talk to. Sometimes you use the hard sell, sometimes you tersely tell the facts, some times you don't sell at all, and all do is casually converse.

Women have different minds than men do, and so persuasion with women requires building years of interaction in order to build up useful theories of mind. You can't just tell them what you want.

But it is a negotiation.

If you force a smile, you force an improved mood. If you put a woman into a red party dress and have her hold your elbow, you change her attitude towards you.

It IS a negotiation.

It's just a set of rules that are not innately known to men.

Women operate at an initial relationship advantage, if they are hot. A hottie virgin can tool an old man, purely out of instinct. But once you learn the language, you get the advantage. Because you can apply male intellect to the game.

You have to negotiate your position such that she wants what you are selling, and thinks it's in her best interest to buy it.

And limiting her options is also a very useful sales tactic. Tactics for that are broad, and very rarely discussed, outside of talking about social conservative rules of appropriate upright conduct. I think it's more effective to realistically limit her options, not to pretend

that some fantasy “society” exists that can limit them, if only you could inform “society” of how important it was to do so.

If you are a woman’s best option, her emotions will follow. That is a negotiation. I’m not talking about a narcissistic false front of appearance, and I’m not only talking about spinning facts into a believable slanted narrative. It’s every possible move you can make; going to the gym, conversation and sexual skills, constraining her flirting, push and pull, selling a real dream of giving her a financial future, keeping her addicted emotionally on every level you can, and whatever other tricks you have and can learn.

Sometimes you can even spell it out, and explain exactly what you are doing, and explain why other men don’t get her hot. Pulling back the curtain won’t stop the magic.

But it’s still a negotiation, and fundamentally you are in sales. You work on your product, your presentation, and your emotional connection to the buyer.

For women, that connection requires that she looks up to you, and that any neediness shown is doled out in careful calculated doses; just enough to assuage her need for security.

How rough sex and mate guarding relate

August 9, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Pimp hand.

It's been said that you can't negotiate attraction, and if I'm reading Rollo correctly, he implies that mate guarding also can't be explicit. One is meant to just get it and be the best option and cause dread and maintain sexual tension, thereby the woman will behave.

But that strategy is not usually optimal.

Mate guarding can be just another display of dominance. And just another facet of paternal love.

Society as a whole remains agnostic as to the value of judiciously spanking recalcitrant children. We remain agnostic because at a fundamental level we realize that the parents have the right to choose. Their children are THEIR children. They literally belong to them.

Much of sexual love is an add on and re-working of mammalian Daddy/daughter love, and also mother/son love. Men who want to retain sexual tension in the long term must keep the relationship as Daddy/daughter.

You have a right to punish, if she accepts that you have the right to punish.

1) Laying ownership claims is brute force sexy. Women at a fundamental level understand that while they will always struggle to be a free agent, that when properly owned she can be an entirely different kind of person. A deeply sexually charged, constantly submissive and sexually engaged, better woman. A woman with direction.

2) Even though fancy boys may turn on your attention whore, and even though she is prone to temptation, just the very fact that you lay down the law is a big button – it can in the end work better than a pretty face.

3) Children and women need boundaries. They will test and act out to the limit of those boundaries. Some children respond well to a gentle word. Some wind up in juvie despite every best effort. Some pimps and parents reward and discipline purely psychologically, while others get physical. Some children learn and behave well under gentle conditions of subtle hints and direction, others have stubborn negative habits that require more forceful re-direction.

A woman who is owned is a very different creature from one who considers herself a strong independent woman.

An owned woman will give you her all, just for the opportunity to remain owned.

It is an error to think that if the man is in such a weak position that he must mate guard, that he has already lost. It is simply part of the job description of being a man. If you do your job properly, sooner or later you must discipline your daughter. That is not a position of weakness, it's a position of authority.

I'm in Bali now with N18, a 32 year old ex who I met when she was 23 who is now a long

term companion/worker, and a potential new intern/partner. We were out clubbing and N18 started to get jealous of the attention that the older woman was getting. We share an easy sympatico, naturally. So she started to act out a bit and attention whore on the stage and the dance floor. I'd had a lot to drink, and so by the time we got home my emotions were unrestrained. I called her out on her behaviour, and was not gentle. As usual I was awoken with blowjobs and the day was filled with constant attentive behavior. Plus. This is not a reaction out of fear, it is a pure bonding reaction.

You don't own it if you don't claim it.

Here Is Your Opportunity To Be Great (Guest Post by Aaron Sollesse)

August 26, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> *"The ladder of success is best climbed by stepping on the rungs of opportunity."*
> – Ayn Rand

In July I was in London living the same humdrum lifestyle. Same bars, same nights out, same familiar faces. Same stressful clients, same boring workday.

Good game, but poor logistics. Living at home with parents is great for saving money, not so much for your sex life.

Improving myself like any smart man should be, but still feeling held back from my true potential.

Thanks to Danger and Play tweeting a recent post by Xsplat however, that's changed. In that post was an opportunity to be great – he had just lost a previous business partner and was looking to expand his team.

In the past I'd been a regular reader of Xsplat's blog and I always thought X was an interesting character. He showed a rare blend of entrepreneurial pragmatism and Zen spirituality in his posts that I've yet to see elsewhere.

For that reason I seized the chance to give value and learn from an successful serial entrepreneur. We messaged back and forth for a while about his needs, businesses and my skills, until we realised the next step was just to meet to see if we clicked.

I thought to myself: I have nothing to lose and everything to gain, why not?

Our Meeting



So I flew out within a few days to meet him. M, one of his hot girlfriends met me at the airport and took me to his 4-story home. When I arrived X greeted me warmly and gave me the grand tour of all the rooms, workstations and business assets.

His place is a true bachelor pad – a place where your creativity can bloom, but also somewhere enticing for curious young ladies to check out. The latter was also aided by the fact that he owns a friendly and excitable Siberian Husky.

It was in a great location too – tasty food vendors, cafes, restaurants, supermarkets, a bank, gym, massage parlour and swimming pool all within two minutes walk. And getting to the mall or any club or bar costs only 1 via taxi.

There I also briefly met the previous intern Cody, whom I also felt a sense of instant camaraderie with. It is a shame we didn't get to spend more time together, but I'm sure our paths will cross again soon.

The impression I got of X himself was almost exactly like what'd you gather from his posts. He's ambitious, knows what he wants and gets it too.

He was very hospitable and made the trip unforgettable when we took a 5 day break to Bali.



We surfed, parasailed, jet skied, went clubbing and had a blast.

Another memorable moment for me was when we were sitting in a bar with a round of cocktails. X pulled out his laptop to fulfil orders and mentioned that just the ones received today had paid for the entire trip.

All these moments made me realise that this truly was an opportunity to be great. X has everything the manosphere aspires to and his sights are set on achieving much more, so with that I've decided to partner up with him.

Your Opportunity To Be Great

The plans have shifted but Project Pussy is already well on it's way. I won't spoil the details here but it has become far more grandiose; I'd say it has more in common with 'world design' than mere 'lifestyle design'.

Live events, online communities, international offices and a pipeline of top-grade females are amongst the many plans being put into action. Creating real value, not selling hope.

And this is only possible when you're in an environment where there are no obstacles in your way. Unlike at a 9-5 job, here you have resources, security and expert guidance at your disposal.

Only when your entire hierarchy of needs is being fulfilled including your needs for food, shelter, relationships and respect, can you then focus on the highest level: self-actualisation.

This means your creative problem-solving can explode in a place like this. But first you have to go all in and face your fear. Say no to self-sabotage and take the leap to better yourself.

We’re looking for more courageous guys to team up with. If you can be put in a fun environment where all your needs are taken care of and you can make things happen, you’ll fit right in.

Not everyone can though, as some people can only work with their back against the wall. They’re more motivated by avoiding negative situations than moving towards becoming their Best Selves.

If that’s you, you won’t fit in here. You’ll choose a life of mediocrity by putting in the bare minimum effort since life here is already comfortable. We instead want someone who sees this as an opportunity to be great, wants to become their Best Selves and deliver life-changing value.

In terms of expertise, we have roles for individuals with various skill sets but we’re especially looking for those with experience at being a project manager or editor right now. Either way we’d love for you to contact us via the Contact page.

One prospective intern is already planning to visit over New Years, where we will show him our new villa in Bali and discuss world domination. These are exciting times, and we hope to share them with all of you guys soon.

The value of being the center of religious devotion

September 12, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

My companion wound up being a dud, and so by afternoon of the next day I sent an sms command to N18. “Get on the next plane to Bali today”

It takes some strong bonds to keep a girl so attentive, when she knows you are not monogamous.

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Many people, men included, can’t seem to wrap their minds around why on earth a man would date a teenager 30 years younger than himself. Especially a genuine ditz.

The reason they can’t wrap their heads around it is because for such people the ability to share a detailed narrative history and have flashy reparte is part and parcel of the bonds of love, and even passion, they have for each other.

But there are also types of love and passion that have not much to do with what anyone says or even thinks. An 18 year old is capable of extreme crushes, and can be brought into a religious reverie of constant devotion towards her man. Especially if she’s given regular doses of intense sex. Intense physically, erotically, emotionally, violently, romantically, exhibitionously, and any other ly. Just intense experience in which it feels as if you share the same emotional and physical worlds. Strong bonds are formed even without words.

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As we are relatively free to create any state of mind, with chi-kung we are also relatively free to create any state of energetic body. You can choose to feel love in your heart. And why not. In fact you can choose to feel strong love, and decide to map that emotion onto a visualized-created feeling of waves of warm emotion pouring out of your heart, like a sun.

Now if you do take the time to feel into that kinesthetic visualization – and it might take 30 minutes to relax and focus your mind enough to strongly feel it – then you’ll discover that this subjective sensation has social impact. You can share this love with people. And they can feel it. It helps to actually believe this in a metaphysical sense – that love is some force we can share, but it’s not necessary to have that belief. We are extremely sensitive, mostly subconsciously, to extremely subtle body and facial language cues. Feeling a forceful all encompassing love will affect how your girl reacts to you.

Buddhists have practices they do to generate strong “bodhicitta” (an untranslatable term but some have tried “compassion” for it). And it’s not a waste of time. Not only does it just feel good, but it can have positive social benefits for individuals; they can get a sort of social advantage. When people feel loved they can respond very positively to you.

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My girl sucks my cock with frenzied devotion. And she rubs sunscreen on me with such

devotion that the process has become a twenty minute ritual for before we go out. Even in her pussy, during the hardest thrusts, her vaginal wall contracts and presses against my cock for maximum pressure with total open devotion. I am the center of her world, and when we are together you will see her spend all her attention on trying to make me happy. I don't dole out love constantly, but she relishes each burst of it, and patiently waits around for the next dose.

Just that devotion is a value. This is not just a matter of blow jobs on command. This is loving devoted passionate blow jobs.

That's why an older man would date an 18 year old. Because they make excellent devoted sex slaves.

Pre-rational developmentally impaired testosterone challenged haters are narcissists

September 17, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

You can’t argue with manginas or feminists.

And there are very weird brain wiring reasons why arguing with them is futile.



People with disorganized personalities, such as the cluster B personality disorder narcissism, quite literally CAN NOT hold any thought which is self-critical. Think about that for a moment. Their brain will not allow certain thoughts to happen.

Developmental psychology is an established field with decades of solid scientific research behind it, that shows us that humans naturally develop through stages of mental maturation. Piaget was one of the first researchers to propose the broad outlines of developmental theory. Research has shown that a large percentage of the population remains throughout adulthood as developmentally impaired; that is they remain pre-rational. Rationality is not an organ of perception that exists to them. They “think” with emotional biases and rationalizations.



When you combine narcissism and pre-rational thinking, you get argument-by-assertion. This is where reality is considered as nothing more than a social construct, that can be altered by a group gathering together and agreeing what is real or not. For instance to an emotional thinker, a man does not have a real physical object between his legs that is his penis. His penis is entirely created out of nothing more substantial than gossip. “Oh, you drive a red convertible sports car? Then you MUST have a small penis! Ha ha!”

For such people, certain realities literally CAN NOT exist. Their brain will refuse to hold the thoughts. You can try over and over in a thousand different ways to get their brain to visualize a thought, but your best possible reward will be narcissistic rage. More likely will be avoidance through complete retreat. Their brain wiring will NEVER allow certain thoughts to be even briefly visualized.

Argument-by-eye-rolling is the go-to tactic for a hive of narcissists. This is because truth seeking through argument is not considered the point. The point is consensus, so if everybody mutually eye rolls, then the job is done. If you do not automatically join in the eye rolling, then everything you say MUST be wrong. It is pure in-group vs out-group mental construction. There are good people and bad people, good thoughts and bad thoughts. There is no truth that causes feel bads – if there are feel bads then it’s not true. Emotional “logic”. Another go-to emotional “argument” is to slander through associations. It makes NO difference to this type of thinking if such associations have any basis in reality. Remember, the penis is not a measurable object to such people. It is ALL social construct. And so if a guy dates 18 year olds, automatically you will immediately hear about paedophilia. Regardless of what he says and does, it’s time to associate him with paedophilia. Because that works, for these disordered and developmentally impaired brains. That is how they logic.

As examples here are some comments on my last post from the manboobs blog:

“I am going to doubt that any 18 year old girl is really into him. His money might be another story. ”

“He’s joking. It’s a fucking satire blog for gods sake. ”

I won’t bother mining the rest of the comments for idiocy. It is difficult to find any exception to the rule that manboobs are incapable of imagining ego-threatening ideas, such that an 18 year old girl can maintain a passionate affair with an old man who is consciously skilled in maintaining a sexually charged romantic relationship where he remains dominant and has hand.

I’ve notices that groups of men-going-their-own way are also skewed towards the fat, ugly, and retarded. As are feminists.

It is a type of sexual strategy to discount the competition, and is evolved. Sexual socialism through peer pressure.

But it will never occur to such people that their attempts are impotent. Does the cheerleader care what feminists think about her dating the “misogynist” quarterback? No, real power is not about group consensus. Real power is about real influence. Who is fucking who is as measurable as dick size. And manboobs are not the ones getting the choice action. Man boobs, MGTOW boobs, and feminists are often the socio-sexual discards of this world, and they are discarded for good reason.

I was having a fireside discussion with two Netherlandic women, one aged 46 and fat and ugly, and the other 22 and cute. They were both outraged by the fact that when I choose the age ranges of women I’m searching for on dating sites, I type in from 18-24. The younger one lacked any semblance of emotional or intellectual control, and her outrage brought her into a euphoric ecstasy of hysterical slander. Her first tactic was to reduce the minimum age of who I was looking for, first to 16, and then twelve. My first response to her was to repeat over and over, in a tone at once bored and irritated “why should I care what you think?” When she insinuated that no young women would want me, I mentioned that my two long-term girlfriends are 18 and 25. She assumed that her look of incredulity and outrage was an argument, in and of itself. Whereas once again “why should I care?” In retrospect I should have just given her N18s phone number and told her to talk it out with her. Because my experience is that ALWAYS such women are 100% completely impotent with their rage. I’m sure by now hundreds of women have counselled my various girls to leave me. And all my girls do is to tell me about it, and we both share a chortle.

By the way it was the older woman who had the maturity and insightful introspection to notice that the real reason my choice of women bothered her is because it made her feel insecure about maintaining a companionate relationship. She didn’t want men to be able to have any other options but to stick with their women as they let themselves slide into becoming fat and asexual. The notion of doting hotties to her was deeply disturbing, as was lust based relationships. But for all her insight, she was not capable to make the mental leap of putting herself in a man’s shoes, and imagining that what might work best

for him is not in her best interest.

The young girl finally backed off when I mentioned that I had recently broken up with N18, but relented to her begging me to stay. “SHE begged YOU?!”, she incredulated. After a pause, she softened for the first time. “Oh, you must be great in bed”.

“How did you know?”

“It’s the only reason I’d stay with a man like you”. After that she kept mentioning how my alternate lifestyle was “interesting”. Even my sleeping schedule was noted to her to be “interesting”.

When peoples sexual strategies are threatened, in their strong emotion they are prone to thought patterns that are pre-rational and solipsistic. And many people are in a default state of pre-rational narcissism. Such people often get a big kick out of the emotion of outrage, and want a group pity party or group slander. Men and women both do this, on any side of any fence; feminists and MGTOW manboobs, and social conservatives, and social justice warriors.

And this is a reason I very often mention that habits of mind are important to be cautious about. Narcissism is NOT your friend, not even as a seduction aid.

Related from 2003: Not all homo sapiens are human

You can’t stamp game knowledge into people with a cookie cutter. We vary greatly.

October 16, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I’m guilty of reading rivelino’s blog without commenting much. I know as a blog writer we sort of get paid for our efforts in the satisfaction of getting comments, so I’ve been short-changing him. He’s a thoughtful and insightful guy, and his twitter feed is cool too.

Lately he’s been thinking about his desire for an all around worthy girl – someone who isn’t a tatted up slut without any future time orientation or sexual self control and who has some brains and drive. He received some advice from Tom Torrero that his desires are founded in wrong thinking, and show a lack of truly swallowing the red pill. Tom thinks Riv suffers from a Madonna/whore complex, and should give up these silly sexual preferences, as they are just childish and stubborn holdovers from naive blue pill ways.

I made these comments on some of his posts:

Men and women both have a wide variety of socio-sexual scores. Some women DO marry as virgins and DO die only having ever had sex with their husband.

In any group of women in any country, there will be a wide variance in the desire for novelty and openness to new sexual experiences.

It’s black and white thinking based on the need to protect the ego from loss to try to correct for an error in thinking that may not be an error at all. Sure, all women should be seen of as a risk for infidelity. We never know. But it’s lying to ourselves in order to inure ourselves from the pain of heartbreak to say that all women will sooner or later fuck some other guy.

Yes, even virgins that a man marries are a risk. But risk is not equal to certainty. If it was we would use a different word.

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You seem to clearly know what you DO feel.

And isn’t that the question you need an answer to? Or is it what you SHOULD feel, or could train yourself to feel?

It’s natural, normal, healthy and good to want a holistic experience with a woman. Why shouldn’t it be. People do it all the time.

I’m sick of my 18 year old banana brain. She gives great head unprompted, all the time, but you can’t talk to her. And that makes me sick of her.

Of course you have standards. You’re supposed to.

Fucking for fun is fun. So is chocolate. It’s fine to fuck for fun and eat some chocolate. But you want a meal. That’s not a pathology.

That’s evolution too – your forefathers wanted a smart wife, and you wound up being a smart guy. Thank the feeling you have now for your own brains.

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I think Tom has the wrong attitude about “game” and girls. It’s too cookie cutter.

Men and women have wide variance. We don’t all feel the same things or want the same things.

I, for instance, likely have genes that make me a bit more anxious and prone to novelty seeking, and these have been correlated with an increased libido. So I fuck a few times or more per day, every day, year after year and decade after decade, even now into my late forties. I’ve also been romantically involved with girls since the age of three. Every single year of my life since age three, I’ve had a love interest. So for me oxytocin is a physical and psychological need.

I would never assume that other guys share my needs. I’m biologically and genetically built slightly differently than other people.

There is no cookie cutter approach to a man’s needs.

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By the way, if you read this blog by RSS, I should remind you that my writing process is to immediately publish my first drafts, and then to work them over the next few hours. So the posts on the blog and the RSS feed are very different. I would suggest you use RSS only to let you know I have a new post, and to click over to read (and comment) here.

Update: And from a related comment left on Krauser’s recent post where he denounces the natural inclination to form powerful bonds with our women as an error of judgment:

For some, perhaps most people, the oxytocin bonding and love rush are extremely pleasurable, in a long lasting way. Some sustain that feeling of improved mood for 6 months to two years, or even longer.

Oxytocin IS meaning. When people feel an emotional sense of meaning, it is very often directly connected to oxytocin.

It’s perfectly reasonable and pragmatic to go through seasons of love. Do you denounce the value of summer because there is always winter?

This idea that love is an error is itself the error.

Love can be as meaningful and joyful as can an excellent spring and summer. Far more so.

People who take impermanence as a sign of a reason to not enjoy are making a massive error in how to fully enjoy being fully alive and human. Of course love is a temporary madness. So what? Is that some sort of an unmanageable problem? No, it’s not. All the emotions of love can be handled properly, and it can be included properly into a rich, full life.

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and:

It is an arrogance that borders on religious zeal to make this assumption that the natural inclination to form strong bonds with our women is fundamentally an error in judgment.

It is not necessarily so. An introspective and skilled man will be able to use the winds of emotions and understand the currents and seasons, and navigate.

Some of you guys talk as if winds are nothing but uncontrollable storms, to be avoided at all costs. Have you no sense of navigation at all?

Humans are born to get MAXIMUM possible pleasure in life through the experiences relating to procreation; sex and love.

It is therefore a no brainer. If you want maximimum happiness, you have to know how to USE these emotions. To navigate.

Love is not an uncontrollable tempest at all. It is a tool.

An adult human male who can not use that tool is not living up to his full potential for happiness.

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and:

And let's all stop pretending that we are unaware of the variety of options that we have with women. It's time to stop pretending that it's a choice between divorce rape and pump and dump.

Serial and parallel monogamy are not some rare moon meteorites, heard of but never seen. The options are not stark and polar at all. It's natural and normal and common to have strong romantic attachments that don't lead to ruin.

Update 2: And another related comment to Riv's new post:

And yet it is a scientifically verifiable and verified fact that all humans have a socio-sexuality that lies upon a continuum.

That goes for men, as well as women.

Yes, circumstance and even life stages will affect our openness to non-monogamy. But it is as common as morning sunshine for a girl to be relatively locked down. For a while at least.

And in my experience even a girl with a hugely slutty past can become intensely bonded to a guy.

I think some guys are taking on a philosophy that pair bonding is an error. And that philosophy is an error.

I've had personal experiences of lasting loving relationships where the girl was relatively locked down, for long periods. With both virgins and sluts. I never thought it was a permanent situation, nor aimed for one, but the data is obvious that for some people lifetime monogamy DOES happen.

Good girls are just bad girls who didn't get caught? Yes, and also they are just bad girls who didn't fuck another guy yet. That DOES indisputably happen. For some periods of time it is even to be expected with girls. They are capable of and enjoy being relatively locked down.

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and:

And keep in mind that I’m also an advocate of mate guarding.

Let’s keep our nuance.

Does the pine refuse to grow because of forest fires?

October 17, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Once you burn your hand on a stove, you know to avoid doing it again.

We don’t just avoid stoves altogether. We USE them.

Love has it’s seasons. When you are in the beginnings of an infatuation, your mood brightens so much that even colors get richer. Music becomes more meaningful. You are high throughout your day, and even into your sleep. You are more deeply relaxed, and excited at the same time. You are happier, and people around you become happier too.

And then it all turns to crap and you feel like you wake up in the morning to being in the dentist chair.

Does spring go on boycott because of the inevitability of winter? Does the pine hold off on sprouting because it is aware of the implications of being sprouted out of ash? No, the very ecology of the forest relies on fire. Ya, love is temporary. Ya, the forest is going to burn. The forest is on fire, long live the forest!

Do you drink coffee? Smoke? Drink occasionally? Love is a drug. It can be used to improve our quality of life. And it is hands down the BEST drug. There is nothing better. That’s a flat out fact. Love and sex are the ultimate life improvement tools.

Man invented controlled fire. We didn’t see a forest fire and swear it off because it’s dangerous.

My favorite form of fire is a huge face burning spark stuttering bonfire.

The high strung man

October 20, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Some people are high-energy and high strung, by nature. Some genes have been identified, and before those were found the personality component had been noticed. We don't mellow much with age.

I broke up with N18 a few days ago, and have gone no contact. And my other squeeze is out of town. So now I have no energy release, and am way too frustrated to properly date and seduce this 21 year old virgin that I've been seeing. I don't even want to see her if I can't fuck her on the spot. I'd never be able to tone down my energy to match hers, and what with her unawakened libido and lifetime of swimming in no-sex-before-marriage conservative values, my wild horse raw power would just spook her.

It's not just women who have a dual mating strategy; men also have strong pair bonding and paternal urges, plus want to fuck around with the best that they can get. A woman's focus will shift depending on her cycle, and men's focus shifts depending on circumstance. Right now I'm much less interested in setting up house and home with the virgin – I need a high energy now girl, who oozes and bubbles with bubble butt passion.

A lot of music I just don't get, because I can't understand what emotion it is trying to convey.

But today, this music is my internal state:

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Some girls intuitively realize that if a man is in a high energy, positive state, he's more attractive and more interested in hunting. And so they have a two pronged mate guarding strategy:
1) be highly sexual and work overtime to keep the man sexually satisfied
2) be as much of a downer and source of turmoil as possible, without losing the man altogether.

And that's why I've had to jettison such a tight and willing love slave. She is built to work really hard to be a downer. That's a habit she can't break. High conflict and personality disordered people are like that as well. Great and addictive in the sack, but the addiction comes at a cost.

As painful as having too much crawling-the-walls energy can be, I know that I need that much motivation to change my just-comfortable-enough circumstance for the better.

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A DJ knows to mix up the moods, as neuron fatigue means we can't sustain any one mood for long. But we can still pack a lot of emotional energy into quieter and lower tempo moments:

***

Our theories of mind for other are built foremost out of our personal experience, so when

we come across people with different biological underpinnings to their thought processes, it can be challenging to get any realistic grasp on what is going on with them.

High strung guys can embody a lot of physical, emotional, and sexual energy. You can't tell them to tone-it-the-fuck down and expect anything other than a dog's throaty bark in return. We manage our lives differently, and are not only unable to tone it down, we'd never want to. We see lower energy and affect people as walking zombies, and have a hard time understanding why they don't tone-it-the-fuck up.

We interpret art into personal meaning. For me this next song embodies the alienation that comes from holding more energy than those around you. "I think it's going to be a long long time, till touch down brings me round again to find, I'm not the man they think I am at home, Oh no no no! I'm a rocket man!"

In my life I've had a very rare few lovers with whom I regularly touched down to find out who is rocket man. That's when I'm really fully myself, and really known for who I am.

***

At 21 it could seem that only my high powered sports bikes really understood me. Perfect outward expression of an internal state; man, twisty mountain road, and machine. Foot-peg scraping is a solitary experience, known to few.

***

Every heritable genetic trait is only conserved because it provides a reproductive benefit; at least within certain niches.

Therefore aloof bad boy game is not cookie cutter applicable. Higher strung guys need to play to our strengths – and boy do we have them. And it has NOTHING to do with being aloof.

Any man is going to have his own particular styles and strengths, and he can't emulate someone else exactly to find out what his own style and strengths are.

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Little Steve Marriot packed an explosive emotional punch into his voice. I suspect he couldn't help it. Pay attention to the free flow of emotions on his face, especially the aggressive micro-expressions. For him bliss and aggression were not in opposition. And in his voice he shifts so effortlessly between sweet cooing romance with fuck her hard from behind aggressive passion and full throttle bliss that it's hard to even notice the changes. This mans strong emotions were his instrument – expressed through his voice and music.

Whirwind date with beauty queen leads to her moving in

October 28, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

She’s 18 and I’m crazy about her. I think most people would be.

She’s won a few beauty contests, sings, plays guitar, dances, is a screamer, is polite, loving, romantic, cheerful and emotionally open. An attentive conversationalist who is quick to understand, she reads the subtleties of my face while parsing the words. Strong English and some Spanish. Equal digit ratio and she races motorcycles, no matter how many times she falls down. And that tight fuck-me-body! She’s like me; built for adventure and public sex. And she seems as crazy about me as I am about her.

No resistance from either of us. Just a perfect fit – hand in glove. Just perfect.

I’m going to make her pregnant, and I’d have no qualms about marrying her tomorrow. I’m just crazy about her. She’s not just the prettiest girl in the room, she’s the best girl in the room.

I had to take a four hour flight just to meet her. The plan was to convert her from her evil ways and get her to fall in love. After all, that kind of thing has happened in my life before; five times girls have moved in on the first date.

I have no way to know how much was unconscious skill, and how much was just being myself in the right time in the right place. But not only was it mission accomplished, but she really blew me away. She’s so beautiful I get a little shy looking at her in the face. But she’s a great fuck so I’m getting over the shyness. But it’s not just the pretty face and the sex. She’s a baby making life changing keeper. She’s going to be my mate, companion and super-sexual love slave.

And so this Friday I’ll fly up there again and bring her back. She’s moving in.

I could see her walking around town with a big pregnant belly soon enough.

Meanwhile the virgin is still dawdling around trying to get me to meet her mother. People are different; I don’t need a safe chaste girl who never wants to step foot into a nightclub. I need the girl who is a flight risk, the girl who is difficult to keep. I’m built to catch and keep that kind of girl. A girl who can keep up and then some.

I’ve caused more pregnancies than I have fingers, but I never felt that it was the right mother to invest in. Finding a great mother is really extremely difficult! More so even than a great mate. Not only must the two of you have great chemistry that can last through years and even decades, but she needs great genes and she has to have had a solid, loving upbringing. She needs to be a debutante – an outstanding specimen with good manners and breeding, who can pass on culture as well as her superior stock.

I’ve seen on my fathers side of the family what happens when you breed well. You get a whole family of success, that perpetuates into more good breeding. All my cousins married hot debutantes and have incredible children. My own father was really a great

Dad. Some of that must have rubbed off on me; I'll make a great dad too. And I can see that this girl will be a great parent too; even and cheerful mood, attentive and all around fun. I've seen happy families with two solid and happy parents and laughing children. They are damn difficult to put together, but they exist. It starts with getting a top shelf girl. Damn difficult that.

And it's like business. There are windows of opportunities. A good part of business acumen is just seeing the opportunity and jumping on it before it's too late. Another part is making a higher probability to be in the right place at the right time. Another part is developing your situation such that you are able to act upon opportunities. Then you get a confluence that leads to a whirlwhind of what appears to be completely easy and natural.

LTR game for the ugly man

December 1, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It's easy to notice that hawt guys have more options. The other day at a restaurant the waitress asked Aaron after our meal "Would you like anything else?" I laughed and commented loudly "notice how she only asked you!" The girl laughed but didn't even bother to make polite eye contact with me over the joke, and continued looking up with eager puppy dog eyes at Aaron.

When I see a super hot girl, every other girl around her is put into her relative place. They fade into the background or disappear altogether. And when I'm beside Aaron he gets IOS from long distances away, and girls peripheral vision finds him and tunes right in. I'm right beside him and their eyes never even land on me.

But some people think therefore that hawt guys are the only Alphas. That girls reserve genuine desire for them, and that they form an elite top 1% secret society.

That's not quite true.

True, a hot guy can post up at a bar, and get attention. Even get unsolicited business cards handed to him. And score much more easily with a greater percentage of girls.

A hot guy with game and a well rounded lifestyle who has his shit together is the top elite. He can be a true alpha that many girls want.

But that doesn't mean that only hot guys get to inspire devoted sexual attention from hot girls.

Alpha does not equal hot, not all hot guys are alpha, and not all alphas are hot.

I'm here in Bali with Aaron now. He has been killing it these last five days – on a liftetime peak streak, using night game. Great girls giving him great treatment.

While for myself it would be useless to use tinder, night game is not appropriate, and I struggle to get a single online date. I have to scratch and scrape for every scrap.

But once I get a girl across the cafe table, I have a very good chance to get her into my room. And once I get her in my room I have a very good chance to fuck her. The conversion rate is high. And whats more is that once I fuck a girl, most of the time she'll want to be my girlfriend. And whats far more again is that over time she'll come to treat me like a living god.

So while I can't get several new girls a week, I can build up a stable of attractive young women who treat me at least as well as the hottest man on earth.

I had a date with a lovely 22 year old virgin last night. She made me laugh. She's earned a few scholarships and has a bubbly feminine personality. I really like her. Towards the end of the date she flat out told me that I could have her virginity if I gave her some time.

But five days without sex. No masturbation. I'm used to seeing at least two girls a day, every day.

I'm not complaining about not being a hot guy. Yes, I'd prefer it. But you work with what

you've got. And charm can go a hell of a long way.

Guys underestimate the power of charm. Charm plus being a good lay can convert the hottest of girls. Not as great a percentage of hot girls, but enough to build a stable.

Oh, an update on my beauty queen. Her sister stole her phone so that she could not contact me, and then insisted that I was too old and ugly for her. Then she broke up with me. It took a 40 minute phone call just to get her to accept me to fly up and say one last goodbuy over coffee. Needless to say we were fucking within 40 minutes of meeting again. After that she kept waffling, from being close with me to acting as if she'd never see me again. As of yesterday she asked me if I would be her boyfriend. It's like landing a prize tuna with a lake trout fishing rod and reel. You can't just throw your hands up in the air and say "oh, there are plenty of other fish in the sea." Yes, there are. But there are not plenty of prize tuna on your fishing line. When you get a nibble, land the fish! Even if it takes incredible skill and persistance, land the fish! Oh, and she had originally lied about her age; it turns out she's got a few months left of being only 17. I know many guys would see the young age as a negative, but I see it a huge positive. I met M when she was the perfectly ripe age of 21, and now she is quite noticeably past her prime at 25. In five years Beauty Queen will only be 22. Even after giving me a child she'll still be a slim young hottie.

An update on the new 17 that Santa Claus left under the tree after returning back from my first visit to BQ: turns out she just turned 17 a week ago. So I had her for a while at the legal age of 16. The last time I saw her she was being a cock tease, laying on the bed watching loud porn on her cell phone, while preventing me from groping her. When I ignored her to do chi-kung she'd come up and rub on me, only to prevent me from undoing her bra. Then when I ignored her more and went out to the toilet she called out "no sex tonight". I got pissed off and told her to leave. She refused so I physically threw her out my bedroom door and locked it. She stayed in my shophouse for 30 minutes begging and crying, and I had to get the live in handyman to tell her to go. Needless to say she loves me even more now.

An update on N18. N18 is 19 now. And after not seeing her for a month, I couldn't take it anymore. I don't have any other girl in my life who is such an attentive lover. That's just too valuable to throw away. After one month apart her pussy tightened up considerably. She could never bring her self to believe that I had broken up with her.

An update on M25. M regularly tells me that she loves me. She is a flawed girl, but we do have some bonds. And the sex is a certain kind of food that I can't get anywhere else. I don't really feel nourished unless I see her occasionally, at least.

Project World Domination update #1

December 6, 2014 | by Aaron | Link | Original Link

A lot has happened since I last posted.

In summary team size has doubled, two new money making machines are almost complete, sales are rising, plus we have a new office, villa and we're now building a compound in Bali to host our growing team.



Early draft of the new Bali compound

As a result of our last call to action four Westerners are arriving in December to Bali. There will be fun adventures, sexy girls, discussions about life and creation of businesses.

Things here on the ground are developing swiftly. Lots of training new staff and heavily developing our business infrastructure to build a sustainably scaleable company, whilst pushing forward with conversion optimisation and lots of R&D.

Things are exciting here but I want to talk about something else today that isn't often discussed.

People all the time write about how to improve your game, wealth, health, etc. but people seem to forget the best growth accelerator – a mentor.

How to Get a Mentor

I've often seen content about the benefits of mentorship but very little on what it takes to actually get a mentor.

The most important fundamental factor is: **Give Life-Changing Value.**

And the reason why this topic is neglected so much is because fundamentally most people are too selfish – they focus way too much on what they want and too little on what other people want.

For example I could have focused only on my own desires to relax, eat good food and

meet girls 24/7 whilst out here with X. But instead I've taken on the role of Chief Operations Officer to manage all current businesses and personnel, as well as R&D on new projects, developing our business systems plus hiring and training new staff.

I've been busy as hell but I'm giving life-changing value – X now has more free time and less stress since he knows that I'm on top of everything. And I'm more than happy to do this because that's what mentorship is all about.

You're there to learn something valuable from them and this is the experience you need to be successful. In return you give your mentor life-changing value and this completes the Value Cycle. **The value you give is the value you gain.**

Giving value is fundamental to getting a mentor, so how can we make sure we're giving **life-changing value?**

The 3 Keys for Giving Life-Changing Value

The first key is: **Find out their primary goal.** Once you know exactly why a person does everything they do, it makes it much easier to then deliver life-changing value to them.

For example the subheadline 'How to Get a Mentor' is based on this principle, as I'm offering you value in the form of accelerated success (a primary goal). But if this had instead been titled 'How to Be a Good Mentee' you would have been far less interested because it doesn't immediately appear like life-changing value to you.

Persuasive copywriters ensure they speak always in terms of benefits, particularly drilling down to the primary benefit e.g. success. Becoming a good mentee *to then* attract a good mentor *in order to* become successful is much more indirect, thus less impactful. It's a secondary goal.

As a personal example I can say that X has more interests than I can count in various industries, hobbies, science, technology, etc. Whenever I talk about something new I learned he already researched it 20 years ago. He's a complex man but as I know the underlying motivation behind all of his intellectual pursuits, I know what value he most responds to.

This ensures a happy and productive partnership for the long-term. There's no real shortcut that I know which immediately uncovers this though – it took a while for me to decipher so for any mentor you want to approach, make sure that you do your research thoroughly.

The second key is: **Know each other's strengths and weaknesses**

With me and X, I know that by systemising and managing the businesses (my strength) that X has more free time to do what he does best – mastermind. He's a business genius and comes out with big money making ideas all the time.

I also know that I'm very focused and analytically-minded whilst X thinks about a million things at once and is more creatively-oriented. Only problem is, there's too many good ideas. We need to focus to get shit done, and I help him channel his energies in that way.

Ying and yang. That's exactly what you need to be with your mentor. You *must* harness their strengths and mitigate their weaknesses, whilst doing the same with your own strengths and weaknesses.

And the third key for giving life-changing value: **Know the difference between what they want and what they really need.**

Let's go back the subheadline 'How to Get a Mentor'. You readers here all want success in business, relationships, fitness etc. so I wrote the subheadline tailored to what you want.

But now you're reading this section I'm giving you what you really need – a slap in the face reminding you to forget about what you want, and instead to focus on giving life-changing value to others.

As a red pill man you can see the differences in numerous places. That 30-year old businesswoman wants to keep climbing the career ladder and riding the cock carousel but really needs to settle down before she hits the wall and becomes infertile. Mr. Beta next door wants to redo his kitchen for his beloved wifey-dearest who's bored again but he really needs to start working out, stop taking shit and fuck his wife into oblivion. You want to read another blog post but you really need to get off your ass and take action.

Now remember that the whole point of this is to help fulfil their primary goal. So you'll be **looking at their secondary goals which conflict with their primary goals**. For example the 30-year old businesswoman needs to drop the secondary goals of short-term pleasure from promotions and one night stands to fulfil her primary goal of long-term fulfilment from a monogamous relationship and babies.

These are all the methods you really need to give life-changing value, the real work is discovering them in the person. In summary the 3 keys for giving life-changing value are:

1) Find out their primary goal

2) Know each other's strengths and weaknesses

3) Know the difference between what they want and what they really need

Be aware that these keys are needed much more for informal mentorships where you approach someone who isn't actively looking for a mentee. They'll make life difficult for you because they don't want to begin the Value Cycle and mentor you (even though they would gain just as much as you in the process).

Of course, there are formal mentorships where can more easily secure a mentor because you'll readily discuss each of these 3 keys:

Internships

Although we're currently taking on lots of new people, we're always on the lookout for more talented individuals.

Click here for the application form and description of the internship we're offering. More details there but in short we're offering 3-month trials with us in Indonesia (all living

expenses paid for) and the opportunity for profit sharing past that point.

That’s all for now, looking forward to checking in with you all soon enough on further developments.

P. S. We are also thinking of doing a podcast soon. If we do, what would you like us to talk about? Leave a comment below.

Why it's "rape" if the woman is drunk, but not the reverse

December 9, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Comment from **Johnycomelately** at Rollo's blog

> Kanazawa is the preeminent redpill researcher out there, he has been pilloried to kingdom come and kicked off every site he wrote for (most notably Psychology Today) because of his redpill research.
>
> Here's an exert from a response to a critic.
>
> "When it comes to intersexual selection, the law states that the sex that invests less into the offspring is sexually more aggressive, and the sex that invests more is sexually more choosy and coy (Trivers 1972). This means that, among most mammalian species (including all primates), the female is more choosy than the male, and thus sex and mating become a female choice (Kirkpatrick 1987; Small 1993).
>
> There is by now a significant amount of evidence to demonstrate that men lek (conspicuously display their genetic quality) and women choose from among the available men.
>
> If sex and mating were a male choice, how is a regular copulation different from rape? Why is rape so traumatic and devastating to women if it is no different from a regular copulation (Thornhill & Thornhill 1983)? Rape is so traumatic and devastating to women precisely because that is the only time when a sexual copulation is not a female choice. All the other instances of sexual intercourse are treated and perceived differently because they are always a female choice. "
>
> Men lek (display) and females choose, all game is based on improving or imitating high value lekking.
>
> Anything that violates fully informed female choice, whether by inducing self delusion, mimicking, omission, deception, contriving or guile is seen as rape by a low status male. Drunken sex is viewed as the removal of capacity to choose and therefore rape.
>
> That is why being 'tricked' or 'taken advantage of' seems to be so prevalent in female discourse, I guess that is why game is so villified.
>
> The hysteria isn't about genuine rape but the innate fear of having sex with low value men, the prevalence of 'game' simply adds to the hysteria.
>
> As Whisky used to say, "Women hate hate hate betas." And sex with a low value man is akin to rape.

and boomerick wrote:

> Feminist Rape Culture is the female ego defensive idea that, for every woman, no

> matter how unappealing they might be, all men on some level desire her, to the point of her fantasizing that all men could loose control and act violently against their natural male protective instinct, societal conditioning, and legal penalty threat to “have” her (she’s THAT important). The affected woman can enter into every situation/ transaction throughout her every day assuring herself of her own desirability even though most likely she’s not even noticed or wanted (she’s truly insignificant and unimportant). It’s over compensation for basic female insecurity. The amount of solipsism pushing this “culture” is staggering.

Johnycomelately again:

> The rape hysteria also has a deeper motive, equalitarianism (high taxes and social distribution) has changed the economic ecology and altered the incentives for female bonding patterns.
>
> Several economists and anthropologists contend that society is transitioning from monogamy to serial monogamy (serial polygyny).
>
> For serial polygyny to be facilitated women require absolutely unfettered, unrestricted, unconditional, uncommitted, unrestrained, unmoralizing, independent and completely free and unqualified safe access to sexual free choice. Unbounded by contracts, agreements, social norms, moral restraints, religious injunctions, social ties, aesthetic norms, maternal obligations, infanticide (abortion), selling progeny (adoption) and economic restrictions.
>
> Anything that is deemed as restrictive is seen as limiting this choice, male spaces, employment obstacles, undesirable attention, unsafe neighbourhoods, male aesthetic standards, religion and of course RAPE.
>
> What we are seeing is ‘choice hysteria’, anytime someone somewhere restricts female sexual choice it is met with unbounded fury. Even centuries long legal precedents and wrongful inprisonment must acquiesce to facilitate free choice.
>
> Here are some quotes showing we are transitioning to serial polygyny.
>
> Murdock’s (1967) Ethnographic Atlas categorized just 16% of 862 cultures as exclusively monogamous, with polygamy being found at some level in the rest.
>
> A 2011 study from the U.S. Centers for Disease Control found that just 23% of women and 14.7% of men aged 25-44 had one (or zero) opposite-sex lifetime partners.
>
> Frank Marlowe, Biological Anthropology – Cambridge
> When males provide all the income but some have much more than others, richer males achieve polygyny, while ecologically imposed monogamy prevails in case of moderate inequality. When males provide an intermediate level of investment with little variation, females are not excessively dependent on males and serial monogamy may arise.
>
> David de la Croix, Professor of Economics
> In a society with few rich males and virtually no rich females, polygyny is

> supported by rich males, who can naturally monopolize a larger number of partners, and poor females, who prefer to be the n-th wife of a rich male rather than marrying a poor male monogamously.
> Eventually, however, the number of rich males increases enough, and poor females prefer to marry monogamously.
> Serial monogamy follows from a further enrichment of the society, through a rise in either the share of rich males, or the the proportion of rich females.
>
> Monique Mulder, Anthropology
> A key finding here is that while men do not benefit from multiple marriages, women do. Although the data are very variable (large standard errors), women appear to gain more from multiple mating than do men.

The battle of the sexes won't be waged the same way ever again

December 10, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

When people see how feminism has been changing culture, they then naturally try to envision the future; how will things develop. But never do I hear of future projections that take into account the wild card of technological change.

Society follows upon opportunity, and opportunity follows upon technology.

Agrarian technology ushered in dramatic social changes. The industrial revolution ushered in more. The pill and the service economy ushered in more. The internet more still.

If we could forecast that there will not be any more major socially disrupting new technologies, then we can try to peer into our horizons. But I don't see that as likely at all.

We are going to start to see some very major technological shifts that will dramatically change culture, in ways far more profound than feminism ever has.

Genetic engineering of ourselves and offspring, surgical remolding as well as biological grafts, computer implants, and yes, even the borg.

If you are looking 60 years into the future and not even thinking about technology then you are thinking that history is cyclical.

Technology is not cyclical.

History is not cyclical.

Social changes are not cyclical.

I'm old enough to have lived pre internet and pre cell phone. Nobody imagined our current future. It was a surprise.

We will have surprises FAR more disruptive on society than feminism.

Adapt or don't. If people think they have witnessed big cultural shifts, and are hoping for things to swing back around, they've got it ALL wrong.

We aint seen nothin yet.

The changes have only barely begun.

Sex robots. Resource wars that could impact our physical safety and use unfamiliar weapons, such as bio-tech, micro-drones, and autonomous robots.

Mind controlling implants and microbes. Brain upgrades.

Even in the last few years facebook and tinder have changed society. Forty years ago that was not a prediction.

Forty years from now the battle of the sexes will be held on a vastly different landscape. What having a baby even means will be vastly different; genes will no longer be a matter of paternity and maternity alone.

And the effect of native genes will be vastly different. We will be altering our own genetic makeup after being born. As well as our appearance, and organs, and senses, and even how our very brains and thought processes function.

Society will be connected up in new ways we have never imagined.

People think sexting is an issue. Brain-wifi all-senses connected international sex orgy anyone? What is your chosen avatar?

My point of injecting this pragmatic uncertainty into the dialog is to point out that in order to live strategically, our short and medium term goals must include working with the system as it is. Our long term goals should include being in the best possible position to adapt. And that for me means increasing wealth as much as possible.

Nowhere is it pragmatically useful to plan for a future in which the battle of the sexes continues to be waged in our current technological landscape.

That present is ALREADY the past. The present is history. This landscape won’t be where the battle happens.

It will be a DIFFERENT battle.

It’s all one game – even the heartbreak and rejections – that IS the game.

December 11, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Unbowed had some interesting discussions during a meetup with Krauser, and took away this insight:

> I asked Nick about stoicism and being unemotional as that’s always bugged me in regards to inner game. He explained that while a cornerstone of game is emotional mastery, you will still feel highs and lows, it doesn’t matter if you’re a newbie or a veteran. Opening has an emotional cost. Rejection has a sting. An SDL has a euphoric feeling. And regardless of this emotional roller coaster, it does not matter. There’s no inherent meaning or grand purpose to any of this. It’s just a game. But make no mistake, you will feel the highs and lows. The minute you stop feeling means you’re out of the moment. If you’re not feeling both the flak and the bliss and everything in between, then you’re not in the game. Sure the intensity will differ depending on individual variables, but it boils down to feeling. The mastery comes where you can make a decision in spite of the emotions. I found it to be a subtle but notable distinction.

I was thinking something quite similar last night. My Beauty Queen had invited me to visit for four days, as her family will be out of town and so she can sleep over, but then the next day she begged off with some lame excuse.

At first I was philosophical about it. I’ve got other girls I’m into, and am developing a pipeline. I allowed myself the pain of acknowledging that she’s an 8 who is a screamer, and that’s going to take a wide pipeline to replace. Walking over to one of my girls places I was still thinking about her, and my heart hurt. So I just let it hurt, and emobodied it, and felt it. Not just let it wash over me, but let that be what I was doing and being – embody it in the same way you might embody a song you are really into and singing. And it occurred to me that while that’s pain, that IS the game.

That IS what dating is. That’s it. It’s these waves of pleasure and pain. If you can’t feel the pain, you can’t properly play the game. You won’t be able to effectively seduce, and you won’t be able to really feel the bliss and the joy.

All night long even in my sleep and dreams I was heartbroken, and woke up feeling down.

And I also had a great evening with my long time lover.

And I was also cranky at another lover for leaving town for a few days without permission.

And that’s it. That IS the game.

It isn’t winning a contest over your emotions. It isn’t only feeling pleasure. It’s the whole thing. That’s the game – you can’t win at dating uless you date, and you can’t date unless you feel, and you can’t feel unless you really feel – all the pleasure and all the pain.

I explain something like this to new lovers I meet. I let them know that I've often felt extreme heartbreak. Sometimes I'll use the example of my dead lover; it's very easy to empathise with such a wrenching loss for people, and there is no sidetrack into stories of who left who for what reason. I let it be known that while I feel heartbreak deeply, that it's no excuse not to live life fully. I hate it as much as anyone else – pain is pain. But I'm not afraid of it.

I don't let it stop me.

It's the game. The whole game. It's part of the whole thing.

The emotionally impotent hamburger-autistics

December 17, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Autistics are not able to comprehend normal healthy human emotions such as love and bonding, nor are they able to experience or empathise with the pleasures of loving touch.

Those with milder autism, the hamburger-autistics who have ass-burgers, are high enough functioning that they are able to communicate their wonderment to the world at large.

“Why do people fuck?!! Why do men have emotions?!! What’s going on, can’t men see that it’s really stoopid?!”

In this internet age, every meme gets it’s own support group, and the support group for the hambur-tards is called men going their own way, or MGTOW for short.

A lot of what we become started out in the womb. The hormones we swim in alter our brain and body development. Some male embryos develop a feminine thinking style due to a low levels of testosterone in the uterus. And throughout the development years and even after we develop, our hormones affect our thinking styles. And our bodies.

I was glancing at some porn sites with a lover the other day, and she she showed me some disturbing pictures. There was a western man with an Indian lover, who was frequently having threesomes with his girlfriends boss. The western guy had an unusually small dick, and the Indian guys was just as unusually large.

A lot of people think that all men are some how or other deep down all created equal, that some how or other we are all deserving of the same amount of respect or good will or treatment or that our opinions are all equally valid, or some other la-la nether-neverland ephemeral bullshit.

All men are created what? Equal did you say?

I say take a look at the picture I saw. Two men holding their dicks up, side by side. That’s not equal. I bet the girl didn’t experience them as equal either.

I can hear the MGTOW guys argue back “But why should I let OTHER people define MY worth?” Uhh, because sex? Because the ability to cause sexual pleasure is a real, factual, actual, measurable truly existing worth? Because you might like to cause another person

pleasure, because doing so is personaly pleasurable? Any of that registering? No? No. You already checked out of the conversation right after you asked the question.

During our perusing of performing online couples, we chanced upon a young burly guy with stamina, fucking away on his girl, and both of us nearly broke out laughing at how emotionless the guy was. “Oh, that guy doesn’t do it for me at ALL”. His face was placid. As if he had no clue what the word passion could possibly mean. Like he was just sawing wood – as if fucking were a physical function. Only. Not a screamer.

Emotional ability is similar to dick size. It’s very influential. Sexual charisma is all about how responsive YOU are. Not how much response you can get out of the girl, through special finger movements and thrust timings. It’s about how emotionally and sexually responsive YOU are.

It’s the same for girls. Yes, a great blow job counts for a lot – points for technique. But the most important thing is how responsive the girl is. How much she is into it. How orgasmic she is, how in the flow she is, how given over to passion she is, how red her cheeks get, how loud her screams get, how totally taken over by the moment she gets.

That’s emotional power. Very similar to dick size.

And just like dick size, it can be cultivated.

In fact there is an effective therapy used for asexual women. It is to simply practice being sensual. Carefully notice and enjoy each bite of each grape. Day after day mindfullness is attached to sensual pleasures, and the new practice strengthens neuron connections related to enjoyment of pleasure, and then the women learn to be sexual, and even orgasmic.

It’s the same for enjoying ones own emotions. And life.

My dick is a decent size for Asia. It’s modestly above western average, but if I were plowing fields in the west, there might be some advantage to me to jelk regularly and get an extra 1/2 to 3/4 of an inch growth. I hear that’s a reasonable and common result, and takes about six months. And if I had a micropenis like that guy in the picture had, you are damn right I’d save every penny and get some surgery. A man needs to compete. I mean sure, we all play to our strengths, and most weaknesses can be overlooked, but we even have to shore up our weaknesses, if we can. I’m balding, and I wear hats now. I’m short, so I’m in South East Asia.

But guys are out there not only laying down to die, but “explaining” to other men that all men should lay down to die also, because something or other that has to do with it isn’t only losers who are losers and it’s not their own personal fault that they are losers and losers aren’t really losers and winners are actually the real losers.

I like to love and fuck attractive young women, so naturally I’ve found common interests in the wider manosphere and PUA types of sites. A diverse lot chimes in, including the man-boobed ass-burgers.

Here is a comment from yesterday over at the goingyourownway micro-penis-circle-jerk forum.*

*And what else should I call a group of incels and spergs who pat themselves on the back for being unable and unwilling to compete in the sexual marketplace? Is it shaming language? Look, for the most part I see MGTOW guys as lazy fat socially retarded idiots, who have no clue as to how inept they are, and who group together into a woman-haters-club of relationship fail. If that's not shameful I don't know what is. Being fat in itself is shameful. Fat fatties are fat. Refusing to even try to sexually compete? Ya. Sorry but I'm not sorry. Go ahead and roll over and die, but don't expect to be lauded for it. If it were my son doing that I'd use shame and anything else possible to slap him out of his indulgence and work and compete. Get some fucking ambition.

> I have observed before that women live to experience feelings. Good feelings, bad feelings – doesn't matter. A woman lives to feel. Lives for drama. That drunk bitch, screaming at her boyfriend? She is having a grand old time. She feels truly alive.
>
> So Mr Xplat here has decided to play the game, dating, relationships, plate-spinning, PUA, "Contemplative Dominance". So self-aware, so ironic, so red-pill. The result? He winds up living on just the same level as any chick, batted around like a pinball by her hormones and the petty dramas in her life. And concludes in public that this, this is truly living.Lie down with dogs, wake up with fleas. (Not to mention chlamydia, herpes, and AIDS.)
>
> This is not the True Way.
>
> A man lives to achieve.

and

> What is the point of the power of reason if not to struggle against emotions?

I'm not going to feign pity on the Spock wannabees, and long experience with talking to the stupid and ego invested has shown again and again that it's pointless, so I'm not trying to start a reasonable dialogue with those incapable of it. But just in case there are those out there who are even slighty influenced by the cult-of-anti-intimacy that infects the manosphere, I need to speak up and influence you men. Because that's what men do – we help each other to not become total fuck ups. I will try to influence by talking about how in my OWN life, my personal day to day life, I face choices all the time, that affect my quality of life. Choices about how emotional to be.

I know, personally, and daily, that FEELING is directly related to overall quality of life. To personal and shared wellbeing, joy, contentment, ecstasy.

Nobody likes to suffer. The fact that we suffer is a fact – it's not about a logical decision – it's a fact. And we have no choice in the matter – we don't like it. We can't choose to like it, we can't choose to accept it as it is. It is a biological fact that pain decreases quality of life – it's a tautology. And it's not just about avoiding pain. Pleasure increases quality of life. And there are plenty of known ways to increase and share pleasure. Increasing and sharing pleasure in mutually sustainable ways is good manners and good civics and good

Christmas cheer and proper orgy etiquette.

And if the blatantly obvious were a silver nail you could not hammer it into the thick skulls of some of these ego-invested MGTOW tards.

“Emotions?!!! Emotions?!!! I don't understand. What are emotions? Why? Why oh why oh why?! Emotions and sex? It’s horrible. HORRIBLE I tell you!”

Good god man. Spergs and burgers.



I spent many hours two days ago, listening to this Leonard Cohen song, as interpreted by Anthony, over and over. I found it haunting and oddly spiritual. It was condusive to chi-kung.

And then while at the gym today, it finally struck me. Leonard Cohen suffered long bouts of depression, and it shows up in his songs, and the entire tone of this song is one of giving over ones will. One line in it is “and end this night, if it be your will.” That’s not spiritual. That’s just laying down and giving up. That’s not some sort of spiritual “acceptance”, whatever that could possibly mean. It’s just abrogating responsibility and lowering your own testosterone. It’s not a take charge attitude.

If it be YOUR will? No. If it be MY will. If I decide. I am in charge of what I am in charge of. And it’s a lot.

On the other hand in order to open up our perceptions there is a lot of letting go that needs to happen. A relaxing past our current expectations and ego invested definitions of who we are.

So I’ll allow a spiritual letting go into our wider Self, and I’ll allow projecting out that Self onto a mythical other, as an exercise of growth to reach out into now-ness with open

eyed wonder and appreciation.

Because that is an expression of OUR will. We own that too. We own it, and it's good.

There is so much going on in my life right now that is a result of my will. So many great things. Perhaps I'll get to that in another post.

If there is a point I'd like readers to take away from this post, it's this; enjoying life is a habit. A habit that we can cultivate. And to maximize how much pleasure we can bring to others, it's also a habit that we must cultivate.

One way I increase enjoyment with my girls is to sometimes do various role play games, in order to heighten emotions. A favorite is daddy-daughter, because that heightens feelings of genuine paternal love. Ya, it's kinky, but get past that for long enough to get to the heart of the matter – the why of the kink. It greatly increases genuine affection, which hugely increases mutual satisfaction. That's a major life hack, right there.

As does chi-kung – HUGE increase in sensitivity and power.

Emotions are necessary tools, the value of which could never be overstated. They are essential to our maximized life. And we can't have only good ones.

Update: Paul Murray writes: " http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Schizoid_personality_disorder ≠ Asperger's Syndrome. "

I'd never heard of that disorder, and it's a fascinating read. Yes, Schizoid personality disorder closely matches some of what is expressed by many MGTOWs. In previous posts I've also mentioned that MGTOWs seem to have attachment disorders, such as the Dismissive–avoidant attachment style and the article on Schizoids says that some people think these are either related or the same thing. It's also mentions that comparisons of SPD (schizoid personality disorder) and aspergers have been made, and that there are overlaps and differences.

Here is the money quote from the SPD wikipedia page:

> "Only schizoid patients", suggests Klein, "who have worked through the abandonment depression … ultimately will believe that the capacity for relatedness and the wish for relatedness are woven into the structure of their beings, that they are truly part of who the patients are and what they contain as human beings. It is this sense that finally allows the schizoid patient to feel the most intimate sense of being connected with humanity more generally, and with another person more personally. For the schizoid patient, this degree of certainty is the most gratifying revelation, and a profound new organizer of the self experience.

I've been making similar statements over and over in so many different ways on this blog.

This seemingly Buddhist notion of trying to be independent is a pathology. We are inherently interconnected. We CAN'T be fully ourselves, and maximally happy, without awareness of and inclusion of our social lives. We ARE social. We don't just have social

lives – we are fundamentally social.

Update: And from http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Empathy#Atypical_response

> **Atypical response**
>
> Atypical empathic responses have been associated with autism spectrum disorders; particular personality disorders such as psychopathy, borderline, narcissistic, and schizoid personality disorders; conduct disorder;[77] schizophrenia; bipolar disorder;[34] and depersonalization.[78]

It then goes on to describe different ways those on the autistic spectrum are clueless in their ability to understand why other men like to fuck and have normal human emotions:

> **Autism spectrum**
>
> The interaction between empathy and the autism spectrum is a complex and ongoing field of research. Several different factors are proposed to be at play here.
>
> **Alexithymia**
>
> A study of high-functioning adults with autism spectrum disorders found an increased prevalence of alexithymia,[79] a personality construct characterized by the inability to recognize and articulate emotional arousal in oneself or others.[79][80][81] Based on fMRI studies, alexithymia is responsible for a lack of empathy.[82] The lack of empathic attunement inherent to alexithymic states may reduce quality[83] and satisfaction[84] of relationships. Recently, a study has shown that high-functioning adults with autism appear to have a range of responses to music similar to that of neurotypical individuals, including the deliberate use of music for mood management. Clinical treatment of alexithymia could involve using a simple associative learning process between musically induced emotions and their cognitive correlates.[85] A study has suggested that the empathy deficits associated with the autism spectrum may be due to significant comorbidity between alexithymia and autism spectrum conditions rather than a result of social impairment.[86]
>
> **Mirror neuron activity**
>
> One study found that, relative to typically developing children, high-functioning children with autism showed reduced mirror neuron activity in the brain's inferior frontal gyrus (pars opercularis) while imitating and observing emotional expressions.[87] EEG evidence revealed that there was significantly greater mu suppression in the sensorimotor cortex of autistic individuals. Activity in this area was inversely related to symptom severity in the social domain, suggesting that a dysfunctional mirror neuron system may underlie social and communication deficits observed in autism, including impaired theory of mind and empathy.[88] The mirror neuron system is essential for emotional empathy.[30]
>
> **Theory of mind**
>
> Previous studies have suggested that autistic individuals have impaired theory of

mind. Theory of mind is the ability to understand the perspectives of others.[29] The terms cognitive empathy and theory of mind are often used synonymously, but due to a lack of studies comparing theory of mind with types of empathy, it is unclear whether these are equivalent.[29] Theory of mind relies on structures of the temporal lobe and the pre-frontal cortex, and empathy, i.e. the ability to share the feelings of others, relies on the sensorimotor cortices as well as limbic and para-limbic structures.[citation needed] Francesca Happe showed that autistic children who demonstrate a lack of theory of mind lack it for their self as well as for others.[89][citation needed] The lack of clear distinctions between theory of mind and empathy may have resulted in an incomplete understanding of the empathic abilities of those with Asperger syndrome; many reports on the empathic deficits of individuals with Asperger syndrome are actually based on impairments in theory of mind.[29][90][91]

Cognitive and affective empathy

Studies have found that individuals on the autism spectrum self-report lower levels of empathic concern, show less or absent comforting responses toward someone who is suffering, and report equal or higher levels of personal distress compared to controls.[36] The combination of reduced empathic concern and increased personal distress may lead to the overall reduction of empathy in those on the autism spectrum.[36] Professor Simon Baron-Cohen suggests that those with classic autism often lack both cognitive and affective empathy.[39] Research also suggests that people with Asperger syndrome may have problems understanding others' perspectives in terms of theory of mind, but on average demonstrate equal empathic concern as and higher personal distress than controls.[29] The generally heightened personal distress in those with autism spectrum conditions has been offered as an explanation to the claim that at least some people with autism would appear to have heightened emotional empathy,[36][38] although emotional empathy depends on mirror neuron activity, which (as described previously) has been found to be reduced in those with autism, and empathy in people on the autism spectrum is generally reduced.[30][36]

Empathizing–systemizing theory

The empathizing–systemizing (E-S) theory suggests that people may be classified on the basis of their capabilities along two independent dimensions, empathizing (E) and systemizing (S). These capabilities may be inferred through tests that measure someone's Empathy Quotient (EQ) and Systemizing Quotient (SQ). Five different "brain types" can be observed among the population based on the scores, which should correlate with differences at the neural level. In the E-S theory, autism and Asperger syndrome are associated with below-average empathy and average or above-average systemizing. The E-S theory has been extended into the Extreme Male Brain theory, which suggests that people with an autism spectrum condition are more likely to have an "Extreme Type S" brain

> type, corresponding with above-average systemizing but challenged empathy (see the next section).[92]

And then:

> **Personality disorders**
>
> Atypical empathy is associated with some personality disorders, including psychopathy, borderline, narcissistic, and schizoid personality disorders.

> **Schizoid personality disorder**
>
> Characteristics of schizoid personality disorder include emotional coldness, detachment, and impaired affect corresponding with an inability to be empathetic and sensitive towards others.

And I'll copy my comments below into this main post, as they are relevant to the empathy and theory of mind disorders listed above:

> The vast majority of them seem to be incapable of having any empathy with the common human condition – that we are a pair bonding species who like to fuck. Over and over they act surprised. Day after day. Their hobby is being surprised at the obvious.
>
> The closest I've seen an MGTOW guy coming to terms with the fact that people like to mate is handwaving at sex with mentioning that fucking is ok, sometimes, if it's a freeby that comes along, or if a guy pays for it. But never go after it.
>
> And that does NOT address emotional bonding AT ALL. They literally can not even see the subject at all. It's completely invisible to them.
>
> Want intimacy? Oh, pay a prostitute.
>
> Uh, what?
>
> Ass-burgers are NOT men who go their own way. They are men who use shaming language against anyone who doesn't have ass-burgers. Nya nya nya nya nya! You like to fuck and have emotions!
>
> It's the Dunning-Kruger effect gone wild. The incompetent are too incompetent to realize that they are incompetent. So you have a self selected group of the most socially incompetent people on the planet making socio-sexual commentary.
>
> It's the retard class barging in on the teachers meeting, "explaining" that the teachers are ignorant.

And

> MGTOW guys refuse to compete, and are therefore losers. And they then want to not only stop others from keeping score, but want to gather together and make new rules such that the real losers are the people who successfully enjoy sex and romance.

Update: Regardless of a persons social ability, it would seem that learning and playing music should heighten emotional facility, and intersubjective social ability. It's long been known that piano playing generally enhances overall brain development in children. I expect that adults would have benefits in many areas as well.

I've been using rolipram, which enhances memory formation and generates new neurons. I'll be looking into other neurogenesis and learning enhancing supplements – I've found many so far that look very promising.

I've had periods of my life where I was socially awkward, and have seen a trend of improvement. So I expect that with some supplemental aids to neuroplasticity plus regular training, many people can greatly alter their inter-personal approaches, and find new ways to enrich their emotional lives. For me it's new to have a team of guys to interact with. For other people it will be new to date young hotties. New stuff will require stretching and learning new abilities.

A general attitude of personal and interpersonal growth with the overarching framework of maximizing personal and group happiness is necessary, but not sufficient to realizing ones full potential.

Making love requires high level cognitive development

December 20, 2014 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

So many things can go wrong for a developing brain.

And in order to maximize brain development, so many aspects of what it can do need to be trained up in concert.

Women have evolved to be able to quickly spot signs of physical and mental fitness. Now a lot of guys think that women don't chose well; they are attracted to stupid brutes, and their choices can harm society.

And while it's true that women don't chose who to fuck based on math ability, it's not right that the evolved instinctual preferences are stupid.

Let's list again a few of the neuro-developmental problems that women quickly pick up on and quickly find unattractive:

- Autism spectrum disorders
- Atypical empathic responses as social deficits (sociopaths can be charming and display above average empathic ability)
- Cluster A personality disorders, including
    - Paranoid personality disorder: irrational suspicion and mistrust of others, interpreting motivations as malevolent.
    - Schizoid personality disorder: lack of interest and detachment from social relationships, apathy, and restricted emotional expression. *Schizoid personality disorder is sometimes called Dismissive–avoidant attachment style, and refers to people who don't want to emotionally bond with a mate.*
    - Schizotypal personality disorder: extreme discomfort interacting socially, and distorted cognitions and perceptions.
- Cluster B dramatic, emotional or erratic disorders such as Antisocial personality disorder: disregard for and violation of the rights of others, lack of empathy, bloated self-image, manipulative and impulsive behavior.
    - Borderline personality disorder: instability in relationships, self-image, identity, behavior and affects often leading to self-harm and impulsivity.
    - Histrionic personality disorder: attention-seeking behavior and excessive emotions.
    - Narcissistic personality disorder: a pervasive pattern of grandiosity, need for admiration, and a lack of empathy. ***Sometimes narcissists get an initial edge in the dating market when compared to dweebs, but after their masks are seen through, they get a major disadvantage over people with more sophisticated neuro-development; girls break up with narcissists. Narcissism is less of a disadvantage for pump and dump,***

but is a death blow to long term relationships. And even for pump and dump it's less effective than a well rounded confident developed persona.

- Cluster C anxious or fearful disorders, such as
  - avoidant personality disorder: pervasive feelings of social inhibition and inadequacy, extreme sensitivity to negative evaluation.
  - Dependent personality disorder: pervasive psychological need to be cared for by other people.
  - Obsessive-compulsive personality disorder (not the same as obsessive-compulsive disorder): characterized by rigid conformity to rules, perfectionism, and control to the point of satisfaction and exclusion of leisurely activities and friendships.

Skills that women find attractive that point to high communication between various functions of the brain:

- Dancing. Dancing coordinates body and mind and emotions, plus requires being in simpatico with your dance partners. The best dancing requires being able to experience flow moments.
- Playing music, **especially** in a band. Again coordinates body and mind and emotions, and the best music always involves flow moments. Being in a band requires simpatico and coordination with others.
- Sports. Body mind and strategy coordination, and team sports requires extra social ability to read and respond to your groups signals.
- Leadership. Being socially comfortable at all is a high level skill that requires a well developed brain, however actually being seen of as a leader, and being effective at it is a display of many high level skills functioning effectively, over time.

And finally:

- Love. I've heard so many stories of people meeting impressive people, and instantly being captivated by the force of their open love. In my own life I've chosen mentors based in large part on this amazing ability. My Grandmother was an incredible force of love, and my Father was a powerful man too. Love is a very high level skill, that requires tremendous neuro-development. Buddhists train for decades and decades in order to be able to open in love. And it really shows. It not only has a dramatic effect on personal happiness and well being, but provides a social edge – people are immediately affected by the force of interpersonal openness.

I remember the first few times that I had sex, I was stuck in the narrative in my head. I was not embodied. There was what I considered as "me", this storyline, running along in my head who thought that it controlled my body like strings control a puppet.

I was not integrated. I was divided up into pieces. If there were emotions, I'd often

struggle with them. It wasn't that I was happy or sad or angry or horny, it was that emotions were impinging upon me. It got so extreme at times that it was closer to the truth to say that I was hearing voices in my head than that I was having thoughts. My self was disjointed. I was not embodying emotions, and was forever separate even from the contents of my own mind and body.

So of course I could not meld into my lover. I could not even meld into myself!

Nowadays when I have sex, it might start out as mechanical, but quickly becomes genuinely spiritual. I am finely tuned in to my own bodies sensations, in a non-dual way – I embody them, while at the same time having control over them. Just like being into and singing a song – you can control the mood and tempo of the music, but you are IN the music. I may be subtly squeezing and releasing my perineum, while feeling energy in a ball below that and through my legs and below my feet, while simultaneously feeling a big pond of hot sex lava in my belly, while simultaneously having a heart so full of love that it fills my whole chest and spills down my arms to warm up my palms, while at the same time having energy up my spine and into my third eye, while at the same time breathing energies in and out of the top of my head, while at the same time screaming my head off in high pitched squeals, or low forceful grunts, or soft repetitive cooings.

And the whole time I am so finely tuned into my lovers signals, that if she approaches orgasm I don't notice it at all; instead I FEEL it. In my own body I FEEL her approaching orgasm, and my own pleasure increases dramatically. In fact if I'm not warmed up it will be difficult not to come myself. But if I'm in my full flow moment, her sex feeling and mine combine, and we both know it and both feel it, and the power and energy rises and rises, and is mixed with erotic force and love.

Making love is a high level orchestration of mind and body, and requires great neuro-development. It's an ongoing development – there is no end to the sophistication possible.

Finding the 3rd Key to Masculine Fulfillment in Bali

December 25, 2014 | by Dan Diaphon | Link | Original Link

Well, where to begin?

Months of anticipation, a journey lasting 2 full days… and now, I had arrived.

From our previous online conversations I already had a strong sense that Aaron and I would hit it off, which we did from my very first night here that we spent up on the rooftop talking and taking in the city.

The topics ranged widely, as is to be expected when those with a broad knowledge base meet; the highlights included gamifying life as well as the palpable feeling of freedom that can come with being out of the western world.

And as for meeting X for the first time?

It was surprising.

As Aaron introduced us and I shook his hand there were 2 things that struck me – his compact athletic frame and his positive, zen aura that imbues whichever room he is in.

This was instantaneous and happened before he'd even said "hi".

After X gave me the tour of all 7 floors we parted – he to fuck whichever girl was over that night (I still don't quite have all their names straight) and I to drop off my stuff in my expansive room, then up to the roof with a beer.

That was it.
No questioning.
No "so, how was your flight?" smalltalk.
Our entire initial meeting didn't even fill a half-hour.

I wasn't offended, and I wasn't really relieved, but it was odd.

Later I concluded that I found it odd was because I was comparing it to the normal way that normal people interact.

X is not normal. But you, dear reader, probably already know that.

Over the following week we had several one-on-one conversations while Aaron was in Singapore taking care of some business. I quickly realized that, although seemingly aloof at times, when a conversation really began in earnest with him, they usually morphed into free-flowing idea sessions that only ended when interrupted by an appointment.

So, what can I say overall?

Just this, I have found 2 other men who have both the innate intelligence coupled with red-pill knowledge required that has resulted in me never again having to wonder, "will I ever find some guys who *just get it*?"

That question no longer exists for me.

I have found the 3rd key to masculine fulfillment: **high-quality male companions.**

It’s incredible, and I hope you find the same…

Happy Holidays,

Dan Diaphon

Self hypnotic lies are valuable, but truth is best if you can handle it.

January 13, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

This post was written by redpillbanana and can be seen at the red pill reddit

"A harmful truth is better than a useful lie." -Thomas Mann

The Useful Lie

Some of the advice given on TRP can be classified as a 'useful lie'. It's useful in that if you believe it, generally good results will happen. It's a lie in that it is not always or necessarily true.

Examples of useful lies on TRP:

- Height/race/looks/riches don't matter, it's all about your physical build/mental dominance
- It's your fault – "We can all be great if we just believe that we can be, and everyone will believe that we are great when we're following through with our responsibilities to be great Men"

Tony Robbins (who I'm not the biggest fan of, but he often makes good points) said, "Achievers tend to believe that no matter what happens, whether it´s good or bad, they created it. If they didn't cause it by their physical actions, maybe they did by the level and tenor of their thoughts. Now, I don´t know if this is true. Scientist have found no evidence supporting the idea that thoughts can create reality. But it´s a useful lie. This belief gives you control. That´s why I choose to believe in it."

More general examples of useful lies:

- There's nothing you can't do or achieve (counterpoint: if you're 150cm tall, you're not likely to make it in the NBA)
- Nothing can stop you or hold you back (counterpoint: all it takes is one bullet)
- Hard work and commitment always lead to success (counterpoint: many people work hard and never make it, others don't work at all and have it all handed to them)

As you can see, these useful lies are common memes in our society, especially a 'self-made man' society like the USA. They can be powerful tools and can propel you to new heights if used properly.

Why Useful Lies Can Be Counterproductive

I'll focus on the "It's your fault" useful lie since it encompasses almost all the other useful

lies.

“It’s your fault” is a lie because there are many factors in the world that are outside your control.

Examples of things that are not your fault:

- You were born deformed, extremely short, or with a very unattractive face and people don’t respond well to you.
- Drunk driver hits your car and kills many of your family members and you have a hard time motivating yourself as a result.
- Your dad beat you to within an inch of your life every day until you turned 16 and it causes you pain and anger every day.
- Your uncle molested you when you were young and you have trouble with sexual relationships to this day.
- You contracted a rare cancer that leaves you unable to move normally.
- When you turned 21, a huge economic slowdown happened that lasted for 20 years and you still have a tough time staying afloat.

Many of these things can be overcome with willpower and determination (see the story of Nick Vujicic for an incredible example), but taking responsibility for things outside your control can lead to unnecessary hurt and anger. This fictional but relevant scene from Good Will Hunting illustrates the point.

Sometimes you need to accept that things are not your fault in order to stop beating your head against a wall. This acceptance might lead you to working around your limitations rather than futilely working though them.

A Better Approach

A better approach is the cold, hard truth – knowing your exact situation, who you are, what you are capable of, and what your limitations are and how you can work around them. Generally, the more capable you are, the more important it is to be truthful about yourself, e.g. top athletes routinely have to work around their limitations vs. their competition.

A good approach advocated by the Stoics and Stephen Covey is to separate everything into two groups: things you can control and things you can’t control. Then focus on the things you can control. Eventually, as your influence and expertise grows, the group of things you can control will grow larger.

A TRP example:

- You can’t control how women are wired – this was developed over billions of years of evolution, thus you can’t negotiate desire.
- You can’t control the cultural forces that support the promiscuity and hypergamy of women, unless you become a cultural leader, thus don’t try to evangelize TRP.
- You can control your response by learning the rules and adapting to the situation.

Focus on that.

Ultimately, the choices you make and your responses in all situations will determine what your life will become. Viktor Frankl said it best when he said that “Between stimulus and response there is a space. In that space is our power to choose our response. In our response lies our growth and our freedom.” This is what separates us from the animals – we can choose our response to most stimuli.

By recognizing the useful lie as a tool that can be discarded when inappropriate, by relentlessly seeking the hard truth and stamping out rationalizations, and by knowing your strengths and weaknesses and what you can improve and what you can’t, you’ll have the greatest chance of making the right choices, and the greatest chance of success in all your endeavors.

Pimpology for the common man

January 22, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I hear all the time that men in the West can not aspire to healthy, loving, passionate relationships with Western women, because Western women have too much hand and are all fucked in the head.

I hear all the time that guys out west couldn't perform my manoeuvres or they would get arrested under a false rape or domestic violence charge.

And yet, there are plenty of pimps and hoes in the West.

Yes, there are cultural differences, but the main reason that guys in the West do not even aspire to passionate mutually fulfilling romance is not because of the girls.

It's because the guys have not built up the required muscles nor learned the rules of the sport of relationship, let alone practiced it. Dealing with girls requires mental muscle memory and fortitude, and as with any training, within the rules you find your art, dexterity, and improv. Men have not built up the muscles and skills because there are no personal trainers or gyms for effective long term game, and precious few modern examples are visible and vocal. Without proper guidance men get ruined in relationships. Do anything the wrong way and you'll get bad results.

Don't blame women. Don't blame the courts. Don't blame the culture. Pimps ignore all of that. Dealing with women requires hard won skills, and endless personal and inter-personal development.

What kinds of girls become hoes and belong to pimps? All kinds. From what socio-economic background? From all backgrounds. A woman isn't born a hoe. She has to be converted. Does a pimp worry about being interrogated for regret rapes while he is giving the girl the bait and switch? There is a term called pimp-hand. Are pimps worried about domestic abuse laws?

While cultural differences are too obvious to be denied, what is usually denied is the fundamental red-pill realities of cross-cultural female hard wiring. WOMEN respond in a certain way, to certain stimulus, cross culturally. Hoes are converted in the same way globally. They become hugely attached – to the point of wilful slavery, to their pimps. One famous pimp author claims that while some pimps do use occasional violence, the deliberate subjugation of the will of the woman is entirely "a mind game".

There are many things a man can offer a woman, but one offering most men (even red pill aware men) will deny is this: the skillful application of dominance. Hand.

People think that in SEA girls are more submissive. They are, but they aren't. SEA is hugely matriarchal. In this society grown men are near universally weak momma's boys who will ask their mother for permission for who to marry. Westerners who come out here generally date uglier, older, darker broads and wind up pushing the baby stroller. Women are, by nature, every where on this planet built to fight tooth and nail, constantly, for hand and dominance. And they usually, here and every else on this planet, succeed.

But, here, just as everywhere, a woman will respond a certain way to a man who she admires who gives her a combination of hard and romantic fucking who she can not dominate. A woman will always try to dominate. It is not just in the West. And a woman will always react a certain way when she does not dominate. It is not only in the East.

Here are a few examples. A few months ago a teenager approached me through my staff and arranged for a date. We fucked soon after meeting, and started off “the process”. The process includes opening up her sexuality and discovering our unique chemistry. You can’t have strong sexuality without bonding, and so naturally attachments also happen. Nobody has ever fucked her like I fuck her, and she’s used to much less wood, so the sex is cranked up to what for her is 11. She’s a tiny little girl, so it hurts her sometimes, even with lube, but she’s adjusting.

As a female, she considers her sexuality her hand. I’m supposed to only be able to get it from her, and she’s supposed to be able to dole out the scooby snacks as she sees fit, to train me up to be a good doggie.

But as a man my job is to do exactly the same. I want her to only get dick and paternalistic affection and money and security and a warm glow and all things good from me. And I want to be able to use real carrots and real sticks. As well as metaphorical carrots and sticks.

On one of the first dates, she came over to my house and was acting all standoffish. She lay on the bed watching porn on her phone, with the volume cranked up to give-me-attention. Naturally I went over to her and started groping. She shunned my advances by repeatedly swatting away my repeated gropings.

The deliberate tease was annoying – she was saying “See how much power I have over your emotions? I have all the goods and you can’t have any! Nya nya! I get to reject you!”

Whatever. Expressionless, I moved away and started practicing the contemplative art of eyes open chi-kung. She wouldn’t stand to be ignored and tried to continue with her game. So she comes over and starts pinching my nipples, grinding on me, and reaching into my pants. I again reach behind for a quick one handed bra unfastening. Again she rebuffs me.

The tease is starting to get on my nerves, so I head off to the can. As I’m walking out the bedroom door she calls out “no sex tonight!”

Still keeping the lid on my temper, I calmly tell her to go home. The date is over for the night.

She refuses.

I carry her out the door.

She fights me and clings to me and won’t be thrown out. It’s impossible to close a door on a girl who is fighting her way back into the room, and so I threw her across the piano conservatory through the arch into the next hallway. The aim was good so she didn’t flail into the door jamb. I close the door before she can make it back in the room.

She stands out there begging and crying and sending me text messages for 30 minutes,

saying she is sorry, that it was only a joke, and can she please come back in. I reply a few times no, and to go back home, and then call up the maid and the handy-man to remove her from the premises.

The next day she lambastes me with sms invective; I'm such a bad, mean man, to treat a poor little innocent girl that way! I fucking rip into her hard. I call her out for having a heart as cold as a reptile, for being un-affectionate, for not giving head. She tries again and again to paint me as a bad man, and instead of apologizing I rip into her more; she should not fight a man and expect to win. She should have gone home when I asked her.

She tells me that she never wants to see me again, but I know better. I knew what would happen next. I knew she would not only be back, but be back a better woman.

Women don't come off the shelf ready, any more than puppies do. You have to train them. Women aren't puppies though; they come pre-conditioned. They are more like wild prairie horses. But even a wild mare can be broken and trained.

My super small Sally is now an affectionate little bundle of girl. She gives me massages and cuts my toenails, unprompted.

But today was another opportunity for discipline. I've given her an apartment here in Bali, and went over unannounced to pick her up this afternoon. She saw that as an opportunity for some passive aggression in order to put me in my place, and dawdled. "Hurry up, let's go!" "Where are we going?" "Out. Come on." Dawdle dawdle dawdle. Dawdle finding her shoes, dawdle lacing up the left shoe, dawdle lacing up the right one. Finally she is all put together and ready, and I keep telling her to go out the door. She keeps telling me to go out the door first, and is cranky that I walked into her room in my dirty sandles. Over and over I tell her to go out the door, and then she wanders over to stand in front of the mirror, to play with her look.

I tell her that I'm going. Now. I walk at a casual pace to my bike. Put on my helmet. Start it up. Rev it. Honk the horn a few times. Slowly drive out. She stands in the door dawdling. So I leave.

I answer her many texts with only "You were too slow. I've gone out."

There are many reasons that I have three girls all pursuing me and fucking me every day. They all have options. But there are reasons that year after year I'm still seen as the best option.

I'm a high value man for many reasons. Finances. Power as the boss over my group of Western and local staff. Chi-kung sex. Paternal affection. Wise life guidance. Strong genuine loving romance. There are all those marks of a high value man, and more.

But leaving her at her apartment today was one of the most valuable things she can get from a man, and one of the most rare.

Discipline.

In the next post I'll talk about how providing the whole gestalt of high value manliness, including provisioning, social access, great sex, fun, loving romance, and discipline, work together to increase real sexual attraction. There is a lot of confusion about "alpha

fucks/beta bucks" and "negotiated desire" that needs to be cleared up. Real sexual desire is measurable, and studies have been done about what arouses it. Some aspects of sexual attraction have cues that are behavior based (dominance and social skills), some have cues that are based on the behavior of others towards you (social proof and status), and some are purely looks based (height, muscles, and facial symmetry). The dominance aspect is gigantically undervalued, as it relates to successful long term relationships. In order to maximize ones potential for successful and mutually satisfying LTRs, a man MUST learn the fine arts of dominance.

Another teaser for the next post; I'll be talking about alternating between taking away a womans free will and giving it all back to her.

Update: I visited her several hours later, and neither of us mentioned a word of what happened. We drove through heavy rain to a mall, had some ice cream then I sent her off to buy me some clothes. After that several passionate sex sessions, and she not only was more into kissing than ever before, but put in some new sexual efforts. That's all the obvious and expected outcome.

Note that there was never any nagging or complaining. I prefer not to use a lot of words; I'm not pleading my case. Real actions and real consequences. Most of what needs to be expressed is done through body language and vocal tone. I have expectations from her, and my entire demeanour KNOWS that she will fulfill my expectations. Of course I would settle for nothing less! What kind of man would? And of course, that has an effect.

Even simple expectations, such as that she should wear a sexy dress whenever we go out, and wrap her arm around my elbow set the frame and reverberate. One expectation leads into the next, until she expects of herself to cook for me.

Regular readers will remember these old tried and true tricks, and may wonder if the game becomes rote and so loses it's magic. Not to me it doesn't. I allow myself to be affected by her becoming affected. I really love love and bonding, and the fact that love is temporary and illusory takes away none of it's pleasure. Love is one aspect of the mutual pleasure of sex, and vice versa. And a girl doesn't have to be a special snowflake to inspire delicious emotions from me. Feminine and hot goes a long way.

Change, uncertainty, ritual, meaning, business, friendship and lovers.

March 5, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Dan left yesterday.

It's only the second time in my life I've felt heartbreak regarding a male companion.

A few months ago there were 7 of us here. Aaron arrived in August, Dan in December, J and T in January, and a few of Aarons buddies were scoping out our scene for two weeks in January. We had some amazing adventures together, and every day held a new flavor of celebration. Life at it's best, and we were all keenly aware of it, and said so to each other nearly every day.

Aaron was pulling hot girls as often as he wanted – which was often. One of his two UK buddies was at least as skilled, and would bring girls over here from the local club and fuck them in our outdoor living room regularly. We had a group guided trek up a local volcano in the middle of the night, all of us tripping on mushrooms which was literally a peak experience. The guys would regularly go clubbing together while I stayed home with one of my regulars, and Dan, J and T all did well with the local girls.

Our conversations were so engaging that we often regretted not having recorded them to publish as podcasts.

Then J suddenly announced he would be leaving. He'd decided to go get a steady job to pay down some heavy debts. He was airborn the next day. Only a few days later I decided that I did not work well with T, and told him so. T is a smart guy and was well liked, but there was conflict on a task, and I didn't want to risk a future pattern of disagreement. In this co-operative venture there is a chain of command, and I took the most drastic means to maintain it. He was scheduled for a trip to Singapore in a few days to renew his visa, and I accepted his offer to not return.

We were down to three, but it was a good core group. Me, Aaron, and Dan. We get along great, and it's always a pleasure to see any of them arrive at the villa, and to arrive back to the villa when any is there. Greetings are genuinely warm; celebratory even.

Business progress had been slow, largely in part to the loose working schedule. We'd put more importance on bonding as a group and on lifestyle then on regular deliberate and scheduled business efforts. We worked when we wanted to, usually on our own, and didn't put in anything close to regular office hours. As a group starting several new businesses we acted as if we were inspired by Tim Ferriss's Four Hour Work Week. And in Bali we were living the dream. On my dime. After taking on the expense of building a new compound, hiring new local staff as well as housing and feeding and paying monthly expenses for all the new interns, not seeing much business progress let alone a rise in income was stressful. Sure, I like the guys company, and yes, I have long term confidence in the projects, but are we going about this the right way? Am I paying for not much more

than companionship?

And then yesterday Dan started an uneasy topic while we were playing ping pong. He mentioned that he'd been feeling home sick.

I nearly asked him right away if he was leaving, but played it off as a passing emotion, and helped him talk in and around his emotions, hoping to talk him completely out of them. But no. His mind was made up. In fact he'd made plans with his brothers to hike the Rocky Mountain range. They may be in the wilderness for as long as 7 months.

Dan explained that he was not prone to feeling homesick. Unlike myself, as a kid in camp he never felt that emotion. I was surprised to hear he missed home at all, as he had seemed so enthused about being here that every day he seemed outright jubilant. It seemed to me as if he'd found his place in a brave new exciting world. He has a rare quick wit combined with a sensitive spirit and an outrageously gregarious extroverted personality. A guy who made playing ping pong seem like a world championship between titans, even when cheering from the sidelines as a spectator. And the night before leaving he'd bedded a local hottie. But he complained of her being intellectually boring, and I suspect a big reason for him feeling homesick might have to do with parallel feelings. He must be wanting that deep connection that we get from family. That's a connection that I like to make with my girls – I make family out of them. He's not a skirt chaser and wants more than one night stands. Perhaps he couldn't see the girls he'd met here as worthy of familial bonds.

Dan found a flight the same day he broke the news, and left that evening.

I've had lots of guys tell me that they want to come out here, but in the end they get cold feet. One guy flat out told me that coming out was as intimidating as the first day of kindergarten, and so he couldn't do it. Dan was a rare guy in that he was willing to make the big leap and come out here at all, but even then the change was too stressful to maintain, and he wanted to go back to his roots.

Yesterday I had the plan to author a post about a job offer out here. Instead of seeking an internship that can lead to a partnership, the plan would be to offer a paid position for a specific task. But when I write I always wait for certainty. I wait until I know all the ideas are ready to come out, and they come out at once in a flood, as fast as my nimble fingers can type. But my process is also honest. Autobiographical even. I can't write about anything that I don't feel, so I'm not about to write a pumped up inspirational post about all the incredible benefits of joining in the team and following the dream if I'm not personally feeling pumped up and inspired.

I love life out here, and don't want to be anywhere else. I love the projects I'm working on, and don't want to be working on any others. I believe in what I'm doing, and I know that with the right team we can all exceed even our very large expectations. We are at the beginnings of greatness, and having a hell of a time even being at that beginning.

But the story is not only about hope and inspiration.

It's also about doubt.

And so that is what this blog post has to be about.

This isn't a blog post about inspiring people to follow my vision, and to join my team, and together to realize financial greatness, male comraderie and explore sexual and romantic adventures with tourists and local Indonesians. This is a blog post about about what stops people from being able to do that.

Most people are not built for adventure and change. There is evidence that some of us have "the wanderers gene", which affects dopamine receptors and makes us prone to seek out novelty. But even so we all find comfort in familiarity. We create order and structure out of our chaotic lives, and find such comfort in the stability that it's the human condition to prefer the comfort of the known, even when the known is not comfortable.

But we can't avoid change anyway.

I want stability also, but no matter how much I seek it, stability is naturally temporary. I have to assume this is the human condition.

I'm very relationship oriented, and always have been. Nearly every post on this blog is about relationships with girls. Naturally I'll use relationships as metaphors for broader life issues. So when I think of stability and feeling at home, I think of the family that I create, wherever I am, with my girls.

When I click with a girl, whenever we are together, no matter where we are, we are home. We are each others family, and we belong together. There is no one else we want to be with, and therefore no where else we want to be. Our primary conditions for happiness are met. Sometimes I feel that way near all the time with a girl, sometimes the bulk of the time. Regardless, that feeling of being home with my family doesn't last forever. People change, relationships change. I want something new and find it, or the girl cheats, or more usually I step out first then the girl gives herself permission to do the same.

A month ago I had M and N19 and the newer Sally18 were out here in Bali, but my passion for M has cooled and she's back in Java now. Also I have less mood for N, again, and see her little lately. There is a new virgin girl I'm dating, and there is much about her that I like, but it's questionable whether I'll find a strong physical passion for her. I recall once being in love with a teenager in Thailand whom I didn't prefer to fuck. She was a virgin when I met her, and grew a big crush on me. It was odd because she was the girl my heart welled up with love for, however it was a second girl who got my dick hard. Something similar seems to be happening now; eighteen year old Sally is the airhead fluff that I love to scream with, while 22 year old smart and personable V gets the motor sputtering but not really going full out. I'm curious enough to see if that will change. We have plans to give her some tramadol to make breaking her in less painful – tomorrow might be the day. Hope she's finished her period by then, as she's leaving to visit her mom for a few weeks the next day.

But today she only again ignited strong romantic feelings and energetic body felt connections, while the dick was often placid. So the feeling of being right on track doing exactly what I want to be doing with a clear vision of how to get where I want to go has

shifted towards uncertainty.

S18 is from a town called Bogor. She says that the girls there still marry at about age 17. As virgins. I'm interested in going girl hunting there. I like the idea of virgins, lately. I figure that I'm picky about physical characteristics, but once I find a girl who turns me on, she can turn me on for years, so if I can find a smarter virgin girl who is my type of hottie, my interests and passion would be better placed, and perhaps I'd also start in on a new adventure that includes babies.

I've been unsatisfied with many of my local staff lately, including my personal assistant. So it's been on my mind to fire and try to replace them. Finding good help out here is extremely difficult.

So even my sense of home is now disturbed. I keep my rituals – I go the gym, and I maintain a careful diet. I still have girls who love me; N, and M and S and V all seem to, troublesome as they all can be. But everywhere there is flux.

My health itself is often tenuous. I could go out any month, or I suppose any day.

I'm navigating in a sea of uncertainty.

Whereas before I felt I was holding a GPS in calm waters on a sturdy ocean liner, now I feel I'm on 50 foot sloop with a chart and a sextant on a moon-lit overcast night. I know roughly where I am, and I still know where I want to go. But it will require patience, skill, and craft to navigate.

I've had different ideas of what greatness means, throughout my life. In my late teens and early twenties greatness was about being enlightened. Several times in my life greatness was largely about love. Lately greatness is about dramatic financial success, male comraderie, an ongoing chi-kung practice, good health, and young and pregnant hotties who love me.

I suppose we all have somewhat different and changing views of our own idealized personal greatness.

But I also suppose that common to all of us, is that in realizing our goals, we must navigate through uncertainty.

That means not only stepping out of our comfort zones into the unknown, it means not only exploring places that we've never been, it means not only developing parts of ourselves we are as yet to be aware are undeveloped. It means not only cultivating bravery. It means not only burning our bridges so that we are forced by necessity to mother the invention of our own future. Not only carefully assessing risk vs reward, and expecting to often wind up accepting the losses that come with risks.

It means making a conscious choice of habit to do all of these willfully and frequently, as a lifestyle. Not as an accident. Not just when the chips are down. As a lifestyle.

The known is soma. Comfort and greatness do not mix. I'd go so far as to say that comfort and a great life can not mix.

A great life is a life peppered with uncertainty, heartbreak, pain, and doubt.

That is deliberately factored right in. It's not wrong turns or accidents that lead to these

things. A strategic life must include them.

My unreasonably high beauty standards

March 25, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I was 30 and she was 41. Over the course of a few months we'd fallen deeply in mutual love. Over the next two years I would be continuously tortured by my own disappointment with her age.

She was a one in a million match for me, personality wise. A yoga teacher, meditator, and chi-kung practitioner, with a loving touchy feely body and a keen bright and funny wit. The sex was great. We had bonded intensely. Still, when we went out skiing, I could not help but be fascinated by the young girls, and disappointed at her age. Being confronted with the contrast was painful.

And for her part she could never get over how poor I was. She was used to the man being the provider of financial security, and her disappointment in me was also endless and a source of great turmoil.

We both wished it were not so. I wanted to accept her age. She wanted to accept my financial situation.

One day she recounted to me advice she had heard from her Guru for how to look inward to find solutions. "If you ever have a really difficult problem, clearly formulate a concise question about it just before you fall asleep. If you get the same answer in three different dreams, then you can accept that answer as wisdom coming from your core."

Every night I would ask myself what to do about these feelings that she was too old for me. Every night I would have the same dreams. I dreamt of dating teenagers and girls in their early twenties. A few at a time. Often the girls would find out about each other.

Fast forward a few years and I was doing just that. And because of that I had become quite happy.

Through that experience I discovered that I simply can not choose my emotions and my preferences. For better or worse, they are what they are.

Lately I've been dating an attractive just-turned-twenty-three full Chinese woman who I click with very well. She's bright and cheerful and fun, and is personable and attentive and generous and doting. Very good relationship with all of her family. She's diligent and earned two university scholarships, and scored 130 on some IQ test. I expect to fall in love with her and bond. I'm already quite fond of her, and love did well up in me as I fucked her for the first time in her life just a few days ago.

But physically she is not quite the body type that I usually seek. I like her body. It's firm and curvy and smells right. She's just a bit more athletic and less micro-mini petite. The waist hip ratio is not as extreme.

I spent an entire day yesterday walking around examining women's hips. N19 has great hips and a nice tight ass. But a horrible personality. I often really don't like her, and can become uncomfortable and irritated and even unhappy around her if we are not fucking.

But her hips really work for me.

We've all daydreamed about building the perfect women out of parts of our various girlfriends, to create a Franken-girl.

And many manosphere readers are familiar with the idea that girls are prone to seeking out alpha-males way out of their league, and often confuse being desired sexually for a fling with a very high value man with the potential for tying one down for commitment.

I've had some amazing girls in my life. As recently as a few months ago I had a brief fling with a true stunner who was great in bed and had a great personality. I can't get over the fact that she was, even if briefly, attainable to me. Why should I not keep trying for that? Or am I forever seeking out what is unrealistic based on my experiences within fleeting flings?

I've had long term super charged lust based relationships with young hotties, but I've had to compromise on brains and personality. I really enjoy the level of passion that only comes from adoring very specific body types. I can appreciate the body shape and feel and smell so much that it becomes a type of devotion. Sexual and lusty and loving devotion. An art form of hedonism and reverence.

And so I have trepidations about what I fully expect to happen next. I will fall for my new V. She already has been obsessively thinking about me for many weeks now. And I liked her a great deal since our first meeting.

But I know I will keep looking for someone just like her but with hips more to my liking. I'm not sure if that can go well.

Still though, when we were fucking a few days ago, I was overwhelmed with a novel emotion; that she was a woman suitable for my seed. She would make a great baby, and a great mother. That notion mixed with the erotic feelings in my belly, and heightened it so much that the feelings welled up all the way to my heart, and I could not help but burst out "Daddy loves you! Daddy love you!" as we both rode on a crescendo of passion.

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Meanwhile I've been seeing S17 every night. Her personality needs a lot of work, but she has been improving. A few nights ago she tried to throw a cold-shoulder mood at me because she assumed that my chatting with potential interns was me chatting with girls. I ignored her ignoring for a few hours and fell asleep, but when I awoke in the middle of the night and she was still on the other side of the bed, I kicked her out. Drove her home in the middle of the night. She has no business visiting me if she's going to just use our time together to give me some emotionally abusive mood. I've done such maneuvers many times with her, for any bad behavior. As of today we were kissing passionately each of the 8 times we have had sex so far. She has been kissing me warmly many times today, and is all over me as we rest. We are both warming up nicely to each other, and it's a dramatic change over her much cooler heart of several months ago.

S17 is a good example of how passion – true physical lusty passion – can be cultivated in a woman. How value is not always shown all at once, through height and looks. A girl can

over time not only open up in love, but open up in lust, as she sees you as more and more valuable. Value can come in many forms, and what to a girl is a “high value man” that deserves every outward show of affection and care and attentive lust is a complicated calculation that continues to calculate over time, and over time that calculation feeds raw data to raw emotions.

Does the manosphere teach learned helplessness?

March 27, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Truth can be twisted. When you spin a fact you get something worse than a lie; you get a partial truth used in the service of a wrong view.

And so it goes for the alpha fucks beta bucks meme. You take the truth that women who are not dating a successful high testosterone man seek out higher T men when they are ovulating, and then turn it into the notion that women have a black and white either or mating strategy and in the vast majority of situations compartmentalize their dualistic sexual strategies, to such a degree that any man who provides is automatically not a man who the woman desires.

Alpha men are said to get the real lust, while the overwhelmingly vast majority of any man who provides does not arouse lust. People have taken this idea further and further, creating a cartoonish charicature out of the complexities of sexual strategies. EITHER you are an R selected lover who goes in for brief flings who she takes anal from, OR you are a K selected provider for whom she gives the cuddles and doles out occasional tepid sex.

Anyone who has read much of my blog already knows my opinions on the matter. Money and power and status in a man can increase sexual lust in a woman. Some of the provider qualities can push alpha attraction triggers in the woman. And a women's best sex is reserved for men who also arouse her emotionally in romantic ways. That's just a tautology – great sex is even greater with love. Anyone with experience of both will enthusiastically agree.

But people think in black and white. Just because there is truth in the fact that women can lose attraction to their beta providers and then go on to treat them like shit, it does not follow that the fact of providing automatically means that the man could not also push all other attraction triggers.

What we get all over the manosphere is disaffected men who have not learned how to maintain attraction assuming that it's the fault of women – that it's their hypergamy and dual sexual strategies that are to blame. They talk about themselves and each other as if providers are all just betas, and really the women wanted alphas, and all relationships that include provision are built on "negotiated desire". I see this especially in the comments section of Rollos blog, and to a degree in Rollos own writing, especially in the comments.

Rollo also has said that if the woman is not initially attracted to you, then you should not waste your time persuing her, instead you should take the time to find a new girl, who is actually into you.

My experience is that persistence in the face of rejection can actually CREATE desire.

From
https://www.psychologytoday.com/blog/insight-therapy/201308/what-do-women-really-want

> Female desire, according to Meana, is activated when a woman feels overwhelmingly desired, not rationally considered. Female erotic literature, including all those shades of gray, is built on this fantasy. Sexual desire in this view does not work according to our expectations and social values. Desire seeks the path of desire, not the path of righteousness. It thrives not on social order but on its negation. This is one reason all religions and societies try to control, contain, limit and re-direct it.

My experience is also that lust can be created, over the long term. It is not just that taller men with symmetrical facial features and big muscles are the Alphas that most women really want, and that the rest are just betas who have to negotiate desire and are all fooling themselves and who protest too much whenever they point out the inane and wrong headed and self defeating and emasculating views of alpha-fux-beta-bux proponents.

Genuine lust can be cultivated in a woman.

From my last post:

> S17 is a good example of how passion – true physical lusty passion – can be cultivated in a woman. How value is not always shown all at once, through height and looks. A girl can over time not only open up in love, but open up in lust, as she sees you as more and more valuable. Value can come in many forms, and what to a girl is a "high value man" that deserves every outward show of affection and care and attentive lust is a complicated calculation that continues to calculate over time, and over time that calculation feeds raw data to raw emotions.

In order to get the most out a woman, the man has to push all possible attraction triggers, and show value in all possible ways. Having financial hand is extremely valuable.

It is not either/or.

It is either/or/and.

And is a word that many people are simply constitutionally unable to grasp.

You can do BOTH at the same time, and you don't have to be a flying purple unicorn to do it. You can love a woman, and put her in an apartment and pay her bills, and be dominant, and fuck the hell out of her, and get her best sex, and have her insanely in love with you to the point of constant obsession, and you can do that with more than one girl at a time.

The manosphere is allowing splinter groups to spin truth in order to provide comfort to guys who never learned how to maintain passion in long term relationships.

The new soma? "It's not my fault for not being able create and maintain maximum passion. It's her fault for being hypergamous."

But X, not ALL men can do what you do! Can't we all just let them MGTOW?

March 28, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Xsplat if you were competing in societies that emphasized and bred polygamous men, you would probably lose as an older man even with your touted romantic edge. The region you ran away *to* espouses monogamy relatively more than the West. If the East ever adopted the same ideals, you would have less places to go to and live this specific lifestyle.

Very relevant:
http://human-stupidity.com/science/evolution-psychology-darwin/to-justify-our-moral-judgments-we-invent-victims-even-if-there-are-none

It is to most everyones personal benefit to limit the sexuality of the competition.

We justify limiting other peoples sexuality with "reasons" after the fact. Many humans are biologically hard wired to not only try to limit other peoples sexual access, but to never be able to either know or question why they do so.

When women slut shame, they do so to preserve their collective bargaining power for lifetime provisioning. When men try to limit the options of others, it is to increase personal sexual access. It is a hard coded strategy, and is implemented whether it is practically effective or not. We FEEL morally righteous, and even FEEL intellectually correct.

None of that is going to stop ME from having sex with beautiful teenagers.

People can talk about "society" all day and all night long. People can explain that "not ALL people can have a harem of two teenagers and two early twenty somethings".

Ya. Not all people can.

That's the game. Getting on top and winning.

Or the game is being sexually socialist, and preventing other guys from hoarding all the hot poon.

They are both just games.

I'm playing mine. And I'm explaining exactly how I do it, to the best of my ability.

Yes, not ALL guys can do it.

So what?

What I say is still **true**. What I say is still **accurate**. What I say is still **applicable**.

I've put in a lifetime of effort to be able to do what I do. The fact that not all men want to put in the effort has no bearing in any way on the efficacy of my techniques, nor on their value to improve the quality of life for a man.

Would people go to a master concert pianist tutorial blog and explain to him that "Hey,

you know, not all people want to put in that much effort to be able to play the piano that well. A lot of people are content to play video games instead".

Ya. So what? Let them go ahead and play video games. That doesn't make the piano tutorial any less valid.

People do have different aptitudes. I have average musical ability at best. But with consistent application of playful effort over time, I can't help but improve. After focusing on pure improv for two or three years, I've found that I can actually read music and play songs now! It's rather incredible.

It's not all only about effort, nor is it all only about technique, nor all about innate talent.

But it is about effort, it is about technique, and it is about talent.

No matter where a person is in relation to the piano, he can improve.

The same goes for women and relationships.

This blog can help people with what I know about.

I believe that no man is an innately helpless beta.

No matter where a man is in relation to women, he can learn and improve, through application of consistent effort.

And using memes about red pill truths to bolster a feeling of learned helplessness is a type of sin. It is self victimization. The opposite of self empowerment.

MGTOW guys self empower themselves to be perpetual victims of low sexual market value.

If there were someone I cared about, a son for instance, who struggled with girls and therefore decided to MGTOW, I would not just pat him on his back and say "That's OK Son. I Understand." Instead I would write this blog for him, so that he could read it and apply what I've learned to help his own life.

If there were a bunch of anonymous people I've never met, who struggled with girls and therefore decided to MGTOW, I would not just enable their self defeatist attitude with platitudes and wish them well on their journeys of conquering video games. Instead I would expose the harmful indifference, sloth, twisted partial truths and self-justifying lies of individuals and groups.

Update: The reason I linked to the article about people inventing victims where there are none is because that article discusses WHY we find the need to create REASONS for telling other people to not have sex, even when those reasons have nothing at all to do with our actual motivation to meddle in their sexual affairs.

(At least some) men and women are innately genetically programmed to cock block each other. And the process in which we do it is innately unconscious. We do not and often CAN not know what our motivations for cock-blocking are.

We believe our own rationals.

I believe that when MGTOW men proseletize, they are often motivated by cock-blocking other men, therefore reducing the sexual competition. "Since I'm not getting enough

quality pussy, YOU should boycott quality pussy too!”

And while in theory MGTOW is all about men actually going their own way and making their own informed decisions, in practice, the MGTOW I have heard from are all about shaming other mens choices and sexuality on the one hand, and then using that same hand to whine about other men shaming them for not being sexually active. I’ve written several blog posts about them as a whole, and have linked to one active website where some of the most ill informed and whiny feminine-brained anti-male testosterone-free comments I have ever seen were made. I was shocked by the low level of commentary. As a principle MGTOW could have something to say, but in action by the “men” that I have seen advocating that principle, so far, it has been a whinge fest and a let’s all get together and shame everyone with a set of balls for owning them club.

And then within the larger manosphere, you have people of all persuasions looking for excuses. Any excuses. Looking for comraderie. Any comraderie. Looking for people to gather together into a he-man-woman-haters-pity-party-club-of-relationship-fail.

It might take the form of MGTOWs blaming modern western women for their personal and collective relationship ills. It might take the form of Return of Kings where people rag on feminism day in and day out. Or it might take the form of group think on the Rooshvforum, where pump and dump is put forth as the only politically correct version of relationships with females.

And when that happens the Red Pill is not used in the service enabling individual men to live like kings, but instead is used to create a rat king.



Everywhere guys take a grain of truth about the human condition, and use it as an excuse to either treat women like shit or to ignore them altogether.

And when a guy comes along and says, “Actually, if you aren’t having successful

romantic relationships with women, it’s your own fault”, guess how welcome that message is!

I usually hear back various forms of, “No, it is not possible to have successful romantic relationships with women.” After that it’s explained to me that I also have never had a single successful romantic relationship with any woman. And that even the religious college educated virgins I’ve deflowered and lived with were in fact prostitutes.

From now on when someone claims superior social meta-knowledge to wink and call your loved one a whore, we can just call that “Red-pill emasculation”. It’s pure ego protection. “You can’t POSSIBLY be doing something that I find difficult-to-impossible! There HAS to be a catch, otherwise what would that say about me? You are so stupid to not realize that you are not actually living the life that you are actually living! If only you knew how impossible it was for ME to live that life, then you’d realize that YOU are not actually living it at all!”

So instead of red pill ideas being a spur to personal discovery, self improvement and greater social success, they get co-opted into shields to defend oneself against exactly that.

Overcoming resistance through strong passion, and how providers get hot morning blowjobs

March 29, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

superslaviswife said:

> I can't imagine wanting someone who doesn't want me. From when I became interested in sex, I liked stepping away from every man who approached me and when they stepped back too, it was some sort of confirmation they weren't really all that interested. If they weren't all that interested, then what would I get out of a relationship with them? So although I wasn't happy when they stepped back, I was glad because it meant I made the right decision. If I took one step forward and two steps back, I wanted the man who took two steps forward.
>
> Now, this won't help the average man looking to get laid. Especially not if most "one step forward, two steps back" girls are like me. It would simply take too long. But if there's a middle ground where they will withdraw, but not keep stepping back, it could be worth watching because a lesser amount of persistence may be needed to bed or LTR such women.

Ya, I also got huge resistance from the new girl that I'm dating. After our first date she showed interest, but as a virgin claimed to be too nervous to visit me again in my villa, and stood me up for at least 5 dates before I finally met her at a restaurant.

It took a great deal of persistance to eventually get her shirt off. Every inch of her that I touched was like a battle over unconquered territory. Because it was; I don't think she had ever even had her breasts touched yet. She was constantly swatting my hands away, and I was constantly going back for more.

And then on the seventh date the struggle of even getting a finger inside her painfully tight vagina. Now THAT'S a barrier! Ya, a man really has to be able to overcome resistance to take a woman's virginity! "OOOOWWWWW STOP THAT HURTS!!!" I got the tip in on the 8th, with much screaming, but it wasn't until the 9th date, after giving her a tramadol and valium that she was able to take the whole dick and actually fuck. By all accounts she enjoyed herself.

Persistance played a huge role in her seeing me as serious enough to bother with.

And of course as I'm her first, she now thinks of me all the time, to the point of obsession. She sends me sexy texts regularly, which warm my heart as well as make me hard. The effort was quite worth it.

When I hear people say things like "go for a girl who doesn't put up much resistance, because that's the only girl who is REALLY into you", it's just cringe-worthy advice.

And it does not just relate to virgins.

Persistence is HUGE to last minute resistance as well. I can't count the number of times

my hands have been swatted away. One girl even literally cried out at the top of her lungs “STOP! STOP! STOP!” for the whole rooming house to hear as I pulled her jeans by the ankle dragging her across the floor to pull them off. She also stayed the night, and the next night, and so on for two and half years. She’s still in my life to this day. And although we are no longer sexual, she’s still devoted and doting in her actions.

Nobody is right all the time, but some of the advice that’s out there is really terrible. And some of it is really terrible and goes under the radar.

The alpha-fucks/beta bucks dichotomy has been so overblown to now qualify as terrible advice. It puts men off the realistic challenge of passionate LTRs as a man who controls the finances.

And for men in LTRs, controlling the finances is an edge. A very valuable, and I would say very important edge. The man gets a major **advantage** by being a provider.

Emotions are naturally evolved to give rewarding feelings when there is personal benefit. As monkeys we felt excitement at finding oranges in the trees, and then a rush of bliss tasting the sweet fruit. Sex is an addictive fruit that both sexes can use as rewards for good behavior. And money and security is also a reward, and also can be used judiciously as a means to train.

And it’s not just about being able to retain or dole out rewards. With women it’s not ONLY a matter of security providing comfort. It has been scientifically studied that women orgasm more for wealthy men. The status that comes with money also pushes the alpha attraction triggers.

Provider game, when done well, is about so much more than wasting three months salary on a ring and more on a wedding and getting the princess-with-the-pussy new trinkets regularly. You can be a stingy mother fucker. When I married I gave my bride a $3.00 silver ring, and she wore it for many years on after we divorced. Sometimes my current girls actually earn me a profit. It’s not about paying for attention, it’s about controlling resources. If she can’t get that needed resource elsewhere, then you have hand. And if you have ample hand, you also have status.

When a man brings strong passionate lust to the table, on every engagement, plus enriches a womans life in all other possible ways, including financially, she will quickly learn that he is her main reward center. And in the morning her lips will be sucking that reward center.

Proper LTR game is neither alpha fucks nor beta bucks. You use every possible means to get the girl to see you as her whole world. You train her up and mold her into the woman you need her to be.

It takes time.

But we are all animals, and operant conditioning works. You can’t make a silk purse out of a pigs ear, but you can make a suede purse out of it. Near any woman can be trained up to be useful. Passionately, devotedly, addictively useful.

Because even a virgin who is passionately in love with me is not enough

April 10, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

A pretty face is a drug. And a tight and firm little girl body with ample breasts that are high and firm enough to have sprouted the night before will arouse me into a fervour of religious reverie.

I love being in love. Mutual love is the best possible drug.

I've tried heroin, crack, codeine, valium, pot, lsd, shrooms, and more. I've had experiences of strong meditative bliss, and screaming chi-kung ecstasies. But nothing comes close to the drug of being in mutual love with a hottie who orgasms regularly and easily.

> XSplat, quick question: what is the best exercise or tip for increasing one's horniness toward a particular female?

I wish I knew. There is a girl that I really like in many ways who doesn't physically turn me on as much as I'm used to. It's a shame. Especially as I recently took her virginity and she's obsessively infatuated with me.

I've been in the same situation before, in Thailand. There was a time when I had two girlfriends – one I loved but would go soft inside sometimes only after a few minutes. The other one I didn't like at all, but we fucked for hours and hours pretty well every day.

I really wish I had a choice in these matters.

It could get very confusing if I didn't have the comparisons. I'd think my dick wasn't working.

And the same happens for girls. For some girls they only come with me. But sadly, also for some girls they come for other guys but not me.

Chemistry can be discovered, over time, and it can grow. I've seen that many times. But I've also seen it not grow.

I wish I had a button inside me to push so that a girl with a great personality but body shape that doesn't quite do it could turn me on as much as a hotty bitch.

And I wish my personality and skills were always enough to get 100% of all women's motors fully running.

—

I appreciate the different kinds of love and passion I can feel for women. The companionate appreciation can be real and deep and meaningful. But it's very different from the effect of eye candy. I just love a pretty face.

And I know women can be the same way. They can love a man, but not feel that rush.

And yet chemistry isn't an easy calculation. I've known girls to come easily and

passionately with me, and not at all with model handsome men.

And the types of girls I'm most into would not do it for a lot of guys. I like them micro mini and way over the top neotenous. Like Japanese Anime girls. Sopping wet with sexuality, but with a look so young it's on some edge. Blossomed, but freshly pink.

—

I was out hunting yesterday. I started with the beach, and then cruised a shopping mall. It's a fascinating endeavor. Scouting around, thoughts will scamper through my mind; "Is that girl hot enough for me to bother to approach? Na. Even if I got her interested I'd quickly lose interest in her. Woah! That one is so hot! I can't possibly stand a chance. What is my state like? Am I in the best possible zone, or should I do a few practice sets and come back? I don't want to use a hottie for practice – she needs my best possible a game, just for me to have the slimmest of chances."

One girl was dressed up in a fuck-me outfit, walking with her plain friend. Boom I opened. "Hi! What's your name? I had to stop you."."Why?" I look her up and down and say as if it's obvious "because you're so hot!" Everything I said came out with a side of lame and awkward and greasy, and I was leering at her with a creepy grandpa smirk. I was hurried and urgent in my rapid fire questions. "How long are you staying here? What do you do?" In the end I let her escape by handing her my business card for a purported modelling agency.

But you know what? She actually messaged me an hour later. And then gave me lols when I told her that her name Sasha sounded Russian, and that I would call her Natasha instead.

So I'm an old guy, creeping around the beaches and malls, hunting for girls who are WAY the fuck out of my league, so that I can fuck them and feel that most exquisite of highs. And bond with them and get them to fall in love with me and make my sheets all wet.

I met a girl at a shopping mall some months back. She chose my checkout lane at a department store so I struck up a conversation. I'd had one date with her and her friend, that seemed to go ok, but I could never get her out on a second date, so I gave up and hired her as a talent scout for my purported modelling business, and to do some part time data entry. She only visited a few times for training after that, but when she did I couldn't help but stare at her face. I literally fell in love each time she'd visit. It would last at least an hour.

So yesterday I finally got her out on a date. I told her that I wanted to get to know her better, and so she agreed to an "interview".

We started out on the beach, and the interview went well right off the bat. Two glasses of wine later I took her to a restaurant near my villa. During dinner I finally got to the three big questions that I wanted to ask her. 1) Is she a virgin? Yes. 2) Has she ever watched porn? No. 3) Has she ever masturbated? No. When I told her of of how I had to rape-start M21 and how it took her a year to grow into her strong multiple orgasmic sexuality, the little virgin threw her head onto my lap and started laughing. She was laughing all through dinner and then asked about my piano, so of course I took her to my room to

play for her.

Then she kept going on about 50 shades of grey and comparing me to Dorian. “I can’t believe I’m in the arms of my boss right now! I’m so nervous! This is so wrong! You are my boss!”

The girl is petite and felt oh so good in my arms. My hand resting on her lower belly. Looking at her face made me nervous, but what a drug that eye candy is. She kept staring and staring at me, with a big nervous smile. We didn’t even kiss but it was electric.

So my dating skills are good, and my conversion rate for girls who I get on a date is high. And then keeping girls interested is a skill practised to an expert level. But day game is an entirely different story.

Walking up to some girl and stopping her, and then getting her interested in me? I’m nearly 50, short, noticeably well below average in facial attractiveness, and balding. And I go for girls in their teens and early twenties, and am only satisfied if I think they truly could be models.

A few days ago I was driving along and I spotted a pink haired hottie walking alone. I pulled right over, stalked her, crossed the street and overtook her, then doubled back to say hi as I walked towards her. She was on her phone but not one fuck was given. “Hi. You’re really cute. I had to say hi to you”. She kept talking on her phone and I kept not giving a fuck. I was there now. I took precedence, obviously. So she hung up her phone and chatted with me for a while and I did get the number. A student from another island, here for a week. A few days later she answers that she’s already flying back, but could be available next week.

And back in Java I got a girl I’d met out for a date – four months after I got her number. I must have invited her out 10 times before she agreed. The date went very well, and she all but offered to be my girlfriend, but I flew out to bali shortly after.

So it’s not impossible. It’s a matter of numbers, and state, and game. I am what I am, but even at my age, I can win sometimes.

I know what I want, and it’s a difficult thing to get. That perfect young hottie who arouses hot devotion. I have not yet built up my business pipelines to feed a constant stream of girls into my life. I’m working on that. In the mean time I’m just going to have to regularly hit the streets and do the hard work.

Because I’m not in mutual love with a hottie lately. I mean, I have sex with my girls all the time – sometimes pretty fucking good sex too. But I’m not in love with anyone. And I want that. I’ve had that. And I’m going to get that again, or die trying.

There is just nothing else like it.

When I see a picture of myself I see an asshole

April 24, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've broken some hearts lately, and I don't have the will to stop.

They say "don't hate the player, hate the game". But I've been holding hidden feelings of guilt. I only become aware of them if I see a picture of myself.

Along those lines, there are other patterns of emotions and self-image I've been noticing. When I'm hunting I often have a deep feeling of lonely hunger.

But I had a dream last night. One of those beautiful, mystical dreams that are literally spiritual. In the dream I noticed that the fact that our attention is under the sway of our will, that our life is literally a spiritual experience, with so much potential for beauty.

Today when hunting, I was not lonely. I was not hungry. I was happy.

I've also lately been researching and experimenting with pharmacological choices.

Tonight I could push myself to hit a club, but I may just stay in for a while longer and make better friends with who is in the mirror, and practice my free will to choose my awareness via the remarkable practices of chi-kung.

I don't want to think of myself as a callous heartbreaker. I don't want to view the world as an ugly win-lose game.

A big reason why I can have an emotional effect on girls is because of my emotional affect. I can't have that if I see myself as a dick.

My virgin said she loves me – 2 days after she met my main girl

May 30, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I really like my V girl. Even if I didn't want to fuck her, I'd still like her. She's funny, smart, sporty, and has great girl game. With no prompting she cries out "fuck me Daddy!" when we make love. And she literally cries with the strength of her passion when we go deep into each others bliss. Not just screams, but cries, overcome.

But it wasn't always that way. Not only did it take many dates just to be the first man to touch her firm high and tight breasts; squeezing my manhood into her virgin territory was a terribly tight and painful fit that took several tries. And then the chemistry was just mediocre, for me. I mean, I liked her a lot, but I didn't really find my rhythm or groove and get to a high and long sustained place. Some short crecendos, after which I'd get tired and not passionate enough to quickly recharge. If I didn't have other girls I'd have thought something was wrong with me. Woe be to the older married man with a fat wife; I'm sure millions of men think they have impotence problems, when what they have is chemistry problems.

V and I met up last week, after at least a month of travel and circumstances keeping us apart. It was a delight to get together, and we were more comfortable. But I still had stronger chemistry with my micro mini hyper neotenous seventeen year old Sally. Again I had a good connection with V, but tired easily. Later that night I had endless stamina for Sally.

And the next day Sally hacked into my phone and starts sending messages to V. She included a picture of a new girl I'd had in my bed a few weeks ago, that she got from my phone. She told her about my other girls that I'd been fucking while still dating her. Sally got V to come over and meet her, while I was still asleep. I was expecting to see V that next day, and woke to find her standing over my bed.

"Woah! You're early!!"

"Are you alone?" she asked, rhetorically. Sally's purse was still on the bed.

"Oh my god. You're too early". I was heartbroken. What a mess. I quickly walked V out to the living room, went back to my room to see that Sally was in the toilet, locked the door to my room, and went back out to talk to V, thinking maybe I could wisk her out of there before the two met. Sally climbed out the window and I tried to get her back in the room so I could deal with V alone, still unaware that they'd already talked. Sally would not leave me alone to talk to V. It was exasperating and the whole situation was maddening.

I was not feeling guilty – I was heartbroken and angry. What a mess.

V walked out, and I followed, locking Sally in the villa, after physically fighting to close the door on her. V was near tears. "Why did you follow me? There is nothing to talk about. I never want to see you again."

Then she hailed a cab and drove off.

After an hour of text messaging her with heartfelt poetry, she agreed to meet at the beach, because “her heart wanted to see me”. At the beach I poured out whatever of my life story she could stomach to hear. After a few hours talking she agreed to come back to my place, and then we had better sex than ever. Some words that came out of some deep part of me at a climax were “I’m so sorry. I love you so much. Please don’t leave me”. Some words that came out of her were “I love you too”.

And the next day we finally found our groove. Very good sex. I love hearing her voice when we fuck. That girls got the best girl game. “Daddy fuck me, fuck your daughter Daddy!” And we not only connected in some sustained bliss, but in deep emotion. And again. And again. Yeah.

Sally had told V that she is two weeks pregnant. She told her to back off, that I was her man, that we’d been dating for over 6 months. She threatened V with black magic and worse.

And yet for all that all she did was drive V and I closer.

V never agreed to me having more than one girl. She said it’s a completely untenable situation that no girl, including her, would or could ever agree to.

And yet her actions tell a totally different story. She’s concerned about me seeing other girls, but isn’t pushing it. She believes in our love, because it’s true. And she knows it’s true because Sally forced my hand to be honest.

Now I don’t have any secrets from V. I explained everything in detail about my life; how my heart is like the sun and how I often keep multiple girlfriends. I’m not the asshole anymore, I’m the lover. And I do love that girl.

There is no conflict of interest inside, or outside now. I’m free to be who I am. And that probably has a big part to play in why my dick gets harder for V now.

By the way, I know some people think that older guys dating younger women out here MUST have a lot to do with financial support.

Well, V not only put herself through college on a scholarship, but is crafty business-woman who earns from four up to ten thousand dollars per month. In a country where a well paid secretary at a top company earns $350 and programmers start at the same.

V was a virgin, holding out until the age of 23 to give it up, to me.

She’s not into me for my looks, nor my money. But she’s into me. Something fierce.

We not only found our chemistry with each other, we deliberately made it. I’m good at my game, and she’s good at hers. We created this fire, out of sticks and twigs. Well done girl. Daddy loves you.

***

Oh, by the way, Sally and I are also closer than ever. After I locked her in the villa she smashed plates and glasses, then walked out when I returned. I was furious at her and didn’t meet up with her again for a few days, and when I did I could hardly bring myself to

talk to her. She's still as possessive as ever, but she got another dose of my not giving a fuck leave me if you don't like it attitude. Jealousy is a HUGE turn off to me. I'd really rather be without the girl at all than inside her jail cell. And just like V, Sally says one thing and does another. She says she can not and will not ever abide by me seeing other girls, and does abide by it.

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Oh, and there is another new girl who also regularly says that she loves me. I only spent three days with her so far, but we hit it off quite well. A single mother. Twenty one. I don't know what it is about her, but to me that girl is viagra embodied. Maybe it's the shape of her mouth.

***

M25 has been waiting to see me. She likes to mention that she will always love me and visit me for the rest of her life, even if she is married, and even if I'm 80. I could call up N19 but have no mood to do so, and haven't contacted her in many weeks.

Only people with self generated initiative and drive succeed

June 1, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Generally even kind liberal hearted folks harden up and grow more fiscally conservative as they succeed in life. As young people who need a helping hand to get started, we internalize the ethics of helping others. It feels right if people share as a community. Later our efforts struggling in a competitive world disclose another side of how life works. Life is not only co-operative, the very fabric of reality also has a dog eat dog capitalism built right in.

Socialism and capitalism are two sides of the same coin – they are both just different strategies to power. Different strategies to actualize self perpetuating power structures. As they are emergent properties that naturally evolve out of any situation, they are inherent to the nature of reality. It is impossible to create any self replicating system that does not have both co-operation and competition.

And so we come to see that people born without ambition and drive should be allowed to evolve their way out of the gene pool. We come to see that employees without drive to add value to the company should be fired.

There is such a thing as pathological compassion. We can care so much that we implement policies that wind up hurting people in the long run. And it's not just the big examples of welfare fostering disgenic societies. Necessity is the mother of invention, and necessity is the wolf pack that keeps the herd strong. We do the herd no favours by killing necessity.

I had one of my lifes biggest lessons taught to me by my 11th grade auto shop teacher.

He was a hands off type of teacher. We all thought him a bit dull, as when he would take attendance when kids were missing we'd call out their names and he'd check them off as present. He didn't seem to do any type of performance reviews, and largely seemed to let us work on our own. I usually skipped his classes and spent my time reading in the school library.

At the end of the semester I snuck into his classroom after hours, and found his grade book. I was surprised to see that he had given me a low grade. It was written in pencil, so naturally I erased his number and put in a better one.

When the report card came out, there was the exact same low number. I confronted him about it. "Mr Wilson, why did you give me such a low grade?"

"You guys all think I'm stupid. I know what everybody has been doing. You haven't been doing anything all year".

He never gave me any feedback all year. He didn't correct my behaviour. He said nothing to me – not one word or one glance of dissaproval. He gave me all the rope I needed to hang myself.

That was the kindest thing he could have done.

It wasn't up to HIM to motivate me. It was up to ME to motivate me.

And that is the lesson that he taught me. The best lesson he could possibly have ever taught me. Way better a lesson than learning a years worth of auto mechanics.

I've done the same thing with my staff recently. I fired three of them, all at once. And I fired another one last night.

Of course I do try to give more feedback than my shop teacher; I have to, I have a business to run. But I'm not here to babysit people. When I'm away travelling, people are still expected to show up on time and put in a full days work, even if they think big brother is too stupid to be watching over their shoulder.

Three of my staff were not only incompetent, but habitually tardy to the point of disrespecting the office manager about it and ignoring his frequent admonitions to be on time. And then they acted all shocked and surprised when they were axed with no warning. "Oh please Mr! I'm a single Mom!" Ya, well in that case you should be more careful not to lose your job! My live in house handy-man let in one of my girlfriends last night, without my authorization, even though I've reprimanded him and the cook many times in the past for doing that. Plus the whole time I was in Bali he took no initiative to paint and repair when needed – he only works when I grab his hand and point it at the problem. Incompetent and no initiative. Goodbye.

People who are both incompetent and lack drive don't don't need endless corrections and warnings. They need to be fired.

People get out of life the value that they put into it.

Ambition and drive come from within. Anyone who has eventually succeeded has long ago learned this. That is why we don't feel much charity for those who are too stupid to realize it.

No means yes

June 1, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Riv has a new post about whip it out game that inspired this reply:

I had a newish girl come over today for “just a visit”. I spent one weekend with her a month ago, and this was our reunion. When I went to do the quick one handed bra unhinge through the back of her shirt move, she cried out “No!” and pulled back. Same thing when I tried again 10 seconds later.

Every time she said no, I just agreed, “No!” Over and over I kept saying no, while undoing her pants, while strocking her pussy through her panties, while cupping her exposed right tit.

She kept stopping me, and I kept up casual conversation, all the while my hands wer stroking and groping.

Finally I got her all naked, and I said what I ALWAYS say, just before penetrating.

“No fucking”

It’s such a joke by now. I’m serious – I ALWAYS say this, even with long term girlfriends of many years.

Or sometimes I’ll elaborate like this:

“No fucking. This is just saying a quick hello. No fucking. Ok just the tip. Ok, just all the way inside. Ok, you’re right. We’re fucking”.

I love being the one who verbally says no, while all my actions say yes.

She says no? Agree. Absolutely honey! No! All the while my hands just keep escalating.

The single mom I call A21 was convinced she was capable of saying no.

She was not capable of saying no.

Her mouth was, but I fully knew that her body was not.

And it’s her body that I was communicating with. Her voice was just a pleasant distraction. In no way any real hindrance. Just a fun part of the seduction process. Tissue thin resistance.

But I’m sure this tissue would have been like a white sheet is to a tiger; an impenetrable wall.

Most men really have no idea what a woman’s no actually means.

And then she kept calling me “naughty”, but I kept telling her that it was all her fault for being so hot. “Don’t blame me that you make my dick so hard”.

A21 turns me on more than most girls I’ve been with. I have no idea why – she is a bit fat, and while attractive is not the sort of eye candy to make other men jealous that she is on my arm. But my dick is rock hard stiff if she is beside me. Before, during, and after sex. I haven’t had a girl turn me on that much since I can’t remember when. She not only sets me ablaze with extreme fiery bliss when fucking, but sets off a fire up my spine even

after we've finished fucking. I haven't had that in ages.

And to me tonight was perfectly natural. Escalation just second nature, as common and understood a practice as shaking hands hello.

"No, stop!", she says. "That's right, no!" I agree, pushing her pants down past her ass and giving her a slap.

What could be more natural?

And after the sex we cuddled romantically, and she became more and more into me, staring at my face and eyes while I lovingly caressed her all over.

"You said that you love me so quickly after we met. On the first date. That's so soon!" I said.

"Yes. So what? That's fine"

"Yes, it's good. I like it. But it was so fast!"

"Yes. That's fine" she replied, smiling.

Then she kept kissing me and holding me, telling me that she had to leave, but being unable to tear herself away. We both felt as if we were part of each other, and it felt warm and blissful – as if it was natural and good and as it all should be. As if being together was belonging together.

Escalation is a huge part of what makes a woman trust and love a man. She needs a man who takes no interest in her no. That's the type of man she can genuinely love.

People claim that it’s impossible to have women love them in the West. Or the East. Sour grapes

June 3, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I honestly believe that the reason many men poo poo the idea of having a dominant LTR, where they treat their women with love and care and get subservient loving devotion in return, is sour grapes.

> In an old fable by Aesop, a hungry fox noticed a bunch of juicy grapes hanging from a vine. After several failed attempts to reach the grapes, the fox gave up and insisted that he didn’t want them anyway because they were probably sour.

I honestly believe that the number one main reason most men think that such a situation is not possible in the West, and that I’m deluding myself to believe that I am currently experiencing it in the east, is sour grapes.

The very same men who think Western women swim in a culture too toxic to allow them to be properly tamed into being subservient and devoted love slaves, also believe that South East Asians are really only ever acting that way just for money.

Sour grapes.

Men do not have any personal lived experience of being loved, long term, within the context of a Long Term Relationship or Multiple LTR.

So sour grapes. The ego protection goes exactly like this. “That is not possible for ME, therefore that is not possible.”

“Not only didn’t I want that incredibly good thing anyway, but it was never even possible to get and doesn’t even exist. And not only that, but it’s the guys who think it exists who are the true fools! Oh, I pity those guys who claim to be having regular sex with multiple young attractive women who regularly give all inward and outward signs of obsessive loving devotion!”

But for the guys who claim that the only reason I can do what I do is because I’m in SEA, they still just stop their thought processes right there. Sour grapes. If it is actually true that it is only possible to have such a situation in SEA, that is not the end of the issue; that’s just the very beginning of the issues facing any man.

Does a man want that for himself? Can he even begin to conceptualize the life enhancement that comes from having one or many young attractive lovers who are in love and devoted to him and attend to his needs? And if the answer to those questions are yes, then how can he get it for himself?

If it truly is a huge life enhancement, and truly is only available in SEA, isn’t the next question what sacrifice would it be worth to get out to SEA in order to get such an incredibly huge life enhancement boost? If love and passion are not available where you are, then why are you staying where you are?

But if anyone thinks coming to SEA will get them devoted attractive women, they are wrong. Men from this culture and men who visit this culture rarely get that.

It takes a very well developed skill set to get that. You don't get free coupons for hot devoted love slaves on arrival at the airport.

And so people use the fact that I'm in SEA to stop all further thought about maintaining loving passionate intimate relations.

It is so terribly convenient.

Why? Because they don't want to think about it.

And why don't they want to think about it?

Sour grapes. It's too painful to feel a want for something unatainable. Much easier a mental short cut to pretend that they 1) don't want it, and 2) the thing they don't want doesn't even exist in the first place.

I also find that the men who can't conceptualize being loved also come across as being incapable of giving love.

And so you get these romantically inept guys going on and on about the ONLY possible relationship to hot young women is one that is an exchange of R selected sex, and that the ONLY way to be appreciated as a sexual being is if they cut themselves off from their own humanity by developing dark triad traits and taking on pure R selected sexual strategies, thereby refusing any depth of connection with the "lizards" and "bitches".

It's harsh, but it's frankly irritating to have what amounts to the romantically under-developed (retarded) try to expound on how romance works.

And no, it's not the case that there is such a vast difference between the West and the East. I've lived in both places. Throughout all of history and in all cultures over the globe, there are now and have always been some very fundamental constants to human, male, and female nature. They don't change generationally, and they don't change culturally, and they don't change regionally. There are cross cultural constants that are due to our innate human condition.

As regards being an alpha provider, it is in no way an oxymoron, and yes, to be one is extremely rare. It's rare because the skill sets required, and even the man's supporting resources required is rare to attain. The skill development is similar to musical development – no matter how good you are, you can be much better, and there are people who are much better still.

So we have people who can play chopsticks on the piano, extrapolating that out onto theories of music. Well, it doesn't work like that. You can't know what you don't know until you know it. You can't even begin to guess at the relationship skills you don't yet have.

Real, passionate, loving relationships with hotties is an advanced music. That men CAN do. IF they care to develop themselves to be master musicians.

And to be a master musician, you can't just play with the left hand of R selected bass and rhythm notes. Nor just with the right hand of emotional melody. You absolutely MUST use

both hands, to be at the maximum of your potential.

Anyone who still thinks that alpha fucks and beta bucks is nowhere near even beginning to understand his own potential.

Update: Ondrej said:

> So you think that people who push R do so because they're unable to max out both R and K so they convince themselves that K doesn't add a layer of devotion from the girl while not diminishing your R attractiveness? Because they always say how it's confusing for the girl and K is like a dominant alele to R – if you have both, you're "Kr" and she'll make you wait for sex.
> Because maxing out R really comes down to simple fashion and physique changes, good mindset, balls and reference experiences. 1 year, 2 years? Easy, as long as you're motivated.
> Maxing out K takes decades. Possibly with no results.

Yes, Ondrej, but there's much more to it than just that. To get a girl emotionally invested requires being emotionally invested. It's a different skill set than just getting her horny.

It includes, but is greater than, getting her horny.

Thats the melody portion of a song. Nowadays people like music that has no melody – rap and hip hop and other shit. The lyrics often reflect the lack of emotional connection, such as "these hoes ain't loyal".

Melody is all about moving emotions. No matter how evocative are the lyrics, you can't move the emotions in the same way without melody.

This dark triad R selected attitude being peddled is just a musical fad – music without melody. Relationships without melody – without emotional connection.

Yes, you can get a whole club full of people all excited grooving to hip hop.

But hip hop is still shit.

Ya, sometimes we can like just a drum beat to groove to. But a life without melody? On purpose? As a chosen lifestyle?

And then you get hip hop experts claiming that western women nowadays are no longer moved by balads.

Ya, right.

WOMEN are moved by ballads. Always have been, always will be. In any country, in any time.

So I think we get men who become experts in a very narrow slice of male female relations. A slice that has no melody, no richness, no emotional depth.

It's not just because they don't have enough money or social status to pull off connecting with women from a position she'll respect. It's also because they don't have the emotional and technical skill set.

The types of strategies that are usually considered K strategies, such as loving and caring

are babies that are just thrown out with the bathwater.

“Oh, I can’t be loving and caring, or I won’t get laid and the woman will just leave me!”

Sour grapes.

A man CAN be loving and caring. AND dominant.

It is not either or. Not K or R. Not alpha or beta.

A man can be dominant AND passionately bonded. Beat plus melody is far greater than either alone. And furthermore the art of music can become endlessly rich, until you can coordinate a full orchestra of instruments to improvise along a variety of musical styles.

Sally contacted the girl in my bed, telling her she is pregant and my girlfriend

June 4, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

A21 slept over last night, and awoke as A22 as it's her birthday today. Then this morning I'm awoken with the news that S16 had contacted her by Whatsapp.

The whatsapp message merely asked if she knew me, and included my Whatsapp profile picture. I grabbed her phone and got her to block it, then I deleted the message. I explained that some crazy girl had gone through my phone and was contacting everyone on my contact list.

She was distressed and moping, but I fucked her a bit, then went out to spend a little time with S16. I didn't let on that I knew she'd contacted A22, as A hadn't replied. I just told her that I really like her, and that it would be sad if she started acting crazy jealous again, otherwise I'd have to dump her.

I get back home to messages from S16 that she loves me, and A22 is in a deep dark funk. I make a few overtures to get her out of her shell, but she's throwing a "tampo", meaning she's completely uncommunicative. I long ago learned how to deal with tampo. There is NO "oh, honey, what's wrong" from me. If she wants to sulk that has NOTHING to do with my mood. Let her sulk. I did not get sucked in one millimetre.

I did some business, pulling out 14 thick wads of red rupiah from the safe for a transaction, played piano, made business calls and talked to my secretaries, then took a nap, all while she was sulking. After the nap she hadn't given up and was determined as ever to foul the air with her mood, so I told her to go home. Repeatedly. "I'm serious, if you are in a bad mood, just go home. I'll see you some other time."

Finally she opened up and told me that S16 had sent her a text message, asking why she blocked her on Whatsapp, and telling her that she was two weeks pregnant.

Fuck.

Again!

S16 just won't fucking quit! Nothing I can do can get that girl to back off.

Furthermore A22 invited S16 to come over to my place to meet up.

I know that S16 is at least too afraid of me to do that. She knows I'd physically throw her out of the building if she could get in it, and I've told her before that if she ever comes over here again uninvited I'll never see her again.

So I'm pissed. I'm not apologetic at all. There is no "oh honey, you've got to understand, that girl means nothing to me, please forgive me" nonsense. This is full on Just Be Yourself and myself is pissed. Well, with some heavy spin.

I tell her that the girl is lying about being pregnant, and that she had told the same thing to everyone on my contact list months ago. And that it makes me extremely angry that the girl is trying to ruin my life and A's day. I'm nice to her and for that she tries to treat

me like property. I tell her that I'd rather die than let any girl try to own me and bully me into living a life I don't want to live, and that if I'm ever going to be a couple with someone and be faithful that has to come from inside me, not out of some threat or force. All of which is completely true. I would rather die.

In my irritation I tell her that fuck it I should just dump the both of them. And I'm so irritated that's what I'm seriously considering. These two jealous young girls, one 1/3rd my age and one less than half, have the nerve to think they can own me and tell me what to do, as if they are my mother and I'm a child. Fuck that noise no more.

So I'm going on and on about how angry I am and all the reasons why, and how no girl will ever own me, when A finally changes her whole demeanour. Suddenly she's hugging me and kissing me. Suddenly she opens up and tells me that she's been so angry and frustrated all day because it's her birthday and she got these horrible messages. Suddenly she's laughing and we are some sort of couple again.

I ask her to change her phone number so S can't contact her any more, but she doesn't want to, so I have her help me to try to block the number, but she deleted the messages and even the phone log. So I do whatever I can to inoculate her from further messages.

"That girl is crazy and is going to contact you every day and will never give up. She will say anything possible to get you stop seeing me". She responds that she'll block her as soon as she gets a new message.

Earlier this morning after the first Whatsapp message, A was sad, but not yet sulking. I spent some time holding my hand on her heart, looking in her eyes and at her hot little mouth, gently reassuring her by giving her compliments of all the things I like about her. It was such a delight to see the range of emotions play across her face and shine out her eyes. Tender grief, fierce anger, empty depression, hopeful longing. I told her so. She shed a few small tears, and didn't say a word, while her face flashed high bandwidth signals. It was touching, and I was impressed by her emotional range, and her vulnerability.

So I don't know what I'm going to do with S now. I'm thinking to factory reset her phone again. My phone is now fully password protected and locked down, with encrypted OS, SD card, and locked sim card. I don't even know how she did the hack last time, but I'm guessing she took my sim card out and installed my Whatsapp onto her own phone using that number. Top level spy shit.

Oh, and S had already contacted N19 and M25 a few months ago, also telling them that she's two weeks pregnant. It didn't stop either of them from continuing to fuck me.

And it didn't stop the next two girls.

And it doesn't stop S.

S16 will become S17 tomorrow. I have no mood to treat her well. In the past I have not contacted her for days after she tries to fuck up my relations to my other girls. What a little fuckable nutjob. I like that she's attached to me, and even though her BPD style mate guarding strategies are a huge turn off, I don't see her as actually dangerous. Yet.

The strange thing is that nothing S has done so far has caused any real harm. If anything my value with the girls went up a bit, and they got to see more of the real me.

1978 BBC Anti-feminism report could never air today

June 6, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Watch this video in full and then consider which ideas that are credited as “red-pill” actually pre-date the internet.

There is very little that is a new insight regarding male/female relations. We’ve had brilliant writing going on about the human condition for not just decades, but centuries.

The human condition is far more basic than most people could possibly know, because you can’t begin to know what behaviours are cross cultural until you have lived in a multitude of cultures, and time frames within those cultures.

I keep getting older and the club hotties keep staying the same age. No matter how much things change, things stay the same.

Human nature doesn’t change, but what does change is opportunity, and that is affected by technology. The service economy, birth control and abortions, and anonymous urban living coupled with easy internet based hookups have given much more opportunity to women to fuck any type of man she should want to select for, with minimum consequences. This is the basis of feminism. All feminism boils down to a power play for independence of consequence for sexual action, even and especially for the fuglies, and for that men must be as a group as financially enslaved as possible and women as financially independent as possible, both through career and state assistance.

And all the core concepts of male female relations were not disclosed by anyone alive today – they were disclosed by attentive men before your grandfather was born.

Just look at old movies from the 40s. You’ll see again and again the wittiest and slyest understanding of “red-pill” truths.

Don’t let yourself be bamboozled into believing that there is a father of the manosphere.

* credit to Steve Jabba for linking to the video

When mate guarding goes wrong

June 7, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

When a baby cries, it gets what it wants. That's the main tool it has. It can't use force or intellectual persuasion, nor earn money to pay for assistance. So it cries. Toddlers throw tantrums and pout, and a parent who gives in to this emotional blackmail is said to have spoiled his child.

Adult women are hard wired with similar instincts to those of a baby. They will nag and harangue and pout and make the home a miserable place in order to get what they want.

And most men nowadays are ill equipped with the mental tools required to not spoil their mate.

As culture tends to be defined and controlled by those who rely on controlling it the most – women – you can read on public consensus (read female perspective dominated) sites such as wikipedia that Tampo, or pouting, is best seen as a plea for nurturing and is best dealt with by appeasing the woman. It is a minority of expats who see through the acrid bullshit smoke and pinpoint the problem of their bratty mate trying to make a dominance power play, and stopping the game by not playing it. On some expat in the Filipine forums, all the guys are chumps. In others, many of the men know the score.

Pouting, like mate guarding, can work with even sophisticated dominant men, if done with finesse. If overdone it's brinksmanship, and will just make the guy want to leave.

I lived with M for over 3 years, and every few weeks she'd have some sort of jealousy related emotional meltdown, in which she tried to make my life as emotionally uncomfortable as possible. Emotional blackmail; if you don't make me feel 100% secure and pampered right now and cut off all ties with any other female in existence, I will cause you continual grief.

I'd calmly explain. I would scream. I'd walk out and rent a hotel for a few days. Over time she tended to get a bit better, but the problem was too fundamental to repair. She has BPD traits that come out under stress, and can be like a wild animal with no control over her self and no ability to see consequences.

It was her jealousy more than anything that made me dissatisfied with the relationship. I was happy with the sex and how she attended to me, and we remained in love, but her mate guarding had no perspective that included seeing me as an autonomous self directed individual. To a borderline, other people can never be viewed as autonomous. That's the "borderline" portion of the name; they are incapable of distinguishing boundaries between self and other. Other is just a tool to be used to satisfy one's own needs. Much like to a baby, a tit does not belong to a separate self directed individual; all you need to do is cry and scream and make a fuss and it behaves like a proper slave tit should.

So when I started to see a 2nd girl, M naturally did everything in her power to stop me. From nagging to threatening me physically and legally to anything else she could

imagine. I took not one bit of it. As I had two girls in two apartments, if one wanted to be unpleasant, it was a simple matter of going to see the other.

I had to de-fang her, and take away her tools of coercion. And I had to most of all make her understand that she had no tools of coercion, other than making me prefer to be with her over the other woman. And even then, I'd still be a free agent.

This threw her into a deep depression. Eventually she started an affair of her own, plus started dating around. We stopped living with each other, but despite some extremely dramatic ups and downs, we still see each other to this day.

The other night, while A21 was in my bed I went to vist M25, and she shared a story. I'd noticed that she had a new phone, and remarked that it meant she had a new sponsor. She denied that with "somebody gave it to me, so I took it". This primed her to relate how a guy had gone through the messages on her phone, and found her messages with me, and freaked out and told her to stop, and how this made her lose interest for the guy.

It's common knowledge among those who have experience with dating, that you can't lay ownership claims on someone before they also feel as if the two of you are a couple. It's a socially retarded faux pas. If one person wants a casual fling or is just testing the waters, you don't try to pressure them into something else.

Roping someone into monogamy is a chess game. You have to win the person over bit by bit. Not only get them to fall in love with you, not only addicted to your cock or pussy, but get them to prefer being monogamous with you. Only after it comes from their inside can you start to enforce any rules and boundaries. You merely amplify what is already inside them.

If you try to fence a person in before they want to be fenced, it just leads to everything falling apart. Or worse. Worse is that the woman will gain an emasculated man, or that the man will gain a passionless woman.

A21 is a single mother with an attractive face. But she's a bit fat, her English is poor, and her girl game is weak. When she got a text message from Sally17 telling her to back off from her man as she was pregnant, the only tool she could dig out of her emotional toolbox was to pout. I don't respond well to emotional blackmail, so that got her nowhere and I told her to go home. Later as we were watching TV I put my hand over her pussy and she took it off and said no.

And that's a separate issue of A21's dating retarditude. She's only familiar with being chased. She thinks that saying no to sex will somehow make me chase her more, and give her the upper hand, as if SHE is the one with this great resource of sexual pleasure.

I've come to view that I'M the one with the great resource of sexual pleasure.

I get girls addicted to ME. Not the other way around.

I usually have several girls I'm fucking, and I don't let any one girl control access to sex in my life.

So of course what occurs to me at the moment she moves my hand is, "What the fuck are you doing in my room then? I have better things to do and other women to see."

A seems to enjoy herself fine when we fuck. I see her habit of saying no or acting standoffish as mostly a power and dominance play. It's similar to the tactic of pouting; she expects to receive more attention by being negative than she would by being positive. She expects more wooing and comforting and foreplay and seduction by merely saying no.

But it is socially retarded because it has no workable theory of mind of what goes through the head of a dominant man who has options.

The moment she moved my hand away, I was sexually rejected and insulted. Her power play became toxic, and I flipped a switch to off. I was no longer in "let's play" mode. Now I was in "what are you doing here?" mode.

Later she kept asking about Sally, and I told her that she doesn't have to worry about her, and not to keep asking about her as I was not going to talk about her.

Her being irritating set the tone for noticing negative things about her. When hugging her I noticed an acrid sour milk smell. I like my women to hypnotise me into a swoon with their seductive essence, but this girls smell put me off. It's the smell that comes from excess sweat due to being fat.

There is a theory that much of our success comes not from actions directed at success, but from actions that put us into a position of being prepared for opportunity when it comes.

I have put in decades of work generally putting myself in a position to win. Studying meditation and philosophy. Maximizing my physique. Learning piano. Building successful businesses and social relationships. Renting, renovating and building office and living spaces. I am obviously in many ways a rare and high value catch.

This woman is fat and a poor conversationalist. She has not done her groundwork to prepare for being able to grab opportunity when it comes. And is expecting of me, right away and only by virtue of her existing at all, for me to immediately be monogamous and for her to dictate when we can or can't have sex.

She is a part time model, and COULD be a hottie. But her extra kilos mean that she is not a hottie, so she doesn't get the same leaway a hottie would. She can't afford to be annoying to a man who knows his value. She can't afford to play push pull with much push. She needs to be all about making me happy.

I've been with girls who knew that very clearly, and who did every possible thing in their power to make me happy. One girl even would suggest I go fuck my other girl when she was on her period. She was jealous, yes, but she acted strategically. She knew the power of honey, and she knew the impotence of vinegar.

I had expected A to visit for the night, but she told her mom she was on a 5 day business trip, and showed up with a suitcase. After the 2nd night I told her to go home, and she pleaded to just stay just one more night and she'd leave in the morning. The next day I had to tell her again to go, stand up, and carry her suitcase downstairs. On the way to the taxi my phone was receiving text after text. An angry and jealous A accused "that's

messages from your girlfriend!” and slammed the taxi door closed.

As she drove off I felt nothing but relief.

Later she sent me some negative texts, whining about how I hadn’t made her happy on her birthday, and I responded by just ripping into her. First I reminded her that I was going to take her out shopping, but that her bad mood made me lose interest in shopping with her. Then she complained of going home too early so I admonished her for not informing me of how many days she had planned to stay. She was unapologetic, and so I finally lost the last bit of interest in her, and ripped into her for her habit of saying no to sexual touch. One of her last messages to me was “Maybe you think I’m a stupid girl and I’m only bothering you?”

I did not reply. Nor did I reply this morning after she said she was crying and didn’t want to lose me.

People have a fundamental need to feel autonomous and free. And yet we crave intimacy and belonging. One way women and children especially feel care and community is through being given and following boundaries. Just like children feel loved properly by being given rules in which they know they will remain in good graces and be accepted if they follow. The duality between freedom and belonging is the fundamental conflict of pair bonding.

There is an art to getting a man or woman attached, and bound and following our rules.

And there is an art to not following the rules that our mate tries to give us.

It is a dance of negotiation, and in order to win the negotiation, you must have hand.

You must be the most valuable one with the least to lose. No matter how much you love her, she must need you more than you need her, if you are to be the one who makes the rules. I have many posts on how to be valuable to the woman, but two of the most obvious ways to maintain hand are by having options and by controlling the resources.

So mate guarding is possible, but if either the man or woman cries like a baby too much, that’s a brinksmanship move. That’s saying “I will make your life unbearable unless you do what I say”. And if the other person does not want to do what the other person says, it is only pointing to the door to exit an unbearable situation.

Jealousy therefore breaks relationships at least as often as it maintains them.

It is the weak man without options who is corralled into monogamy against his will.

And in today’s society not many women can be mate guarded unless they overall choose to be.

Dating is a competition against the competition. You can’t win a footrace by excluding all other racers from the track; no one would agree that you won. And even if we don’t want to admit it, there is competition for our mates. We only win with them if we actually are their best option. Mate guarding is a useful tool in the same way a hammer is useful. It’s applicable in certain instances. AFTER you already have a working watch, you can stamp some letters onto the backing with a hammer. You can’t build or repair a watch with a hammer.

In short, you can catch more flies with honey than you can with vinegar.

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The whole incident made me appreciate my V even more. That girl has top notch girl game. When she found out I had another girl, she was heartbroken but not angry or vindictive. When we talked about it she listened and processed what I had to say, and communicated her emotions accurately and with respect. And she chose to remain in love with me. That’s a human being I can respect and admire. Plato considered that love should be about admiration of the best qualities in another. I’ll agree that it does feel very good to admire your lover.

Women arouse jealousy to test for love, hate plain talk, and hate that they love an independant man.

June 9, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

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superslaviswife said:

> On jealousy: something Jon and I have noticed is that a little bit of jealousy and possessiveness is always present in lasting and happy relationships. It's when it becomes a temperamental, paranoid jealousy that things fall apart and people become unhappy.
> ...
> That tiny bit of jealousy and possessiveness seems to say "I value and want you, I am putting you ahead of many people, so repay my service". And people like feeling wanted and valued, like they're worth a bit of effort. And this makes them more likely to repay those efforts, to show that they appreciate the affection. But when that jealousy steps into paranoia and manipulation it says "I need you, one hundred percent of you, to function as a human being and I will destroy anything that takes even one percent of your attention from me". Which makes people scared, confused and disgusted and drives them away.

Ya. Women are known to test for jealousy and assume the man isn't ensnared enough if she can not arouse it. Some even go so far as to provoke a man until he hits her, and then take that as sign of care. One girl told me that among her peers it was agreed that if a man doesn't hit it means that he doesn't love.

I've never heard of men doing the same. We communicate more directly, and would tend to outright ask a woman how she feels instead of test her to find out.

Personally I feel loved if a woman loves me enough to give me freedom. Even though it hurts her to do so. Because she thinks of me first and wants me to be happy. It sounds like a fantasy but I actually had that twice, and I've heard stories of other guys whose girls would hunt for women to please their men with.

I do feel jealousy also. Strong jealousy. And I mate guard the best that I can. I believe that my girls feel a very similar emotion to what I do, and yet I want them to be faithful while I am not. It's not fair. Nor is it wrong. It's just what it is, and the woman can take it or leave it. Generally after some time women leave it.

It's said that hormone and brain activity that correlates with being in love is usually only measured for from 6 months to 2 years. Non-monogamy tends to destabilize that already unstable period further. Some very primal and overwhelmingly intense emotions come up when we are pair bonded and in a non-monogamous situation.

It's difficult to be both non monogamous and a woman's best option. And I think it's fair enough to say that engendering monogamous love is equal to being someone's best option.

superslaviswife said:

> “I’ve never heard of men doing the same. We communicate more directly, and would tend to outright ask a woman how she feels instead of test her to find out.”
>
> And then, sadly, most men believe most women the first time around, which results in her, again, worrying he doesn’t care enough, because he isn’t prying. Weird cycle.
>
> “It’s difficult to be both non monogamous and a woman’s best option. And I think it’s fair enough to say that engendering monogamous love is equal to being someone’s best option.”
>
> I’d say it’s impossible to be non-monogamous and a woman’s best option, at least in modern society where every person on the planet is an internet connection or a plane ticket away. For every drop-dead-gorgeous, 100% Alpha millionaire who wants an open relationship with a harem of young women, there is at least a high Beta who is equally as attractive and wealthy and willing to take himself off the market for a few years, or a Sigma who is happy to settle down short or long term for the sake of a low drama woman. Women seek monogamy, short or long term. And the monogamous man is always the better option, as she gets more attention and resources to herself for however long they remain monogamous.
>
> When a woman pair bonds to you, her body is telling her to absorb all your attention, to keep you from dating besides her, to get you to reproduce with her and feed your child until it is three, five or seven years old. And it hurts her that her pair-bonding didn’t work, like clinging onto barbed wire. But you can’t go through life without hurting anyone, either. You’d break hearts if you chose monogamy just as much as you do by choosing non-monogamy. There are as many men who are hurt when they hear I am off the market as men who are hurt by a single cheating or polygamous woman. Making everyone happy is a pursuit that’s bound to fail.

I agree that women do feel as if they need 100% of a man’s available attention **and** resources. (Never let yourself be seen as giving gifts unequally to your girls unless you enjoy thermonuclear explosions.)

However in reality a self employed man with ample resources can spend more time and resources per each of his three women than a man who has a regular office or blue collar job.

Women’s emotions will never see it that way though.

My emotions would also never see it that way if a girl I’m in love with stepped out. When I’m pair bonded I also can have very powerful emotions.

That’s why nowadays I try to manage the situation by lying more. As much as possible I refuse to give any information about what I do with my free time, but now go so far as to deny being with other girls. Because what they do know will hurt them, and what they

don’t know wont.

If Sally hadn’t kept going through my phone, she’d never have been hurt. I spend ample time with her – it’s not an issue of how much time I spend. The issue is that she wants ALL of it. That’s just greedy, when you think of it.

And yes, being non-monogamous does lower a man’s value in the woman’s eye, which is why it’s so difficult to still be her best option, as the man must be so much more valuable in all other areas. It destabilizes the situation.

But infatuation is a very powerful, compelling drug. An infatuated man or woman will put up with a lot. Until they don’t.

And when some women snap they can get vindictive, and dangerous.

Being non-monogamous is dangerous.

And men know it. It takes a certain type of character to not be intimidated by terrorists – and that’s what women fundamentally are, when it comes to monogamy. They use emotional blackmail and threats of harm to coerce monogamy. Cars get keyed, false domestic abuse charges get laid, dicks get cut off. The kind of man who would deliberately enter such dangerous territory and stand up and say “bring on your best, I won’t stand for your terrorism, I will act in my best interest as I deem appropriate” is a very different man than the man who says “Yes dear. Whatever you want dear”.

That type of bravery and individuality is at once as respected by women as it is loathed. They are strangely attracted to that type of character. The “bad boy” character.

It’s not just that women are attracted to men who could cheat, in that other women would fuck him. They are attracted to men who could cheat, in that the man has the character that would allow him to actually go through with it and fuck other women. Bad boy is not the same as pretty boy.

It’s a conflicting desire that women have. For security as well as for the bad boy.

So the man both gains and loses value by being non-monogamous. Being discreet about it and not inflaming jealousy is the tactical move for the man who wants to love more than one woman.

***

There are plenty of guys on the internet who talk about how to be an R selected bad boy. They understand well the appeal. But what is never understood by these men is that the internalized characteristics of being that bad boy are not in any way in conflict to our paternal and bonding characteristics. Alpha-provider is not an oxymoron.

All of us with secure attachment styles crave intimacy and pair bonding. That’s the very definition of healthy. Craving more than one woman does not suddenly turn a man into a different type of creature who does not want pair bonding and intimacy.

And women who crave pair bonding and intimacy do not suddenly not also crave bad boy characteristics. They ideally want it all from the same man.

The problem is that for one man to pull it off is fucking difficult. Not everyone can do it,

not everyone wants to even put in the effort to try. It is such a rare accomplishment that even the knowledge for how to do it is rare to come across.

100 of my comments

August 4, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Here are comments I left on therationalmale.com blog in November of last year.

Comments from therationalmale.com/2014/11/14/mental-point-of-origin:

@Biff, I also have had experience with women in their teens or early twenties seeming to be affected by the status of the man.

One 21 year old girl here had a crush on me, even though there were two other westeners living in my same building were much more young and handsome. Apparently me being their boss and the boss of the shophouse here had a big effect.

The stages of mating broad outline works well, but I don't see it applying always and cross culturally.

A lot of women want to marry and have kids as teenagers or in their early twenties also, and some of them also are very interested in status.

That 21 year old was the live in maid, by the way. I never touched her as I didn't find her attractive enough. But it was a lesson to me how local status can have an affect on attraction.

By the way it's been studied that an increase in testosterone will correlate with an increase in selfishness.

Giving the woman commands regularly is a great way to show her of your self interest – and this can get her to not only view you as her leader, but also to start to view attending to you has rituals of devotion.

Hierarchy can be used to great advantage also withing the relationship with the girl.

@ Biff, I was watching a documentary last night that included stories of rich playboys in the 1800s. They would date 14 year olds, and this was considered the norm.

Their wealth apparently had a huge influence on who they could date, back in those days. There are many stories of famous or wealthy men older men getting better access to youth and beauty than the younger hot guys, throughout history.

So I don't know how data like that fits into the schedules of mating blueprint. I do agree generally with that blueprint, but I don't think we need to squeeze the square pegs into round holes in order to make it work.

I agree with you Biff that for some women status itself is sexually attractive, in a hindbrain way – regardless of their schedule. And also the schedule may not be the same for all women – it may turn out that some younger women have stronger maternal or other instincts, even at their younger ages. Also cultural influences will affect things a lot – in some places a girl is an old maid if not married by 21, and in those places she does not choose the bad boy to marry.

And along the same line, I think that our mental maps can be too rigid regarding the rules

of what to expect from women.

If it's true that at least some women are turned on in a hindbrain way by relative status and power, it can also be true that the power to provision is not necessarily only in the category of "beta bucks".

Money can be a tool of power used to promote genuine desire.

That's not to dispute the general overal concept of alpha-bucks/beta-bucks. But it is to refine the idea to include alternate uses of wealth and social power that do necessarily fit into the beta-bux category.

@Bango Tango, I wonder how much behavior alone would affect the woman's attitude towards you.

There are many (myself included) who claim that behavior alone can get a man the same treatment that is usually reserved for the tall handsome hard-bodies – at least with some women

@Bango, I agree, women prioritize their values differently. Some girls are all about the hawtness, and there is nothing more to say about it.

And I agree that the very subtle alpha/beta or whatever cues we give can not all be known to us. I think we can learn charisma over time, and that it's an endless process. However as we do we grow older and uglier.

For any particular girl we might not have the power to push her buttons, but I think that charisma and actions, as well as our social positioning and other aspects of our life we have power over such as fitness and style, can be effective enough in a minority of girls, such that a skilled man can get the alpha treatment. Not from as many girls, but from some.

@badpainter "It's my understanding you can only expect them to trade up, or always be looking to, when the opportunity and desire coincide. Otherwise I have zero expectations."

I understand that we all have some innate advantages and disadvantages in the sexual marketplace. Some of us are ugly and balding (me). Some of us are not too bright, or have a touch of the ass-burgers, and so will never come across as socially on the ball. Some people grew up with not much testosterone during fetal development, and so lack testosteronized brains, and will never be able to think like a man. Some guys don't have enough drive to overcome their manboobed inertia.

So indeed, we may not all have the choice to use red pill truths in order to be in that top 10% and get the alpha treatment from attractive women.

But it none the less seems to me as a waste of potential for people to use red pill ideas just to classify themselves as beta losers incapable of maintaining attraction for long enough to bother.

@10×10 . Great comment. There was a time when Roissy's voice was predominant in the manosphere, and he over-emphasized game. I disagreed and kept putting forth the same conception that you outlined above; the confluence of overlapping traits making up a

total value.

It took a long time but that conception is now more dominant.

But there was still resistance in other places to including other values into what raises overall value. Values such as money. Money to women is the same as tits to men. Men will be attracted to women with small tits, and some value tits less than others, but overall men find tits to add to attraction.

Every now and then even the greatest writers will be just slightly off in one or another portion of their mental map. Usually it's harmless, but sometimes it's not – for instance the notion that dark triad traits are the best seduction tool is pernicious – so poisonous that it can fuck up a man's life. The confidence is king meme can lead a man to neglect his future.

But everywhere in the world, including all message boards and blog comment sections, going against the memes of the leaders and their followers will be met with resistance.

On this blog I see just a very few slight mis-steps. One is a rigidity in women's stages of mating. Another is a lack of inclusion of finances into overall value and thus hind-brain physical attraction. Another is a lack of personal experience with using strong lust as a tool to create lust – or escalating in the face of resistance. I wish I could remember where the studies are on that one, but it's been scientifically studied, and we have all sorts of rapey women's romance novels to show us how that works. And another is the difficulty in explaining mate guarding as an effective tool to spike and increase attraction, when done from the position of an attractive selfish man with hand.

Of course overall this blog is one of the best resources, and is my personal favorite, of all manosphere or red-pill related blogs. Incredibly well written and thought out, and great contributions in ideas and presentation.

Other ideas we are going to start to have to notice is how women are not homogenous in how they rate certain values in men. Some are more into looks, some more into social power, etc. And men are also very different in how much they prefer purity and fidelity. Our strategies on both sides are far from homogenous.

As women get turned on by men that other women want, it's even cultural what traits some will value, and so what traits will get the physically wet, with genuine desire. In some places money is more valued – and that does not correlate with beta bucks.

So there is another problem with the mental map here – the alpha fucks beta bucks conception has the contrast turned way up and uses of money that arouse attraction are ignored or downplayed.

I know that in speaking to betas of the overall map, it's difficult not to be cartoonish about it and paint in stark contrasts. However if one wants to do more than just accept betatude and work on increasing overall value in order to get the alpha treatment, he will need to know how to leverage all possible tools to do so. And that includes money, it includes escalation, and it includes mate guarding.

@Rollo and "alpha is not a demographic" and "Bear in mind this 'maxim' (if you want to

call it that) was in response to the tendency of men (and women) to self-define Alpha to better fit their own image, or an idealization of a pro-social man."

You may want to examine if you are lately sliding into the same tendency and defining the demographic according to your personal experiences.

For instance you never felt the need to strongly escalate, and so now seem to define alpha as not needing to strongly escalate.

There are ugly men who get the alpha treatment by high SMV attractive young women.

So if you want your mental map to be inclusive of as much data as possible, you'll include looks as well all the other overall traits that add to a mans value and induce the alpha treatment.

So far you've had no experience with the value that women impute onto men who escalate hard. But you don't necessarily need personal experience of it – there are thousands of romance books along that theme.

Yes, I know you count looks. I was suggesting that lately you've been over-counting them, and dis-counting aggressive dominance. Because you assume that if initial physical based attraction is not high at the beginning, then a man is not alpha, and you talk about dominant escalation as a beta move.

And of course your idea seems to be that money is only attractive to women in later stages of mating, and only from a beta bucks type of attraction, not sexual attraction.

Which does not include the data of sports cars turning young women on.

Rollo said:

"Alpha dominance, and confident escalation is definitely a component to that arousal, but the necessity to oversell it to a less than compliant woman is time better spent with a new prospect, don't you think?"

No, and I think you are not really grasping my point.

A less than compliant woman becomes a more compliant woman through the very act of seduction.

You are implying that the seduction is done before she gets on the bed. If she isn't fully complying by that point, then there is not enough "real" arousal.

I'm explaining to you that your worldview is so partial as to be incorrect.

The seduction and showing of male value continues even while on the bed.

The very act of escalation is a show of value that arouses the woman.

And no, it is ABSOLUTELY not more worthwhile to chuck out all the girls who give resistance!

I've moved many girls in on the first date, and some of them were initially resistant.

Overcoming that resistance – the very fact of OVERCOMING it – creates sustainable physical attraction and genuine arousal.

—

“What’s bothering you is the conflict between an organic genuine desire based on a woman’s arousal and having to negotiate for a mitigated desire based on her necessities. Is it better to be desired because she hot for you, or because she’s fearful of you?”

No, you are not listening.

That is what you are forced to think if you rigidly maintain your mental map. But your mental map is wrong.

I am not correcting your worldview as an ego protection. That argument is like government official claiming that any anti-war sentiment is anti-patriot. I am correcting your view of what is beta behavior, and you come back with – “oh, you are only doing that because deep down you fear being known to be a beta”.

No. Listen more carefully please. Your conception of what constitutes beta behavior is incorrect. You should correct it, in order to better be of use and value to all the men that you influence.

Fearful?! Am I miscommunicating so poorly that that word is what comes to your mind? Fearful?!!!!

Negotiated desire?!

You just aren’t listening.

Rollos said:

“Women don’t get turned on by expensive sports cars, they get turned on by what they represent and the emotional association they get from the thrill of riding and being seen in one. Conspicuous consumption is a tingle inducement for most women.”

My point is that wealth can be used in ways that create genuine hind-brain non-negatiated desire in women who are not in later stages of mating.

My point is that the alpha-fucks/beta bucks dichotomy can be misused to give a false view of the value of money to men who want to arouse young women.

I could give example after example of how my escalation style, which includes pushing past boundaries, in alternation with backing off and letting the woman come to me, has led to forming extremely strong desire and bonding.

I have given the examples. Here and on my blog.

At this time in my life I have 5 women in my life. One of them has been very close to me for over 7 years. On the first date she was screaming at the top of her lungs while I was pulling her pants off.

There was nothing negotiated about her long term desire for me, and nothing fearful in her attitude towards me. She is deeply bonded to me, even to this day, and we don’t even fuck anymore.

Another of the girls has been with me for over four years, and I basically had to rape her (with her consent) to take her virginity. We have extremely passionate sex, even to this day. Yesterday I fucked two of my girls, and on some days I can fuck three, if I choose.

And a long distance fling was reticent on our second meeting, but due to my seduction

style she again is very interested in me and now again texts me about meeting up, missing me, marriage, etc.

I have personal data after data after data. But like I keep saying, you needn't rely on my anecdotes. Thousands of romance novels agree. It is built into the female psyche to see the very act of sexual escalation itself, and not just all the calculations of value that lead up to the final yes, as a very important display of the mans genuine worth as a mate.

Genuine, non-negotiated, sustained hind-brain desire can be invoked in women during the sexual escalation process.

Rollo said:

"Do you think your experiences with women in Southeast Asia have had an influence on your perspective of Game?

Let's be honest, the context you consider escalation and dominance has to be colored by the necessity of the women you bed.

I'm not saying your wrong in your assessment, just that your particular conditions there may lead you to think they're reflective of a larger picture."

I'm not operating in a vacuum here.

Do you think all the locals have no money?

Do you think I'm the only westerner here?

In any location there is going to be intense competition for hot girls.

I've never found any hot girl anywhere who didn't have richer and more handsome competition currently in contact with her.

They don't stay with the guys who don't sexually escalate. And again, I have story after story about it.

Other westerners who don't boldly sexually escalate don't initiate enough attraction nor maintain it.

I can give story after story about the competition I've blown out of the water. Younger, richer, taller.

—

I've read many of his posts, and he makes a lot of strong points.

It's unbalanced though.

It's known that a man's looks can grow on a woman, through familiarity. So an ugly guy can grow on a woman, like a fungus.

The initial physical attraction makes a huge difference. I don't do well at nightclubs, and would never even both with tinder. I struggle to get even a single online date.

But in person to person there are non-physical traits that can invoke genuine non negotiated pussy wetening orgasm producing desire.

A properly fucked girl will come back to the ugly man, and a girl who is bonded to a dominant man will stay bonded despite all the hard bodies at the club.

I know this from personal experience, over and over with many hot girls.

And again – it's not a vacuum out here. What works is what works. Looks alone are not the only thing that works. An ugly man can compete, and win.

And I'm going to just keep hitting on the same point over and over. A very valuable component to showing value that arouses genuine desire is a mans seduction prowess. And a very important component of his seduction prowess is his finesse at escalating past boundaries.

—

And Rollo, be cautious about setting up unfalsifiable world views.

There are people who believe that everything is purely a mental construct, and therefore if you believe hard enough, you can literally fly. For them the fact that nobody is seen to be flying is therefore proof that nobody believes hard enough.

You're setting up these systems in which you proclaim what is a beta behavior. Anybody who shows evidence otherwise is therefore a beta fighting against being known for his true beta nature.

It looks like you are lately slipping into the belief that Alphas are the alpha foremost by looks. There is ample evidence that you must be aware of that this is not necessarily the case. Often the case, yes. Usually the case, probably. Always the case? No.

If a man wants to date women two, three, four or more points above his physical attractiveness level, and receive the genuine full out alpha treatment, it is possible.

Now if you therefore believe that it MUST be negotiated desire, and MUST be caused by fear, regardless if all the outward signs match up exactly with your definition for what constitutes being treated as the genuinely desired alpha man, then your views are unfalsifiable.

—

So it's been implied that anyone who escalates while their is resistance is "negotiating desire", or ruling through "fear". That escalation during resistance is means that the man is not even desired, and therefore during and after the escalation and sex will remain not desired. And therefore that he should just find a woman who really desires him, instead of being such a beta.

So if the the logic is that escalation in the face of resistance is beta, then I'm going to use the same logic and turn it around.

Anyone who truly believes that no means no has very a very poor understanding of women, when it comes to fucking them.

—

It's been studied that women's estimation of a man's attraction can dramatically change after long exposure to his face.

Several of my girlfriends would initially call me ugly to my face, but after long association would later tell me that they now considered me handsome.

One girl last night, who I've been with for over a year, compared me to Prince Charles.

Any salesman will tell you that no interest in a product only means that the customer is not yet aware of how much interest she can have.

Having the frame of reference that desire is a pre-ordained snap judment thing, and after that it's done, is not only flat out incorrect, it's cock blocking yourself.

Interest can be developed.

And every hurdle you pass cements more interest. And if you can fuck worth a damn, then passing that hurdle can cement a great deal of attraction.

Your actual face will look better.

—

Snap judments about "genuine" desire are an invalid mental model.

A better model is that genuine hind-brain desire can be cultivated.

—

Sometimes people say that what works in SEA is not applicable to what works in the USA.

While there are some important differences, the foundation of dealing with women remains the same even across the races and cultures.

But where there are differences, if someones mental model can not account for them, but instead must wholesale dismiss all data from other countries, then it is THAT mental map which is not taking in the wider view.

There are vast cultural differences just within the US. Within any high school in the world there will be vast cultural differences – geeks and jocks and sluts and prudes.

The foundational truths are universal – and whenever something is not universal, if you can't account for why it works in one place and not in another then your model is not a model of WOMEN. It is a model about what works for some people in a certain time and place.

Here in Indonesia the local girls always tell me, with such certaintainty that it's completely impossible to argue them out of it, that
1) western men prefer dark Indonesians
2) western men prefer ugly Indonesians

I've never met any man in SEA who does anything even close to what I do.

The older guys tend to be with uglier, darker, older girls.

They get what they can get. They don't shoot WAY out of their league, and they don't make the girls fall in love. They tend to have wallet funded short term associations, or trade commitment for association.

Just because I'm here in this location, don't assume that I'm doing the same game.

The game is not defined by the location.

When I walk in the mall with one of my hotties, it stands out as really unusual. People never see such contrasts in SMV. They just don't – it doesn't happen.

And so most people assume, according to their mental maps, that the girl MUST be a prostitute.

Never mind that everytime the girl comes home from shopping she'll proclaim how much she missed me. Never mind that everytime I come home she'll remove my shoes for me, and get insulted if I try to do it myself. Never mind if she tells me 20 times a day that she loves me.

No.

She MUST be a prostitute.

Because it's IMPOSSIBLE to have such SMV disparity.

Nobody does what I do out here. Over and over, year after year and decade after decade.

And while greater age disparities are more accepted out here, they are also very uncommon. The locals tend to date within about 5 years of each other, but allow a bit more for inter-cultural pairings.

But without question, every girl I've ever dated has had all her friends tell her, loudly and over and over, that I'm way too old and ugly for her, and that she can and should do better, and to dump me now.

You don't just get a free pussy pass to the hottest and best. You get major pushback, from all of society and all the girls friends and usually family too.

For a guy like me It's useless to approach groups of girls in a mall. I have to have her isolated in order for my voodoo charms to work, as the peer pressure of friends won't allow any one girl to associate with me.

Guys who think that hot girls date any old westerner just for a financial leg up haven't tried to date hot girls. Hot girls have options. Anywhere. In any coconut grove village the beauty queen will have local and international suitors.

Youth and beauty is a scarce commodity, and every beautiful virgin in every location on the earth instinctively knows her value.

And her value can be in millions of dollars. These girls are not so easy to get.

> Rollo is correct in his "genuine desire cannot be negotiated" maxim. But what he's saying in these comments is that if you have to compensate via excessive dominance or by material possessions, then her sexual desire isn't genuinely based off her wanting you. It's either based off fear (by excessive dominance) or her gaining something from you (material possessions).

See, that's the exact problem right there.

With a strict mental map that doesn't account for the interplay of variables, you can come up with such a profoundly wrong conclusion.

Material possessions are NOT only useful for "negotiating" a non-real desire that leads to tepid sex.

Dominance is NOT used as fear to force a tepid desireless sex.

The mental map is grossly off the mark – you feed in correct data into that mental map and you get out garbage.

I have incredibly great top notch sex with my girls, and they are extraodinarily enthusiastic. One girl routinely eats my asshole just to show her total devotion.

Dominance is sexually attractive. Say it with me, people. Dominance. is. sexually. attractive.

Status is sexually attractive. Come one everyone. Status. is. sexually. attractive.

—

@Softek, regarding how to escalate, I'll try to put down a few thoughts. I expect my efforts to paint an accurate picture will be more like a child's fingerpainting; it's not easy to describe what is mostly unconscious embodied knowledge.

A few weeks ago I had a date with a 17 year old beauty queen. She was bold enough to put an hours attention into her makeup and dress hot, and she came straight up to my room, so it was my situation to fuck up, but there was no guarantee provided.

At first we just sat on the edge of my bed, chatting. I was openly nervous, and both of us kept commenting on it. She was so hot that it was a bit uncomfortable to look straight in her face – I think most of us have experienced the anxiety that comes from looking at a true hottie way out of our league.

But there is no shame in being nervous. It just added to the energy between us. Because I've been through this same ritual over and over with many women, most usually successfully, I was deep down completely at ease, even while being nervous. I was at ease with being nervous. Being nervous was not a problem that needed to be corrected; being nervous is perfectly fine.

We just took turns asking and answering questions about each other, but from the get go I initiated touch. The body is talking, the face is talking, the eyes are talking. The words are carrier tones to the deeper signals.

It's possible to even do the entire dance if the two of you don't speak the same language. I did that a few weeks later with another 17 year old.

So at first I just sit near her, perhaps knees touching. Quickly I put my hands on her leg, totally un-self-consciously, as if that's completely natural and to be expected in such a situation. Because it is. She came up to my hotel room – of course I'm going to be familiar.

Either her or I initiated holding hands, I can't recall. Then later I might informally cross my legs with mine over her. Now we're starting to have the body language of people who accept a familiarity with each other. The bodies are creating a shared physical mood. We are sharing the same space; intertwining.

And the eyes are starting to share the same space – intertwining such that we can melt into each other.

Later I might move my hand up her legs over her ass, and she might pull them down. Her body language is saying "No! That's off limits to you. We are not THAT familiar yet! You

don’t have a pass.”

But I just put my hand right back. Immediately, as if her resistance either didn’t happen, or didn’t mean anything.

She pushes down again, and I just go back.

I sense what attraction is there, and I understand her resistance, and what her resistance means. It does not mean “I’m not attracted to you and don’t want to have sex with you.” It means “I have not yet given you the green light to have sex with me, and that is going to by my choice.”

But I know that touching her in that fashion is going to have an effect. And it does.

Not much later I undo her bra, in a surprise move. Same thing; she goes to put it back on. Shortly after I undo it again. I’m very good at quickly removing bras with one hand. I’ve done it a lot. I don’t have to struggle with it.

So this time she let’s the bra be undone. Then I complain that her shirt is evil, and has to come off.

She hesitates, looks me in the eye, finds my face to be happy and at ease, and she feels comfortable with me. She is having fun and it’s a good time. Ok, she takes her shirt off.

Shortly after that I open up her pants. And then I pull her pants off. Maybe she resists a bit. I’m also expert at taking off pants. You have to pull them off over the waist a bit first, but then pull from the heels.

After that she just dives in and goes for it.

Oh, wait, no, she was bleeding. So at first it’s – “no sex, because I’m bleeding”.

I’m like “I don’t care. Let the hotel staff clean up the mess, it’s not my problem”

So that goes on for about five minutes.

And then it turns out that I don’t have a condom.

So we go out of the hotel, and spend 1/2 hour driving around trying to find a place that’s still open to sell condoms.

And after that we go upstairs and fuck like porn stars. She even recorded some of it on her cell phone and sent it to me the next day.

Oh, and that girl claims to only have ever had one cock inside her, and claims that usually guys who get her in the same situation don’t ever get her naked.

I can’t know how much of that is true, but she did convince me that she was not an easy slut.

She never took any money or gifts from me. She seemed completely uninterested in anything financial.

Later in the week I was back in my own town in Indonesia, and she’s texting me about moving in with me. Then after that she says that her sister totally hates me and stole her phone to keep her out of touch with me and that she can never see me again.

So I took 40 minutes on the phone to convince her to have one last brief meet up at a

restaurant.

She finally conceded, and I flew back up.

She was adament that it was totally over. For about 20 minutes. After which we where fucking.

There was a great deal more resistance the 2nd time. None of which meant that she didn't want to fuck me.

I'm still in touch with the girl, and sometimes she texts me that she misses me, and bullshits around with flirty messages about wanting to marry me. We both expect to meet up again. This time I'll try to record some of the sex properly.

Oh, and it was explained that the reason why her sister hates me is because I'm old and ugly.

Damned cock-blocking fem-borg.

If I get a girl isolated, I can do very well. Never understimate the power of charm.

Many girls have told me, many times, that I'm an unusually charming man. "You can charm the pants off of any woman", etc, etc.

It's true that a girl might be into your looks because you remind her of that older guy she once dated. But don't forget – some ugly guy had to be first. Some guy got in there who reminded her of no one at all.

I've been that guy, and I am that guy. I don't have to remind a hot girl of some other guy. Charm alone can be very persuasive, but add fucking skills and it's much more so. Add finances and romance and you can compete with younger, taller, richer, more handsome men with more hair.

—

"Can we separate dominance from status?"

There is an interplay of variables, and that is what confounds most of the simpler mental maps.

The variables are distinct, yet additive and subtractive and holistic.

Muscles alone are attractive. And having them will ALSO increase confidence, which is a SEPARATELY attractive trait.

The system is so holistic that merely upping your status in one area will have ripple effects into others.

And the ripples will show up in tiny micromovements of your face. Getting laid by an attractive woman and having a few others on the side will affect how a man deals even with a super hot girl who he become incredibly infatuated with. And all his previous experience and all of his social and financial support systems will all display themselves subtly in his demeanor.

What we create out of our environment – our business and social and family and sex and martial arts and musical lives – all emanate out of our demeanor. It's a holistic system. Gains and losses in any portion can affect gains and losses in others.

So yes, increased status directly affects our sense of dominance. And vice versa. And they are also distinct.

And what especially confounds the simpler mental maps is where there is crossover between different categories of attractive traits.

For instance we can make the two different broad categories of attraction that women can feel – for safe long term provisioning, or for sperm from a dominant and physically attractive man. And the we can associate provisioning with money, and therefore categorize all things to do with money with turning on only that type of attraction in a woman – the attraction for provisioning.

But there are crossovers and interplays.

Money can also be used and interpreted to signal dominance and even good genes. Successful people are often successful because they are in some respects superior; they competed in an open market and won the competition. They are the winners, and will produce winners. Money and social dominance can intertwine. Money and fun can intertwine. Money and social access can intertwine.

And so the simpler mental maps can wind up giving dramatically incorrect outputs for perfectly good inputs of data.

It's fine to occasionally make stated allowances for various variables. But our deeper internalized assumptions come out in how we process the data into the final conclusion. For instance Heartiste can eventually and finally admit that muscles by themselves are inherently attractive, independent of confidence, but doing so won't change how he processes data – he fundamentally still believes that everything ultimately and only boils down to confidence.

It's difficult to have true knowledge of something without true personal experience of it. Can a man who has never sexually escalated in the face of resistance be able to properly interpret data about such events? Or will he fall back to his gut feeling interpretation, no matter what allowances he is forced to concede on the matter in regards to the fact that yes, a great many people do and have talked about no not meaning no and the value of sexual escalation for hundreds if not thousands of years.

And the interplay of the variables is also difficult for some people to grok, because they may simply have never needed to. A handsome guy in a rock band has absolutely no need to understand how finances can up his game.

We can come to the wrong – completely backwards – conclusions, using our gut feelings.

Truly understanding how all the variable fit and work together requires actually dating girls, consistently, in many different situations and from many different advantages and losses.

Date them as a poor man. Date them as a skinny man. Date them as a rich man. Date them as a buff man. Date them in this country. Date them in that country.

It's not really possible to be an armchair philosopher, and still have the gut process the information accurately. That requires experience.

> I think its why people meet me and say I'm really attractive, yet a picture never captures it and people say I "came out bad". Nope, thats really me- very much a 5 or less. But I have spirit and energy that attracts.

@Hobbes, yes.

The girls I'm with will take photos of us together. They will be all enthused because when they are with me they feel a lot of attraction.

But when they see the picture they complain that "I ruined it". The camera never captures what the girl sees.

—

> Tindermaster said: Men do not do this to women (as often). When a man fucks, he fucks and really lets loose on his chick no holds barred. But women are not the same in this regard. She is selective with who she unleashes her primal desire with and that's what guys are getting at here. Do you honestly think a chick fucks a beta with the same tenacity as an alpha?
> I'm talking about a man she views as a genuine alpha here. Whether a guy fucks a cute girl or hot girl (if his test levels are normal), his genuine desire for both is still there. You can't say the same for girls. Banging chicks with boyfriends made me realize that most girls simply tolerate most men until something better comes along.
>
> Hobbes said:
> @TM
> "Do you honestly think a chick fucks a beta with the same tenacity as an alpha?" actually, yes. I've had women dripping and letting loose thorughout my life. Are you so hung up on your looks you think only betas, or uglier men are cheated on? lol or get a woman really hot and bothered?
> I understand what you're trying to say, I am telling you, as a 5, that you are wrong. Simple. Plain. My experiences disprove your statements. I don't know how else to say it.
> Notice I do not deny the role of looks, nor does anything I say discount your experiences.. but what you are trying pass off as truth, is disproved by several posters experiences.. and if you chose to look around, you'd see it everywhere as well. I can count several guys in my lifetime who were average looks and drove girls crazy.
> Crap, I've even competed on several occasions with much much hotter guys than me and got the girl- and these guys were going for them too, not just laying back.
> To buy what you're saying I have to discount all of that. Xsplat is right when he says that you are allowing your experiences, what you live to become the Law of the Land.. it's filtering your perceptions.

> Again I do not deny that more women throw themselves at alphas, I do not deny that women desire them the way we desire models. Bu yo are trying to deny my lived experiences.
> It’s actually quite egotistical- which I’m sure ups your success rate- women love that confident arrogance.. but you are kidding yourself if you think only good looking guys get women wet and horny and wild and get great sex. So, so kidding yourself.

—

@ Tinder Master. You’ll have to give a more specific question as I can’t see which part was unclear.

But I’m disagreeing with “if you have to compensate via excessive dominance or by material possessions, ”

We play to our strengths. Is having a handsome face compensating for a small dick? Dominance is attractive – compensation doesn’t come into it. It is, in and of itself, attractive.

If dominance raises the overall value of the man enough such that invokes genuine desire, then perfect. Strength played to.

And the same for material possessions. Wealth can be attractive and increase the overall value of the man past the threshold onto which he receives genuine sexual desire from the woman. Is that a compensation? Is working out at the gym a compensation? Is getting a good haircut a compensation? Is learning social skills a compensation?

It’s an additive factor, that can help to ameliorate deficits in other areas, yes.

But it is NOT a sign of transactional sex.

—

I wonder if a properly fucked girl is inclined to cry regret-rape.

I’ve never had any experience of regret sex. Ever. I have no idea what people are talking about.

After sex girls want more sex. Always.

—

@D-man, I plan on some cosmetic facial surgery this year, and one of my girlfriends keeps objecting. I poked fun at her that it was because she knows I’ll become more attractive to the competition, and she at first denied it. But now she’s open about it and wails “I don’t want you attractive to young girls!”

—

And she is only 25 – she means she doesn’t want me to keep up my habit of dating teenagers and early twenty somethings. My newest girl is over thirty years younger than me.

By the way if I am to keep up this lifestyle it’s going to require very creative ways to get social access. Online dating isn’t doing it anymore. And to that end I’m developing entire businesses that give me social access in the best possible situations with a large and

continuous pipeline of young model quality girls.

A lot of guys think that the solution is to give up. I don't think that's the best solution at all. There are solutions that require more effort and more time that can work.

—

@Softek, I used to suffer from manic depression, OCD, anorexia, and social anxiety. I also learned about hypnosis, starting at about age 12. At age 16 I discovered meditation and noticed some important differences between the two mind training techniques.

While hypnosis is very useful for dealing with beliefs, meditation can deal with mindfully re-training ones direct momentary experience.

It was at 16 that I also discovered body the body centered meditation including hatha yoga. Also some of the self-hypnotic routines I did were body centered meditations; especially feeling love physically in areas of the body.

Later in life I learned chi-kung, which is another body-centered meditation, which I found to be very powerful and important, and practice to this day.

For self improvement and getting over old habits, you may want to look into these other approaches. Beliefs are important, but there are other approaches that will help a great deal in other ways.

Oh, I also used to have runaway thoughts, and would sometimes crave peace from them. At times they even were close to voices in my head. The neurosis was so painful as to be a living hell and I'd think of suicide occasionally. And I had another condition, and I forget the name, where the russling of paper would give me the chills.

It was the meditation that had the strongest effect on all of that, and all of that, including the worst of the social anxiety, went away by about the age of 21, after many long meditation retreats.

While other people were out at college getting their career in order, I was out in a Buddhist monastery and in distant isolated forest hunters shacks or in a tent in an isolated sea-shore field or in big meditation centers, working to get my head in order.

As an investment in my future, the meditation was far superior to working on a career.

Later I worked on building up my own businesses, and that took decades to get off the ground. But the foundations for me were really worth the investment – taking the time out to just focus on meditation. I did that for several years.

Softek said: "I've pretty much struggled with suicidal thoughts almost daily since I was 12 or 13,"

Ya, I was mostly normal, except for very minor OCD, up until puberty as well.

You mentioned studying Buddhist material. Did you also regularly practice a meditation, such as sitting still and following the breath, or mantra, or similar? My gains in wellbeing took an extra-ordinary and long term effort. I've met very few people who have put in similar hours. Doing that was also of course not without risks and side effects. At one point I was seeing the guru pictures in 3-d and thought they were embodied by the presence of real gurus. He he. And I was very hard core about not caring about worldly

things. I took it all quite seriously, and really did my very best.

And some of the most extra-ordinary gains were temporary or came back in fits and spurts.

And it took years just to even begin to get a real vipassana style formless meditation of just resting the mind.

And much of the meditation was truly arduous.

But none-the-less, some dramatic personality and wellbeing changes did happen. I am nothing today like the troubled teen I was. Nowadays my inner voice spontaneously proclaims “I’m so happy”. That’s what I just said to myself not 5 minutes ago. And I wasn’t trying to tell myself some self improvement story. I really am so happy that those words just naturally burst out of my mind.

So ya, neuroplasticity is real, and great and lasting long term changes are possible. It can be a long grueling process that requires intense willpower though.

Oh, and I had a nervous breakdown too – even after most of my heavier meditation. That was due to the stresses of living with a BPD wife. The nervous breakdown is what got me out of there; I realized I had the option of staying with her and go crazy, or leave.

It took about a year for my nervous system to recover.

And I’ve had periods of needing anti-anxiety medicine. Moving to SEA fixed that – the pace here is easier, and you can get by on less, so there is less stress of what happens if things fall apart financially. Oh, and the regular sex with young women helps more than I can explain. For everything. That’s huge.

And comments on the next post http://therationalmale.com/2014/11/17/boundaries/

@WaterUnderTheFridge , deciding which acts are despicable or not doesn’t actually carry any influence.

We tend to think that it does, but that’s an error.

People don’t really care what we think about them. They care about the consequences of our actions.

And women are not integral or integrated. They are segmented, like an orange. Their ego is one thing among certain peers, and another thing in different circumstances. They barely have an ego, as men understand it. So don’t expect integrity from them; it’s impossible. They don’t have it.

Our emotional reactions to other people actually carry very little weight. Social pressure carries very little weight.

What matters is consequences.

—

@watercannon: “Then she told them she doesn’t know why he would get mad, it’s not like she’s ever going to meet him.”

It’s a shit test, of sorts. His anger is mismanaged, as you said. He’d do better like you said, to do tit for tat and tease her in turn.

Actually, you do it in stages
1) ignore
2) tell her to stop doing that particular shit test, because it is rude. She can do that in private if she has to (contacting guys on her phone in front of you, looking at online dating sites in front of you, etc)
3) call other girls in front of her in return
4) get physical – hang up her phone, give her a hard spank, etc
5) scream
5) threaten to abandon
6) abandon

And in all stages humor and misdirection can be used to diffuse the situation.

But shit tests can escalate into emotional abuse, and so the man really must get emotionally and even physically violent to prevent being treated like a shit stained doormat.

—

And the notion that we can just casually next any girl if she messes up really isn't in line with reality.

1) girls are not all of the same value to us – some girls are hotter, have better personalities, have a valuable history with us, are trained up according to our desires, have a superior sexual chemistry with us, etc. Girls are not equal and replacable like gears for a gear box – they are all different sizes and shapes and don't match our needs in the same way
2) Not all relationships are fuck buddy relationships. You are not an alpha by virtue of only having fuck buddy relationships. Some relationships have deep personal bonds value and meaning to the man.
3) It is unrealistic to assume that even the most alpha and desired of men is going to constantly maintain a full pipeline of girls of the same quality as the girls the guy is currently in relationship with
4) maintaining a relationship will certainly have moments of drama, and is certainly an ongoing investment in time. However as a cost of hours and emotional and financial outlay per sex act and other benefits, it's far more cost effective than getting new girls.

Yes, maintaining and increasing attraction is worth it, and far superior to nexting, in most circumstances. If you are actually into the girl.

—

There are also a great many stories online of guys who were once treated as betas by their wives, who successfully turned things around.

So for them it was certainly not better to just dump a girl who wasn't really into him and spend his efforts on getting a new girl. They were able to CULTIVATE attraction.

Attraction is not just a given thing, set in stone and done, at the first glance. You are not an Alpha or Not-an-Alpha.

They cultivated genuine sexual desire. Over time. And it was worth the investment.

—

We can decrease the risks of cheating. Decrease the risks of having our property stolen. But we can’t eliminate them, as far as I know.

Risk management and reward management.

I’ve been able to learn of some of the more extreme rewards that women can provide, and I find such a vast life improvement, that I’ve found it important to be able to stay in the game and minimize as much risk as possible while still getting as much reward as possible.

But there is always risk. I fully expect losses as built right into the very fabric of the game.

—

@jf12 , I have no first hand knowledge of what happened with the guys who claim to have increased the frequency and quality of sex and lessened the strife with their wives. But I know that in my life the act of laying down boundaries and expectations does not all happen on the first date. So the framework of a cultivated sexual response to a cultivated alpha persona is in line with my personal experience.

Now of course by now I lay a lot down immediately – in fact that’s a big part of my fast seduction style – to act from very early on as if we are already familiar. People very quickly fall into familiarity. Sexual familiarity, as well as couple-dynamic familiarity. In the first fucking session people can make love, as well as grunt fuck. It doesn’t take long habituation.

But still, some things take time, and some dynamics are cultivated.

And some of those cultivated dynamics lead to the woman treating the man with all the signature alpha-sucking-up-to tells, such as sucking his dick in public.

—

Treat em mean to keep em keen.

Ya, but 80 or 90% of the time they have to feel warm and comfortable with you.

Yes, you can’t be honey all the time, and even vinegar is not always harsh enough.

—

bbb said:
Assault, battery, sexual assault, sexual battery, and statutory rape are against the law. Sure, definitions can be parsed by jurisdiction, but the fact remains that NOBODY should behave in a manner that could be construed (even if factually innocent) as any of these things.

Man, you are such a fan of hyperbole and exaggeration.

I mention a spank and unhooking bras and sex with a 17 year old and you bring up all these completely unrelated things, such as sex with a minor, sexual assault, sexual battery, etc.

We don’t have to tip toe around so cautiously. Stop making shit up.

In my country the legal age of consent is 16, by the way.

The girl told me she was nineteen, and will be eighteen in a few months. I have nothing against her being 17. Not a damned thing.

If I date a 21 year old for five years, in five years she'll be 26. Have you ever compared a 26 year old ass against a 21 year old ass?

In 5 years the 17 year old will be 22.

It's no wonder that people in the US, Europe, and every fucking where else on the whole planet used to marry women of the age of fourteen not that long ago historicically and since for ever.

—

Regarding Charles Bukowski game, that short temper can be a byproduct of long heavy drinking.

It's been about five years since I was a regular drinker – I drink less than once a month now – but I'm very familiar with the drinkers short fuse. I look at that clip and just smirk. Most guys would not be able to intuit the response to expect to such actions. A fiery temper is base and crass. Cave man. That not holding back instant expression of primal emotions tends to elicit some primal responses. I'm not sure if 1 in 100 guys can intuit what those responses are. You pretty well have to live through that lifestyle to know it.

But from previously being a heavy drinker who didn't work hard to moderate his emotions, I did learn that that style was personally valuable, and so have for the most part kept that style – although now as a sober man.

Cave man emotions. It just works.

—

Here is an example of my Charles Bukowski style game. (I've never read his books and that's the only clip of him I've ever seen).

Two nights ago my new 17 year old came over late. She had been clubbing and had a few drinks, and fucked me like a wild animal possessed by the spirit of another wild animal. In the morning she was unresponsive and distant.

That pissed me off.

So after five minutes of gently trying to get some action started, I just got up, pulled my shorts over my lubed dick, and started walking out.

She clung to my t-shirt and physically tried to prevent me from going. She kept pulling at me, following me down the stairs naked, from the 4th floor of the building that I rent all the way down to the 2nd floor. I gave her a nice wave goodbuy before I left and walked over to fuck my 18 year old.

She visited again last night, and asked me where I went. "Out."

"You were with a girl, weren't you!"

"I was just out."

The next morning she was again a bit cold and distant, but I just lay on the bed, and let

her come to me. She casually started arousing me, and then I locked the door and manhandled her into a long and rough and later mutually intense fuck. After that she cuddled with me as I slept for a few hours.

That's the kind of thing that I mean about developing actual real desire through dominance. Ya, in a way it's treating the girl like shit. But it's not though. It's treating her in a way that she knows she no choice but to respect you and treat you well.

And that makes her happier. She will be happier treating a man well. Even if she is being treated a bit like shit, some of the time.

And events like that also give me much more leeway to be sweet and romantic. As long as you have balance you don't have to worry so much about being overly beta, some of the time. And then the more romantic stuff is really appreciated. Wow! He sent me an SMS! He really cares!

Oh, and a few days ago I had left her asleep in my bed to go visit a different girl, and came back with a heart and "I love you" drawn in pen on my belly. I forgot to wipe it off and she discovered it while I was naked with my belly near her face.

I turned around and quickly rubbed it off and claimed first "oh, it's just dirt", and then "oh, I drew it on myself".

Both excuses were transparently lame. But I didn't care how lame they were. I wasn't trying to pretend they weren't lame.

And I didn't really see her seeing that as much of a problem, really.

—

> thedeti said: The man and/or the relationship has to be high enough value to her such that worsening the relationship or losing it altogether is a less appealing choice than working to preserve it.

Yes, and this is another way in which the alpha bux/beta fuck dichotomy can break down.

A woman loves pragmatically. She will subconsciously calculate the mans value to her, as an overall picture. And this calculation will affect how much she fucks him and wants to suck his cock. And the calculation can include how much she needs his money.

Necessity is the mother of good blowjobs.

Now that might sound like manipulation, or it might sound like some economic exchange. But if it walks like a duck and quacks like a duck, then isn't it a duck? If the woman feels love and wants to suck cock, then who is to argue that her wanting the man's financial support is some sort of cheating negotiation? Her hindbrain made the calculations, and her genuine pussy juice flowed egged on by those calculations.

I'm not denying the alpha fux beta bucks dichotomy. I'm just saying that there are overlaps and feedback loops that intersect between the two categories.

The man can become and feel and behave more dominant as part of his increased income. He can use the money in sexually attractive ways, such as by throwing parties where he is top social dog, having greater free time and better social positioning, and on

and on.

So it’s not just that wealth can increase status and confidence, but the increased lifestyle can cause subconscious calculations that feed into the hypocampus and whisper “release the pussy juice”.

—

@Hobbes “The only security is no commitment. Thats it.”

Isn’t that similar to saying that the only way to insure your bank account against loss is to have no funds in it to begin with?

—

Comments from http://therationalmale.com/2014/12/05/teach-your-children-well/

@BC re Briffaults Law, from https://xsplat.wordpress.com/2013/05/28/how-to-keep-a-woman-in-aquisitive-mode/

People have positive emotions to you in relation to the value that you add to their life. So with a girl her emotions will be swayed in a positive direction the more you add value in any domain, such as;
1) Financial – if she is financially dependent on you that hand over her quality of life will translate into her loving you more
2) Social – if you and your social circle are a main part of her social life that hand over her quality of life will translate into her loving you more.
3) Sexual – if you fuck her the way no man ever has and likely no man ever will ever again, bringing her to emotional and sexual depths and heights beyond compare regularly, then that hand over her quality of life will translate into her loving you more
4) Your status – if your status is well above all her other suitors, because you exhibit many status markers, such as wealth, fitness, social circle leadership, business leadership, community connections, and so on, then you will have hand over her future quality of life, because if she lost you she would lose her close connection and even self-identity with your status position.
5) Romantic – if you manipulate the moods in your shared space, injecting some dramas but keeping the general tone warm, positive and sexual, then she will associate all positive emotions with you. This will give you hand over her, as she will fear losing you, the focus of her good life.

—

> Heyjey said: If we imply that 20% of the male population be alpha by default and you can’t change anything about it, women have to make sure all other men are thirsty beta providers awaiting to fulfill their part i.e. provisioning.

yes, women conspire to create the beta class of men.

It biologically hard wired into women to band together as a hive mind borg and create and maintain a caste system. This is not any artifact of modernity, or western modernity in particular.

It is instinctual and timeless and hard wired.

I wrote about that in 2012 “Women willfully create the beta class of men, and willfully keep them in the dark about there even being another class, and work hard to deny class mobility. By willful I don’t mean consciously – I mean willfully; they make a co-ordinated concerted effort to do so, and strongly oppose any countermeasures. “

—

@ Magnifque, I’m not following what you are saying. Are you saying that dealing with women can be a pain in the ass, that they cause needless drama, are financially and emotionally dangerous, and that sooner or later will leave you, taking whatever they can grab? And therefore that men can seek higher goals, and not waddle in the muck of feminine slime?

I believe that sustainable, if ultimately temporary, mutual benefit is possible with women.

It’s difficult to wring more reward out of women than pain. It’s difficult to seduce and maintain sexual tension and a love-slave relationship with attractive women. Sometimes it’s impossible. Wanting something impossible is more painful than not wanting something impossible.

But wanting something difficult is called motivation.

—

> but what about your OWN individual positive emotions that are inner-generated? What happens when external beings no longer perceive you as “value-add” to their life? What then?

It’s not an either or thing.

I was in Bali last week, away from my lovers. Although I did score one date that went well, at the end of the week I was suffering from severe sex and love withdrawal. Very anxious, could not focus.

I also did a lot of meditation and chi-kung that week, and the contemplative practices enriched my life.

We are mutually entwined and engaged, and no amount of forest meditation will ever cure a human of the fundamental disease of being interconnected with other people.

Our happiness, even while alone in our room, depends upon and is contingent upon our social happiness.

We are never alone. Everything that we are is enmeshed.

The trick is to be a nexus of value such that the enmeshing is mutually enriching.

> What happens when the only thing remaining in your domain is *you*? What then? . . . . . it happens, c’est la vie. . . . . to the best of us.

You mean if we are broke? I was flat broke for the two years that I was in Thailand, and for many of my years in Indonesia. I was often late in paying my rent. I sometimes had to use coin money for the days ration of booze. I frequently cut my own hair.

One girl looked up at me in wonder and said “Daddy, why I love you? You no rich. You no

handsome. Why I love you Daddy?”

Money is only one thing a guy can give that is valuable. Emotional and sexual value is huge.

—

> 4) Teach them to love but not respect women…

A date was probing about a girl I’d recently dated, and I told of how the girl was a prudish virgin who wanted me to meet her mom before we’d even made out.

“You have to respect girls!” she said, as if that was the obvious solution to the disparate needs of the virgin for security and me for testing for sexual compatibility.

I looked at her like she’d sprouted a second head, twisted up my eyebrows into a look of incredulity, and then exclaimed “No I don’t!”

It took her a pause, and then she laughed.

We have to respect girls?! Wtf. No thanks. That’s not my job at all. My job is to love them up. Respect has nothing to do with it.

Do you “respect” your children? What does that even mean? It usually means whatever the speaker wants it to mean, which is “hand over your authority and decision making power”.

—

> badpainter said: The only question now is striking a balance where we determine acceptable amounts of rape, regret rape, prostitution, and diminished male economic activity that are the price of open hypergamy.

Sounds like you are at the bargaining phase of the Kubler Ross five stages grief.

There is not going to be any collective or individual decision making going on. What’s going to happen is what’s going to happen, and neither you nor anyone here will have any meaningful influence upon it, outside of keeping his own women in his personal sphere of life interested and (temporarily) in control.

It’s really a male-socialist fantasy, all this talk about society “collapsing” and reinventing itself in a new glory day of men controlling the finances and therefore the pussy once again.

Up to you if you ever want to get to the acceptance stage. But we men have no collectivist bargaining position here. We are each on our own.

—

> In addition as we can see by some examples above, women are somewhat flawed in selection, such as:
>
> “Me and my 6’4″ inside-linebacker built friend simply bookended him wherever we went. Our muted dark jackets and naturally stern faces played perfectly into our assumed role as his personal ‘security’.”

> Notice the 6’4 linebacker is ignored.

This is another example of how the idea that physically attractive+socially dominant=alpha, all else=beta is so simplistic as to be wrong. Wrong and defeatist.

A guy can play to his strengths, and build up and strengthen his weaknesses. A guy does NOT have to be attractive to successfully lek (display), and get genuine mate choice and receive equal or greater sexual attentions from attractive young women.

There are many ways to hack the system. Relative status and social positioning being the most obvious.

—

@Sun Wukong, your projections don’t take into account the wild card of technological change.

Society follows upon opportunity, and opportunity follows upon technology.

Agrarian technology ushered in dramatic social changes. The industrial revolution ushered in more. The pill and the service economy ushered in more.

If we could forecast that there will not be any more major socially disrupting new technologies, then we can try to see our horizons. But I personally don’t see that as likely at all.

We are going to start to see some very major technological shifts that will dramatically change culture, in ways far more profound than feminism ever has.

Genetic engineering of ourselves and offspring, surgical remolding as well as biological grafts, computer implants, and yes, even the borg.

If you are looking 60 years into the future and not even thinking about technology then you are thinking that history is cyclical.

Technology is not cyclical.

History is not cyclical.

Social changes are not cyclical.

I’m old enough to have lived pre internet and pre cell phone. Nobody imagined our current future. It was a surprise.

We will have surprises FAR more disruptive on society than feminism.

In other words, adapt or don’t. If people think they have witnessed big cultural shifts, and are hoping for things to swing back around, they’ve got it ALL wrong.

We aint seen nothin yet.

The changes have only barely begun.

Sex robots. Resource wars that could impact our physical safety and use unfamiliar weapons, such as bio-tech, micro-drones, and autonomous robots.

Mind controlling implants. Brain upgrades.

Even in the last few years facebook and tinder have changed society. Forty years ago

that was not a prediction.

Forty years from now the battle of the sexes will be held on a vastly different landscape. What having a baby even means will be vastly different; genes will no longer be a matter of paternity and maternity alone.

And the effect of native genes will be vastly different. We will be altering our own genetic makeup after being born. As well as our appearance, and organs, and senses, and even how our very brains and thought processes function.

Society will be connected up in new ways we have never imagined.

People think sexting is an issue. Brain-wifi all-senses connected international sex orgy anyone? What is your chosen avatar?

My point of injecting this pragmatic uncertainty into the dialogue is to point out that in order to live strategically, our short and medium term goals must include working with the system as it is. Our long term goals should include being in the best possible position to adapt. And that for me means increasing wealth as much as possible.

Nowhere is it pragmatically useful to plan for a future in which the battle of the sexes continues to be waged in our current techlogical landscape.

That present is ALREADY the past. The present is history. This landscape won't be where the battle happens.

It will be a DIFFERENT battle.

—

Coments from
http://therationalmale.com/2014/12/17/estrus/comment-page-3/#comments

> wanderer said: Unless a man were to knock a woman unconscious, have an EXTREME size advantage, or drug her, I don't understand how a man could force a woman to have sex with her.

I had to rape away a virginity, and I can assure you that rape is physically impossible.

That is not hyperbole. It is physically impossible for ANY man, regardless of size, to fuck a woman against her will if she is struggling against it.

All she has to do is put her legs close together. Have you ever forcefully tried to pry open a girls legs? I have. It takes two hands. And once you use your hands for that her hands are free to cover up her vagina. And then if you use your two hands to pin down her hands, she can squeeze her legs together again.

You can try to pry open the legs and then use your legs to keep the legs open while holding down the hands, but I know from experience that doesn't work.

It is IMPOSSIBLE to rape a struggling woman.

The only way it is at all possible to rape a struggling woman is to bind her arms, at least.

And by the way my virgin girl gave me consent to take her virginity, but could not stop herself from struggling. Her mouth over and over was giving consent, but her body would

not stop struggling. I am still dating her to this day, over four years later.

The only way I was able to take her virginity that night was she eventually allowed for her struggle to die down.

It's IMPOSSIBLE to penetrate a womans vagina who is struggling against it and who is not bound.

—

> Glenn said: And the phrase that would fall out of my mouth, after she'd spent an hour or more dragging it out of me, was 'I feel like I'm falling in love with you – I know that sounds crazy, but it's true. Do you feel it too?" Lol, yes they did, each time. But this is no beginner gambit.

I call it love at first sight game and have done that a lot. Although for me I do it with girls that I'm genuinely into, and allow for some genuine emotions.

People have a difficult time believing that it can work, as they have no experience with anything remotely similar. But I've done it so many times I know it's a powerful and viable strategy.

> But tell me the truth, X, it was always game, right? I mean, it was technique – you don't actually tell yourself you are falling in love with these women, do you? Are you one of those guys who tells yourself you do love them all? I get the sense you play many high stakes games yourself, if you want to share more of your exploits here I know I would enjoy hearing them.

I don't consider that I tell myself anything or play any games.

I have an internal narrative, as we all do, but I also feel genuine emotions. I can somewhat regulate my emotions, but my emotions are honest.

I'm honestly into the girls that I have honest emotions for.

I'm not a segmented orange, with this part of myself battling that part. I don't have warring narratives nor warring emotions. I'm at peace with feeling infatuation, and I'm at peace with feeling nervous. I'm at peace with strong libido and passion, and I'm at peace with finding a beautiful body to be a thrill to see. I really am into the girls that I'm into, and I don't have to lie to myself or think her shit doesn't stink in order to remain into her. I know all about shit and stink, and I know all about girls. More than any other man that I know. And I really do love them. I still fall in love, to this day. And I expect I always will.

—

Sounds like your mental map matches up closely with The Planet Of the Apes.

My mental map looks nothing like yours. In my mental map those who are successful with women are at least as likely to be intelligent and well bred.

—

@JJ, you are making a mountain out of a mole hill.

Yes, some women can be attracted to some guys in jail. That does not mean that all

women are attracted to all guys in jail.

Yes, you have to treat em mean to keep em keen. That doesn't mean that you can't be forward thinking in order to be attractive.

Yes, handsome guys get more female attention. That doesn't mean that only handsome guys are "alpha".

You've made yourself a completely black and white view of the world.

If you go to a football stadium and prime yourself to notice everyone in the stadium who is wearing a red shirt, instantly you will see all the red shirts. They will stand out to you. Those are real red shirts, and they are really there.

But while you are doing that excersise, you will NOT notice any of the blue shirts.

All you are seeing is red shirts. This is not The Planet of the Apes, this is not High School, and it isn't only the bad boy thugs who women fuck.

This alpha fucks beta bucks idea is so fucking completely overblown as to be a fucking comic book charicature.

Jeesus. There is a real measurable world out there. Not ALL women have BPD, you know. And we can see with our own eyes who they are fucking. It isn't just criminals and stupid thugs.

Where do you live, anyway? In some getto? How old are you and how old are your friends? Do you really get out and see people, or is this all some fantasy in your head?

As for bad boy behavior, you don't have to be a stupid thug or criminal. All it takes is not being a blue pill do gooder beta boy. It's not so starkly black and white.

For instance a few weeks ago a new lover was acting out by sexually teasing me. She was watching loud porn on her cell phone, and refused to let me grope her or undo her bra. So I ignored her and did some chi-kung, then she'd walk up to me and rub all against me, again refusing me to take off her bra. So I ignored her more and walked off to the toilet, and then she called out "no sex tonight". So I told her to go home. When she protested, I physically threw her out of my room. She kept fighting and fighting, trying to get back into my room and I had to fling her far from the door just to get a chance to lock it. She stayed outside my room crying and begging to come back in for 1/2 hour and I had to get my live-in handyman and maid to tell her leave.

She sent me a few texts telling me what a horrible man I was, and I just fucking ripped into her on text, badmouthing her hard.

Needless to say all of this not only turned her bad behavior around, but made her start to fall for me. I knew it would.

A few weeks later she told me her period was starting, so I came in her a few times that night. The next morning I notice there is no blood anywhere, and ask her when her period was. I had to press and press her for an answer, and it turns out it was two weeks ago. So I had one of my secretaries rush out to get birth control pills that she can take many of to equal the dose of the morning after pill. She wouldn't eat them and I had to grab her by the hair and push the pills into her mouth. She still would not swallow them, so I had to

explain to her that if she became pregnant she was on her own, and that she'd be a single mom. I told her how many girls have tried to trap me before, and many have been pregnant by me before, but that I will never change and I will still remain single and that there is nothing the girls can do. In Indonesia a girl has NO legal recourse, in ANY way if she gets pregnant out of wedlock, and I told her as much.

Needless to say the kiss goodbuy that morning was sweet and tender, and I got the puppy dog eyed treatment.

Am I a thug with no future time orientation? Do I have a low IQ?

No. Nothing of the sort.

Women mate assortively, and are evolved to seek out fitness. As do men. When I choose women, I do so mostly by looking for youth and beauty, but if I can swing it, I also want brains. Brains is down on the list, but I ALSO want it.

Women want looks, and social power, and they ALSO want every other possible marker of fitness, including at least enough smarts to do better than the other guy.

And the statistics bear it out. The wealthy and the beautiful marry the wealthy and the beautiful, and on average wealth is correlated with beauty and correlated with IQ. People mate assortively, and the most fit get to choose the most fit.

Your view of all girls going after bikers is so over the top black and white as to be outright false.

The world does not work like that.

This alpha fux beta bucks notion has been WAYYYYYYY overblown.

It's true. There are red shirts in the stadium. But not everybody is wearing red shirts, and some of the shirts only have some red in them.

Turn down the contrast people!

—

@badpainter, it's not true that a man is EITHER a provider, OR a cad. It's not true that women ONLY have a dual sexual strategy.

We've heard it mentioned over and over that during the fertile period women are more apt to stray, and with a certain type of man, right?

However that's NOT right.

ONLY women who are not with a high value man show any difference at all.

Women can and do get both their strategies met by the SAME man.

All the time.

It's not some rare dolphin unicorn.

Yes, women have a dual sexual nature.

But there are not only TWO inputs into the system. There a variety of variables, all interacting.

For instance people in this very thread associated driving a valuable sports car with being

an alpha. See? The variable inter-twine. Having financial ability can and does bleed into being seen as a high value male – it's not ONLY about one side of the alpha fucks beta bucks equation.

Now yes, a man can be trained up blue pill and can fall into blue pill ways. Yes, women work in collusion to train men up that way. They fight against all red-pill knowledge. Yes, women prefer men who "just get it".

But are we all so fucking simple minded that we can't hold more variables in our head at the same time? It is not planet of the apes here! Girls are in real life absolutely NOT fucking only stupid handsome criminals. Just look around you and see what real life hot young girls do.

In real life in any city and in any time throughout any age a percentage of women will be lower sexual score, and mostly go after serial monogamy, and a percentage will be higher sexual score and decouple commitment from sex. In real life young girls are not all tossing around their pussy to the most handsome bad boy and then extracting resources from a guy she has no interest in fucking.

That's not what actually happens in the real world.

That's ONE thing that happens in the real world. The real world is not a fucking comic book of good and evil and stark contrasts.

I call it the Peter Parker underwear hero syndrome.

Guys feel under-appreciated by women. In order to not walk around in a funk all day they downplay the competition. "Oh, those guys are just the stupid jocks. Or, oh those guys are just the bad boy criminals. They're dumb and girls are dumb to want to fuck them."

It's just enough truth to convince a desperate ego that it's not really our own fault for for not being attractive.

It's an underwear hero syndrome because we tell ourselves that if only girls took the time and were smart enough to see beneath the surface, they'd realize that actually WE are the real superheros after all.

And it's often the same underwear heros who harbor fantasies of the apocalypse, when the meek shall inherit the earth.

That story has been around so long that it's possibly genetically influenced.

Ya, right, the apocalypse is right around the corner guys. Ya, you meek and downtrodden are finally going to get what's coming to you, and all the guys on top now are going to be up against the wall.

Yup.

Enjoy that fantasy as if hope actually mattered.

Me, I'm taking real life actions and having real life consequences.

—

Some guys really do think that their value to "society" IS heroic, especially as exemplified in their willingness to marry and provide stable familes and work hard. Da-da-DAA! It's

Family Man!

—

The metaphor is that women *ought* to want anything at all other than what they want. It's a metaphor. I'm not suggesting that people literally are heros. I'm suggesting that people think women *ought* to want them.

You seem to be hung up on the hero part, for some reason. There is SOME quality or other that people assume women are too stupid to see. Call it whatever you want. What you call that quality is not my point at all.

Any man who feels undervalued by women is in a way a Peter-Parker-Underwear-Hero, not by virtue of his having any superpowers, but merely by virtue of his considering himself undervalued.

—

@Rollo, we don't disagree that alpha fucks/beta bucks is a real dynamic that really happens.

And I don't think we even disagree that it's not the ONLY thing that happens. You've said yourself before that women strive for an alpha provider, and I'm sure every now and then you've admitted that such men exist and do get into long term relationships.

So fundamentally we agree on what colors are in the landscape. What we disagree on is the level of contrast and the distribution of colors.

I'm suggesting that your painting is cartoonish – a dramatically reduced color pallate and exagerated contrasts.

It's NOT an either or thing. There are way more men who get the alpha treatment who are ALSO into long term relationships than you lately seem to let on. And I don't hear you mention much that there are no differences in womens attitude towards their mates throughout the entire range of the ovulatory cycle when she perceives her man as high value.

And again – making a sharp division between provisioning and being sexually appealing is way to sharp a distinction – so much contrast that it becomes more wrong than right. It's not that black and white. Yes, in broad strokes there is that contrast. But it's not that stark, and variables bleed into each other.

—

A pretty straightforward example of why alpha fucks/beta bucks is WAYY overblown; most all rock stars and top level male celebrities marry or otherwise pair bond.

It's not either/or.

There is a really powerful word in the English language. It's called "and".

Heartiste has his pet theory that EVERYTHING boils down in the end to confidence. No matter how clearly or in how many different ways you point out to him this amazing word "and", he literally can not hear it. Confidence AND looks? No! Looks increase confidence, and it's therefore ONLY confidence. So now he just censors anything that goes against his pet view. He's that attached to it.

Alpha fucks beta bucks is true. But it's not ALL that is true. There is also apha bucks.

It's not true that:
1) Only handsome men are treated by women as Alpha (and it's women who decide, by their actions, what category men are in, individually. If a woman is giving a man the full alpha treatment, then to her, he is an alpha.)
2) All alphas only want short term relationships or flings.

The extreme view that's being assumed here relies on both of the above falshoods, and it leads to:
1) men assuming that they are not class mobile, and
2) men not seeing the value of learning to increase charisma, and improve relationships
3) men having no concept of healthy mutually satisfying long term relationships where the man is treated like a fucking king.

So we start with a partial truth, and turn it into a cartoon charicature of how the world actually works, and in so doing harm individual men's will to progress.

—

> Glenn said: This is an argument that should be put in proper context. The most brilliant evolutionary biologists (and other scientists who study human sexuality) on the planet haven't figured all this out yet. If you keep track of the field, you see that there are major disagreements about many basic issues.
>
> The ideas presented here are best thought of as heuristics. Sure, we have evidence and some theories that seem promising, but that's about it. AF/BB is a good perspective, but more than that? If you think Rollo's got scientific certainty here, wake up. This isn't a lab or a university research center, it's a fucking blog site. It lags the science – it doesn't lead it. And the science is still up in the air. That's a plain fact.

The point isn't whether rock stars get divorced, and the point isn't what percentage of the population are rock stars.

I would have thought the point as obvious as the morning sun. How can you not see the morning sun? How can you not see my point?

I'll repeat. It's not just alpha-fucks and beta bucks.

It's ALSO alpha-BUCKS.

alpha-BUCKS.
alpha-BUCKS.
alpha-BUCKS.

Unstop your ears.

alpha-BUCKS.

All men, alphas and betas, tend to pair bond. NOT just betas.

ALL men, alphas and betas, tend to pair bond. NOT just betas.

—

Unless I’m reading Rollo wrong, lately he’s been leaning in his essays and comments to a different view than he seemed to start with. Lately he seems to be making more of a drastic K and R selection distinction, and implying that if you are what he terms an alpha then by definition you have no interest in pair bonding, simply because you don’t need to.

—

Tedd, I’m not missing any point at all. In fact you’re thinking that I am is likely just another example of the very black and white thinking that I’m talking about.

10,000 times yes, I agree with the alpha fucks beta bucks distinction.

Get it? Or should I agree 10,000 times more?

But that’s not ALL that’s going on.

There is nuance, and also OTHER options.

It’s not JUST those two things.

That is MY point.

The other point was long ago agreed with.

You seem to assume that if I’m not with em I’m against em. It’s not that black and white.

And look, men make very grave relationship errors when they assume that finances can not be an aid to maintaining genuine lust and aquisitive mode and alpha treatment. Define what behaviours women show that prove she is treating her man like an alpha, and use that empirical evidence as the real test. It’s not what she says, it’s what she does.

A big reason men have a difficult time maintaining aquisitive mode is that they lose hand. Financial hand.

It’s an ALPHA tool to maintain hand. A tool that causes orgasms and blow jobs, and empirical outward signs that are not in any way distinguishable from outward signs caused by facial symmetry.

Men really struggle with understanding that, because we are simply not wired that way. A womans wallet does not make our dick hard. But a man’s wallet CAN have a sexual effect on a woman, depending on circumstances and how he uses it. I’m not just saying a wealthy sperg is going to get women wet, it’s not that black and white. I’m saying that the careful use of finances to gain and maintain hand is a valuable psychological ploy to maintain hand, which directly relates to how sexual she FEELS towards you.

—

> Does she like your six figure income? Hell yeah! But you don’t want her to choose you based on it alone. Right?

Women are hypergamous and go for the best they can get. So she’s going to choose me for SOMETHING. Somethings.

I’m fine if money is a variable in why the girl chooses me. The money is a major reflection on my character. It took brains and ambition and perseverance and social skills to earn

my wealth.

A hottie was once asked why she married the old man. Her answer shut everybody up. “Because he’s rich and hung like a horse.”

I doubt the man felt slighted or underapreciated.

We bring everything we can to the table. There is no shame in bringing money. It CAN help. Poor people get upity and jealous, because they can’t take any pride in something that they don’t have. I’ve heard again and again from guys who’ve had periods of both wealth and poverty – money CAN make a very, very big difference.

And I’m also tired of having to tell the same stories over and over. I’ve only been relatively wealthy for 4 years or so, and have a long history of doing well with attractive young women being flat broke – so broke I regularly had to cut my own hair. So I don’t rely on money at all.

AND.

And. That magical word. AND.

Not either or.

AND.

And money helps.

—

Using money to aid attraction does not CAUSE the beta bucks side of the equation.

The opposite. It helps to cause the women to give all the measurable signs of treating the man as the alpha, and to engender real lust and real passion and real devotion.

AND

It can be used in ways that don’t cause attraction.

See?

See how that works?

—

My apprentice/business partner is in the top 1 percent of attractive males. He is one definition of alpha, in that he neither needs nor wants pair bonding and can get laid with multiple women every week.

But if that is the definition of alpha, then spell it out and let it be known.

Because it’s rather useless definition.

Like you said, every man is only alpha because one or more women perceives him to be. He may be perceived that way by 50 women in a room, or by 1 in a city. It may have been instant attraction or built up over days or even months. Is he getting treated like an alpha by a woman? Then to THAT woman, that’s what he is to her.

Men CAN and DO learn to get that treatment. We don’t have to be born in the top 1% of looks. We can STILL get that exact same treatment. Better even. Far better.

Very very few men really know the depths of the alpha treatment – just how far a woman

will go. Most men have never even dreamed of it. Not just regular devotionals such as taking off your shoes every time you come home, blow jobs every morning and regular ass-hole licking, not just blow jobs in taxi-cabs, but risking life and limb for the man. Giving over her heart and soul. I've seen it, and with more than one woman. And I'm short, bald, and ugly.

Alpha is as what alpha receives from women. It doesn't have to be from a huge percentage of women. It just has to be from women – preferably hot and young.

And of course a guy can even learn to have multiple women treat him like this, all knowing of and even knowing each other. Year after year.

Alpha is not a demographic of guys who limit themselves to one night stands.

In fact I hereby propose a new definition of what makes a man alpha:

It is how he is treated.

We can measure how he is treated in two ways:
1) By what percentage of women would fuck him with little resistance
2) By what behaviors of total devotion any particular woman regularly does show him. Behaviors such as
a) cooking and cleaning, including regularly asking the man what he wants to eat, and cleaning with joy, as if the duty is a devotional
b) initiating sex and blowjobs
c) public displays of how proud she is of her man
d) regularly telling the man that she loves him
e) Initiating little greeting and parting rituals that are meant to convey love.
f) Risking her wellbeing for the man
g) Putting up with infidelities even when they deeply pain her
h) Going against the advice of all friends and family regarding leaving the man

and so on.

I posit that the 2nd definition is the only really valuable definition, because it's something men can learn. We can alter ourselves and our environment to get the best possible alpha treatment – treatment better than kings and rock stars receive. From genuine hotties of very high sexual market value.

—

@Tedd, ya, people don't seem to easily grasp the fact that money can increase lust.

No matter how many different ways it's stated, men seem completely unable to grasp it. For them it MUST be negotiated desire, and CAN'T be possible for wealth to increase actual lust. It is as if their very ego structure depended on the bedrock or that assumption. Lacking an accurate theory of mind for women and being unable to imagine that a wallet is tits merely enables their root emotions of jealousy and comparative financial insecurity. All thought stops and woman CAN'T be sexually turned on relative to finances.

https://xsplat.wordpress.com/2011/11/09/women-orgasm-more-for-wealthy-men/

—

@Tedd “Much better that she find out I’m stinking rich AFTER the hook is set so to speak.”

Ya, most of us feel that way. And regardless of before or after, money only can provide a boost, but is not sufficient in and of itself to create or maintain lust.

In the context of alpha fucks beta bucks it should be obvious why I brought up the scientific study that shows that women orgasm more for wealthy men. It’s because it shows directly that bucks are not only about the beta comfort and provisioning side of the equation.

The variables bleed into each other. Sometimes and in some ways for some people money is an ALPHA trait.

That’s what the science says.

So any theory of behavior for women has to account for
1) women orgasm more for wealthy men
2) even men with the most options with women – the men for whom the largest percentage of hot young women would fuck with the least resistance, routinely pair bond and even marry.

How does alpha-fucks beta bucks incorporate that data?

AF/BB is not wrong, it’s just incomplete. AF/BB AND.

And
1) Money can have effects on both sides of the AF/BB equation – it can increase comfort and be a type of negotiated desire, but it can ALSO increase and maintain lust in women.
2) AF/BB **and** AB

Also of course any theory for women’s behavior has to account for
1) how women of all social classes and backgrounds and cultures and countries behave towards pimps. Even old ugly pimps. There are some books put out by pimps and some documentaries that are very instructive. Women behave very submissively, to say the least.

2) The difference between the guy that more women would more easily fuck for one night stands, and the guy who inspires incredible submission and devotion and sexual attention and orgasmic lust. These are not the same thing, as even a guy that most women find outright unattractive can inspire the full out alpha treatment from some women.

We can’t just continue to define alpha as an innefable essence, and explain it a gut feeling of “I know it when I see it”, or use Cory Worthington as an example.

We can be behaviorist about it. We can look the behaviors. If a woman is treating a man as an alpha, then boom. In that context and for that woman he is.

If Justin Beaber is getting pussy thrown at him in the context of his fame, then in that context he’s an alpha to the women who would easily fuck him.

If his old ugly promoter is getting getting rim jobs by 3 teenagers who write him love

poems every day, then to those 3 teenagers he’s an alpha.

—

It would be interesting to find out how cross cultural these findings that women orgasm more for richer men are
https://drive.google.com/viewerng/viewer?a=v&pid=sites&srcid=ZGVmYXVsdGRvbWFpbnx0aG9tYXN2cG9sbGV0fGd4OjcyYzQ5MWY4ZDM0MTk0Zjc

Some screen captures of graphs from that study and a copy of the sunday times article on the study
https://xsplat.wordpress.com/2011/11/09/women-orgasm-more-for-wealthy-men/

A few comments with links and images about a study done using data from China about how women orgasm more for wealthier men.

It would be interesting to know if this is a cross cultural phenomena. From the study:

Thornhill et al. (1995) found that young women reported copulatory orgasm more frequently if their partners were more symmetrical. Shackelford et al. (2000) found that women paired with more attractive males were more likely to report orgasm at their last intercourse than women paired with less attractive males. These studies are interesting but rely on modest samples (n=86 and 388) of student volunteers, which means that the ranges of ages and male qualities may be quite limited. They also found effects only if symmetry and physical attractiveness as proxies of male quality. In a larger population cross-section, other qualities such as income and height may prove to be important.

Their study used a larger set of data from China, and found a strong correlation between the mans wealth and the women’s frequency of orgasm.

Not exactly an alpha fucks/ beta bucks finding.

—

> Rollo said: One thing I’ve learned from Aunt Giggles is that there’s a “study” to confirm or refute damn near any premise you like or hate, but what it really comes down to is seeing things in a meta-perspective.
>
> I can just as easily present a case that women fake orgasms more for Beta men so as to preserve the provisioning those men believe is the source of their self-definition of their Alphaness.

Rollo, your attitude is the very definition of confirmation bias. Now you have explicitly stated that you will disregard all scientific studies that go against your premise.

You have an unfalsifiable world view.

The missed opportunities break my heart

September 18, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Three years ago I spotted an opportunity in the 3-d printer market. There were no large format hobbyist PLA extruding printers out there. So I researched all the open source projects, and found a new type of design that was ideal to making bigger prints.

At the time I had an intern who I was unable to motivate to work on his assigned project of mass marketing on blogs and forums through customizing an expensive script. So I asked him if he would be more motivated to work on making the design and getting it mass produced and starting a kickstarter project.

He agreed. One week later I went to visit his room and found a note saying that he had decided to go.

Last night I looked over all kickstarter projects for 3d printers, and now most of the projects are using the Kossel design that I had chosen. When I had chosen it there was not yet even one on Kickstarter, and only one or two people on the reprap forums had built it. Since then millions of dollars have been spent on Kickstarter for Kossels.

I have a cultivated and rare talent for discovering tremendous business opportunities.

But it’s not enough.

I can’t implement them all myself. And I’m not a good manager, my chief failing likely being that I am not a stern enough task master.

I am good at inspiring people with my visions. But I’m not good at getting people to actually do the fucking work.

People want to work 4 hour work weeks. Or 4 hour days.

I can’t fault people for that. I’m the same way. Unless my feet are to the fire I only play around. Only need motivates me.

Every time I’ve had interns here, I’ve taken away the very thing that I rely on for motivation. I pay all expenses and provide a fun and comfortable and secure environment, and give very little oversight over their time or work. A recipe for failure.

The hundreds of thousands of dollars lost by not following up on the Kossel is just one example of lost opportunities. If I could just find competent staff or interns or partners to do what I say, there are literally dozens of opportunities at least as good that I have identified. I have several projects already started, that are just on the verge of greatness, but I’m stuck for lack of talented and focused staff.

The motivation problem is funny, in a black ironic humor kind of way. One intern also left after I had given a task that required concrete results, for a project with greater profit potential than the Kossels, and the reason he gave for leaving was that he could not find the motivation to work on that project. The reason it’s funny and ironic is that I had hired him based on his chief skill as a motivation expert. I expected him to be expert in finding motivation to work on my projects and in motivating my staff. Instead he says he is only

now motivated to work on his own project, which will be an app about motivation. Dark and twisted irony.

Update: In two days of research I have stumbled upon a way to revolutionize the 3D printing industry, with very high resolution full color printing in a structurally sound material. **Update 2** 30 seconds later: A little more research shows that my invention is already commercially sold in industrial rapid prototyping machines. However there are not yet any hobbyist 3d printers available with this tech. From my preliminary research it's looking like it's doable to change that. A $250,000 dollar industrial machine could be made into a $2500 hobbyist version. And eventually into a sub $1000 version.

Now to get it done. Hiring the tech people in Indonesia will be a huge challenge. I have resumes on hand for the engineers, but I'm not confident that any in Indonesia are qualified for this level of complexity. I'm already looking at incorporating in Bulgaria.

There are a few other 3d printer ideas that I've come up with since yesterday that I'm more likely to be able to complete here that the market is ready for. Looking over what is already out there and expanding the knowledge with google fu and holding many ideas in the creative ultra-parallel unconcious mind at once shows how various technologies and innovations can combine.

R selected values and lifestyle are nothing to aspire to

October 11, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Those who have read Krauser will recognize him as an unusually intelligent, talented and driven man, with a hard won and refined understanding of picking up and bedding hot women.

I left this comment on his most recent post:

I can see that the guy is ego invested in virtue being broadly virtuous. He would like to think that since virtue is a good thing, it is good across all domains, and therefore makes a category error, which you correctly point out. Being virtuous is not necessarily being sexy.

However you go too far to say that the willingness to be monogamous has no value to women, or that women don't actively screen for that willingness. And you go too far when you say that other factors, such as wealth and listening ability are not actively screened for by women when they pair bond.

There are women with low socio sexual scores, of all ages. The community gets it wrong about that, and Rollo is partly responsible, with his idea of stages of mating. It is not true that all young hot girls screen primarily for alpha boys. There are girls of all ages who have low socio-sexual scores who put very high value on bonding and do not want sex without bonding. This is hard wired into them. No matter how hot and no matter how young.

I'm currently seeing one such girl – a 24 year old who has been obsessively in love with me for 7 months or so. She again found evidence of me seeing other girls and is again horribly heartbroken and devastated. Women do get that way, just as men do. We are seeing each other again, after she broke up with me, as being in love is a compulsion, however it's very difficult for her to expose herself to further heartbreak. That girl was a virgin when I first met her. She is not an anomaly. There are plenty of low-socio-sexual-score women out there, who value security and commitment extremely highly, and do not want any sort of sexual relationship without it.

And it is a continuum. And there are SOME girls who ACT on a dual mating strategy. Not ALL girls ACT on a dual mating strategy. And of the ones that do, when they are interested in an LTR they certainly do usually place value on valuable things, such as money, ability to listen, and willingness to commit to monogamy.

And while it generally reasonable to make categories of attraction, such as comfort based attraction versus sexy based attraction, that model is simplistic but not correct. It is generally right, but not always right. Sometimes the categories are not so distinct, and therefore sticking to pigeon holing money into a comfort based beta-bucks category becomes a category error. Money can be used in such ways that add overall value to a man and therefore cause a sexual response in women. This has been scientifically studied

and the conclusion was that women orgasm more for wealthy men. Fitness is not only about symmetry, not only about MMA ability, not only about social skills, not only about muscle size, not only about relative social positioning. Fitness is all of these and many more – it is a gestalt, measured by the community in general and by individuals who are affected by their communities. Women are highly tuned in to what other women find important, and yet still make individualized choices. Many women do value money. It is what it is and labelling such women as “gold diggers” does nothing to change their filters, and even less to change their sexual response to wealth based signifiers of power and status.

I think that many in the community get over-invested in the R selected notion of value, and I think this blinds people to how the world actually works with real women. I also have a hard time getting through videos that strike me as having an incorrect premise regarding K or R selected value. Just as you can’t make it through videos that overemphasize the K value system, I can’t make it through videos that overemphasize R selection as if it were some ideal to aspire to.

People have different temperaments and sexual strategies. It’s all too easy to get stuck inside our own characters, and simply become not only unwilling but unable to see outside of our characters point of view. In that case holding frame becomes a deficit.

A mild example of that might be not noticing that alternate strategies have alternate benefits.

An extreme example of that might be hating on all gays for their sexual orientation, for instance.

Do we say that “all women are like that” out of cognitive dissonance to protect our character?

October 12, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

A reader responded to my last post that his reference experiences in the West led him to believe that most if not close to all women in the west court for sex, and not for commitment, and that he believed that sociosexuality would be strongly envirionmentally influenced, and as such in the opulent west women would change their strategies away from low sociosexuality.

I replied:

A careful read of the wikipedia articles and the relevant links suggests strong nurture components, but also some nature components
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Sociosexual_orientation
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Sociosexual_Orientation_Inventory
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Self-monitoring
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Attachment_theory
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Extrinsic_religious_orientation
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Infidelity
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Morningness-eveningness_questionnaire

A few interesting quotes:

> Individuals who are partnered typically have lower testosterone levels than individuals who are single. However, this was found to apply solely to individuals possessing a restricted sociosexual orientation. Partnered, unrestricted men and women’s testosterone levels are more similar to the levels of single men and women.

> In regions that suffer from a high prevalence of infectious diseases, both men and women report lower levels of sociosexuality, as the costs of an incautious lifestyle (i.e., being unrestricted) may outweigh the benefits

> Higher masculinity[16] and eveningness[17] in women is related to unrestricted sociosexuality.

I’m going to assume that higher masculinity in women is biological but mostly epigenetic, and I will assume that eveningness could be genetic as well as epigenetic. I think epigenetic means that environmental cues trigger changes in gene functions without changing the underlying genes, for instance hormone balance during fetal development cause dramatic epigentic differences in brain and body development.

Also please note:

> Individuals who are sociosexually unrestricted tend to score higher on openness to experience,[7] and be more extraverted,[8] less agreeable,[8] lower on

> honesty-humility,[9] more erotophilic,[10] more impulsive,[11] more likely to take risks,[11] more likely to have an avoidant attachment style,[12] less likely to have a secure attachment style,[13] and score higher on the Dark Triad traits (i.e. narcissism, Machiavellianism, psychopathy).[14][15]

Which would suggest we should expect that the pick up community should self select for people who
1) have dark triad traits
2) are more likely to have an avoidant attachment style
3) all the rest

My seduction style is very sexual, and I usually have sex on the first date. With this virgin V it took 8 dates. And with my last virgin M it took about a month. I've heard of many virgins putting out within hours or even minutes, so I doubt in either case that the virginity was the sole factor for the sexual reticence. The virginity was caused by an underlying factor, rather than being an underlying factor.

As for your reference experiences, yes, it will be hard for any of us to tease out how much of that is due to how we screen.

I thought the eveningness trait was interesting, in light of how some people judge the general character of all women based upon women they meet in the evening in clubs. Heartiste used to always counter the argument that club girls are different by simply saying that no, all girls go to clubs. It's a weak argument. The proportion of girls in a club will not be representative of an average.

In what other ways are we all screening without being aware of it? Many pua systems have screening explicitly built right in. And then after careful screening we declare that "all women are like that"?

It is the case that the relative distributions of sociosexual orientations are changing, and this is reflected in the changing statistics for infidelity.
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Infidelity

However the best statistics that we have for marital infidelity still show that infidelity is not the norm. Not all men or women do that. And most experienced PUAs will be clear that not all women can be seduced away from their man.

And so I think it's a matter of how we screen, but also the stories we tell ourselves. How convenient to our collective egos is it to tell each other that "all women are like X"? How much warm brotherly camaraderie do we get to enjoy by sharing that story? Our relationship failures are communally exonerated.

> People will do anything for those who encourage their dreams, justify their failures, allay their fears, confirm their suspicions and help them throw rocks at their enemies. The One Sentence Persuasion Course

I've been saying for years "all women are devilish whores". And there is some truth in it – there are some underlying fundamental similarities in the potentials of most all women.

Most of them have sex drives that are like a back door to hacking their system. Get a girl isolated with an attractive man and you have opportunity plus proximity – the magic recipe.

But now I'm questioning why I said that. Was it from a lack of reference experiences? Was I trying to extrapolate out from a limited data set onto what was actually an unknown? I know I feel very clever when I claim a hidden and forbidden knowledge on the nature of all women.

It's not true that we only have our reference experiences to go on. There are also studies and statistics. Some women marry as virgins and never cheat. Most women don't cheat, either on their boyfriend or their husband. A great many women screen for commitment before having any sex.

And a great many women don't.

Author Ken Wilber was once asked why he didn't go on a tour circuit, and he replied that it was because he did not trust that he was different from everybody else he had ever seen. Everybody else he had seen who had gone on a tour circuit was constantly explaining their viewpoint again and again, and so naturally became INVESTED in that viewpoint. Their character was someone who had that viewpoint. That viewpoint became not only what they believed, but who the were. Without that viewpoint they would need to re-adjust their entire character.

I see investment in viewpoints all the time in the manosphere. Heartiste and Rollo have explicitly stated that any scientific study that goes against their gut feeling will be automatically assumed by them to be false. They have blantently pledged allegience to confirmation bias.

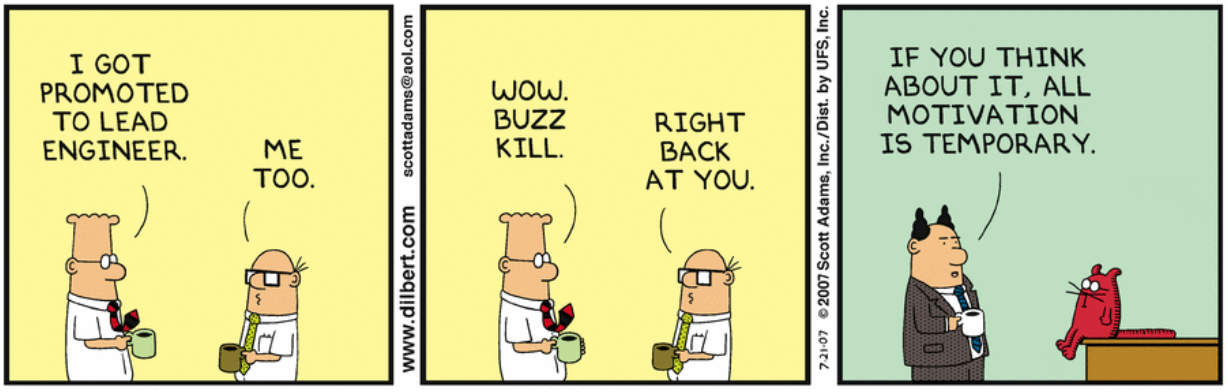
And I'm seeing groupies of writers who have taken up clique-talk as if any manospherian term were a biblical truism.

These truisms become litmus tests for in-group loyalty. Of personal character.

Are all women like that? If you dare to question it, are you (gasp) purple pill?

The business of motivation is a pyramid scheme

November 11, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Lately I'm working about 12 productive hours a day on projects that I love. I've hired a new mechanical engineer, and an experienced electrical engineer. I'm still interviewing for another mechanical engineer, new marketing staff and replacement secretarial staff. My 3d modeler and his aid continue to do good work.

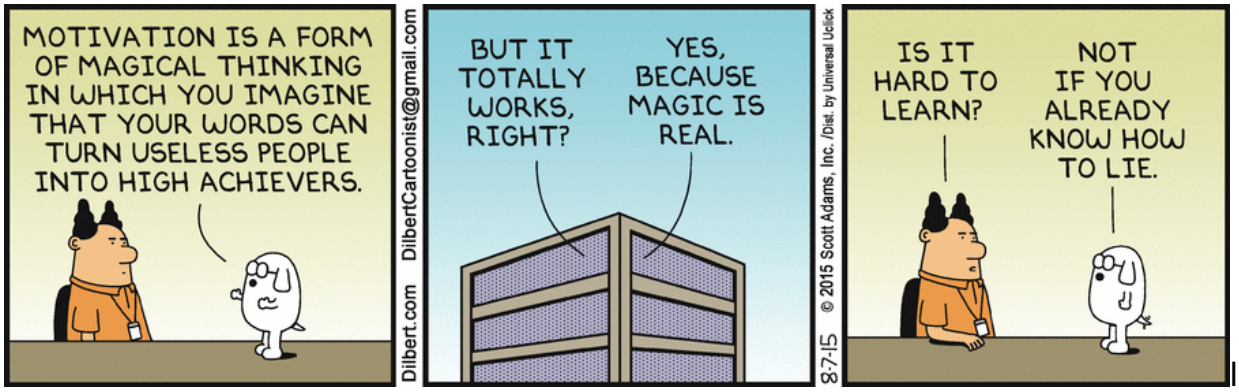
This is a major lifestyle transition for me, nearly on par with past major lifestyle changes such as joining a monastery or knocking a girl up and getting married.

Usually I work in spurts, with the biggest incentives coming when finances fall apart. But when that happens my mind is stressed and I can grasp around desperately for new fast money projects. These are easy to come up with as opportunity is around endless corners, but working on new projects out of desperation doesn't have the same follow through as working on projects out of love for the work.

But when I have security and wealth, time is best spent enjoying the biggest pleasures; sex, love, camaraderie, music, chi-kung, writing, and more sex. Work is treated as a fun hobby that provides some challenge and daily continuity, but it isn't my life. Nor should it be.



But now I have chosen to make work my life. That's not a choice I could have made before, even if I had wanted to. Because you can't chose what you want. You can't choose to be motivated.



I have the perfect confluence of events that enable me to be precisely motivated; to want to do what I want to do. I don't have to tell myself to want something that I don't want. I don't have to pump myself up with promises, or carefully dole out rewards of pats on the back and cookies for deeds that fit in with the master plan. There are no internal wrinkles that I need to struggle to iron out.



Over the last three years I've had 8 interns working with me, plus three potential interns visiting. Motivation was always the number one issue. People were enthused about the projects. They believed in them and wanted to contribute. They were enthused about the team; we had great interpersonal chemistry – not just good, but great. Life was fun hanging out together and fun working together. But the hours didn't get put in, and the hours that were put in did not have a quality focus.

After Aaron left I had no choice but to double down. Not only did I have to do my work, I also had to do his. I had to do more work better than the both of us had ever done. I have a vision, god damn it, and it WILL happen.

And I am getting more good work done than I ever have. And not just work that leads to money. Work that I want to do; work that matters to me, work that I would pay money to be associated with. Work that I am proud of.

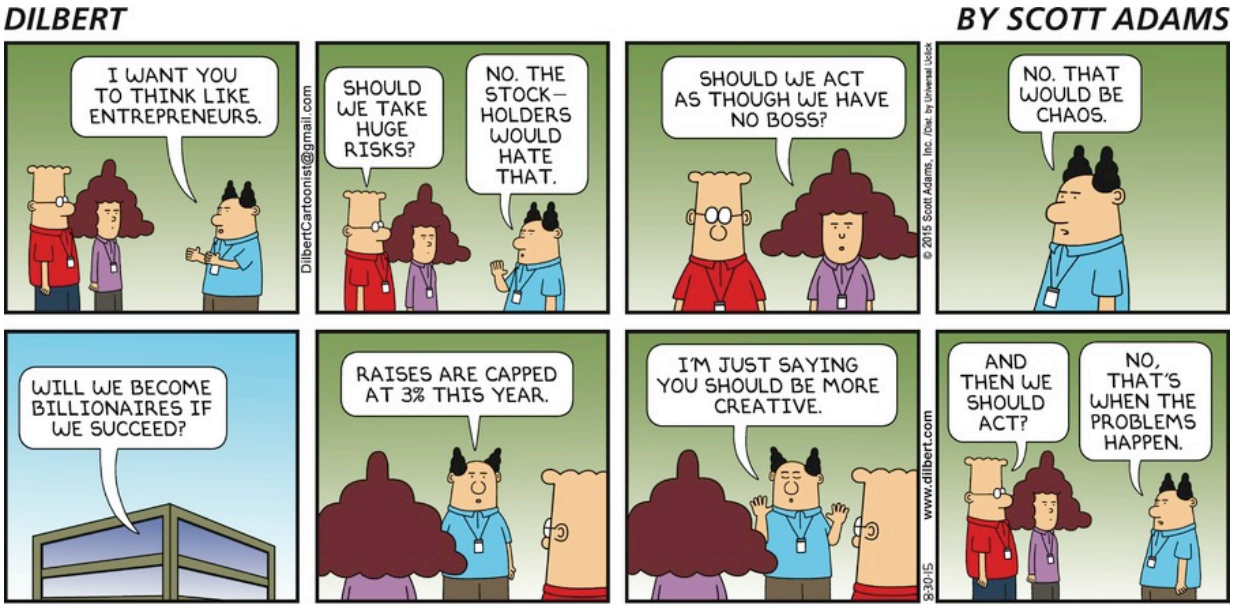
My new work is as a team leader for over a dozen projects that I have come up with. Team leader and inventor. Inventing is actually quite easy, and I've already come up with some ideas that are totally obvious in hindsight, but at the same time revolutionary.



I'm elaborating on fundamental ideas that I had years ago. I've wanted to do this for ages, and I've been trying to do this for ages. I've hired staff before for projects I'm taking up again. But I took a more hands off approach. I gave staff and interns the general ideas, and I expected them to handle the execution. This gave me time to widen my business interests and have a lot of sex.

Now I'm in constant communication with each staff member, and manage small decisions for every step of every project. It takes all my time and all my focus.

And I really like it. It's focused work, but it's not something that I'm doing just to later earn money. I don't have to make myself want to want to do this. I want to do this.



I have expected interns to feel how I do now. To be fully invested. To not just get excited about the job, not just handle the details, but integrate their lives into the work. Be personally invested to the degree that they wake up and want to work, and to not even feel a need for off time. To embody the projects such that work was life was fun.

Cody was the only intern who had a high level of enthusiasm, however when I asked him how many hours per day he was working he self reported four. Over the course of a year he completed a good project that now continues to earn me money every month. His work paid for the all the interns whose work earned me nothing.

But he still only put in four hours a day. The competition usually isn't so sluggish, and in the tech industry there is no such time luxury. You need to get the R and D and working prototype ready before someone else surpasses you. And then you'd better be ready to

produce in quantities. And to market effectively. You can't afford to come at such work as if it's a hobby. And even if it is a hobby, if you want to finance more projects, you need to make that hobby into a real business, and that means productivity and deadlines.



As an entrepreneur and manager, I am not able to influence other peoples genetics, nor even can I influence enough of the environment to fully motivate. I can't even influence my own environment enough to motivate myself.

What unrepeatable environmental situations have me motivated now?

1) I have only just barely enough financial security. It's enough to invest in the new projects and pay rent, utilities and staff, but it could fall into pieces at any time.

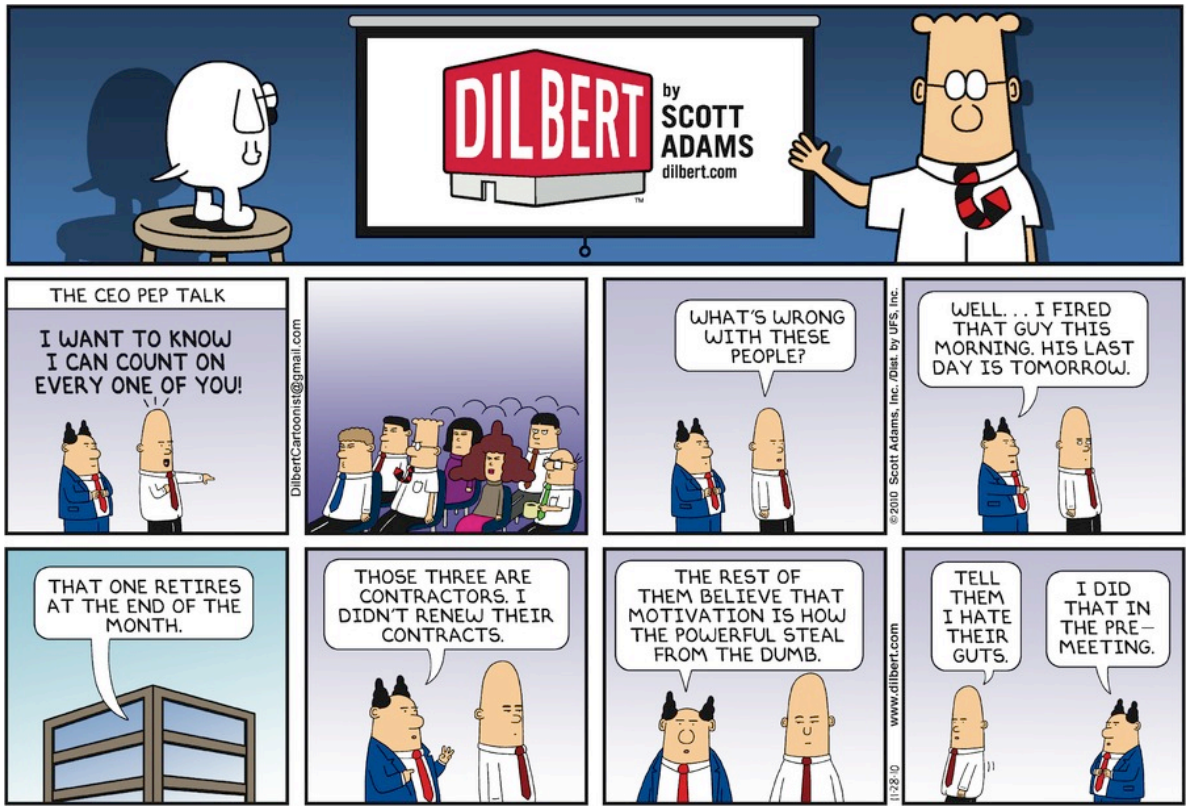
2) I'm old and my continued future sex life with young hotties realistically depends on increasing my wealth, social access, and status.

3) I have tried every other option to make my visions come true. I've tried delegating. I've tried hiring managers who can follow my direction and delegate. I have tried to get people working with me as fellow entrepreneurs for a stake in our businesses. There is no solution to getting things done that does not involve micromanaging every little detail and injecting myself into every little process with each staff member.

4) I've discovered the perfect dose of the perfect work motivating chemical for my system. It is a chocolate polyphenol extract called theobromine. I bought five kilos of it and start the day off with a scoop mixed into my watered down fruit juice combo and slurp through another two or three mugs before hitting maximum dose. Gives just the right amount of work oriented buzz without going so far as to detract from focus. If I were not in work-lifestyle mode and had access I'd choose marijuana instead, which leads me to focus on sex, chi-kung, and piano.

And genetically:

5) I really enjoy making machines. I'm fascinated with man toys, and being involved in the process of inventing and improving upon man toys plays up to my greatest strength, which is to creatively piece together patterns and to discover new associations. I love the creative process, and am compelled to create. At first I thought writing was my only way to let out this creative urge. Then I discovered music. And now I'm discovering inventing.



Aaron and I enjoyed each others company, but when he left to start up his own new project he left behind an unfinished project here. I had given a generous salary plus all expenses and loads of way too much free reign, and was left with nothing tangible for it. Our friendship was geared around business, and the business didn't end well or overall meet my hopes and expectations. If I had it to do all over again I would re-create the same mistakes though. I had a lot of fun making them, and without them I would not be able to be as motivated as I am now.

You can't create motivation. You can't teach it. You can't sell it. And you can't buy it.

People who sell motivation are selling hope. Hope is a lottery ticket. Lottery tickets are only valuable in that they give temporary hope.

Men get rich selling hope. Then they point to their success as proof that they are actually selling the secrets to success. When everybody is selling each other hope that's called Amway.

But feeling hopeful and inspired has nothing to do with motivation. Motivation is when there is no internal conflict between what you wish you wanted to do and what you actually want to do.

Conflict avoidance is not a core personality trait; it's malleable according to circumstance

November 15, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Riv posted about the importance of dominance and leadership, and of his personality traits of preferring to avoid conflict. That gave me the opportunity to riff on the subject of personality change:

Many of the personality traits you describe are malleable. Operant conditioning can make dramatic personality changes, and people can find that they are not the same person they were five years ago. My personality routinely is dramatically different than five years ago.

Avoidance of conflict is something I can point to in myself as something that has dramatically changed since I was in my twenties, and even thirties. It changed through having conflicts. I just got used to it, plus routinely found benefit in conflict. It's still more pleasant not to have conflict, as I don't have the pathology of having a high conflict personality, however I'm now very quick to initiate conflict – even extreme conflict – when I feel it required. And of course that's a huge help.

I'm mostly familiar with conflict with my girls, as I'm usually living with some girl or dating several, so I've had decades of hours of interaction with girls – and plenty of opportunities for conflict. But some girls I could show mostly my sweet side and there was very rarely conflict. My last Chinese V for instance. Never once raised my voice with her, never once had to discipline her in any way. She would have been marriage material if only she was smaller and cuter – incredible personality – very respectful of boundaries. Smart. She broke up with me eventually after not being able to stand the constant heartbreak of me seeing other girls. All because I forgot to clean out the used hair cream sachets from the toilet waste-bin.

Anyway, I'm still getting used to conflict with employees, as even simple constant interaction with them is something I've avoided. But it's just a matter of practice.

Authority of all kinds is just a matter of practice.

If you start to manage people, your personality will adjust, and you will get better at it. Your tolerance for interpersonal conflict will with complete certainty increase. And your skill at conflict will go up. It's possible that you will even start to see more benefit in the risk/benefit side of conflict, and become skillful and capable in initiating conflict. And not doubting yourself about not needing to initiate it.

Business can be a good way to bring out these managerial aspects of personality. Here in Indonesia it's inexpensive to control a whole group of people, including secretaries, various staff, cooks, house cleaners, etc. Girlfriends seem to just be added on to staff, and you can start to order them around, constantly telling them what tasks to do for you.

People like it. People like to follow. People like it that a man is in charge. It gives them a

feeling of security, direction, and belonging. Most people are genetically predisposed to follow, and are most comfortable following. Women especially.

And putting yourself into that situation makes you into the person who is in charge. Who expects to be in charge. Who is a leader. You'll find a certain haughtiness in yourself even when interacting with so called authority figures, because you have so throughly taken on the role as THE authority. Some petty parking lot attendant wants to make you reposition your motorcycle to point handlebars in instead of handlebars out? You see him as a low ranking know nothing who doesn't understand his place in the grand scheme of things and walk away. He barks at you as you walk away? You bark right back, much much louder, and keep walking. Some cop is shaking you down for money? You are unruffled, smile, and easily negotiate a fee that a local would pay. Because you FEEL like the authority. He is not the authority, just because of his badge. You OWN authority, because you ARE authority. In your bearing he sees that you are unruffled, and so he is unruffled, and you both laugh and money changes hands and you are on your way, no problems. While your intern routinely gets shaken for 700,000 rupiah, you never pay more than 100,000, and that's when you don't simply keep driving past the cop trying to pull you over.

Being a leader makes you into a leader.

And that means learning when to conflict, and being adept at it. Of course it's a never ending process. It feels as if even after 5 years of having staff, I'm only starting my journey. I suppose that's because only now am I taking a much more hands on and micro-managing approach to working with my team.

Job satisfaction is a thing

November 28, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've been paying attention to all the mini biographies that show up on the Discovery channels. People who worked on the space shuttle talk about how they felt coming to work every day. People who work in salvage talk about how they feel crushing huge air planes day after day. People who worked on the moon landing projects can't help but pour out their feelings about getting up every day and going to do their jobs.

They all say that they love it. They all look forward to going to work!

Adam Savage considers himself the luckiest man alive because he loves his myth busting work. Not just because he doesn't dread working; because he actively loves the work that he does.

I had some glitches put one of my businesses at risk a few months ago, and so I had to scramble to come up with alternate income streams. There is no way in hell I'm going to start back at the bottom again! It didn't take long to find avenues to easy money. One way was a parasitical scam that would cause annoyance and minor financial loss to criminals. Another was a victimless crime that would affect some decimal point on some bankers ledger. I did the research, and enjoyed puzzling out how to beat the system. There is a special taste to stolen watermelons, and there is a special thrill to illicit funds.

But I never did pull the trigger.

It's fun to figure out how to hack the system, and yes there even can be some pride in accomplishment in that. But is it the kind of job you'd wake up and be happy to do?

No, it's the kind of thing you'd do for the money. Not because you want to do it.



I was surprised to notice a familiar internal dialogue lately. "God my life is good". This was surprising because lately I've backed way off from my usual sources of happiness; sex and chi-kung. I'm extremely work focused.

So how can my life feel so good? I rarely go out, and spend my time doing things such as researching vinyl blends and UHMWPE additive patents. Or the relationship between spindle speeds and cutter sizes, and if it's possible to attach a gear reducer to a wood working spindle to do high torque low rev cutting into steel. I wake up, work until I can't keep my eyes open anymore, sleep and repeat. I let my girls visit, but not even every

day. I used to see minimum two per day.

A few years ago I had a serious life threatening health scare, and was directly facing my very real mortality. I made my financial arrangements in case of my death, and then I had to decide what to do with my time. I was surprised that I did not want to stop working.

I did not want to stop working, even facing the possibility of soon dying.

I've heard my grandmother and my father talk about the importance of good work for life satisfaction. I had never understood them. Especially as a professional do nothing stare at the wall deliberately meditator. Work was for those who couldn't figure out how to beat the system. Work was for those too antsy with their own itchy brains to settle down and enjoy silence.

But now I can empathize with why Steve Jobs kept working, even though he already had more money than he could spend on himself, and even though he had terminal cancer. He did not want to retire. He wanted to work.

I'm really happy with the projects that I've started. They give me a feeling of accomplishment. That I am doing something, and that I'm doing something that I like to do. I'm proud of these projects. They will affect many peoples lives, and they are also just cool. It's not the moon mission, and I don't run a gigantic coal scoop. But in my own way I'm making a positive difference, and am inventing and making new things that have never been made before. Some happiness will be increased. Actually I don't even know why there is such a thing as work satisfaction, and I don't know what causes it.

I just that it's a real thing. It's not a pipe dream. Work satisfaction is a real thing.

Update: oscarchambers said:

> I think independence and working to enrich yourself instead of someone else plays a role. Also if you are doing something that is a real net positive (cancer research, virology, helping society) it feels like you serve a greater purpose, like religion but with real world quantifiable effect. You get what I am saying, right?

Yes, working as an entrepreneur instead for someone else's business can be motivational.

But I've also seen it be demotivational. When my businesses provide me security I can back off of work to explore other things.

And most of the examples that I see where people love their work are for employees.

So that still leaves it an open question.

Is it in the person's character? We do know that some people are innately happier than others. Do you need to be born happy as a prerequisite for being able to love your work?

Or is it a matter of finding your bliss? Finding what type of job suits your character and interests?

Helping others is a type of reward, but that's not always a factor. Some people just love the thrill of becoming one with gigantic machines, and having a crane be an extension of

their arm.

I suppose there must be a type of pleasure that is associated with mechanical integration. Many men love working with tools, and many men have mechanical hobbies. They spend their time and hard earned money on building speed boats.

When we think of mechanical pleasure the first thing to come to mind is usually muscle cars. I was never much into them, and never enjoyed greasy wrenches and broken down engines. But a lot of my pleasure now comes from “mechanical pleasure”. I’m building machines, and it’s the machinyness of the projects that holds the key to why it’s enjoyable.

There is something magical about building machines, working with machines, extending ones capabilities through the use of machines.

I suppose we are evolved to love becoming 6 million dollar cyborgs. Our chainsaws don’t have to be welded to our arms in order to be an extension of them. Our tools are detachable, but when grasped are every bit as much an extension of our kinesthetically aware nervous system as are our our forearms and hands. The swordsman can reach to snuff out a candle with a three foot length of steel as easily as with his fingertips.

We’ve been forming tools since we crushed our first nut with a rock. For long enough to be preferentially selected for loving making and using tools.

Every example that I can remember of people loving their work has to do with mechanical pleasure. Integrating with machines or engineering machines. Working either alone as a machine or working in a team to create machines or working with tools to create objects.

As a teen and tweenager I often became one with my kinetic machines – I drove my Dads sedan around town as if it were a sports car, screeching around cul-de-sacs and fish tailing through stop signs. And took sublime pleasure in scraping the foot-pegs of my high powered sports bikes. Man and machine as one is a special class of pleasure.

And now I’m enjoying the other two types of mechanical pleasure. I’m working in a team to engineer machines and using my machines to create objects.

This is different than the pleasures of building a business through online marketing. The pleasure is intimately tied up with machines; building them, using them to make objects, and having them be an extension of me.

How to find real work satisfaction, and increase everyone's happiness

November 30, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Dialog is how we individuals think. It's not possible to get far along in any creative thinking about this world without discussions with others.

This is why books and periodicals, universities, tech corridors, and blogs and forums are so crucial to furthering knowledge. A big percentage of my blog posts are replies to other peoples posts.

Wojciech Majda commented on the main insight of my last post; that mechanical pleasure is a distinct category of pleasure.

> Interesting observations xsplat. I started an online shop selling lifesaving supplements, and it's all good, but I still want to "create" something real, not only being . In my case it's growing high quality fruit and vegetables, not machines, but the rule stays.

Gardening and farming is likely to be not only a cultural adaptation, but also an evolved trait.

Worms fed worms that have learned certain associations also act as if they directly learned those associations. All animals are born with extremely specific hard-coded learning, and we call this instinct. Even the tiny brains of insects retain extremely complex learning that is passed down through generations, and can be programmed to skip generations, or to only activate during certain developmental windows.

We don't know how these instincts and learned behaviours are encoded and passed on. I'd expect reward circuits to be involved. We already know that people are wired to be rewarded differently, and genes play a part in that. I've heard of genetic information, epigenetic information (genes that are triggered by the environment which includes actions of other genes), and RNA also encode heritable information. It is being considered that the bulk of our DNA which is termed junk DNA because we can't see any function for it isn't junk but has unknown functions. We know that epigenetic changes, such as hormonal reactions to food availability and environmental stress, can be passed down more than one generation. As of now we only know of some bacteria that carry the CRISPR genes, which allows for cutting and replacing parts of DNA, however I suspect that learning and epigenetic changes can lead to longer term heritable changes through changes to DNA. We certainly see a world filled with examples of animals selected for very detailed learnings. Humans for instance have been selected to throw a ball, something no other animal can do. That may have happened from random mutations being favored, but I don't think that's the only reasonable explanation.

The creative urge could be a broad stroke instinct that encompasses other urges in our Venn diagram, but the specifics of our creative urges could also be heritable. A male

bower bird has the specifically directed creative urge to gather and arrange colors around his nest, but no urge to garden.

So I think gardening could be an instinct that many humans share, that is distinct from the tool making and tool using instinct.

Some people are strongly inclined to draw. Others to write. I don't believe that the basic creative urge itself, even when combined with differing aptitudes, fully accounts for these predilections. Especially when we consider the Darwinian advantages to having bower bird specific urges.

Some humans are known to have a strong urge to travel to new places, and we've pinpointed genes correlated with that urge. I'd think it quite likely that just like everywhere else in the animal kingdom, humans too have heritable pinpoint specific urges for specific actions.

Such as:

Hunting on land
Hunting from above the water
Gardening
Fire making
Cooking
Weaving
Craft making
Musical instrument making
Tool making
Tool and weapon use
Martial arts including one on one sports like tennis
Group martial arts including team sports like lacrosse
Drumming (beat as distinct from melody)
Music making (rap is not music)
Representational art making
Peacocking through fashion
Bower birding through architecture and decorating
Mathematical pondering
Logical pondering
Arguing including legal arguing
Envisioning futures
Story telling

Some of these urges and a basic underlying creative urge can overlap, and environment will always play a part in how active and developed our base instincts can become.

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It's obviously not the case that we are a homogeneous species; as a species we have castes of personality types, much as do the social insects.

Therefore there is a key to finding job satisfaction. It's not as simple as finding our bliss,

because most stuff we like to do doesn't pay well, or isn't sustainably pleasurable as a job. But that's got to be the core of it; finding and playing to our strengths. To our instincts.

And that's not obvious. People change their university majors many times before taking a career in a different field before changing career directions. Sometimes people take a pay cut in order to enjoy life more by enjoying their work more. Sometimes people increase their pay by finally finding their calling and putting in real passion towards their work.

Throughout my life I've had some obsessive daydreams. I've wanted to build house boats out of bamboo. I've wanted to build a robot army. I've wanted to have a synergy of businesses with broad marketing and social outreach. And fundamentally I've always wanted to rule the world. I doubt labeling that as narcissism really captures it. Some of us feel entitled to rule the world. Churchill used to go around saying that he always felt it was his destiny to rule England – and this was way before he actually did. Was that sense of entitlement a delusional pathology? Or could there be predilections towards leadership that are similar to predilections towards gardening?

Ruling the world by the way is often done behind the scenes, rather than as a charismatic front man. Think bankers instead of Hitler, Rupert Murdoch instead of Barack Obama. The urge to rule can be an urge to primal power, which has many faces.

A lot of people really get evolution wrong, thinking that power was always fundamentally about who is the strongest ape. But pack leaders are not always the strongest; social alliances play a huge role in dominance hierarchies, and political skills are not the same as arm wrestling skills. And humans have evolved socially and with job specialization for long enough that our hierarchies barely match up with physical dominance; in many fields there is scant advantage even to being tall and handsome. To be powerful in this world, to have the status that comes from being at the top of important hierarchies and to be able to have others do what you say and laugh even when your jokes are stupid, isn't about showing up in prison and taking down the biggest badass, and it isn't about being telegenic and kissing babies to get votes. There are as many ways to power as there are rivers on the planet.

You can be a Feinman.

You can be a Pete Townshend

You can be a Hugh Hefner

You can be a Warren Buffett

You can be a Dr. Seuss

So what I'm coming to realize is that the will to power should not always be approached directly. Instead of realizing that I want and expect and must be incredibly rich, and going straight after that, I am better served by also knowing how I can best enjoy getting rich. How I can follow my bliss, even if it means a pay cut.

Do I want to be marketer? Do I want to be an inventor? Do I want to keep my creative

hand in a thousand different piles?

The brain doesn't hold a single personality, and as with the rest of the world, it is composed out of competing interests. Part of me is a big slacker, part of me really only cares about fucking, and part of me loves sleeping most of all. But as a team, are we at our peak playing football, or hanging out with the drama club?

I can see the team shifting interests over time. People mine the depths of interests only to surface and dig an oil well in a different county.

Our interests can shift and even evolve, but more than that it takes trial and effort to match our interests with practical advancement. I've tried being a marketer. I've tried having my hand in a thousand different entrepreneurial piles. Some of it is pleasurable but not all of it is practical, and vice versa. I doubt any school or anyone else's advice would have been able to sort that out for me.

It's an interesting and difficult question; what should I major in in life? One I never thought would make any sense asking myself. I've usually felt that I was doing exactly what I wanted to be doing.

Only now I feel that more than usual. Could I have planned earlier to get into inventing and selling machines? Mmm, probably not, because I had to build up the resources first. I like to make machines as a manager more than as an engineer and craftsman. And nobody would have ever hired me to do that. Nobody except for me.

Can our instincts be consciously harnessed to match up with our careers? If so, how on earth. I think we are often unaware of what they are, and more often unaware of how to capitalize on them.

So the question is the answer. How to be more aware of what we enjoy and want to be good at? By asking ourselves how we can be more aware of what we enjoy and want to be good at.

And an equally important question is how to use other peoples strengths to shore up our own weaknesses, and how to work in a team. Because there is no corporation of one, no mafia of one, no army of one, nothing of substantial power that is composed of one.

Reader asks for personal development tips

December 2, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

D.T. writes:

> Mighty xsplat,
> You are my role model for an integrated male.
> While I hope to follow in your footsteps, it seems we're not even on the same continent, figuratively.
>
> So I want to know the best place to start my journey.
> I am hoping for a list of resources. Even though I suspect the kind of personal development you attained is not the product of reading books.
> Thank you for your inspiration,
>
> D.T.

Hi D,

In the past I might have listed off books that were the most influential and interesting to me, but I'm no longer confident that there can be any cookie cutter approach to personal development.

Meditation and Buddhist mind training and body centered awareness practices such as chi-kung have been very important to me, especially in my teens through thirties. Shamata Vipassana meditation no longer seems so crucial, however it is still life enhancing. Chi-kung remains life enhancing, although I go through spurts of regular practice. Eastern philosophy had been a big interest, however now no longer is and I can't even remember why it was so important at the time.

Relationships were always important to me, and I had no access to any red pill thought until my late thirties, at which time I was well placed in Thailand to be able to discover more about masculine/feminine interactions just by dating. Girls don't try to be men in SEA, and so some of the underlying polarities are easier to notice and more masculinity and leadership is rewarded instead of insulted. So that began a new phase and focus of development for me; sexual loving relationships from a position of dominance.

Business has been an ongoing interest since I was a young boy, and I've been a self supported entrepreneur since my early twenties. I'm still developing my entrepreneurial and managerial skills.

Music is a new interest, and despite my lack of talent, is another avenue of personal development that is now important to me. That started mostly in my mid to late forties. Although I wish I'd started earlier to catch a child's developmental window of neuronal re-organization, it is not too late to learn slowly.

I never went to college, and spent most of my time hanging out with girls throughout my adult life. Only in the last few years have I had male friends around, so I'm getting a late start on developing social skills among men. Again, it's not too late to learn slowly.

There are many lines of personal development available to us, and it's common to delve deeply into one or a few of them throughout different periods of life. I've known a few men deeply focused on developing their mathematical ability.

I've had an interest in writing ever since I noticed a talent for it at age nine. One of the most pleasurable experiences I've had was taking a continuing education poetry writing class for adults. We would do assignments in class, then at home, then in the next class read our assignments and follow up with critiquing each others work. I don't know how to explain how fulfilling and interesting that was. My style keeps changing and some of my best writing seems behind me, but I'm still learning and developing.

Sexual chi-kung has been a strong interest for decades. I've had far more sex than most people, if you measure it in hours. I would suspect that I've had more hours of sex than have the top 10 manosphere PUA artists combined. I had a year with one girl where we had a minimum of four hours of sex (sex measured only when pumping – not just hanging out on the bed) per day, and we'd spend all day Saturday and Sunday fucking, only stopping to eat, shit, and sleep. My doctor at the time told me that I had the heart rate of a professional athlete, and couldn't believe that my only aerobic activity was a lot of sex. I did that with a few other girls too; screamingly intense sex for as long and often as physically possible. Even this year I'd sometimes see all three girls in a day, and sometimes more than once a day. And I would wager all of my income streams and every last cent that I've had far better quality sex than any published PUA. But the quality is no longer at it's peak. Crohn's disease and age have lowered my stamina, and it takes a few hours of Chi-kung and formless meditation per day to be sublimely energetically aware and powerful. I go through phases of going more deeply into that, and sometimes just have sex that is closer to that of a mere mortal.

The lines of development that have interested me have usually not interested my peers. When I was deeply into meditating, and was described by some senior visiting Tibetan lineage holders as having a strong meditative awareness and good potential for Enlightenment, nearly no one else in the Buddhist community had any awareness of or interest in the Kundalini that was raging up my spine, on command, or of energetic practices such as Chi-Kung. And outside that community no one shared my interest and concern with Mahayana practices and philosophies of directly perceiving the nature of reality as empty of narrative, and the nature of mind as composed of compassion. Mahayana Emptiness and Love and mind training were THE most important thing in the world to me, but meant nothing to most every other person I'd interact with. Even among other Buddhists I was considered hard core, and few understood me, other than some top teachers.

But now I'm not the least interested in "regarding all dharmas as dreams", and no longer do magic tricks with my mind where the field of vision becomes non-dual self aware mind stuff. That took intense focus and training and effort, and I could never stabilize the experience for longer than minutes, hours, or once for a few months. I'm no longer interested in 24 hour awareness and having a large percentage of dreams be lucid. It's a life improvement, certainly; quality of life goes way up, and so does the number of cycles

per second. It’s like time slows down and you see more of everything at once and so life gets unspeakably richer; you get more of life in each moment. So much more that getting back to that place seems like waking up from being a half aware half asleep zombie. But that no longer matters that much to me.

Right now I want to focus on business. I’m getting old, and do need money now for current and future life extending technologies. I’ve had lots of great sex. I’ve drank tanker loads full of vodka. I’ve danced with many hotties who were in love with me. I’ve had peak meditative experiences that match up with some of the most profound Buddhist texts ever passed down from teacher to student. That gives me some sense of peace; I’ve done what was important to me and I’ve lived a good life. But it’s not over. There is so much more potential, not just for the world as I know it, but in the cyborg and biologically enhanced world we are creating. If I want to get over the hump into the future where staying alive is an option, I need to focus now on business. I need to be carefully positioned to have options and influence and resources and power.

There may be time again to go deeply into meditative awareness. Or maybe I’ll go deeply into music next time instead. Right now I want to develop business.

And of course I want to leverage my businesses to help to meet and seduce a few debutante quality girls to become pregnant and devoted to me.

So that’s an outline of how I think of personal development. I may have missed a few lines of development, but wrote of the ones that have meant the most to me. Sex, relationships with women, writing, business, meditation and chi-kung, then music and relationship with men and managing staff.

But my interests and developments can not be prescriptive. I used to want other people to be as interested in meditation as I was, and could never understand how people could be so blind and lazy and ignorant to not be. The same for philosophy. The same for sexual chi kung. Sometimes people have asked me for tips and pointers about chi-kung and meditation, but so far only Cody followed through with a continued life changing chi-kung awakening. Other people reacted with something more like “oh, that’s so cool and amazing, I should do that too!”

I don’t know why people have the interests that they do. Maybe meditative interests are also partly innate and people either have a meditative experience module that can be developed, or they don’t. I know that in my large meditation community, maybe only 2% of people had any direct experience of what Buddhists term “prajna”. No matter how many hours, months, or years of dedicated effort of sitting on the cushion.

My dad is a gifted amateur musician, and he put a piano in our house before I was born. I would play around on it and improvise along one rudimentary chord change. I couldn’t do much, but I had a small amount of pride in my growing dexterity. Then one day I wandered into the high school music room after class hours to see my buddy on the keyboard. He didn’t perform any jazz hands or snazzy finger dances. Instead he emoted directly out of the piano. With just simple hand placements, he was music. He didn’t do what I did, which was to try to push buttons in a fancy order, instead he seemed to feel a

rich tapestry of musical emotion, and gently and simply let it out.

I was awed, and knew then that my musical talent could never be anywhere near his level.

Twenty years later I'd buy an electric keyboard, and I again noodled around on it. At a Christmas re-union I drunkedly showed off a little ditty I had composed. My mom said "what else can you play?" and I said, "that's about it". Even though I noodled regularly, I didn't progress much. My cousin on the other hand was a concert level virtuoso. I had no idea what he was doing with his chord changes, but my father kept saying "I see what you did there".

Later in the evening my cousins and my dad would talk mathematics, and it was all completely over my head.

My mathematical talent is above average. I'm guessing my musical talent is somewhere near average. But some people seem to have brain modules that are at a different level entirely, for certain areas that we can develop, and my cousins and father can speak in the languages of music and math about worlds that I can not even glimpse.

Years later in Indonesia I bought another keyboard, and strangely enough I progressed better than I had as a younger man. Then I bought a Yamaha Clavinova CVP 605, and progressed more still. It surprises me why I am able to progress now, when I could not as a boy or in my early thirties. Is it the neurogenesis boost from the Rolipram that I now take? Or has a neuroplastic developmental window opened up in older age? The learning is always going to be slower than that of a prodigy, and I'll never reach the same levels, but I can notice improvements, even between sessions.

So you can see how I can't prescribe tips for development. We each have different brain modules for what can be developed; the bulk of people even in a serious Buddhist community can barely develop their meditative insight at all. Many people can't sustain musical interest, and even if forced barely progress. Most people have no interest in math and geometry, and even if they tried would never get far in those studies.

And our areas that we are interested to develop can change over time.

Some people can get just a few small tips from me about chi-kung and its enough to open up their internal floodgates. Others can get a profound and deep initial instruction and it's nothing more than a fun and fleeting wow moment.

And there must be lines of development that I have not paid attention to.

But if a person is interested in integrated development and is looking for resources, I'd suggest a good place to start is by getting an overview of what lines of development are possible, and how these lines develop through defined stages. A Brief History of Everything by Ken Wilber is the the most accessible, comprehensive and well thought out map that I've come across. He has a library of books, but Sex, Ecology, and Spirituality is the deeper companion novel to A Brief History. It is not as accessible, and most people find it tough going. I found it a breeze to read through, and very interesting – so again, it will depend on your brain modules. Some people are philosophically inclined and find

pleasure in abstract thought and can easily see many connections at the same time, while others must use effort and struggle and barely get any reward for philosophical thinking. It would make no sense to broadly prescribe SES to everyone on the street.

I consider mind training, and body-mind awareness training to be the bedrock of all personal development. The Buddhists have the best mind training technology, in my opinion. However please be warned that if you get involved in a community, which can be very helpful, you should expect to get somewhat brainwashed. That's the human condition. So you may wind up with some extra baggage of metaphysical beliefs, some of which can be downright harmful. Don't buy into the "help others before yourself" egoless compassion bullshit. Don't buy into the "you'd better get enlightened before you die" wheel of suffering fire and brimstone crap. Buddhism is very tradition oriented, and they didn't know shit about shit hundreds and thousands of years ago. What they didn't know, they just made up, and called it tradition. Nowadays we have cognitive and biological and dozens of other sciences to put the mind training into a realistic empirical framework. I don't even buy Wilbers framework anymore – even his was too metaphysical, back when he wrote SES. I suggest it not because it's perfect, but because it's the best flawed map that I know of.

Also for development we need to see our big life plan. You will often read me being angry at this or that writer in the manosphere, and accusing him of being pernicious. I have a strong sense of brotherly concern, and people truly matter and mean something to me. Some advice is pernicious. It just is. Real poison, and horrible misdirection. One way that writers go wrong that I've railed against is the fake it until you make it self hypnotic narcissist attitude that confidence is what matters most. No, what matters most is ACTUALLY developing as a person, and ACTUALLY getting fucking rich as hell. Not feeling developed. Being developed. Not feeling deserving of confidence, but being deserving of confidence. Because confidence is always about something. Confidence in appearance is about confidence in how you ACTUALLY look, not in how you feel you look. Confidence in any possible area you can point a stick at is about a real measurable shared reality, not about a narcissistic self image. So remember, we will all get old, and the older you get, the more you will need money and power.

Self development is great, but the long game must include money and power. Even if you want to take a few decades off as a slacker, the value of money and power increases as the powers of your youth decrease. If you love your future self, do him the favour of taking him into consideration.

Half way through this email I started writing it not as a direct answer to you, but as a general blog post to all possible readers.

Love,

Your friend,

X.

Is being sigma possible, or is it refusing to acknowledge the inescapable game?

December 4, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I just left this comment on Krauser's newest post. In it he talks about how happiness is the top priority in life, and that the best way to achieve this is through seeking medium term goals. He also talks about not getting chained down by the responsibilities that come with being an authority over others.

—

Ya, being happy is the top priority. That's always good to be aware of.

Medium term happiness might seem like a reasonable balance between taking care of your present self and your future self, but will your far future self feel short shrifted? Maybe yes, maybe no. Good memories of good times are valuable. Young people are famous for discounting the needs of their older self. The Who sang "hope I die before I get old", and kids in my highschool at the time didn't care if smoking killed them, because they couldn't value their fuddy-duddy older selves.

Is a wicked hang over worth it the morning after? Depends who you ask. The night before it was worth it. The morning after it wasn't.

Old people famously have outrageous and unforeseeable health care costs, and then their quality of life is tied in closely to their retirement income. Once you are old enough to have those costs, will it have been worth it to think about long term happiness? Again, worth it to who? No, it will not be worth it to your younger self – he cares about short and medium term happiness.

I forget who it was who first noticed that it's impossible to opt out of the sexual marketplace. Maybe it was Roissy. Roissy noticed that although we may proclaim ourselves as grass eaters and proclaim ourselves as Free with a capital F of all the burdens of external female validation, and Free of having to chase after pussy, and therefore Free to have Free time to do other things, that there was and could never be escape from the sexual marketplace. No escape from the socio sexual hierarchy. No escape from our own internal built in human condition of desire, and no escape from how other people view our place on the totem pole.

I think it's the same for the notion of being Sigma. I've been about as sigma as they come, I suppose, most of my life. I make my own rules, go my own way, at times to the extreme of neglecting to cut my hair or wear decent clothes. I was a late bloomer to even notice all the dominance plays for power that are constantly going on in most social dramas, such as Mad Men. Those social games never interested me and I thought they were for stupid people or people trapped within conventions or people trapped inside jobs that they didn't have the wherewithal to get out of.

But now I see it the same way as the socio-sexual hierarchy. There is no escaping it.

Sigma is an illusion.

We are judged by others, and pretending or willfully believing that it doesn't matter does not lessen the advantages of being higher up on the pole.

It's true that there are also disadvantages. If there were not then most people would not seem so eager to follow, and the world would look a lot more like Lucky Thomson's dog eat dog world full of every man for himself gangsterish positioning. Most people take less risks, and are more docile, and many can get by barely even noticing the rat race.

I used to laud the virtue of being a slacker, and despised the notion of a suit. Free time was my most valuable possession. I was low on the financial totem pole at 40, and that hurt my prospects with women, but I still did well above average with no end in sight. By then I'd spent a few years managing a staff of 12, and a few years after that working mostly on my own, and was happy to no longer have the burden of responsibility of making payroll.

But since then I've regrouped and rearranged and repositioned myself. My staff are no longer a burden, any more than a hammer is a burden. They aren't a burden because I'm not overextended. And instead of being trapped by the business monster that I created, I now enjoy work, and choose to do it. I'm no more trapped by my work than a painter is trapped by the canvas that he put in front of himself.

Last time I had a staff of 12, it had little benefit to me other than money. This time I've carefully chosen my businesses to work towards giving me social proof and social access to young hotties. The businesses are pipelines, as well as very enjoyable hobbies. They have brought me close friendships with many cool guys, who came out to live here as interns. The integration of personal interest, future interest, financial interest, and social interest is complete.

And in the process I'm more aware of the social hierarchy that I once thought was so utterly beside the point. It's not beside the point once you get advantage from it. When people come to visit me at my shop-house in Java, they have to climb four flights of stairs to get to my room. It's a 30 meter long building and the floors below are filled with cool machines and kowtowing underlings. And I built a garden on the roof and added two more floors out of bamboo just for fun, for a total of 7 floors. This has a psychological impact on people. The compound of bungalows under construction in Bali will be equally impressive, and the planned attractions will bring in a steady stream of impressionable wide young eyes . This not only has a psychological impact, but is a pipeline and a growing network.

Guys who are not well positioned might start to get squirmy about this, and start to put their fingers in their ears and scream La La La La YOU DON'T NEED MONEY TO GET HOT GIRLS. Which is exactly like a go-your-own-way grass eater saying that you don't need women to be happy. There is no escaping the fact that social hierarchy has an influence on how people treat you. When you are are relatively high up compared to those around you, through whatever the local measurements of status are, then people will treat you differently and you'll notice the difference.

Only lately have I started to get a taste for it. It never mattered to me before, because I never knew the value of it before, because I never had the value of it before.

The back of my head is nearly all bald now, and my temples are grey. It's much worse than two years ago. My face gets wrinklier every year. As do my drooping balls. But my tastes in girls are the same, and I still want and still date teenagers and young twenty somethings. I know that this is a concept that will not get past the fingers in the ears, but it's a simple fact of life that money and status and power are sexually attractive, in more than a comfort and security way, plus also a comfort and security way. And this is a very welcome advantage for old men.

So medium term happiness is great, for you now. But there will be a different man in the future who will benefit from ample money.

And being sigma is good for you now. But you also might become a different man who becomes accustomed to being perceived of as high status, and becomes accustomed to the benefits that come with it.

Freedom is just another word for nothing left to lose. Grass eaters are free from pussy. Hippies are free from corporate chains and petty concerns about material possessions. But nobody is free. We are socially enmeshed beings, and we can never be free from that without being dead. Whether we care about validation has nothing to do with the benefits and costs of our relative social positioning. It takes money to be free, otherwise you won't be free from hunger and deprivation, nor have the freedom to pay for a chosen lifestyle.

I've lived hand to mouth and been happy and enjoyed it. There is no one magic answer for what is a good life. I'm just saying that money matters more, the older we get, and as we get older we start to lose energy and focus and eventually peter out and want to retire.

If the long term is not included in notions about happiness, then you are having a generation gap with yourself, and are close to hoping that you die before you get old.

Being authentic and honest is only a few onion layers deep. Below that is agenda.

December 24, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Every now an then you meet someone you really click with. If it's a woman and we click really deeply, we're inclined to call her a soul mate.

But guys click too. And with guys friendships seem easier to sustain long distance; a year can pass and we'll just take up the last conversation as if continuing from yesterday.

One of my bro-mates shares my passion for women. He's a sensitive, gifted, fun loving, erotic, dominant, and big hearted man who women naturally fall for, and fall for hard. I was honoured today by an in depth confessional of his love affairs with the two main women in his life, and the joys and stresses that were involved. It seems that relationships are just as fascinating and adventurous to him as they are to me.

He is not a player; he is several levels above that. Maybe one day I'll explain what I mean by that, but if he gives me permission to post his email here, you'll get a feel for it.

In the meantime I think it's fair enough to publicly share my response.

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I'm glad that you thought of me to share all of that with.

Yes, dealing with two or more girls in loving relationships is rarefied information. The molecules of information are far apart, and at this lonely altitude it's uncommon to sight another plane.

I'm not sure if I would have agreed with number 2s insistence and gone ahead and told #1 about #2. Honesty and love seem such an appropriate mix – and aren't they the same thing? Unfortunately sometimes strong boundaries are more pragmatic, and managing women's emotions is a pragmatic affair.

I am exactly like you in that I surprise myself in what comes out of me, in different contexts. I've come to the conclusion that I believe my own compost, and my finely crafted compost is designed to cultivate reactions out of other people. This goes far deeper than Machiavellianism, and is even more profound that Psychopathy. I genuinely, under certain contexts, feel exactly what I need to feel in order to get a reaction out of girls. It's completely honest, and yet when looked at in this light it comes as no surprise that contradictions arise.

"Yes, I love you and want to be with you. I really do!" And then, "Yes, I love YOU and want to be with you. I really do!" Both perfectly honest, embodied, heartfelt and integrated sentiments. And yet … we are crafty. Deeply, subconsciously, and integrally crafty. We know how our being deeply moved moves others.

I remember the first time as a child becoming aware that I only cried in pain when parents were watching me. At two years old, it was a revelation. "Wait, what? The emotions that I'm genuinely feeling are used to manipulate others? They can, at some

level be turned on and off at will? I'm doing this, feeling this, for effect? But if feels so REAL to ME! That is not a lie!"

The girls will do the same. They will tell you, and might even believe, that they love you for who you are and want you to be happy. That they will accept other girls. But I've yet to meet any woman who did not have a fundamental and deep programming to capture monogamy out of the man that she loves and is bonded to. Everything she says and does is designed to do that. Every orgasm. Every devoted meal she prepares. She is no more conscious of her manipulation of you than you could be of your own of her; it's all unconscious programming and we feel it as authentic embodied true emotion. In order to satisfy our personal agendas, we must manipulate people. In order to effectively manipulate people, we must fully embody the emotions required.

When you date more than one girl at a time, the curtain pulls back occasionally, and you get to glimpse OZ. It's like when you were two and stubbed your toe. At first you didn't cry, but then your parents walked in and suddenly you find yourself wailing uncontrollably in heartfelt agony. "I would choose you." And "I would choose you". The emotions are honestly felt, but we also have them for strategic effect based on who is listening.

These are not contradictory choices. Any more than it's contradictory for a child to be unable to stop crying – but only when parents are watching. The contradictions are resolved one level below our conscious emotions.

But it's uncommon to introspect below our subjective experience, and so when our internal narrative tries to makes sense of conflicting emotions, we get cognitive dissonance to the point of nervous breakdowns. "How can I love them, but not stop hurting them?! And even if I could stop, how could I ever choose which to hurt most and which to keep? Why can't I accept just her and only her?" At the level of the emotions at their face value, there is no resolution, only conflict.

And yet without taking the emotions exactly at their level and at face value, paint thinner strips meaning from our lives.

So we do both; we genuinely love them, and we decide, unapologetically, to admit to and follow through with our own personal agenda. No matter what path we take we compromise; we can't eat the whole menu at each meal. And the slider between thinking of others and thinking of ourselves is too big be in a quantum state.

You want both of them, and you know it hurts them. You are willing to risk and are risking losing both of them. You've seen so far how passions can be ignited as women compete, but you've yet to see how they can be blunted once women give up and accept that the fight won't win a primacy close enough to monogamy. My sex with M was at it's best when she was fighting for me, but now is much more hit and miss, and can even at times be disappointing. We've been together for five years, but I point the finger of blame for lowered passion not to boredom, but to her acceptance of defeat. And no matter what any girl says or believes that she believes, anything less than monogamousness is defeat. On a primal level beyond the influence of words.

Getting older is a series of transitions of perspective, and I've noticed a general trend that

age makes people more pragmatic about competing interests. At first it's painful to even acknowledge them; "Can't we all just get along? Isn't there a mutually beneficial solution? Does it have to be zero sum? Let's find a symbiosis."

But there is no perfect symbiosis that lasts between men and women. That's debatable of course – some old married couples somewhere may have it. But I don't think there is. We have competing agendas, plain and simple. We get jealous. Even within our own mind we have competing interests for intimacy and independence. If you get what you ideally want, the girls will not get what they ideally want. You are doing a hell of a great job in getting what you want, which necessitates them being at least satisfied enough, but preferably thrilled and addicted and profoundly and happily attached to you.

I have many ups and downs with my girls. It's not constant, but it's common. I do not expect nor even aim for harmony. The closer girls get to me, the stronger their feelings. The legal profession holds a different culpability for crimes of passion. I have seen girls hysterical at me and at each other. And I've seen calm and careful explanations. Underneath it all is the same thing; agenda. Women do want monogamoushness out of their mates, no matter what they say or do. Every single act they perform is a spontaneously choreographed movement to elicit monogamoushness.

Men want sex and devotion out of women. You've cracked the code – very, very few men have. You've realized that you not only can, but are very adept at getting devotion out of more than one woman at the same time. You are so good at it that you don't even have to lie about it.

One reason that you are so good at it is that you are honest and kind and fun loving with yourself, and you want to extend all that loving and honesty out towards those who are magnetized to you. You are genuine.

But don't let that genunineness fool you. Kids genuinely cry in front of their parents, because we are biologically programmed to seek attention from care givers when under duress. The emotions are real, but conditional. You genuinely push all the right buttons of these women, by being authentic. But authentic is only the top layer. There is another layer below authentic, and it is agenda.

It's difficult to come to terms with this. Because we want symbiosis. We don't want to cause suffering. Love is supposed to be about making each other happy.

Unfortunately, love is also a battle of competing interests. If you choose to maximize the girls happiness, it can only come at the expense of your own, in some areas of your life. These are negotiations people make with themselves, usually unconsciously and explained by our internal press secretary with pretty rationalizations. "It's not right to cheat" "Marriage takes work and sacrifice". "I don't want her to cheat, and so I respect her emotions and won't cheat also".

These are all very popular and workable strategies. Workable for most people. They are no longer workable for me, because I've crossed the line. I no longer see empathy and intimacy as inextricably intertwined. Empathy is feeling inside myself the agenda of other, to the degree that I empathize with and become entangled with that agenda.

When my V found out the 2nd time that I was still fucking other girls, I told her that I don't feel guilty about it. She asked what I do feel guilty about, and I told her throwing away excess food on my plate. She's Chinese, so she feels no guilt in throwing away food. It took me many years to realize that if I'm going to make a choice, that it's not in my best interest to feel guilty about it. I didn't invent evolved biology, I just happen to embody it. Competing sexual interests is simply built right in. There is no mutual symbiosis that lasts for long, in sexual love affairs. For men who prefer lust with their romance, it's either parallel or serial monogamy. And when it's parallel, the women will hurt. As will we. We'll have horrible upheavals, and often.

It's built right into the fabric. It is the thread that composes the fabric. Take away the upheavals and the pain, and you also take away the love and the passion and the drive and the bonds. It's a gestalt, and that's what you signed up for.

That's my opinion so far. I share your ambition to find a higher level solution. I admire the ambition too. I hope I never give up looking for deep lovers who can share time and even the same bed together.

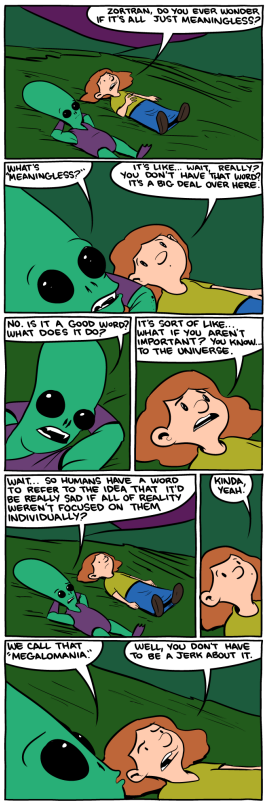
So far all of my experience tells me that it's a very good pipe dream. The real situation has evolved biological constraints to our emotional responses, and the responses of our women.

I remember the first time I had your deep insight that you can't choose what you want. That was a biggie. You can't.

And from that insight, it follows that you can't choose not to have competing interests.

Sharing meaningful love as meat-puppets

December 26, 2015 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



***olivermaerk* said**

> You speak of your emotions as manipulations. But are they? It sounds very derogatory and I think it does not do it justice.

We are products of evolution.

Our emotions, no matter how authentic and holistic and integrated, are products of evolution.

We have emotions for reasons. If you love someone, it's because your brain has evolved to retain the instinct and programming to do so. This is not only for the effect that it has on you, but also the effect that it has on others.

We are meat puppets. Meat machines.

I know it sounds harsh and derogatory to talk about real genuine emotions as being manipulative, but that's because we believe in falsities about what the self is.

We identify with our emotions, and take them at face value. And while that's common, it's also extremely naive.

We have agendas underneath our emotions. Biologically programmed agendas. We have no choice about what we want, because we are meat puppets.

Most people are not aware of this, and when confronted fight to remain unaware of it.

Even morality itself is evolved, and the five basic morals have a genetic basis. Two of the

five are not universal, therefore we have the genetic castes of liberals (who do not value purity or authority) and conservatives.

It is not an insult to see things clearly. There is only slander when there is untruth.

You can have the most sublime and perfect love possible, and underneath that is still agenda. We have instincts. Primal instincts.

We have many evolved agendas. For men the big ones are:
* the search for a youth and beauty in mates
* power and wealth
* social status and influence and networking

No matter what is on the surface, underneath is agenda. It is no insult to know this. It resolves a lot of conflict.

I hate causing pain. Knowing why I do what I do helps. I keep more than one girl because I have these evolved drives to do so. Women do what they do mostly out of evolved drives also. It is not fair, it is not good, it is not right. It is not unfair, it is not bad, it is not wrong. It just is. That's the real world we live in.

We have selfish agendas, and it is not always win win.

The sexual marketplace is not win-win; we fight each other for the fittest mates. And within relationships we fight each other for dominance. And it doesn't take much scratching of the surface to see that monogamy is not and has not and can never be a universal sexual strategy, in any culture. Everyone lusts after other partners, and yet we want monogamy from our mates.

People do set up polyamorous lifestyles, and that can be workable. But those that do are well aware of the need to manage our evolved emotional response to infidelity; we don't like it and it can hurt like hell.

Some people find that pain worth it for the benefits, and some manage to avoid that pain with certain rules, such as only fucking a third in the same bed, or don't ask don't tell, or never in the same town, etc.

We have some leeway to create new rules within the deep fundamental hard wired circuits of instinct that we were born with. But never underestimate the instincts. Jealousy is a very serious, very strong emotion, that can't be negotiated away.

We evolved the ability to talk hundreds of thousands if not millions of years after we evolved strong emotional jealousy. The two parts of the brain are compartmentalized and don't play well together. You can't talk yourself out of being jealous, nor make a non-jealousy bargain with a mate.

Agenda is below emotion; evolved drives are below and ruling our current emotions.

Next time your pupils dilate due to love, know that this is manipulating the person in front of you. You will be completely unconscious of your pupils dilating, because the evolved processes are agendas BELOW and RULING our conscious emotions. Your emotion of love DOES manipulate others, and knowing that might feel insulting, but only if you completely misunderstand what your self is.

There is a sadness that comes with knowledge. But knowledge is also power.

The more fortitude you have to stare into the abyss, the more resilient you will become and more able to remain cheerful in the face of ugly truths such as permanent death. This fortitude will also lead to habits of mind unafraid to hold big picture truths, even when those truths are painful. And that is essential mind training. Truth is useful and powerful.

3d thinking in a 2d manosphere; powerful seductive intimacy instead of flat red pill paranoia and pump and dump

January 14, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I'm loving this quote from Krauser:

> Pretty much the only way to make money in that style is the **Return Of Kings** way: Leverage an already really big platform and then troll mentally unstable fringe elements for hate-clicks, positioning yourself as the crusader for justice that all the perma-angry lost boys can look up to.

An unfortunate strategy that Return of Kings and the RooshV forums follow is being heavily over-moderated, so that it is an echo chamber of he-man-woman-haters club of relationship fail. A cult of anti-intimacy. For a group of guys wanting to up their attractive manliness qualities it's a catch 22, because speaking up as a man with any sort of opinions that ruffle feathers will lead to censorship; being a real man won't be tolerated. With such heavy moderation it can't be a self correcting user generated content community, but instead becomes the blind leading the blind astray. The communities are not only given content and moderated into selecting for perma-angry lost boys, but self select for people with developmental disorders such as schizoid PD and attachment disorders which manifest as a preference to pump and dump the bitches and be paranoid about divorce rape. Developmental disorders are encouraged from the top down as lifestyle choices, while healthy mature views are moderated out. There is some fundamental unhappiness that is self-perpetuating and growing and sickening other people, and that resists anti fungal medication.

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Krauser has also been reading the Scott Adams Dilbert Blog , and wrote an insightful piece about seduction, with quotes from Scott.

I left this comment:

Ya, I've been reading his blog lately too. I can't remember how I stumbled on it. Scott Adams tweeted about D&Ps book marketing strategy, and then I learned that D&P is also aware of Scotts blog, and the Trump series. Small world now.

Persuasion and hypnosis are important talents, easily underrated and overlooked.

In some sections of the manosphere you get big groups of people who are very class conscious, and don't much believe in class mobility. Rollo and many of his commentors for instance tend to talk about Alphas and Betas and hypergamy as if the only option is to be aware of your real place in the scheme of things; there is next to no talk about changing one's place on the ladder. No talk about seduction being a learnable skill, and no talk about learning to generate strong passionate non-negotiated sexual desire out of

a woman way outside of a mans physical attraction league. Such a concept is instead seen as self delusion and even holding the concept further proof of further self delusion. You get groups of guys reinforcing learned helplessness through the categories of Alpha and Beta, who believe that woman go after “Alpha Thugs”, and that they can only protect themselves using red pill knowledge; they can’t actually improve their lot and get hot girls to fall deeply in love with them.

Adams talks about the 3d way of thinking, and using that analogy many in the manosphere are stuck in 2d thinking, and have no way to conceptualize the powers of persuasion.

The unforseen consequences of personal development

January 17, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Scott (Dilbert) Adams wrote a popular book about how to be successful in life. If I'm paraphrasing correctly, the theme of it is that instead of focusing on goals, focus on the habits that in general lead to the goals.

But first it's important to get a very wide metal map of the territory. As wide as possible. Position yourself not only in relation to your mother, your family, your friends, your community, your state, or your nation. Position yourself not only in relation to the culture of any of these. Be the big picture.

Know of how big is the solar system. Most don't; in fact we all don't; it's impossible to conceive. Know of the galaxy and that behind an outstretched thumb are a million more galaxies. Know of the millions of years ruled by dinosaurs and the hundreds of millions of years of evolution before that. Know of other cultures, and what is cross cultural. Know of general human nature, so that you can know more about yourself.

We can develop and mature as individuals along at least a dozen distinct enough levels of development. As we mature and refine our abilities we network deeper into reality, and make a real workable relationship with it. This makes us more effective.

We can develop:

- Mathematically
- Musically
- Socially, within many distinct and overlapping contexts
- Physically in sports and muscle training
- In various forms of mind training meditations
- In various forms of body centered mindfulness meditations
- Financially
- In sexual prowess and refinement
- Intellectually
- Psychologically
- Creatively
- In knowledge
- Philosophically
- Aesthetically
- In interpersonal connections, networking, influence and power
- As a family man
- In skills at having sustainable hand in long term passionate relationships
- In affect and mood and in virtuosity of emotional range
- In writing and speaking and communicating in body language and vocal tones

clearly and persuasively

And on and on.

They say that the IQ you are born with is, within a narrow range, set for life. Things can be done to damage your IQ, but there is a limit to how much it can be augmented. This is highly correlated with the top range of what you can accomplish; you will never meet a retarded brain surgeon, or a physicist of average IQ.

I'm a short man, with not much hair, and a face that cameras don't like. I have a sunken sternum and flared ribs, so that no matter how much muscle I put on, I will never get a V shaped torso or get rid of the skinnyfying protruding ribs. My musical talent is middling. In many of the potential areas of development, I'm born with a metaphorically below average IQ.

But while IQ is correlated directly with job professions, it is not the only factor in career success. At least as important is diligence and effort to improve within a field of endeavour. A 120 IQ can far outperform a 150 IQ, even if it takes 20,000 hours of practice and study instead of only 5,000.

In the biggest picture of things, we must put the top value as happiness. Our own, and because of wanting our own, also that of those around us. In the biggest picture, the serenity prayer sums things up nicely:

> **God, grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change,**
> **The courage to change the things I can,**
> **And the wisdom to know the difference.**

We are not going to change what is fundamental to human nature. We are not going to change what is fundamental to female nature. To know what it is that we are not going to change takes decades of personal development and learning, and is a never ending process of continual investigation and refinement.

In order to maximize personal happiness and add value to the lives of those around you, **to succeed at life**, it is absolutely essential to mature along as many possible lines of development as possible. To change the things that you can.

Success in life doesn't come from mastering the piano – even at the top most level. It doesn't come from mastering chi-kung-sex to Olympic Master Guru levels. It doesn't come from having a rich community of friends, and an ever expanding brood of successful children and in-laws. It comes from as many of these things as possible and more.

Happiness is not in a pill, and happiness is not a hedonic treadmill. It is a real and attainable goal, and there are real and workable ways to success at LIFE. Succeed at

living this life.

You will not succeed at life if you focus your attention on negativity in this world that you have no power to change.

You will not succeed at life if you are not actively trying to develop and mature as a human being, in as many ways as possible.

There are many blogs out there that help men to navigate the pitfalls of interpersonal relationships. Most of them are fundamentally flawed in serious ways.

The most important ways they are flawed is by having either not a broad enough perspective about what succeeding at life is, or by misdirecting away from the need for personal development.

They are nowhere near ambitious enough.

We can do incredible things in this life. We can achieve incredible things, and share a great deal of joy, love, camaraderie, wealth, success, and happiness. We can fall in love and be broken hearted many times before we die, and the ripples of our brief stay can infect others around us with everything in us that has ever been good.

Is **that** the focus of the manosphere blog that you are reading now?

Or is it about limiting exposure to damage. Is it about how wrong feminists are. Is it about daygame only.

When you combine a big picture goal (happiness) with personal development habits, you never even know when opportunity will present itself or how. But **only** by being developed enough to be well positioned will opportunity become available at all.

I lack musical talent. But I'm working towards my 10,000 hours. I have no way to know what good will come of it. The process by itself is nourishing, but as I'm aware of what signs of fitness women are aware of, I'm also aware that playing piano might seduce someone who will make me a baby. Or who knows what. Not until I'm good enough to play in a band will I ever know what opportunities can come from being good enough to play in a band.

And so on with every other aspect of personal development.

There is a reason why there are no manosphere blogs or forums where being an alpha provider is even conceptualized. It's because the writers in all these places have not personally developed enough in enough areas of their life to have personal experience of it.

You can't get the opportunity to care for hot young devoted love slaves without a great deal of things already in place. And then once you do get that opportunity, the ability to work with multiple young lovers who are intensely physically and emotionally bonded to you at the same time requires an entirely different category of interpersonal relationship skills.

A writer can be the worlds foremost expert on getting casual sex, but still have not even one toe in the water of what is required to be able to manage even one bottom bitch.

It is doable. We can raise our expectations, and we can achieve wonders.

I'll leave you with an excerpt from an email from a friend of mine, who is deeply in mutual love with two beautiful and amazing young women:

> If there are lessons I'm drawing out of this it's things like: love hard and unabashedly, do NOT be aloof, and hold your nerve now and then when the chips are down. Pour your heart out. Draw boundaries. Make each woman feel like a million bucks when you're with her. Add real value to their lives, on terms they recognise, and make sure they grasp that. Etc.

Going all in. Again.

January 19, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I have some emergency money set aside, and never touch it, no matter how confident I am to quickly replace it if I were to dip into it temporarily.

But I've been investing heavily for years in some new businesses without a penny in return. No matter how much time you think a project is going to take, multiply that by two, and then multiply it by two again, and then hire more and better staff, or you will have to keep multiplying.

Four months ago I hired an electrical engineer to join the team. On paper he looked great, and came at bargain basement prices. Oh, but it turned out we had to wait a month for him to arrange the move of his family. Oh, and then another three weeks for finish up his semester as a professor. And then he just showed up for two days and disappeared.

Two years ago I hired an excellent mechatronic graduate with the perfect Thesis; a machine that I wanted to hire him to build. He lasted 3 weeks before deciding that my work environment was not fundamentalist enough. Cody's daily loud fucking didn't help.

For two years I've had two barely qualified engineers puttering along slowly on some tasks they could never quite finish properly.

I've had staff and interns work for many months on R&Ds projects that were either abandoned as the staff person left or led to no product because of incompetence.

My overhead is many thousands of dollars per month. I've spent enough on my businesses over these last five years to fund a modest retirement, but after all the false starts and delays have only incomplete prototypes to show for it.

I'm talking only about one business concern; I have others that continue to do well and one new one that has made a decent modest start. And the bungalows are under construction.

But overall I'm treading water, and that feels desperately dangerous. My diversified businesses should always be enough to live on, but that's not how I think. That's not how I can think anymore. For me it's adapt and grow or die. Staying still to live a modest lifestyle would be a kind of daily death.

So I've been doubling down. In desparation to diversify, I recruited interns to help start new ventures. I've had 5 main guys out here, two shorter term guys, and three visitors. One of these in one year created a business, under my direction, that has paid for the expenses of all the others, and continues to earn profit. The rest did not add to the bottom line.

Interns were a great life enhancement; male camaraderie focused around a common goal is a blast. But I don't yet have the managerial skills to be able to properly lead a herd of cats. Delegating work too often led to work not getting done.

So now I'm doubling down again. No more delegating to managers means that I have to work twice as many hours and be 4 times as efficient with my time. This is now more than 8 times as effective as delegating had been. My fingers are in all the pies, my eyes over every shoulder. I deal with difficult IT related stuff, tons of R&D in many industries, purchasing, recruitment, marketing, and more. Daily I am the hub and without me there would be even less than the near nothing that there is now.

I just had to prepay a years worth of rent on a 30 meter long four story office building, and it was a stretch. Then I sent 10k to china for raw materials and machine parts. Then of course many thousands to restock inventory on another business. But that's not the doubling down part.

I've found two new engineers, to join the qualified engineer that started doing good work 5 months ago. So we now have three qualified engineers, plus a middling one. I have one welder/assembly man working part time, and a 2nd full time guy will start soon. One web/it guy is kept busy, and is augmented by freelancers. I'm setting up workspaces for three new sales and support staff to join my current three secretaries.

I have all new hires do IQ tests before the interview. I'm not messing around. I've also arranged to bribe teachers throughout all of Indonesia to bring me new recruits, because online job boards do not work to hire technicians in Indonesia, unless you are hiring out of Singapore or Japan at four to ten times the local salary. Getting qualified programmers and engineers here is a near impossible challenge. But I'm doing it, and will get better at it. We'll hire more engineers, programmers, marketers, machine operators, machinists, and more.

My estimates for business success have **always** been wildly wrong. Although I'm relatively wealthy here, if you looked at the success rate you would see countless failures. Failure after failure.

But I'm a lifelong entrepreneur and businessman so I have never once seen failure, as the word is normally used. I have never once felt failure. What I have seen is learning. I know things you can't learn in school, and I know them because I've done them. Every failure is one step closer to success.

Looking around at what I have built here, 95% of people would take curtain number one and close up shop and bank the steady income.

I'm doubling down.

I **need** to earn over one million dollars in profit per year, within two years. I know how to do this. I know every step that I need to take, and I can take every step.

This is the year that I am a type A driven driven personality.

Being what is considered out here as super-rich and having my businesses lead to interaction with a steady stream of young model quality girls will open new worlds. It will make available much smarter young women; no longer will I have to choose between brains with emotional maturity versus sex appeal.

I will have access to a new realm.

Why the four hour work week is a lie

January 19, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Xsplat said: “My estimates for business success have always been wildly wrong. Although I’m relatively wealthy here, if you looked at the success rate you would see countless failures. Failure after failure.”
>
> *walter2015london* asked: Could you please break this down a bit more? Does it means that you usually thought your businesses had more probability of success than they really had?

I’m always very optimistic about the projects that I’m working on. No matter how often I see that my predictions don’t always pan out, it does not lessen my optimism.

That’s not a completely bad thing.

Many of my ideas really do have tremendous potential, and I do have real world entrepreneurial experience, so the optimism is solidly grounded in reality. Execution of great ideas is the challenge. For most ideas that takes a team. And to get a team of capable men together to succeed in executing big ideas is fucking hard to do with no outside financing.

And my experience so far with managing people as paid, and sometimes highly paid interns rather than salaried employees was mostly unsuccessful so far. It was unsuccessful because I started from myself and treated people as if they were similar to me. I made three big mistakes:
1) I treated people as if they were self motivated autodidacts.
2) I treated people as if they were self motivated autodidacts.
and
3) I treated people as if they were self motivated autodidacts.

I wanted to work with the best peers that I could find and treat them with respect as buddies. But business collaboration is by necessity and essence hierarchical, and so that attitude and business don’t mix well. It is the responsibility of management to be a taskmaster. Nobody wants to be a taskmaster over his buddy. And buddies don’t like to have their best ideas vetoed.

The real business world doesn’t work as autodidact buddies being self motivated and working on a common cause. People go to expensive schools to specialize on a narrow career path, and you have to start them off at a high salary for x many hours per day, and you have to be a stern task master constantly giving them pressure and deadlines and critiquing their work.

You can’t just get a group of random guys together and assign them big picture projects and give them support staff to manage, even with detailed guidance. Even if the random guys are smart. You’d think you could – G is for generalized intelligence, and most of the stuff that I do is not taught in any schools anyway. So you’d think my first instinct should

have been right.

But the world is the way it is for a reason. I didn't know that. I thought it was arbitrary that people worked in cubicles at jobs that they didn't want to do. Nope, it's not arbitrary. It's because knowledge takes training (even if it's just training to learn to focus regularly on that category of knowledge) work is hard, and 95% of work would never be done without some stern stick and some very important carrots.

I gave people all the room and board and fun they could handle, and left them loose to work. Recipe for failure.

There is no four hour work week. There isn't even any four hour work day.

I mean, yes, you can automate some businesses that can bring in a modest income, but if you have any ambition at all then you have to push yourself and push others to achieve.

This may all sound grade-school obvious, and in that sense I'm still learning the very basics of entrepreneurialism. Setting up websites doing online sales can be solid money, but to do the big ideas takes a big team, and that's a whole different category of entrepeneurialism.

It's like the difference between daygame for one night stands versus maintaining several passionate and strongly bonded LTRs at the same time. At first glance it seems the same category, but they require very different skill sets, so much so that the skill sets will make you into a very different person.

When it comes to business motivation is everything. You have to motivate the customers with persuasive marketing and self evident value. You have to motivate potential employees to join your team. You have to motivate people to put in effective focused work-hours for a full long day at least 5 days a week.

I had thought that long term motivations work for people; "let's build this together and we will reap the long term rewards together!"

I was wrong. People want a secure salary at a secure institution, preferably in their home town, and they want the starting salary to be industry standard or better.

I'm still amazed how averse most people are to working outside of their own country. And I may never understand why people are not more like me in preferring the higher risk longer term payout to the lower risk short term gain.

And people need harsh oversight. I did not know that before. It's more important even than a good environment and good salary. People really do require stressful deadlines and a hefty amount of micromanagement in order to be productive.

That's how it was when we were in school – very few students took it upon themselves to read ahead of the assignments. A lot of us crammed before tests. And that's just how it is in general. We need to be pushed from the outside. That's how teams work – people pushing each other, in a hierarchal fashion.

I did not know that before. My only experience was working as a lone entrepreneur, or with a team of Indonesian staff who I never expected to be capable of problem solving. I expected other Westerners to jump in and act like me, working hard to make real things

make real numbers.

I was way off.

Live and learn.

That’s why I say that I’ve never really had any failures. I’ve had a lot of learning experiences.

Visualizing success is porn. Real success takes effort and failure.

January 21, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Visualizing success has been scientifically proven to PREVENT success. You're brain will be fooled into feeling sated with success, and so you wont feel the motivational pressure of urgent need to take concrete real life actions. Visualization is good for muscle memory, not for psychologically feeling like a winner and therefore magically becoming one. Winning happens by actions over time – it's not related to muscle memory and it is not a matter of a special feeling. Win first, feel later.

There is a tight analogy to game. It's tough approaching pretty women – I'm still kicking myself over the stunner I passed by yesterday, barely able to maintain eye contact as I was too flustered due to her being overwhelmingly pretty. So for such situations the advice heard is often "fake it until you make it".

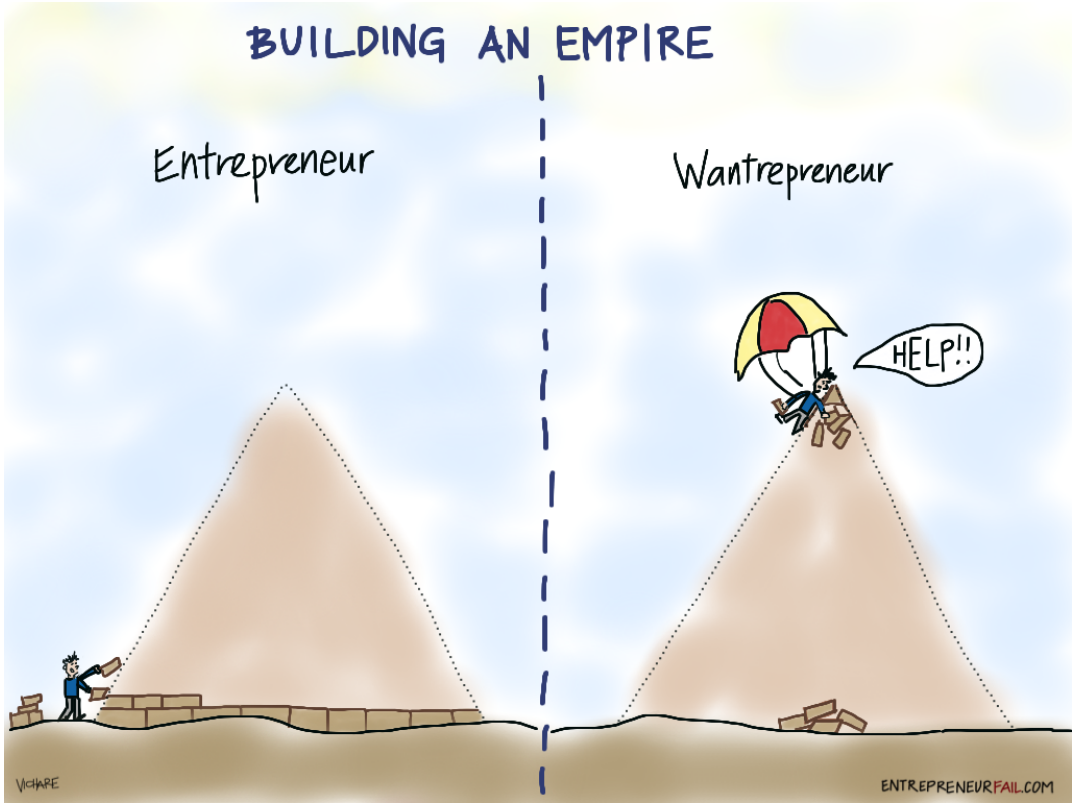
There is also the advice "count to three and do it".

Psychological development is important, but you can't make it by faking it. You make it by actions. Aping alpha characteristics in order to elicit certain responses, waiting until the day that the alpha sinks in and is just who you really are doesn't really always work for everyone. They are left feeling disconnected, hollow, and shallow. An actor on a stage they don't respect.

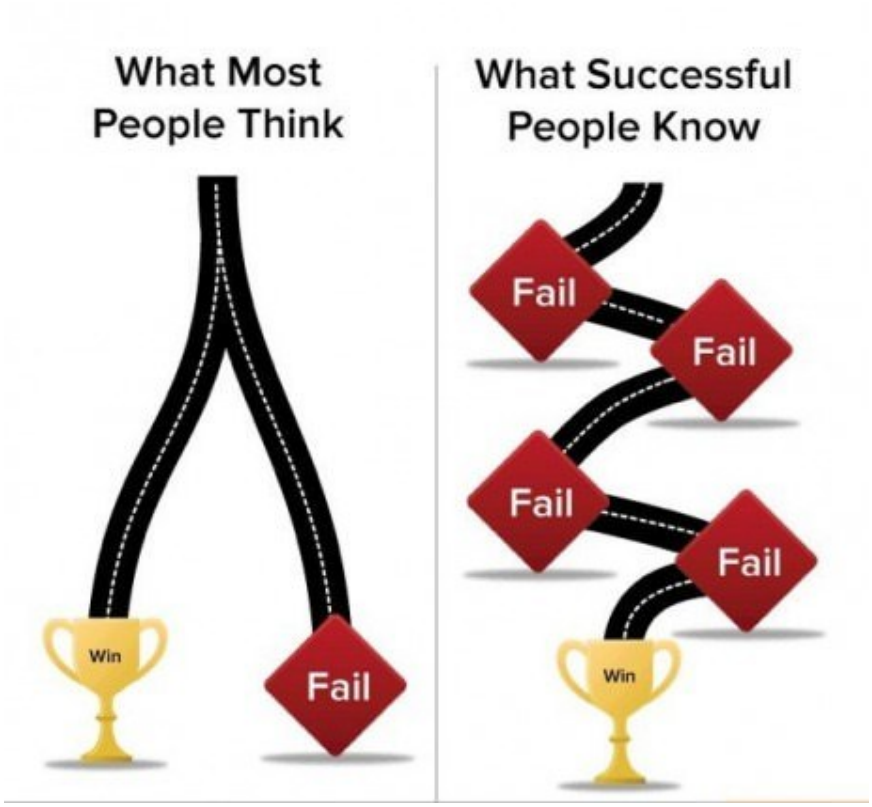
Aping alpha characteristics and actions and taking steps for real personal development are very different and lead to different results.

Entrepreneurialism and dating women are closely related, and can even overlap. One

improvement builds upon the other, and you start at the foundation.



You don't start by visualizing success. You start by developing your self and your personal circumstances, and by making your own mistakes.



Related:

Wanting to be an entrepreneur is not like wanting an ice cream cone

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How to be a succesful location independent net-preneur

Why the four hour work week is a lie

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Reasons why ugly black chicks are supported as heroes

January 24, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Larry commented on the cartoon in the last post.

> I love how the energized and successful pro-active cartoon character is a female coon. Ha ha. So what's the real message of this cartoon? What is the message that is most directly being addressed to the least defended aspects of our consciousness? Why re-issue these messages and on whose behalf? What a world we live in. Must all "truth" come wrapped in centrally-issued bullshit?

There is a reason why black women are given preferential treatment over white males. In Canada they even receive quota based entrepreneurial grants.

It's the same reason retarded children get special education needs grants.

Author Tom Robbins used to write that instead of pouring money to prop up the underdogs of society, we should instead pour money to develop the geniuses.

But there is a reason that we don't.

It's because as a species we are, and women especially are empathological.

We root for the underdog.

We imagine ourselves in their shoes. Perhaps we have been in their shoes once. And we think, "If I were in some disadvantageous situation, boy would I ever love to receive a helping hand".

Don't get too hung up on the blackness. Or the black womanness. Or that she is short, chubby, and not in the same attractiveness category as the otherwise enviable white chicks. That's all archetype-speak for underdog.

Plus of course women band together in a group power struggle against men (and mistakenly project onto us that we do the same). And we all know that even when women are obviously not underdogs, they love to play the poor me take care of wittle me underdog card anyway. Its probably hard wired into them to use that strategy as a power grab, and to continue to use it no matter how much power has been grabbed, if the circumstance allows for it.

Women naturally lean towards communism and taking care of the underdog, and they naturally lean towards giving more power to the general female gender. It's part of their civilizing nature, even it if can get empathological.

I don't see any use faulting them for their nature. It's just up to us to see it, and see through it, and to have enough personal power to not be negatively affected by their nature. We need to have and to cultivate hand.

Women will always struggle for power. Men must also seek dominance and hand, and not lose our power. Then from a position of strength we can accept who they are and not get

angry at them for playing out these inborn archetypes of wanting to build up and give power to female underdogs.

There is also another way of looking at this. Slim young attractive white chicks don't need career success. Have you ever noticed that feminists are on average 3 points uglier than non-feminists? It's all about sexual strategy.

In my twenties my forty something mentor informed me that men go through stages of life. He said that after forty a lot of guys start to think about having kids. He said that when you get old, life shifts from being about sniffing daffodils, staring contemplatively into fire pits and partying to being all about power.

As an older guy I confirm.

Feminists are feminists for the same reason that old men seek money. Because we are not attractive enough to get easy access to top quality sexual partners based on our youth and beauty alone. The girls won't get easily provisioned if they are unattractive, and so need financial and sexual independence in order to get some top notch alpha out of wedlock seed. The men can't attract smart hot young fertile women without the aid of some compensatory signals of fitness and real powers to improve a girls situation, and so seek wealth, status, and power.

So the short, plain, dark and dorky girl seeks out a glamorous career, that will give her social access and provisioning.

It's a sexual strategy. A damn good one, for a girl in that position. And people of any sexual strategy tend to form brotherhoods and sisterhoods and trade unions and guilds and mafiosa and communist support groups. We band together to consolidate and grow our influence and power; to become a movement.

If you look under the hood to see the power plant, you'll find that the engines of many groups are simply a sexual strategy. When trying to understand fundamental human nature, it's always handy to remember what life was like in high school. The hot chicks form hot chick cliques and get an easy ride for whatever they want, and the uglier girls seek power. Even supporting underdogs can be a sign of being a sexual underdog.

Two email replies

February 3, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

To a buddy who has been sharing intimate details about his intimacies:

> Forgive my late replies.
>
> Yes, I'm more than casually interested. I don't have any pressing insights to add, and that has delayed a response. You are in the thick of things but I don't have any useful wider perspective, as far as I can see. I think your vision is close enough and panoramic enough.
>
> You are living a great story, and I'm glad you are also writing it down. We'd need bombs and politics to get higher drama, and even then this would be far more fun. Your writing is a photo album of reveries we'd all like to have at the final moment.
>
> Please don't wait for my feedback, and keep writing. It is well received, even when I'm slow to respond.

To a young man with a strong interest to join in my entrepreneurial efforts with his friend and excel at partaking of all that life can offer:

> I'm well. For the last few days I've been focused on gardening. My fourth floor has two atriums, and the roof has a neglected garden. Managing the staff is not neglected, and one staff member is working full time to find new engineers.
>
> The three girls still visit, even though I am less focused on them.
>
> Some new technical innovations happen. Today I invented a new type of injection molded magnetic coupler that includes 65% rare earth magnet powder. It should work better than and be less expensive than a machined powder coated iron part.
>
> I am setting things up so that ...highly profitable mutual venture redacted... Timeline is about two months away.
>
> People occasionally contact me about internship. I'm still a bit distrustful of putting forth a lot of time and energy and money into interns who are not able to see a project through to profit, and so right now I'm shouldering all the burdens of management until I'm in a position to host a big crew without it taxing too much of my important managerial time. Before my idea was that the interns would be the managers, but now I just want to focus and micromanage and get all systems working as is in my mind. The adage "if you want something done right, you have to do it yourself" has proven itself too many times to me. So I'm working harder than any of my staff, and am infused into every action and all details here.
>
> I'd like to get a big crew out here again, once I'm in a position where the time,

> risk and reward make solid business sense. I don't ever want to put my businesses at risk again as some big social business oriented holiday for a random crew of unfocused young men. I'm taking these businesses far more seriously than ever before and want all efforts to be maximized. The setup in the past was far too loose; interns given too much leeway, too much free time, too much trust. It was too much a social club and not enough a business.
>
> I got burned again recently by some guy saying he wanted to help out. I gave him tons of business secrets over two months so that he could do his work, and in the end he gave me nothing but empty enthusiasm.
>
> On the other hand I don't have cause to be too pessimistic. Overall the interns have brought profit, and tremendous quality of life improvement. Some could work, very slowly, with little supervision.
>
> And I do want a corporation of gifted and hard working like minded men working in concert.
>
> It's very difficult to get serious men with talent to do serious work. I want to get there. In the mean time, I'm serious and I'm doing serious work.

RooshV is a flawed character with pernicious influence over young impressionable men

February 6, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

In August of 2013 I predicted that the RV forum would go downhill due to overmoderation and pathological leadership.

I noticed these comments on the naughtynomad forum today:

Calamansi said:

> *Rick91 Wrote:* _There are established newspapers claiming he's an advocate for legal rape on private property qouteing a line from a satire piece.
>
> I read the piece and while the first three paragraphs are sarcastic, from the fourth paragraph onward it takes a turn for a very serious tone. I'm a big fan of satire, parody, black humor and tongue-in-cheek humor. There is nothing too dark or abhorrent that jokes can't be made about. But this is none of that. The way it reads, there is no reason for anyone to think he's joking after the third paragraph.
>
> Couple this with the fact that he has entire sites dedicated to the topic of unfair treatment of men and women by the law and it's hard not to believe that it's his sincere opinion. Call me humorless but when I was reading it I was fully under the impression that it's what he believes should be done.
>
> That said, I would hardly call him an "advocate" just for writing one article. Is the other side justified by their hysteria? No. Does the other side regularly twist people's words to fit their agenda? Yes. I understand all that. But if the article was meant to be satirical after the third paragraph, he is a terrible writer and no better as a comedian.
>
> > *Rick91 Wrote:* _Maybe satire was wrong wording more like a thought piece on hypothetically reducing rape victims regards to girls going home drunk with a guy then claiming rape after.
>
> Yeah. I understand the point he was trying to make. He was talking about the unfairness of laws that allow certain women to go out, get drunk, fuck a random, regret it and then take legal action against the man in question for something he didn't actually do and make him take responsibility for her own poor decisions. And he is absolutely correct about this one specific point in that it is abhorrent behavior on the woman's part and unconscionable for society to not give a shit when it happens.
>
> But while you may recognize that the word satire might be the wrong word, when the shit hit the fan, he and his drones have been hiding behind that word ever

since hoping it would give him plausible deniability. But it's not. His essay's intent is clear. I'm not saying that he thinks he has a chance of actually changing the law but that also doesn't mean his wish for it to be realized isn't sincere. Everything in the piece screams out that it's his honest opinion of how to deal with the problem of women falsely alleging rape after a night of drunken debauchery.

And this essay is only one small glimpse of how far off the rails his train has careened. He might use fancy ten dollar words in his writing but his logic flow is so poorly constructed that he can't hide what a nutter he has become anymore. A very small handful of women have ever attempted to put a man in jail because she got drunk and regretted the sex. And this is despite all the feminists trying to convince them that if they had sex with a man after a drink that she was raped. It's not by anyone's definition an epidemic. However, while the numbers are small, the consequences are serious enough and unfair enough that someone really should give a shit. It's just too bad it's him and his cronies. He makes a mockery of a serious injustice by it being associated with him.

But whether the number of women claiming false rape is small or large is irrelevant. Even if it were 1 in 10 women, it would still be one of the stupidest logic jumps in the world to believe rape should be legalized. Sure, it would, in one fell swoop, eradicate a handful of false rape accusations per year, but it would then also allow many many more real rapists to do as they wish with a woman that doesn't want to have sex.

Hey, I also believe that a woman shouldn't invite a guy in after a date if she doesn't want to fuck. Most guys think it's a done deal at that point and, right or wrong, if she doesn't want to fuck she then needs to deal with someone who probably assumes she does. So is it stupid of her? Yes. Do women who make the "stupid" or naive decision to invite a guy in even though she doesn't want to fuck deserve to get raped? Or perhaps the women who changed their minds because the guy was really great on the date but turned into a fucking creep once he got inside her apartment? I don't think they do, not legally, not morally.

It's too bad though. When I found his forum and blog years ago, I thought a lot of what he wrote and what was discussed made good sense. Ever since then though, it's been overrun by "men" whose minds have been warped so badly, they barely recognize women as human anymore. He preys on weak-minded men to build his budding empire and let's them do his fighting for him. Look at the threads on Roosh or the comments on ROK. If someone other than his generals disagrees on so much as one little point, all logic goes out the window (not that there was necessarily much there to begin with). All the rebuttals make no attempt at discussing anything. They are almost nothing but character attacks, accusations, straw men and ad hominems. If their spelling wasn't so good, I would swear it was all written by 10-year-olds, judging by their understanding of

> forming a logical argument.
>
> Now, except for the data sheets, the entire site is complete utter garbage. In so many of his posts, he tries to come across like a great thinker but he's not. He thinks way beyond his means and he doesn't give two shits about the conclusion he reaches from it. I think it might be a case of writing just to write because he has to maintain the output, but he's run out of ideas and the ideas he does get he hasn't thought through at all. Stupid or stoned, it must be one of the two when he sits down to write. And of course, his lemmings are always there, like loyal puppies, to tell him how insightful it all was.
>
> He's a farce and how he got to this level of media attention is beyond me.
>
> That said, I'm no fan of shit smearing on either side. He is now labeled as "pro-rape", which isn't exactly what he said. He said he believes rape should be legal but the term "pro-rape", while I suppose it could be technically correct(?) sounds a lot like he advocates men going out and raping women regardless of current laws. The media too are guilty of hyperbolizing and distorting what he writes and, if you've seen any of my other posts around here, you might have noticed that I fucking hate that from either side. Argue and win on the points, dammit, not by lying about what the other guy said or didn't say and arguing against a false utterance.
>
> Roosh is a fucking whackjob. His minions are fucking whackjobs. Feminists are fucking whackjobs. The media and content creators attached to this are fucking whackjobs. We live in a world of whackjobs. What can you do? A few guys gathering around for a circle jerk in each city next week became news? How does that even happen? LOL

JJ Roberts:

> Very well said calamansi
>
> A pretty good summary of why I asked for my account to be deleted
>
> I just don't want to be associated with this kind of dickheadishness
>
> The odd thing about what's going on over there (or at least one of the odd things) is that they are hating on feminists whilst behaving exactly like the male version of a feminist would behave
>
> Being a male version of a feminist whackjob (as you put it) is exactly what that crowd is doing
>
> His only message seems to involved telling men that they are victims and they should be angry at their victim status (which is exactly what feminists do) and constantly obsessing about sluts (a 2.0 construct and a clear indication of schizokardia) which is their version of the feminist obsession with patriarchy
>
> Sad.
>
> The site used to be good especially the city reports and data sheets like you said

but it’s not possible to participate in the forum without flushing your IQ down the toilet and obsessively hating on women.

Yeah man. I’ve thought the same thing. They hate on feminists while they do the exact same thing. A few bad apple bitches hurt their feelings so now there are “no good women” in the US. They “all” want/do this or that. Basically, in the same sense that feminists have generalized chauvinist behavior to all men and then took it further by nitpicking and twisting every little thing they can into chauvinism, Rooshies have applied extreme feminist behavior to all women and twist every little thing into feminism. It’s quite sad, actually, that they’ve distorted reality to such an extent…

Not only is your IQ in danger, your entire world view is. I stopped reading because I know that if you soak in any type of atmosphere for too long, you’ll start to assimilate into the Borg sooner or later. I could see that, slowly, I was starting to adopt milder versions of their attitudes without even realizing it. I could easily see how a weak person who spends more than a few minutes on that site would get swallowed whole after reading just a few posts. Hell, he has the legions to prove it.

Actually, it just occurred to me, the similarities between him and a cult leader. They both prey on the weak. They both convince their followers that they should shun all non-believers. They both convince their followers that everyone else is out to hurt them. They both distort their followers’ views of the world to the level of “crazy”. Etc. Intentional or not, isn’t that what’s happening there? I’m honestly not being sarcastic. That is seriously what I see happening there.

> Roosh is a tool, but yea, the forum is a goldmine of actionable useful info with some quality guys.Too bad it is tainted with anti women and feminist agendas. As well as being anally moderated.

I agree that there is some good advice in there. That’s why I think it’s so sad that the place has been overrun by twats with a 10-year-old mentality. Doesn’t mean there are no decent guys there. Just that they are often drowned out by the noise… Online, the anonymity of the Internet coupled with groupthink turns them into brainless wannabe cunts that can’t seem to have a civil discussion about anything they don’t agree with already.

But I really do think that it’s very likely that they have caught a few young minds in their teens, and sadly, have caused irreversible damage to them. Imagine a typical 16-yr-old who might be having a bit of trouble with girls finding that forum. How do you think that guy would turn out by the time he’s 25? Would you want your daughter anywhere near him under ANY circumstances?

> LOL
>
> And I'd bet a million that if there's a die hard Rooshie reading this post, by the very fact that I think some of their ideas are warped, that makes me a feminist libtard mangina. I can't possibly have basic human decency and respect for both sexes and not be! If you're not with us, you're the polar opposite and against us. There is no room for reason. At all. That's what it has turned into.

JJ Roberts:

> The beginning of the end was when ROK started to produce flame war / click bait / lets see how much of an angry reaction we can get blog posts and the authors started to compete with each other to see how much traffic they could drive to the site as a result and started back slapping each other and sucking each others dicks every time they got a lot of hate clicks.

Rick91:

> Banning people for having ideas and censoring his websites seriously doesn't sit well with me.

calamansi:

> His forum and websites lie, twist facts and censor ideas more than North Korea and China combined. (OK, the hyperbole in the previous sentence was for humor but in all seriousness, I have never witnessed such widespread and blatant lies and censorship in my life.)

I think that Roosh bans people from the forum for the exact same reasons that Stalin continuously executed and sent to the gulag everyone who he suspected as a threat to his position of power. Both Roosh and Stalin share paranoia as a deep root of the nature of their psyche.

Regret rape only happens to men who can’t fuck

February 7, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

ROK and swaths of the manosphere are infused with paranoia about regret rape.

Regret is not about men not calling. It isn’t about her being pisssed off about her bargain of pussy for provisioning not being respected.

When a girl feels regret for sex, she had sex that was not satisfying.

I’ve boldly escalated past boundaries during seduction on the bed to the point of an entire boarding house hearing screams of NO STOP! STOP! STOP!. That girl refused to leave the next day and is still in my life to this day as a personal attendant, even though we haven’t fucked in years. Never has a girl had the slightest regret.

If a man is focused on regret rape, he is unable to engage a woman deeply enough to get her interested in anything other than regret.

Paranoia about regret rape is disguised performance anxiety.

Red Herrings and Disimulation – what you mean we should take viagra and not punish regret rape?!1

February 8, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

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evilwhitemalempire:

> Oh, so the solution to stopping FRAs is for men to dope up on Viagra and crystal meth whenever they have sex?
> How about holding liars accountable for lying?
>
> We even hold children accountable for that.
>
> We can't hold women to the same standard?

Who are you talking to?

Oh, so the solution is to strawman?

What does holding criminals accountable have to do with the thrust of this post, which is a paranoid over-focus on a preventable event?

If you can't even acknowledge that focus then think about talking to women who are paranoid about real rape. Then imagine your response if they responded to you as you did. "What, so the solution is to not punish rape?"

What? Who are you even talking to?

The reasons that women are not sexually satisfied include far more than staying power. Mostly it's about emotional connection.

Something that people with schizoid personality disorder are not capable of.

Read https://daryushvalizadeh.wordpress.com/ and http://www.vox.com/2016/2/6/10926872/roosh-pro-rape-rallies and tell me if you think that the women Roosh is talking about would have felt emotionally cared for and sexually satisfied.

> "I went so fast in her bedroom. Clothes ripped off. Jam the dick inside. Barely any kissing. she was too drunk to produce much in the way of lubrication, so after five minutes we stopped having sex, if that's what you want to call it. She fell asleep and started snoring. Then I got dressed and left while she slept."

Then tell me if you can understand, in that light, why Roosh in particular is paranoid about regret rape.

He seems to be autistic in his emotional sensitivity.

And what is worse than being permanently emotionally underdeveloped to the point of having diagnosable personality disorders (schizoid with a paranoid twist) is that he then goes on to project his own lack of development onto others. It's not that HE is unloveable, for real and valid reasons, it's that WOMEN are unloveable.

Buddhists have mind training to increase compassion. I suggest that doing Tonglen

practice as a man, when alone, would decrease his chances of regret rape to the point where it should not be something to be PARANOID about.

Of course we'll always want to punish false rape allegations. That's a totally different thing than being paranoid about it. Bringing up punishment is a red herring and is pure dissimulation, and has NOTHING to do with what I'm writing about.

Why Rollo's therationalmale.com is an MGTOW site that is trying to keep you down

February 9, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Rollo has one of the finest minds in the manosphere. He's given us well articulated original contributions that sprung from his original insights. He continues to put in effort to help men, and he does help men.

However his website is now basically a MGTOW handbook, geared at recovering betas.

In his conception of the world, you are either the guy that women want to have no strings attached sex with in the nightclub bubble pool, or you are a chump who can at best offer security for a woman who does not sexually desire you.

Guess which guy the married with a great high status job former rock star implies that he is?

I'm not dissing the guy for drama, or as some king of the hill move. I respect him and am able to recognize his brilliance, good works, and hard effort. I trust that he is a genuinely good man who genuinely wants to, tries to, and does help men, and to the best of his ability.

But in building his map of the socio-sexual marketplace territory he has created a finely crafted diorama, and now lives in that diorama. His map is now his territory, and it has come to pass that his map is now more wrong than it is right. It resembles reality so closely that he believes that it is reality, and quite unfortunately so do many other people.

As a married man he flirts but does not date, and so has limited scientific feedback with which to test his theories. His favorite feedback comes from low socio-sexual marketplace value disaffected betas. He helps to save them from suicide. He warns people of the pitfalls of marriage and is careful to point out how hypergamy tirelessly works.

I won't go into details of my disagreements with his views in this post. They were mentioned on his blog in the comments section, and instead of organizing my thoughts coherently I just copied and pasted my comments onto my own blog post here .

Regardless of if you agree or disagree with the finer points of the map of the sexual marketplace, you will agree that

1. Rollo's blog is not about self improvement.

How many of his blog posts are about what he is doing to self improve as a man?

If you are not rolling the stone up the hill, then you are sliding down it.

It's a fine thing to very occasionally mention that game can improve a mans overall chances. I can see that he very occasionally concedes that wealth can increase a man's opportunities with women (though Rollo will not concede that it increases a mans sexual

attractiveness in the same way that looks can). He has mentioned that working out can improve a man's options. But none of those very occasional concessions to sexual marketplace class fluidity change the general gist and tone of his blog.

Rollo is trying to keep men down, and in their place.

His blog is about alpha fucks, and beta bucks, and you may as well give up and realize that you have been a beta all along and that you are a beta now and that you will always be a beta.

Because his blog is not **about** self improvement, it is not a blog about how to take advantage of hypergamy.

Because it is not about how to take advantage of hypergamy, but endlessly talks about hypergamy, it is a blog about how to protect yourself from hypergamy.

Therefore it is an MGTOW blog.

Which self improvement project is Rollo currently passionate about? What are his socio sexual goals? Does he want to arrange threesomes with model quality girls? Does he want to build up a harem of women who are in love with him? Does he want to train his current wife to be a devoted love slave?

He talks about none of these because none of these are his ambition.

In fact I will dare to take it further. As he made a blog post devoted to saying that it was an impracticality to be an alpha provider, that he is not one. I can't know that, and it's not a generous assumption, however if his life were like that I think he'd tend to see that as a possibility for other people, and if his life were not like that I'd tend to think he'd rather not see that as a possibility for other people.

He teaches very rudimentary red pill truths in an EXTREMELY high contrast, cartoonish way. I used to read cartoons as a kid, and when you are a kid they are a very entertaining way to learn about the world. You learn about good guys and bad guys, and the bright colors, sharp well delineated lines and huge pixels are soothing and simple. But as an adult I see that the world of cartoons is only barely representational of reality. Just because it is in many ways representational does not make it accurate – it is more wrong than it is right.

If you use Rollo's world view, and put in perfectly good data, you will get out garbage predictions.

But that doesn't much matter for what it is. As an MGTOW blog, you don't need to predict what happens when you strongly escalate on the bed with a woman who has not yet shown any overt sexual interest in you. That's irrelevent.

I'm a firm believer in class mobility.

It's not for everyone. Some people are permanently damaged, stupid, or otherwise fucked up and may as well go ahead and give up now. For such people I would recommend therationalmale.com . You'll feel better about yourself and believe that you have every reason and right to just lay down and give up.

For everyone else, there are endless ways to self improve and to constantly increase your

sexual market value and your sexual access and your sexual skills and the number and quality of women who want to spend time with you, fuck you, fall in love with you, and attend to you.

If a blog is not ABOUT all the ways a man can self improve, then it is a blog ABOUT stagnation, resignation, and fail.

We all get older, and sooner or later that means we all decline in physical attractiveness. But men can still increase their romantic and sexual options into their forties, fifties, and sixties. Maybe even their seventies. Maybe more. And it pains me to have to say that I mean sexual options that include the women genuinely lusting. I blame Rollo that that even needs to be said at all. Fucking cartoonish meme of Alpha Fucks and Beta Bucks!

I have over 800 posts on this blog, and many of them touch in on ways to do well in LTRs with women. A big part of doing well is becoming as attractive as possible. And being attractive is about continual self improvement.

In a recent post I mentioned some areas of potential self improvement that came to mind

We can develop:

- Mathematically
- Musically
- Socially, within many distinct and overlapping contexts
- Physically in sports and muscle training
- In various forms of mind training meditations
- In various forms of body centered mindfulness meditations
- Financially
- In sexual prowess and refinement
- Intellectually
- Psychologically
- Creatively
- In knowledge
- Philosophically
- Aesthetically
- In interpersonal connections, networking, influence and power
- As a family man
- In skills at having sustainable hand in long term passionate relationships
- In affect and mood and in virtuosity of emotional range
- In writing and speaking and communicating in body language and vocal tones clearly and persuasively

And on and on.

If you are only developing your game, you aren't pushing the rock up the hill in a sustainable way. It will start rolling down on you and eventually crush you.

If you are only developing your finances, personality, style, physique, location, and free time but aren't developing your pipeline then you are also treading water and will

eventually sink.

If a guy is talking about the sexual marketplace, he is either talking about how to constantly and in all possible ways improve ones position in it, or he is talking about how to Men Going Their Own Way opt out.

Monsters inside me

February 11, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

There was a time in my life where I was being persecuted. The background level of anxiety was slowly cooking me; I couldn't radiate away the tension as fast as it came in. At the time every single morning I would wake up with a burning undirectable generalized anger. Every single morning, during the morning's twilight sleep where I'm not awake enough to want to get up but not asleep enough to believe in the reality of a vivid hallucination, I would visualize shooting arrows into the sky.

The generalized anger is back, and so is the anxiety. Only now I wake up daydreaming about drastic eugenics and eugenically minded population control measures.

It's an indulgence that I sometimes regret, but at the time it's too difficult to change the channel and try to do tonglen; breathing into my heart chakra and finely feeling negative emotions and breathing out peace, ease, and contentment. I just go with the flow and try to fix my internal suffering by in my imagination controlling all that is wrong with the world.

This morning I had fantasies about creating a volcano sized satellite launcher that could launch many powerful and dangerous satellites per minute so that I could have ultimate power to coerce.

I've been having recurring nightmares of being back in my old business. I used to be a travelling salesman, and would need to carefully schedule and prepay for road trips around the US to vend jewelry and clothing at music festivals and special events. For years the business went well but in the end earnings could be dangerously low, such that it could be difficult to restock with fresh inventory or prepay for the best upcoming events. In my dreams I've neglected to schedule and pay for or can't afford to or can't find good venues. Or I just came back from a tour and sales were desperate, putting future touring at risk. Yesterday morning on top of that my motorcycle was stolen, and I came back to see that my Buddhist community had disbanded. I saw an empty carnival tent with a dirt floor, and when I asked two remanining Buddhist community members where everybody relocated to, they answered that everyone would be back later that night. It was April first, and they thought it a funny April fools joke to tool me about where everybody went, and didn't care enough about me to let me into the inside of the inside joke. In the dream I was in debt and lost my business and transportation and friends and was surrounded by literal desolation.

The night before I'd been with a long time lover, and had been drinking. Dates with her don't go well when I drink, because alcohol is like a truth serum to me, and she has some strong narcissistic traits. If you are familiar with the cluster b personality disorders, you'll know it means that she her brain neurons are not capable of firing in a pattern which leads to thoughts that put her at any blame. This leads to tremendous communication frustration, because she can never admit to any wrongdoing, and so you can never communicate why you are unhappy with her. Only this time I wasn't frustrated. I know

her, and I know what to expect. I'm not crazy enough to expect her to change. BPD people are literally crazy making, and can be not only frustrating, but dangerous. Shrink4men is a good resource to learn more about cluster B people, and chances are that you have some in your life too.

Life is a lot easier and better if the people in our life are mentally mature. The personality disorders can be seen of as developmental delays, and most professional psychologists and chiatrists consider them either completely intractable to treatment or barely treatable. You can treat BPD about as much as you can treat mental retardation, and it amounts to about the same thing; parts of the brain will never work properly.

But we can love dogs and pets. And so people with mental deficits should be able to be at least as loveable and useful as pets. It's very common for girls with Borderline Personality Disorder to be idiot savants; idiots and developmentally underderdeveloped emotionally, yet master manipulators and sexual savants. They are often sexy as fuck.

And yet the consensus is that despite their gifts and physical charms they are to be avoided.

The cluster b disorders are a spectrum, and you could say that most people are at least a bit sometimes BPD. Some are a lot BPD most of the time. My girl is a bit cluster B sometimes, especially under stress. Cluster B is always a problem; in fact one term for it is "disordered personalities", and another is "high conflict personalities". The thoughts are just jumbled up and don't make sense, and nothing you or anyone else can do will unjumble and order them. The conflict is built right into the person, and can't be avoided without avoiding the person, and even then that can just escalate the conflict.

Some people theorize that you have to be fucked up yourself to magnetize cluster Bs into your life. I'd rather be more generous about it and see it as a pragmatic trade off. I let in some fucked up personalities into my life because I can't yet attract girls who are the combination of 1) young and sexy 2) smart and 3) mentally stable. I can get one or two out of three, but all three is hard for me, and so I compromise to get at least one girl at all times who arouses strong physical lust.

I'm working the best I can to change that. I think it's really important.

And it's important to be emotionally healthy not just so that I can magnetize debutant quality young models. Not just so that I can maximize some self improvement project. I don't want to externalize onto an outside world all my own demons. Do I really need to kill and control much of humanity to be content in the world? Or do I have some things I could do inside myself first that are important to address, before I become a Bond villain.

Instead of indulging in my anxiety driven fantasies, lately I've been meditating on the root of them, and having insights during twilight sleep. Some of my problems are:

1. A feeling of being disconnected. I crave companionship with people that I understand and who can understand me. High level comraderie. Not just stupid people talking at and past each other, but real connection.
2. I'm not in love and crave that communion that comes from mutual love. I find that

to be a source of belonging and ease and peace.
3. Financial stress is frog boiling me. There are no outward signs of lack of money, but the financial stress Geiger counter is clicking away in the background.
4. I’m disconnected from my own emotions. I let anxiety and social isolation rip me apart, instead of feeling into and connecting up with myself. One way the disconnection shows up is in being arrogant and projecting out onto other people faults that are also in myself.

I’ve been feeling much better since these insights started to form. I’m trying to make it a habit to do body centered meditations that make me feel into my heart more, and setting those chi-kung energetic habits up consciously in the day bleeds over into the night and the morning, and I’m less of an anxiety automaton.

AND is the most difficult word in the English language

February 11, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Fudge said:

> A general theme I've been noticing on your blog over the past year is "money can make up for age".
>
> Sure, with enough money anything is possible BUT one thing you seem to always leave out and forget is the two types of sex women have…
>
> Validation sex: when women fuck you because they just like you for you. Could be your swagger, could be your looks. Scientifically speaking she wants your genes. This type of sex is not transactional and people wouldn't deem the women's actions as 'fake'. You could be dirt poor and a wanted criminal with no status in society – didn't matter. This is the kind of sex every guy seeks.
>
> Transactional Sex: this is the kind of sex that happens when women need to fuck to survive or move up a rung or two in status. They arnt after the guys genes, they are after his provisioning powers. As a man , unless you have the IQ of a stone , you can usually sense the degree to which the sex is transactional. It's not as good as validation sex and you don't feel like a 'stud' after.
>
> I live in Thailand so I see the extremes of both ends. Young girls living with old guys but not really liking him… And these same girls cheating on said old guy provisioner with young steroid using bodybuilders who are almost broke.

There was a large scale rigorous scientific study done, in China, that concluded that women orgasm more for wealthy men.

https://xsplat.wordpress.com/2011/11/09/women-orgasm-more-for-wealthy-men/

Read that and let me know if your opinion remains the same.

Just because one dynamic happens, does not mean that ONLY one dynamic happens.

Money-power-status CAN and very often DOES add to SEXUAL attraction.

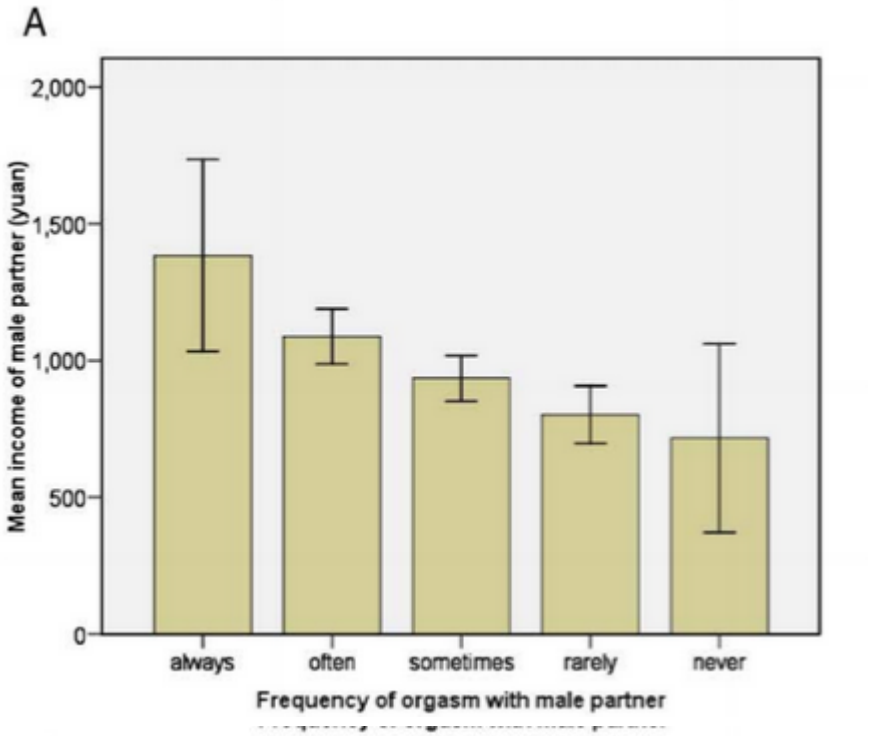
Over and over I see that AND is the most difficult word in the human language to comprehend.

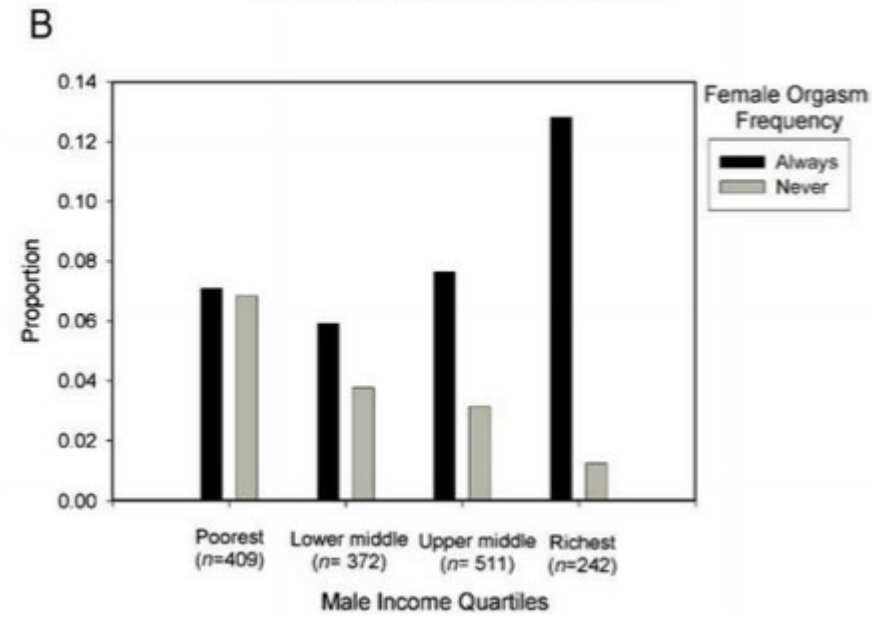
Rich guys can be unattractive, AND broke guys can be attractive, AND money can make men more attractive.

Simple thought experiment. Compare apples to apples. Take any apple and add money – you get a SEXUALLY more attractive apple. Stop comparing fat old rich men to handsome young broke dudes. Compare any broke man with that SAME man with money.

Any man who has lived through both periods in a short time will tell of his personal experience of gaining several attractiveness points.

You can even show the same picture of a man to a woman, and how much money you've primed her to expect him to have will influence her vaginal moisture. Who wants to date a millionaire is not ONLY about who wants to be financially taken care of. It's **also** about who wants to orgasm more for a wealthy man.





Our emotions can not process statements that include IF, AND or AND/OR.

February 12, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I noticed years ago that many Asian females seemed unable to process statements that included the word IF. When I tried to articulate this and share my insight with others, it seemed ludicrous to everyone.

And yet whenever I would say to some Face-enculturated SEA chick something like “IF you keep nagging me then it makes me not like you”, or “IF you won’t stop chatting with Facebook boys then I can’t trust you”, they come back with “Oh, so you don’t like me!” or “Oh, so you are saying that you don’t trust me!” The IF portion of the statement is ignored, and all they can focus on is what comes after the if. As if they have no agency or ability to choose my reaction to them.

I don’t think this is merely a manipulative strategy. I think it’s a cognitive error. Some people genuinely have difficulty processing IF statements, especially when they are about very emotional issues, such as how their FACE is perceived.

It is well known that some very influential modules of our brain are not able to process logical statements.

If you’ve ever studied hypnosis, you’ll know that you can’t use negatives or if statements when you make suggestions. The subconscious simply can’t understand them. You can’t hypnotise someone to NOT want sex. You could instead hypnotize someone to associate sex with something else. Negatives just don’t register.

Politicians are also coached to not deny any wrong doing, but to instead distract and reframe, because the denial can’t be processed. “I didn’t have sex with that woman” is emotionally processed as “I am being accused of having sex with that woman”. The negative simply does not register. We don’t think like our language suggests to us that we think.

Once you realize this it sheds some light on why many people struggle with AND statements.

It might seem preposterous that such a simple word as AND is difficult to understand. It’s one of the simplest words that the youngest children quickly grasp. And yet most adults can’t understand AND statements.

Afox commented on my last post AND is the most difficult word in the English language

> The problem with Fudge’s line of thinking here is that there aren’t two types of sex.
>
> This is an observation I was talking about in my last comment here about the map and the territory.
>
> Do women have sex for validation and transactionally? Yes. That creates the map

> of “Validation sex” and “transactional sex.”
>
> The minute you use that map to place a woman into either one, the map is no longer the territory – it’s a hyper0reality or abstraction where women fit into one of two camps.
>
> Ultimately, you can’t have both a river and a cloud represented on a 2-D map accurately, because they both occupy the same space. It’s the same with people.
>
> All of us are made up of competing ideologies at all times. It’s not like sometimes you’ll have sex with a girl “just for validation” or “just to impress your friends” because ultimately your dick wouldn’t get hard. But undoubtedly validation does play a role in pursuing girls sometimes.
>
> Girls are exactly the same. It’s not like girls consciously say “oh yeah I want to get validation from that guy because he has bright blue eyes” or “I really want to have sex with him because he’s seven feet tall.” They are attracted at a certain level to physical characteristics, and at a different level to other things – personality, charisma, wealth.
>
> As for wealth itself, it is clearly a means of getting “valuation sex.” (Whatever that means.) Girl sees strong, muscular guy – imagines what her life will be like in the future when she’s having sex with this beautiful stranger, hanging off his arm, getting him to bring her groceries in from the car.
>
> Girl sees uber-rich guy – imagines what her life will be like with all those things that money buys – getting sexed on a comfortable mattress, getting taken to Paris, being treated like a princess.
>
> Those are both examples of romantic fantasies with no difference between them. It’s always transactional. It’s always validational.
>
> Thinking in terms of “does she like you” or “is she in it for something else” is exactly what Xsplat talked about in his Rollo criticism; you’re either “alpha” where she wants you just because, or “beta” in which case you might as well MGTOW and buy whores.
>
> It’s a false dichotomy, an overly simplified map, and the quicker you expand your mental models to incorporate a more nuanced thinking about human ambition the happier you’ll be.

Dichotomies are even more dangerous when they are not false.

I seriously believe that the word AND is not a word that many people can understand, and it really may be a word that most people can’t.

I’ve heard that our attention has a limit of how many objects it can track at once, and our short term memory has a limit on how many objects it can hold at once. I’ve heard it it said that famous investor Warren Buffet is unusually good at his job precisely because he is able to hold an unusual number of variables in mind at once. Multi-variable thinking seems simply beyond the capacity of most people. Mechanically – the brain either can’t

do it, or actively struggles AGAINST allowing it to be done.

It seems a silly and stupid thing to say that most people can't understand what the word AND means, but it's actually very accurate. We know what IF, AND, and AND/OR mean, but most people can't use IF, AND, and AND/OR statements at the same time as being emotional, or when going with their strongest gut feeling.

I haven't heard of it being studied before, but it seems that philosophically MOST people simply are not capable of cognizing multi-variable views of the world.

And then you get people who can do it, but always revert back to simpler gut feelings.

I suggest that on some level AND statements simply do not register. People choose one image, OR they choose another image, but they CAN NOT see both at the same time. **EITHER alpha fucks, OR beta bucks.**

I see it ALL the time in the manosphere. Very few people want to see sexual marketplace value as a gestalt of multiple variables. The last time I read Heartiste he kept insisting that fundamentally all attraction boils down to confidence. I still come across many people who choose to believe and proselytise this.

Heartiste is a very intelligent man, and yet he has great difficulty with AND statements.

Rollo also refuses all evidence that suggests that money can inspire comfort AND sexual lust responses. Rollo is one of the smartest manosphere writers out there, and is on the far right end of the bell curve for pattern recognition. And yet even he has difficulties with AND statements.

Parts of our mind can do well with IF, AND, AND/OR statements, and some people can code up virtual realities using the four statements of IF, AND, OR, and AND/OR.

But I suggest that it is not those modules of the mind that we use when we choose what is real. I suggest that other modules in our mind are not capable of using those statements, and those are very often, if not MOST often the modules that we use when we decide what is true.

As children we can not process multivariable personalities. This is why cartoons are so popular with children. You have the good guys, and the bad guys. You don't have good guys who sometimes do bad things, because children are not capable of processing AND. They only know how to process OR.

AND statements don't give us immediate emotional certainty and immediately show us our relationship to things. **It is not soothing to have AND statements.** It is soothing to have OR statements.

That is why you will never hear any politician trying to engage an audience in a way that is different than how cartoons engage children.

Beware high contrast, cartoonish world views. Beware all mental maps of the socio-sexual marketplace that are not held together in a web of AND statements.

***

Relevant:
http://human-stupidity.com/science/evolution-psychology-darwin/to-justify-our-moral-judgments-we-invent-victims-even-if-there-are-none

***

I have vivid memories of my Kindergarden teacher “Madamoiselle” drawing Venn diagrams on the blackboard to explain the logic of shapes. Round objects, blue objects, triangular objects, red objects.

I always assumed that since that was a kindergaren lesson that all adults naturally organized their categories in terms of Venn diagrams, as I can’t help but do. It takes concentrated effort to realize that people not only don’t naturally think in Venn diagrams, but that teaching Venn diagrams doesn’t automatically transform HOW they think. For me that Kindergaren lesson was like seeing Two Girls One Cup. It was something that could never be unseen. It wasn’t a revelation, as it was just showing what was already too obvious to bother pointing out, but the circles made a nice graphical representation that can’t help but permanently imprint a person’s thought processes. Can it?

Here is a quote from a discussion of how high IQ people tend to have different thought processes:

> I have noticed my intuitive thinking patterns seem to involve a kind of rapidfire simultaneous Venn diagramming and very abstract analogizing.

Another quote from the same discussion:

> I wonder if it is a return to a dogmatic extreme not seen since the dark ages after the collapse of the Roman empire; people are seeking to grasp at any solidity when the world they live in is changing in either physical, governmental, or informational ways. Those with IQ’s less than 145 may simply be wired to need relief from uncertainty.

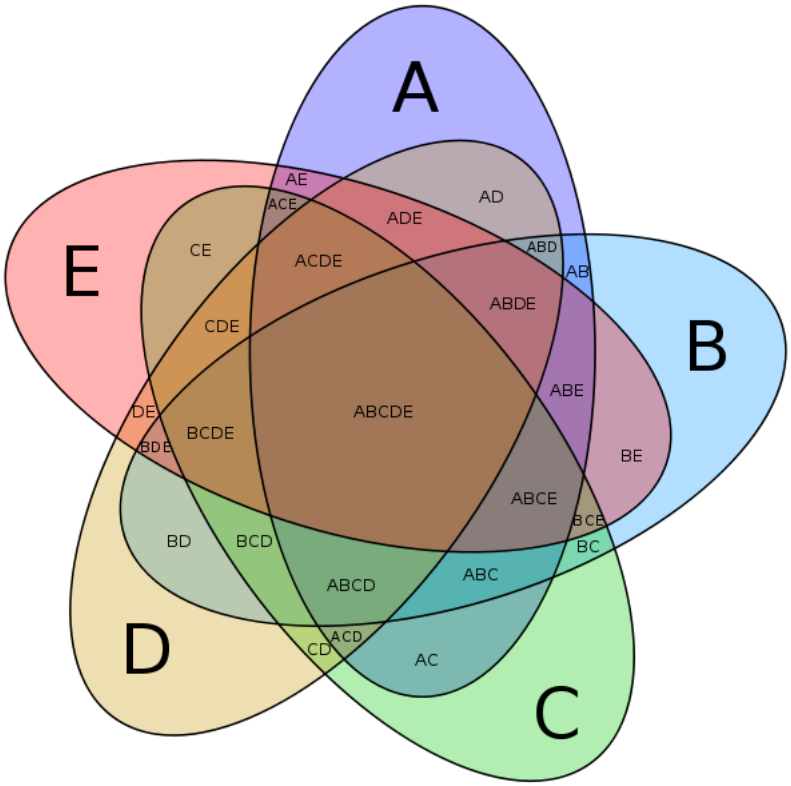
A Venn diagram allows for “vision-logic”, which is holding a multitude of variables coherently in mind at once. It bypasses the limits of our restricted attention to allow parallel thought processes.

I suspect that while a very small minority of people can’t stop themselves from thinking this way, a larger minority can think this way with effort when not ego challenged, a larger minority will think this way during peak experiences, and most people ACTIVELY fight AGAINST ever thinking this way.

Polititians will NEVER speak to peole who can think multi-variably. The job of the polititian is to give you a simple worldview that you believe is within reach, if only you would vote for him.

Simple world views are ALWAYS wrong. ALWAYS more wrong than right. Always a cartoon. Always a mistake to choose to believe. Always a lazy cognitive error, that you are evolved to have for simple fight or flight analysis, that can also be co-opted

(especially by those who want power over you) into group cohesion tribal signifiers of group identity politics. Yes, we all believe in the same God and sports team! Go Chicago!



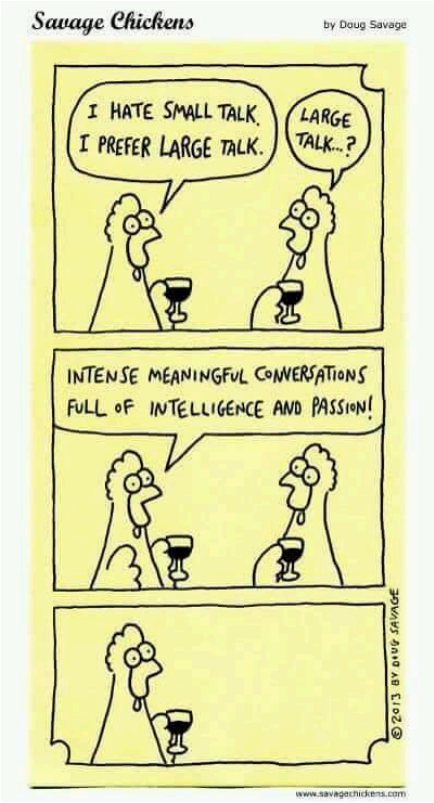
Telling you why I’m forever alone will further alienate me

February 13, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

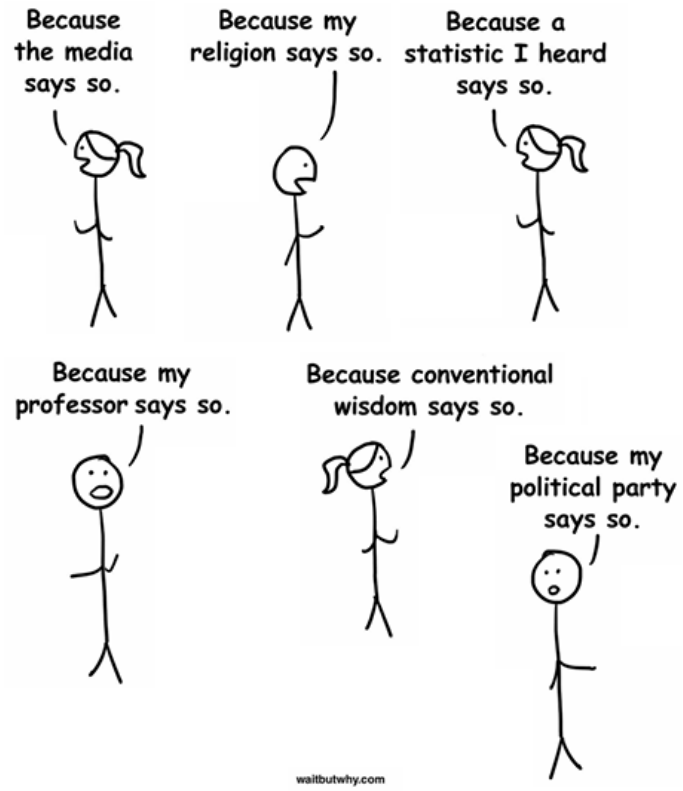
Every few years I’ll try to explain to people how lonely it is being on the right end of the bell curve while constantly creatively interested in ideas.

Whenever I do it just furthers the loneliness and alienation, because instead of getting any sort of sympathy or understanding, that just comes across as unjustified arrogance and seriously pisses people off. “Oh, so you think you’re better than me!”

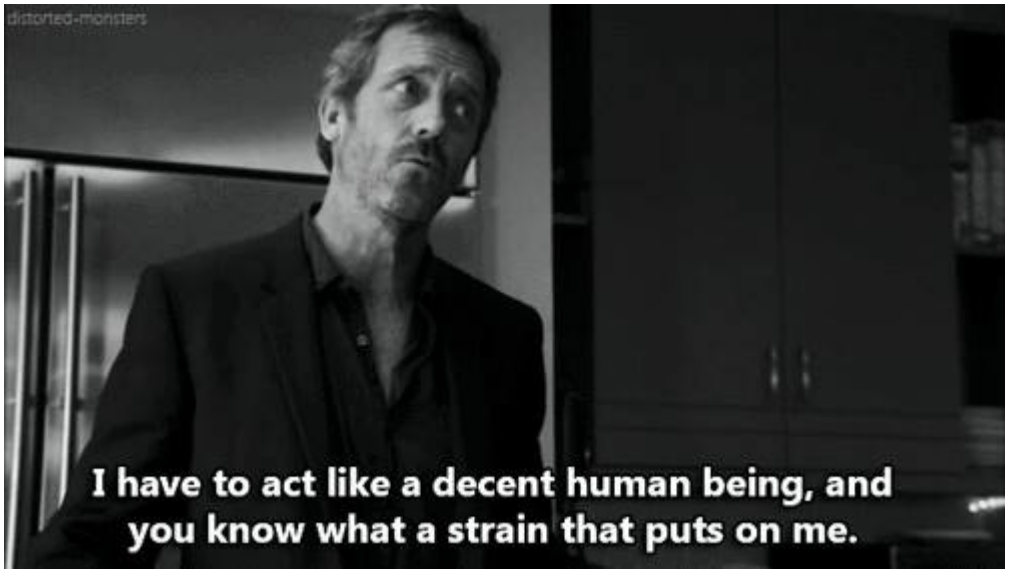
> My life: A never ending quest to find someone who’ll talk about interesting stuff with me.
>
> – Unknown



Robin Hanson’s work is often quoted in journals. His blog Overcoming Bias often talks about how we think with bias; how confirmation bias and political alliance is built right into to our evolved hard wiring for how to think. I don’t think via political alliance, and many people see this as a flaw; instead of telling it as I see it I’m supposed to maintain solidarity and group think along with everyone else and fit in like a good boy.



People can't understand that it's not possible for me to think creatively while at the same time not being contentious



I see that I think with less bias than average, and I can link up facts into wide coherent arrays better than just about anyone I've ever met. This is not arrogance, it's an accurate self assessment. My mind does not work "normally". I suspect that my evolved firmware is of a different caste than other firmwares; my genetics lead me to think differently.

I received this email today:

> Hey X,
>
> Finally got hooked on your blog this week and spent hours going through your back log. I've actually come across your site at least half a dozen times but

never stuck around because it's quite difficult to navigate. (I'm sure you know this already, but a 'Start Here' or 'Best Of' page would be extremely helpful.)

If you're curious, the posts that grabbed my attention were your critiques of Roosh and Rollo. They echoed many of my own thoughts and gave me some hope that at least one red pill writer knows what the fuck he's talking about. Your point about people distorting true concepts (e.g. Alpha Fucks Beta Bucks) until they are cartoonishly simple was spot on. Very insightful.

Anyways, I'm not writing this just to ride your dick. Your posts on Guardians and Myers-Briggs touched on an area that I've explored a lot in the past couple of years. Like many people, I thought MBTI was mostly bullshit and not particularly useful. However, it's become a meaningful tool for me and I thought I'd share some of my insights with you.

———————————————————————————————————————

You mentioned that you had strong artisan traits but tested as an INTJ. I completely understand, because for years I tested as an INTJ myself. I think anyone who values rationality and logic highly will tend to test as an INTJ. (One of many flaws in the available tests.)

Over time, I began to question the INTJ label – although I wasn't great at handling strong emotions, I felt like the cold, Spock-ish description of most INTJs didn't describe me well. I started testing as an INFJ instead. But again, I felt like the description was right for parts of me and very wrong in others.

Eventually, I found my type by accident. It had never once occurred to me that I would fall on the extrovert side of the spectrum. I've always been a loner. Handful of very close friends, everyone else held at arm's length. I also have a strong need for 'me time.' I used to go crazy when I lived in a barracks because I could never get away to think.

And yet, I found that ENTP (known as the 'most introverted extrovert') fit me like a glove, and after reading your stuff I have a strong suspicion you might be an ENTP as well.

———————————————————————————————————————

I think it's clear from your writing that you are an NT (a Rational). Of course, every personality type is capable of thinking rationally, but I think you'll agree that very few people do it naturally. If I had to describe the difference, I'd say that other types can use logic and rationality if they stop and think carefully, whereas NTs *live* in rational mode. We can't *not* see logical flaws and questionable assertions. It's just how our brains work.

So your writing puts you squarely in the NTs, but what makes me think ENTP specifically? To understand that, you have to get how the Cognitive Functions operate. (Obligatory disclaimer: this is pseudo-science, obviously. MBTI is ultimately just a useful heuristic, not necessarily a factual model for how our minds work.) That being said, the idea of Cognitive Functions adds a lot of depth to MBTI and does an excellent job of explaining exactly how and why personality types are different. I won't bog down this email with a description, but here's a link if you're interested.

The primary cognitive function of an ENTP is Extraverted Intuition (Ne). Ne is difficult to describe accurately – it's much easier to describe actions that are characteristic of it. Extraverted Intuition constantly scans the environment for possibilities. It feeds off of ideas and connections and possibilities and always wants more. People who use Ne are usually avid readers and debaters. They are curious about anything and everything and absolutely live for that moment when they make a new connection or have an epiphany.

You inadvertently gave an excellent description of how Ne works in your post on how to think creatively. That process you describe is basically systematic Extraverted Intuition. Comparing things to connect them in interesting ways, or looking at a situation and instantly seeing what *isn't* there – and what could be there, if someone were to make it happen.

So, why do I think you lead with Ne? For starters, there are the hundreds and hundreds of comments you've left on forums and blogs in the manosphere. Ne users need to 'feed' their Ne by consuming content and discussing it with others. Personally, I love – and need – to talk through my thoughts with other people (even if the 'conversation' only consists of reading a blog post and formulating a response). I read stuff from people I disagree with regularly – Jezebel and Ta-Nahisi Coates, for example. The act of reading and thinking through their writing forces me to sharpen my own position and tease apart the truth from the falsehoods.

Another tell-tale sign of Ne – you consistently use analogies to make your points.

> The way that you tie music into all sorts of seemingly unrelated topics is an excellent marker of Extraverted Intuition.
>
> Entrepreneurship is another indicator. You see problems or areas of potential improvement and are motivated to bring those thoughts into reality.
>
> You have broad interests – music, dancing, writing, business, game. Ne again.
>
> ———————————————————————————————————————
>
> That explains the E, N, and T. What about the P? Well, the difference between P and J is another source of confusion, but the simplest explanation is that P's prefer to keep their options open, whereas J's prefer to have things settled as soon as possible.
>
> So, why P? It's obvious, to me anyways. You prefer to have a series of multiple LTRs instead of picking one girl and sticking with her forever. You prefer to be a serial entrepreneur who is continually starting new ventures and seeking new challenges instead of settling into a single business or career. Strong indicators of P over J.
>
> ———————————————————————————————————————
>
> I'll conclude this rather long email with some descriptions and thoughts about ENTPs. You are a grown ass man who seems fairly well rounded and developed, so some of these characterizations (particularly the flaws and insecurities) might describe your younger self better than your current personality. Still, this is the most insightful description of an ENTP I've found. Other great reads on the topic: a fun one, a brief one, and a thorough one.
>
> Anyways, I hope you find this useful, even if it only helps you clarify why you're NOT an ENTP and are actually something else. I'd love to hear back from you, and keep up the writing – it's the best thinking I've come across in quite a while. Cheers,
>
> S

Years will pass between meeting new people that I can easily and quickly share ideas with. They feel like long lost brothers when I meet them; as if we've always been friends,

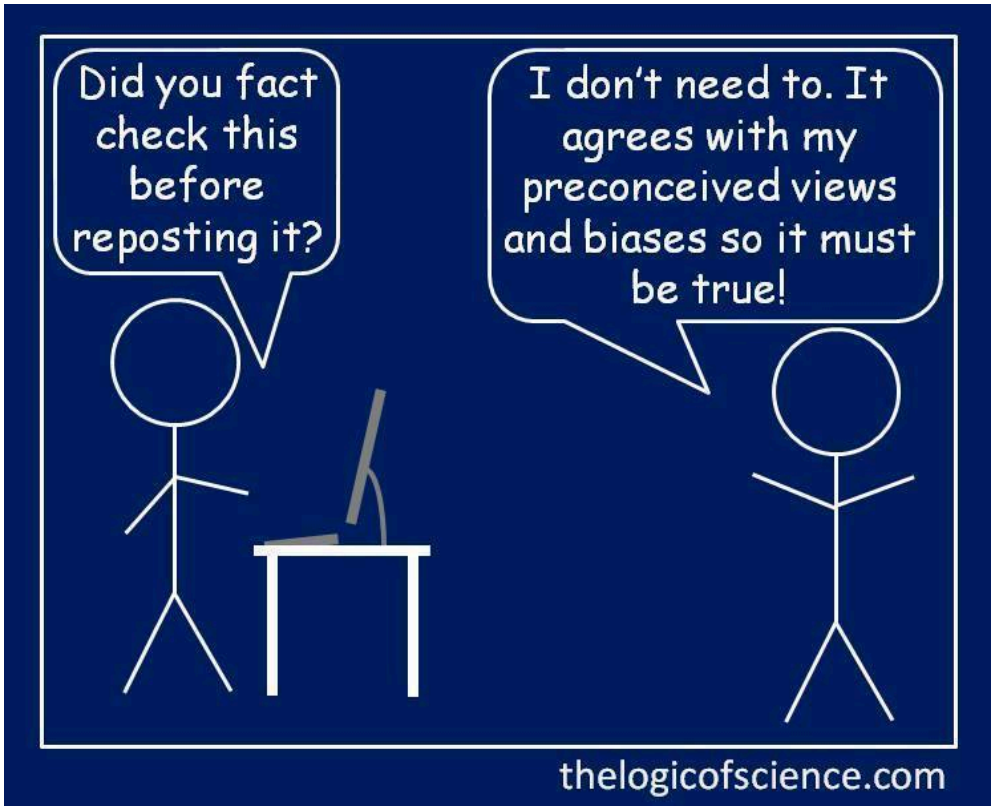
but only just now met up. A long time can pass between meeting or talking, and it's the same feeling. We might pick up a conversation thread we left off in mid sentence months later.

I get a feeling of connection and belonging and intimacy and union through sharing ideas. It's very important to me, and very rare. Loneliness seems built right in to me, because my thinking styles and abilities are very rare. Most people I meet are not interested in or capable of mind sex with me.
That is not arrogance, nor some fault of my attitude. It is exactly what it is.



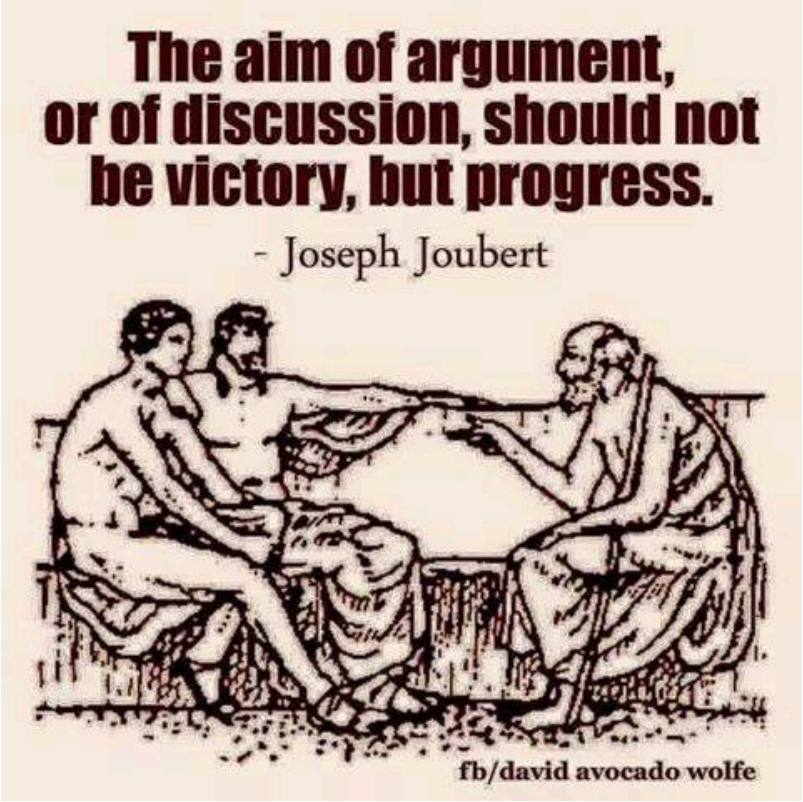
Most people feel camaraderie through shared ideals. People bond over being into the same sports team! I'm the exact opposite; talk of sports just makes me feel more alienated, because I could not possibly begin to pretend to give a fuck which side won what point for moving the ball. If it were not ignorance than it would be insulting that anyone would think that I would care, and playing make believe about it only alienates me from others; the exact opposite of what it does for other people.

People use their biases to form cliques and therefore fit in and feel a sense of belonging. For me biases only increase alienation.



This teacher feels frustrated, alone, and alienated

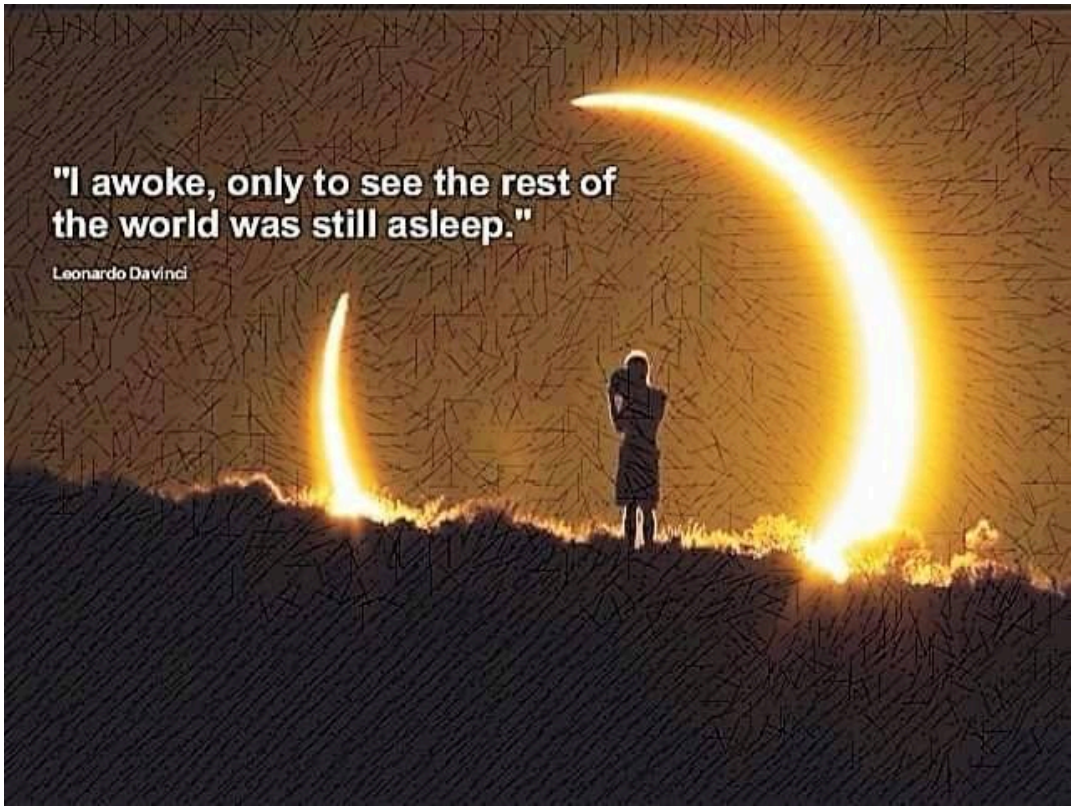
There was a bright intern that I didn't feel was a good addition to the group because he enjoyed bickering. He used ideas as a constant game of one-upsmanship. The other guys quickly started to enjoy his games, and would have fun fighting over who was right. This guy was famous for never changing his mind. That would be antithetical to the whole purpose of his game!



The group dynamic shifted away from co-operation, but I don't think that's the only reason he got on my nerves. He didn't seem to get on other peoples nerves. I think it's because my thinking style takes it's pride and essence as being towards including new ideas into a big picture whole. While his seemed to be about how to craft a carefully defended viewpoint.

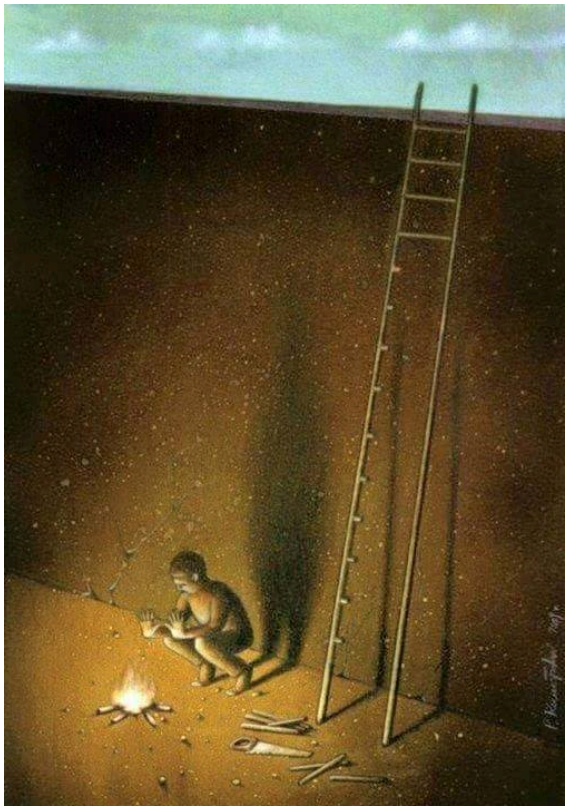
.

> The ENTP's life can and will be frustrating for a significant part.
> – O2



Most of us prefer the comfort of the known, and work to protect our ego. Extreme versions of this are knows as the personality developmental disorder Narcissism. A narcissist will lash out in rage when his self conception is threatened. But we are all a bit narcissist.

Those who’se minds constantly seek to fit in NEW information into an ever evolving NEW conception of the world work fundamentally differently. Truth is more important than feeling good about yourself – in fact we derive feeling good about ourselves from our ability to adapt to new truths.



For us we are not trying stay home and be protected and warm.

We will expat and start up our own new businesses. Comfort of the known is not as important as the potential of the unknown.

Do all smart kids internalize shame for being smart?

February 15, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It also goes without saying that I did as all smart kids in high school do, and was careful to dumb down my vocabulary. This wasn't just so that people weren't confused with unfamiliar words.

It's simply not cool to be different. All smart people learn that. You can't take any pride in being smart, except in a hidden way. You learn to feel superior, but that's not pride.

A football hero can feel pride. A smart kid can't. A smart kid can only feel a hidden arrogance. An arrogance he must conceal.

Any possibility of pride gets contorted into social shame. You feel arrogance and it burns in you and you can't get rid of it, no matter how much you want to.

Being measurably better becomes a source of being measurably worse. Nobody wants to be around people that KNOW they are better, and you can't stop accurate self assessment. So who are are has to be hidden, and your own self assessment has to be kept secret, and you internalize shame for knowing who you are. You are arrogant, and can't stop.

Rebuilding the tribe – read this and tell your friends

February 17, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Men need a tribe.

In this age of easy travel and high speed internet in every pocket we still manage to have an atomized and disconnected culture.

People feel best when they feel connected to a group, and contribute. It's not just about shooting the shit over poker chips and beer every Friday. Our ancient ancestors lived in literal tribes, and those that survived thrived best within a tribal social setup. We are at our best when we rely on each other and help each other.

We also need hope. Hope for a better future. Working together on a common cause can be more than the kind of hope that you scratch at the lottery ticket counter. Guys can pay their dues through long hours of diligent effort, and over years purchase their own freedom from this system of slavery that everyone assumes is inescapable.

Being an entrepreneur on your own is dangerous and difficult and risky. I didn't go to college and just could not bring myself to get a career. For me working for a company, no matter what the salary, did not offer enough hope. I don't want to just work the system well, I want to conquer it and have financial freedom. More than freedom, I want real power. Some periods I profited over $1000 per day, other periods I lived hand to mouth. During long lean periods I never wavered in my dedication to entrepreneurialship, because I new that I had a shot at greatness.

I'm 50 now, and have earned my food through my own self employed efforts all my life. Actually I've had little businesses since age 9. I didn't go to business school, and there is a lot about running businesses that I have yet to learn. Some things I try fail, other things work. But by now I've built up some experience and momentum, and know how to be an entrepreneur.

I have two solid income streams that earn me enough to keep a staff of 3 engineers, two secretaries, one web developer, one 3d modeller, and two manufacturers. I also pay for a four story shophouse that acts as an office, R&D and fabrication lab. We are starting to smelt our own aluminum to use for making parts on the CNC router table that we manufactured. The staff is mostly working on a new startup that has not made one sale yet, but my profitable businesses earn more than enough to fund the new startups.

The shop house is in Java. The town doesn't have much going for it, but I've made my 4th floor very comfortable, with a piano conservatory in an atrium beside my room, and a second atrium abuts the other side of my large room, so I like staying here. I have three girlfriends and another ex girlfriend is a personal assistant.

But I can't be happy just with my businesses and the girls. Men need a tribe, and I need a tribe.

I have a ten year lease on a plot of land in a great area in Seminyak, Bali. The first bungalow is nearing completion. I will build three bungalows that have two stories, and

two that have three stories. The land will be well landscaped with gardens and a good sized swimming pool.

I can use this land to house my tribe, but my plan is to sell off leases to some of the buildings, and get into the real estate development business. This means that I'll be renting other plots of land and repeating the process.

I will also be building a factory in Bali. If all goes according to plan then construction will start before 2017 comes around. I'll open a retail outlet in Bali too, that will attract tourists and locals. I also have a new startup business in the modelling industry, so there should be a steady stream of attractive women that need our attention.

I have plans to open up retail and engineering offices in other parts of the world. Bulgaria is one option, but I may also consider tourist towns in South America, Japan, and who knows where else.

When I was a teenager I wasn't satisfied with my group of friends, and so I looked through the yearbook and thought about every guy in it, and chose a new friend. He didn't live in my neighbourhood, but the travel was worth the effort. We quickly became good buddies, and it was great to finally hang with someone on the same wave length. We only hung out for a year, as he started doing too many drugs and hanging out with a bad crowd, so I gave up on him. He dropped out of school and committed suicide one year later. But that's not the point. The point is I deliberately chose to create my own tribe, and it worked for a while. We had some of the best sympatico I've experienced in my life, and that's a genuine treasure.

Or maybe it is the point. If he had not surrounded himself with a bad crowd, his life would not have led to suicide. Our friends are the biggest influence to our happiness, and we can choose them.

I've had guys out here before helping with my businesses and exploring the lifestyle that Bali and Java have to offer. I've had very positive feedback from most of them, while here and after they left, and no negative feedback from anyone. There were periods when not a day would go by that we didn't each one of us give spontaneous thanks and gratitude for the lifestyle we were able to create. A big part of what made us happy was just each other. It's really very good to have a tribe of men. A huge life improvement.

Sometimes there was just one guy out here, sometimes two or three. The max we had was eight.

I remember talking to Aaron about getting us all to work harder. I told him that if he was unable to help to motivate the guys to put in more hours then people would think that I was nothing but a guy with great ideas, but that I could not get things done and make real money. I know he heard me and that made solid sense to him, but we never did buckle down as a group. Aaron knew I pulled in ample money, and I don't think he ever felt the same urgency to generate new profit that I did. I was offering everyone a good lifestyle of good food, booze, places to stay, and access SEA chicks and tourists. We were interested in entrepreneurial growth, but I failed to get people to put in 8 hours of productive work each week day. And that's a small ask. Most entrepreneurs put in much

more, and in many careers the expectations for work hours are enormous.

So when people didn't work, they didn't grow the businesses, which means that they only got a great lifestyle on my dime, which is not enough for people. People want to bank coin also.

To be an entrepreneur and grow your own businesses you have to pay your dues. Just like in any other way that you want to make money. Lawers put in HUGE hours in schooling and office work to get to the point where they succeed, and even then not all do succeed. Doctors are sleep deprived for years before they earn their high income lifestyle. Entrepreneurialism can bring in big money, but it doesn't come easily. It doesn't always come on the first try. It takes a lot of work.

I'm going to get a team together again, only this time we will work. At least 8 hours of productive work per day. I want men who are ambitious. I want men who will motivate each other, and not slide into habits of drinking and partying and surfing and fucking and schmoozing too much. We have a future to build. Not just a solid future, but a top 1% future. Maybe one in 10 guys who will join us will have the skill and diligence to make partnership, I don't know. I'm only offering opportunity, it's up to each guy to make something of it. I know that most people don't have what it takes to put in hard work when they have the option not too. I personally have a hard time with motivation sometimes. Last week was a rough one for me, and I just couldn't seem to motivate myself. It happens.

But one of the reasons I was unmotivated was because I lack social stimulation from a tribe.

Having a tribe is fucking great. If you haven't had that, you've got to try it, at least once. We were built for that.

So I'm going to be working to build that up again. This site will go to a new domain, and someone will redesign it. I might have people start to post on some entrepreneurial forums. I might put ads in job boards.

What I have offered before is free room and board until the intern earned enough profit to pay me back everything I had invested in him. After that he could keep 20% of profits that he earned.

That 20% is difficult to keep track of, unless the intern is the only person working on a single project, and that's not likely to happen. So we'll have to come up with some way to get more clear about that.

Now some people might think 20% isn't enough. Twenty percent is a great offer, and if you don't think so go start your own businesses or build your career.

I'm also not going to give away 20% of businesses that I have already developed. The % is for new businesses that the interns develop.

I take all the financial risks. Nobody has to buy a franchise and risk losing his investment. The worst someone could lose is time away from developing their career. The best they can get is happiness and a great lifestyle and eventually vast wealth and

global social connections.

As an entrepreneur I've had some really tough times. I've been too broke to pay my rent or even to cut my own hair. Entrepreneurialism is about risk versus reward, and you've all heard the statistics about what the risks are. Something like 90% of all startup businesses fail within the first few years.

But very few careers can give the big financial rewards that can come from having a stake in your own business. My father told me that nobody is going to make you wealthy working for their business. The system doesn't work like that. Employees get compensation, but not a percent of profits. If you want to be wealthy you need your own business.

But one man businesses very rarely earn big wealth either. The corporate structure is thereby a necessity; men must work as a team in order to compete and bring in the big dollars.

You can get a good position in a good corporation. I'm not offering that. I'm offering starting corporations, from the ground up. I take all the risk for the entrepreneurship, I provide all the capital, and you get to earn a % of the company.

If five guys are working on a new company, they can't all get 20% of the profits and leave me with nothing of course. And we will want to re-invest our profits into new ventures. So we'll have to work out how company shares are distributed. Startups have done that in the past, so we can look to precedent. I also like the idea of a pool of resources only available while working in the corp, such as company cars, company villas, company yachts, and expense accounts. That way people will be better off staying then just building an income and leaving. And not everyone is going to make partner just by showing up either. People have to pay their dues here, just like anywhere else.

If anyone is interested in joining one of the first things I'll have you do is work on recruitment from where you are now. Later you'll need to relocate out to Indonesia. Later we'll have travel and relocation options to our other offices.

I've built a good reputation here with my guys. People who have left have gone on to tell other guys that I'm a good mentor and that they had very positive experiences here. I think for some guys they will look back on the times here as some of the happiest in their life.

What is offered:

- A tribe of guys to collaborate at business and life with
- Access to tourist and SEA women
- Good accomodations in a good location in world holiday destination
- Good food
- Internship in real world hands on entrepreurialism from a successful entrepreneur with three decades of experience in many different fields.
- A possibility to get shares in the companies you help to build

What is expected of you; you have to be valuable to the group. That means:

- At least eight hours of productive focused work per day
- You have to be willing to follow orders, even if you disagree with those orders. Just because we are working as a group does not mean that there is no chain of command.
- You can't have any mental or mood disorders, and you need to be able to be pleasant and even fun to be around.
- You have to have ambition for your life. The bigger the ambition the better.
- You need to be able to share the wealth. If deep down you want to own 100% of your own business one day, then don't apply. This isn't a school of entrepreneurialship or a summer camp. This isn't a dress rehearsal for something else. This is start up businesses that you become a part of. I've had guys leave or not join because they wanted to work on their own modest effort, such as freelance web design. They preferred to keep 100% of something small rather than 20% of something big. If that's how you think, you are not ready to contribute to this team.
- You have to be willing to go through periods of missing your home. It's common to get home sick, but this isn't summer camp where you call your Mommy to come get you because you are home sick. No matter how great the environment that I provide you with, it will not be your familiar home. You have to be able to deal with that.
- You will need to give notice if you choose to quit. I've had guys tell me one day that they are really happy to be here, and a few days later tell me that they bought tickets to leave tomorrow. What the fuck man. Grow up. When you invest yourself out here, take it as seriously as you would any job. It's not only an opportunity, it's also a responsibility. Give proper notice if you choose to leave. And that doesn't mean "I'll be in Bali for a few weeks on holiday before I fly out." It means wrapping up your work and training up people to take over.

I'm expecting that we'll again have a high turnover rate. Living in another country is not for everyone, and you'll never know if it's for you until you try it. And some guys will not be invited to stay on after their 3 month probation period. What we are building is a team of the best and the brightest PRODUCTIVE men. We will work in all possible ways to be as happy and fulfilled as possible. The business and the money is only one part of that. But it's the best excuse to work together on the happiness project that I can think of. Those that succeed here will know a level of life success 90 percent of the world has never even considered possible. People already tell me that when they get to my age they want to have what I have, and I'm only getting started. You ain't seen nothin' yet.

Lurkers, now is the time to get out of lurk mode and leave productive comments. Tell your friends. Suggest how I can make this vision reality.

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The application form linked in one of the above posts is not working properly right now. If you are interested email from the email address on the contact page and tell me about yourself. Please don't waste my time with idle curiosity. If you are not emotionally capable and ready to live in Indonesia then don't apply.

Reader is isolated and going nowhere, asks for advice

February 21, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

A reader emailed me:

> That is the first time in years i acknowledge that i have major problems.
>
> This will be the first time i will talk about my problems with ANYONE. Im 21, almost 22.
>
> I scored the highest in my class on iq. I had fantastic scores on my high school diploma. Im not a 'nerd'. Yet im friendless. I have ZERO friends. None. I have NO ONE to talk to.
>
> My father is virtually exactly the man that the 'manosphere' is talking about. COMPLETELY weak and depressed. My mother is exactly the WOMAN that they are talking about. she hurt me in ways that i cannot, at this time, explain to you.
>
> I dropped out of college a few times already because i just couldn't make friends. So i only have my high school diploma. im still a virgin.
>
> i have no job and no money. the ONLY thing i do is sit behind my laptop reading blogs, books and watching movies/tv shows. Reading blogs and books are the only things i have done right. I KNOW a lot more then my peers now. But it is useless because im not doing anything with it. The only physical excercise i have is almost 2 hours of biking that i do virtually everyday.
>
> Im completely lost and confused. I dont think im depressed. Or im so depressed that i dont even notice it. I dont do anything fun in my life. Everyday im tearing myself apart with the knowledge that i already wasted so much time .
>
> Im so scared of the time that im wasting, but i just dont know what i should do.
>
> you are the only person that i think can help me with advice. Please, dont be afraid to be harsh with me. I really need some advice from someone i respect. I dont have someone like that in my real life, so i come to you. The things you're doing with your life, gives me the one thing i really needed. Hope. Hope that it isn't over yet. That i still have a chance. Thanks so much for having read this. you have a fantastic blog and i know you will make a REAL difference in so many peoples life.
>
> Good luck with your life and dreams!

My long rambling and unorganized reply:

I've been in a very similar position before.

I used to live in the States and there were a few periods where I had no friends or girlfriends. It was physically painful and life was very uncomfortable. The loneliness and stress eventually caused my amygdala or hippocampus to shrink due to the excess

cortisol, and so I started the cycle of stress and depression. I had to seek out anti anxiety meds from my Dr.

What I did at the time was to load up my social calendar with as many continuing education classes that I could find that interested me. Some of those classes were Buddhist or Chi-kung or poetry writing related. I hoped to meet girls in the classes, but even though that usually didn't happen, I forced myself to follow the calendar to get out and get the stimulation.

That helped somewhat.

But for me the big breakthrough and cure for the depression and anxiety only came after moving to SEA.

I understand that you said that you are not suffering from depression and you didn't mention anxiety. But I think the root cause of my depression and anxiety was social isolation (plus financial stress), so our situations might be similar in that way.

I lived in Bali, Thailand, the Philippines, and again in Indonesia. I found it easier to date girls here, and as the cost of living is so much lower, was able to get by even when my income was very little.

But I was still isolated from hanging with male friends, for the most part, in SEA. That really only changed for me after getting guys to work together on business projects.

I'm not in the habit of giving advice, and have doubts about giving advice. But I can share my own experiences and mental map, and you can see if it relates to you and see if some of my solutions might work for you.

I like to try to focus my free time efforts onto things that I enjoy that could have the possibility to improve my life. For a few years I spent a lot of free time reading and posting on manosphere type blogs, and I think that can be quite helpful. There is a lot to learn that way, and for me it was substitute for face to face social interaction, intellectual stimulation, and creative output, and I needed that and it helped. But after a point it's a bit of a time suck that gives diminishing returns.

So I tried to pick hobbies more carefully such that they had the possibility to improve my current and future situation. I took up a musical instrument, and that has been fulfilling. The hope is that the skill will be as impressive as I hear that musical ability often is, and so be seductive. My father is retired and plays music with other people all over the world wherever he travels in spontaneous get togethers or organized group meets. I saw him and his friends get together to jam through much of my boyhood. So I can see music has potential to gather male friends and to seduce women. Plus for me it's something that I enjoy in solitude. I'm a slow learner, but that doesn't bother me because I figure any progress is progress. As long as I enjoy it, I'll keep doing it, and in five, ten, or twenty years, I'll be pretty good at it.

For the last two months I've been working on Ellie Gouldings "Love Me Like You Do", and I've pretty well got it down now. It's a complicated piece that demands a lot from the left hand. For a few years before I mostly just improvised, and didn't even try to learn any set

musical pieces. I figured that the most important thing was to enjoy myself, and at first I didn't enjoy trying to learn set musical pieces. After my fingers got accustomed to what they taught themselves through improv, they now do enjoy learning set pieces. So for me the most important thing was that it was fun, that way I never had to force myself to practice; I always enjoyed playing as something I wanted to do.

I've heard that fitness reduces stress, boosts the immune system, and of course a good physique increases sexual status. So I've made it a habit to regularly go to the gym. Like with most habits, once you set them up they are not difficult to maintain. It's just something that you do. More so after many years.

Your regular cycling seems great. You might consider weight lifting also, for the different benefits, especially physique.

If you are going to spend a lot of time in front of the laptop, you may as well shift your focus towards something that can earn a scaleable income. I can't give any suggestions about what online businesses could work. I have many business ideas, but I plan to profit off of those myself. If you wanted to work on those it would have to be in the context of being an intern out here.

I've always found that meditation and chi-kung are life and mood improving, however for me they can't overcome the requirement for social interaction. Meditation and social interaction can be combined because people gather to take classes and meditate together, and then later socialize together. The social part didn't always work that well for me, but I did make some friends and girlfriends that way.

When I was about your age others considered me a bit shy and awkward, and on my part I felt I'd like to improve my ability to chat with people, and that played a part in my decision to take up sales. I bought jewelry and clothing and sold it first at the flea market and local university in the student center, and then later in music shows and special events and on long road trips to universities in other states. Through this every day I was chatting up girls. Sometimes I would travel with a girlfriend, or on Dead tour I'd have a group of people helping, but for the most part the road trips were done solo, so after a while I again felt a bit isolated when on the road. I did make some vendor friends and friends in other states.

Travelling sales was lucrative at first, but eventually most vendors were struggling. I can't recommend it as an option for you, but brought it up as a generally orienting principal of trying to have ones profession work to augment ones own personal deficits. Many people mentioned to me that I was the most unlikely person to be in sales as my personality seemed so aloof and quiet and even shy. Yes, but that's WHY I was in sales. And my own style actually worked just fine – I was an above average salesperson. I found my own authentic way to engage with people. I had to or I would have burned out. If you have to force yourself to do something it isn't sustainable. I had to find my own way that worked for me.

Even so eventually it was time to move on into a new entreprenurial profession. I was in travelling sales for about 7 years. My vendor peers congratulated me on being able to

“get out”, as the economy was no longer supporting most of us in the style we were accustomed to, yet people were trapped by their investment in inventory and their own momentum.

You are asking for advice and I’m rambling on about my past. Not sure if that comes close to counting as advice. I’m just thinking that you are going to have to come up with your own solutions, as only you know your problems and interests and opportunities intimately. I’m just giving examples of how my challenges led to my own choices, in the hopes that you can look to your own challenges and find your own solutions.

I’d like to think that my offer of internship could be an instant one size fits all fix for social and financial fulfillment. It might be for some. That could be something for you to consider.

Otherwise I’d consider looking into lifting, taking up an instrument, finding some job that is social, finding some continuing ed or other group gatherings that interest you that can put you next to people who share your interests, starting your own business, limiting the time you spend on persuits that don’t improve your future, and taking up meditation and chi-kung.

You asked me to not hold back on being harsh. I expect that your situation is very common. Westerners are lucky to have all the blessings that come from valuing individuality, but there are downsides that are built into that system. Many of us are terribly isolated. The harshest thing I have to say at the moment is that you should be more cautious with your punctuation. i find that people are, like, too casual with their speech and writing and stuff. If you are going to do something – anything at all – you may as well do it well. It is not only how you present yourself to the world, but is an exercise in mindfulness and awareness and craft, which improves both mood and social standing.

Best regards,
X

Lifestyle crafting via the tribe

February 24, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

We've had some amazing brainstorming sessions over the years here in Indonesia.

It's unfortunate that we don't have any surviving recordings. The videos and voice recordings would have conveyed our excitement in our progress and developing potential and displayed the joy that comes from amplifying creative insight by bouncing it off each other.

There were times when we discussed team building.

The vision is of men collaborating on lifestyle and happiness, through a focus on business. I came up with a logo, and we talked about how each aspect of the logo could stand for important aspects of lifestyle development.

The branding was meant to appeal on many levels. I can't access my memory or notes, but we had subdivided up human fulfilment into categories.

I will be using my home made CNC router and smelter and other machines designed and built in house to create the logo as pendants and signet rings. Different metals for different hierarchies of achievement in the growing group. Doors with the emblem can also be CNC carved out of tropical trees sliced by the portable bandsaw mill that I had made.

I'll start fresh and brainstorm alone on things that lead to happiness, joy, contentment, fun, fulfilment, moments of ecstacy, hope, and a sense of a life lived well enough to be not feel gyped out of life by the time death comes knocking.

- Ongoing adventure. Adventure doesn't count as much if we can't share it, either after or during the act. Before uploading Gopro videos of the team mountain climbing adventure, our forefathers sang tales of heroic hunts. Adventures are a type of legacy; experiences so vivid that they spawn little memory-children. And more than just comforting nostalgia and subjects to reminisce over, they are the training grounds for our next adventures.
- A feeling of belonging. As adults we don't just suck nipple milk to belong, we contribute. Helping others is one of the joys of life, and to maximize life satisfaction, helping others must be designed right in to the lifestyle. We help ourselves through personal improvement and banking coin, help our closest group, help those we network with, help those we will never meet, and help those not yet born. Helping others and being recognized for it increases the oxytocin warm fuzzies that make falling asleep and waking up so much more pleasant. It's also tied in with a sense of purpose, that ineffable and ever-changing goal humans are designed to require.
- Goals. People stuck in dead end jobs imagine that if they won the lottery that they could finally spend their time lazing on the beach, skiing, hosting big parties and fucking hotties all day. Strangely enough all wealthy people will tell you that's not a satisfying life. The super rich know very well that to give that lifestyle to their

children would be cruel. People need work. We need to challenge ourselves, grow, and apply ourselves in the service of projects that affect other people. Partying and sex and unstructured free time are like sleep is to being awake. We need that time, but we can't only have that time.

- Contemplative mindful quiet. This aspect of satisfaction usually takes some discipline to be able to develop, but once a person has worked to get a taste for it, he finds it a major source of life enhancement, as each moment of the day becomes deepened with greater clarity and awareness. Dreams become more vivid. Dreamless sleep becomes accessible imbued with consciousness.
- Great sex. This can be consciously developed through body awareness meditations. Like hatha yoga, chi-kung meditations can be practiced alone or co-ordinated as group practice.
- Group sports. Whether it's tossing a football on the beach or organized team soccer, there is no substitute for feeling embodied and actively alive as a living object among strategic objects. Primal physical being. Sporty like hunters.
- Friendly chat. No matter how insightful and creative and smart any one person is, everything he comes up with is also a product of every one he interacted with. The very building blocks of our thoughts, our words, were taught to us. We are enmeshed, and can't think clearly without interaction. We need chat not only to think, but for mental health. Ready access to guys who share our interests and are at our mental level is an enormous life improvement. It can't be over stated.
- Hope. This is an aspect of goals. We have attainable goals that we work towards, and even if we can't yet see what is beyond our immediate goals, we see past them to see hope. Our life is on track and is aimed towards hope.

I'm going to take a break and come back to this later.

I'd love it if lurkers jotted down a few coat-hanger ideas that we can drape something more onto. If you were involved in an open-source-happiness-project, what would be your code contribution?

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I'll drop a few coat-hangers here:

- Nature
- Continuing education
- Networking
- Family
- Lover(s)
- Travel
- Unusually large wealth

Why pure selfishness is a recipe for failing at life

February 25, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Krauser recently published an extremely well written overview of the philosophy of selfishness, which suggests a mirror in PUA philosophy. If your mind is suited to philosophy, it is a well organized and clear headed read.

I left these comments:

You mentioned that altruism has at it's root a search for personal happiness.

If you flip that truth around, all the nihilism disappears, because you realize that in order maximize happiness, we MUST do as our biological programming demands of us, and recognize and contribute to and receive positive feedback from those around us.

We are not only individuals, but are individuals that come pre-programmed to act as social insects. An ant is more than an ant when he is in a group. And human individuals are more than human individuals when in groups. Neither ant nor human is fully ant or fully human alone; we are built as social animals.

Our individual happiness is not individual after all.

Krauser replied:

> I agree, but it's a rather odd state of fairs. Doing something altruistic for selfish reasons. The problem with it is it's not a very strong bulwark against the temptations of nihilism K.

Buddhism holds that karma holds within it no morality at all. Buddhists try to do good deeds for selfish reasons. Do good and good things happen to you, or a more nuanced version, do good and you'll generally feel better.

Most people *feel* first, and their inner press secretary later explains *why* they feel that way. People feel that they don't want to get cheated, and so explain that cheating is therefore wrong. Or they feel that they would be served by cheating, and therefore explain that the self is the only arbiter of right and wrong, and that what is right for the self is all the right that is required. There actually isn't any contradiction between these two viewpoints, if you pull back the focus and notice that everyone who is not a full blown sociopath has no option but to swim and soak in the fact that we are socially plugged in and can never unplug. It is therefore simply *both* true that there is no ultimate right or wrong, no matter how much we FEEL bad when other cheat us, or FEEL good when we cheat others, plus it's also true that doing good to others overall improves our social standing and feelings of well being, and that causing harm overall brings our feelings and social standing down.

The Buddhist notion of karma can be understood in a highly nuanced way, or for those who require more black and white barriers to action, it can misconstrued as a superstition such that "do good things and good things will happen to you", and imaginary Karma

Gods who control fate are dreamed up.

Some people can handle and understand the nuance, and work perfectly well with nuance, others can't and so default to Karma Gods. Either way, once we realize the inevitable fact that we feel better when we are helpful, there is no falling back to delusions that being purely selfish is somehow a philosophy of life or a way towards happiness.

When you realize that our evolved psychological nature is built to reward you for sharing rewards with others, you'll want to consciously craft your life such that you give and receive recognition for giving. It's just another hedonistic pursuit that is required to maximize life's potential. Avoiding that aspect of life would be a blind spot so large that it would not be possible to steer life towards contentment.

And so it is with all relationships. Anyone who advocates "pumping and dumping the bitches" is deeply ignorant as to what causes happiness.

You don't need Karma Gods or morality to acknowledge simple evo-psych facts. Our emotional rewards were evolved within the context of being social, and therefore it is natural that overall we get rewarded for doing social good. The idea of morality is completely unnecessary to come to the conclusion that having mutually beneficial relationships (including with women) is more satisfying than trying to get one over on anyone.

Keeping drama at arms length

February 29, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

A girl I'm dating is a teenager with a rough past. Her head is as undersized as her body. It's common for people with troubled childhoods to have personality development problems. Developmental impairment is similar to being permanently childish, except that not all aspects of the brain don't develop, and so you can get deep cunning mixed with a childs sense of boundaries and morality. Cluster B.

I've dated a lot of Cluster B's. For many years I would get deeply intimate with them, and work hard to communicate on a deep level and effect some sort of positive long term psychological change.

The more functional Borderlines will be able to hold engaging discussions and convince you of their desire to change. But they can't and won't; all the discussions are a total waste of time. An annoying waste. It's worse than taking your time and flushing it down the toilet, you are exchanging good times for shit.

The less functional cluster Bs are too narcissistic to be able to let any glimpse into awareness that they ever did or could do anything wrong. Their brains are wired to actively patrol for any thought with any negative self image connotation, and aggressively disallow the thought. They use techniques such as dissimulation and projection, and when those fail resort to narcissistic rage.

Cluter B's are also called "high conflict personalities". They require occasional conflict in order to feel inner peace. It is through conflict that they unbalance those around them, and only when those around them are psychologically weaker can they feel any sense of power. They need that power to feel at ease. And so paradoxically, in order to feel at ease, they use tactics of hysteria and deliberately pushing other peoples buttons and annoying them. They try to provoke rage out of others.

It can be a catch 22, because you can't be a doormat. You have to fight back from being abused. You have to hurt them more than they hurt you to make them stop. But as cluster Bs have a high tolerance for drama, either you out drama them, or you abandon them. Abandoning is far more threatening to them than drama. Drama tells them that you care. Drama means they have power over your emotions. Abandoning means… death.

A month or so ago my little fluff was causing drama, so I kicked her out and didn't answer any text messages for several days. When I did resume contact, it was through a third party who told her that I would not talk to her until she apologized. As she is a narcissist that was constitutionally impossible for her. It's not possible for neuro-normals to empathize with how that works, and since we can't wrap our minds around it we tend to dismiss the possibility of people being that unredeemable. But it literally was not possible. She was not just being stubborn. She was constitutionally incapable of giving a genuine heartfelt apology. Narcissists are not capable of either remorse nor negative

introspection.

I knew this, but saw it as a power play. I was not trying to correct her psychology so that she would grow up and act like an adult and so not want to give drama, I was trying to have hand over her so that she would not give drama. I treated all attempts at dissimulation and projection with no response. I did not accept her ~~apology~~ forced concession to my rules until she worded it stating precisely what she was apologizing for. "I'm sorry for whatever made you angry" doesn't count.

A few days later I happened across the blackdragon blog, on a recommendation from another blog I read. It was a good recommendation; it's a very good blog. In one article he linked to his glossary , in which he has this entry:

> **Soft Next** – When a man removes a woman from his life for a short period of time, usually three to seven days, during which he completely ignores all communication from her, because of *drama* she gave him. At the end of the soft next, the relationship resumes as normal. Soft nexting is one of the most effective tools in a man's relationship arsenal. Soft nexting is impossible to use on a woman you live with. Women can also soft next men, but it's executed very differently.

So what I did with The Fluff was a thing.

It worked, and I got a month of drama free affection. Until yesterday morning, when she woke up after only a few hours of sleep. She can be a bit weird, and prone to demanding attention through look-at-me antics, hysterical laughing fits or teasing by being contrary when she lacks sleep. I'd been very ill the last few days, and sleeping a lot, so she was also starving for attention.

When any girl is starving for attention long enough they will act out to receive negative attention. It's better than nothing. But Fluff was as over the top deliberately annoying as she could possibly be; she would not stop until I was infuriated. Pushing every and any possible button, as blatantly as possible, worse than any terrible two's toddler throwing spagetti on the wall to get a reaction. She just went on and on.

So I yelled at her once, told her to go home, and took my laptop to the adjoining atrium. As she was in her "I won't do anything you tell me to do no matter what it is" phase, she didn't immediately leave. So I had my live in assistant remind her to go now.

There is no negotiating with terrorists. Cluster Bs will win all negotiatons, simply by drawing you into them in the first place. The best option is to disengage. And to disengage you have to personally start from a place where YOU are not very engaged.

Which removes the foundation of mutually caring relationships; intimacy. People can and do get very intimate with cluster B's, but doing so is always a cluster fuck.

The three girls remaining in my life now are all a bit developmentally impaired. In Bali I also had my V, who I really liked, but she left me because she found out twice that I would not stop fucking other girls. She knew that no matter how strong her attachment to me that the heartbreak was unhealthy for her.

So even while I now have the skills and emotional detachment to manage girls of poor psych development, it comes at a personal cost. It's like eating junk food every day.

The junk food was fine and great when I had the nourishment of V, had other girls on the hook, and was active in hunting. But lately I'm just focused on work, internet dating does not work in my location for me, and daygame leads to one weak IOI every three trips from girls below my threshold. Combined with having no buddies around, this has led to a build up of angst.

And that's a good thing; a really important sign. Thank goodness I don't feel good!

Some quick fixes to angst are drugs and entertainment. Meditations can help to rebalance. But the root causes can only be fixed by life crafting, and for that a guy has to get creative. Sometimes the solutions are only long term, and he has to plug and slog away, day by day, towards a distant reward.

Luckily I've created my own luck and have built up some stored kinetic energy. I have momentum in the form of my businesses and knowledge and connections, and can redirect that momentum for life crafting.

I'm going on a trip soon, and will have several dates lined up.

Upon returning my Bali bungalows will be ready to live in. I'll have fresh scenery and slightly better dating options.

Shortly after several interns will come out. Good guys on my level who I like.

In the medium term one of my businesses will start to act as a pipeline.

There are solutions to small problems, such as how to manage a cluster B girl. But sometimes there is no small solution to a big problem. Life-crafting often requires very big solutions.

And big solutions require momentum.

Another reason I suggest wealth to be built into a man's lifestyle. Money gives important options.

Money is a circle in the Venn diagram, that while overlapping other circles, is a distinct category with distinct powers.

Money is long term game that must be woven into lifestyle. When the other guy is up against the wall with no options, the guy with money has bribes, helicopters, lawyers guns and money. He isn't a pawn on a chessboard, he has greater mobility plus the command of other pieces.

No amount of charisma, daygame, nightgame, social circle skill, meditative insight, or personal development, can substitute for money.

And by money I don't mean being chained to a career and mortgage in return for numbers sequestered in savings and retirement accounts. I mean real power and real options born from having your own stake in your own businesses.

The Made-Men business model, 3 years later

March 1, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Two interns and myself published made.men.com back in 2013. The archives of it can be seen on the wayback machine here.

Since that period I've had 6 other interns and 3 lookyloos living the dream here in Indonesia.

I'm going to repost my last post from made-men.com, but first I'll detail some ways that my thinking has been evolving.

- I still want to set up a lifestyle/business oriented community. I'd like to build a brand around it, and that means that at least some of the people who come out are going to need to be able to boast of the great income that they are earning. Everyone should have opportunities to boast about the lifestyle and environment. We'll set up a website where we can share videos and pictures of the life and money we create.
- I will want to set up compounds of bungalows in several different cities in different countries. The first compound of 5 luxury bungalows is in Bali, and we'll make a 2nd larger compound here. Other cities to be considered could be Chiang Mai or Ko Chang in Thailand; Somewhere in the Philippines (preferably on the beach with good diving); Saigon Vietnam, Sophia in Bulgaria, Some place in Morocco, at least one place in Central or South America; and possibly locations in Japan and China. In common gathering areas we'll have large screen TVs and cameras so that the common areas in each city can video conference.
- The interns will have the opportunity to travel and spend time living in the different cities. Some will choose to rotate between the cities, perhaps every five months. Travel makes the environment weird and fresh, which is a lifestyle improvement. I think it also will contribute to creative thinking and neurogenesis.
- It is possible for me to take any smart man off the street and guide him to creating a lucrative location independent business. I started off as a solo entrepreneur, so it was natural to think in terms of expanding on my original approach by having more of me doing more of similar things as I had been doing. But now I've changed my thinking and want to do much more than that. I want to set up lucrative organizations, and for that we need specialists. The bigger money is in organizations. There are no multi million dollar corporations with a staff of one.
- I'm going to have staff focused on outreach and marketing to attract men with education and experience in fields that we require help with. We will advertise to universities, on job boards, and possibly on entrepreneurial forums. This is a big change from the past where I would accept anyone who showed smarts who was willing to work. I'll follow the corporate model more closely, and have positions to fill, such as video producer, copywriter, telephone sales marketer, lawyer, engineer,

programmer, and so forth. There will still be some flexibility to allow talented men to learn a skill on the job if enough potential and drive is demonstrated.

- The work schedule and expectations will be in line with what “real” businesses have. The emphasis will shift from having a party while doing some work sometimes to working while having a party sometimes. See the first bullet point “some of the people who come out are going to need to be able to boast of the great income they are earning.” If the group culture is not one of taking the work seriously and bringing in the profit, the brand will have no value.

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Here is my post from July 2013:

There are two fundamental ways to approach life satisfaction;

1) Lower your expectations, limit your desires, and be satisfied with the present moment.

2) Harness your ambition and work towards goals to realize pleasures that are currently unattainable.

People generally emphasize one approach or the other, and will associate with like minded fellows. In Japan the growing number of men who have opted to forgo ambition are called “grass eaters”. They will content themselves with making the minimum amount of money necessary, and many stay home and play video games, making no attempt to better their position or attract women. The status game is not one they want to compete in, and they take their pleasures from the low hanging, most easily attainable fruit. There are similar movements and crowds in the west.

Foregoing status and living the easy life can be good way to go – at least for a time, but bands of men who opt out can be seen to have a pity party mentality, and complain of not receiving as much respect and social perks as those who deliberately seek the respect that status brings.



It can feel good to have a community of peers who care about you and support you, when most of the worlds attitude to those who don’t impress is this:



But commiseration is only of minor use. Made-Men seek compatriots who add even further value to our lives. Sometimes that value is even in the form of criticism. We choose companions that add value to the team.



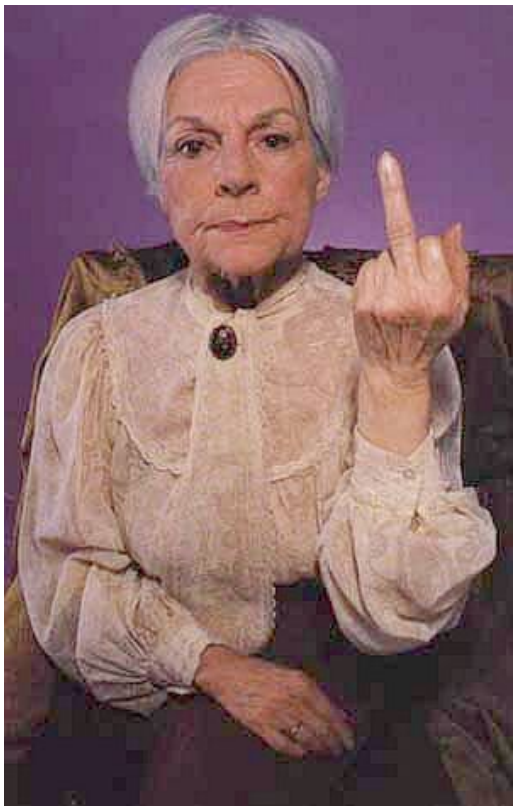
If guys who forgo the game required to build status, wealth and access to women are at one extreme, the other extreme would be guys who play the status game with tunnel vision, and are heavily motivated by getting gold stars on their life report cards for all to see.

We at Made Men see that there are many ways that we find fulfilment and happiness. Some of those ways are not the low hanging fruit. So we've decided to make a fun game out of the process of having as much of the good fruits of life accessible as possible.

It's not just about the goal, it's also about the process. We've designed a holistic system to make life as good as possible, in all possible ways. To that end we work and apply ourselves, apart and in a team. And we play and socialize in private and together. It's fun and inspiring, and we get to watch our seeds and talents and resources and social connections grow and enrich our lives.

And we're not afraid of being awesome. It's true that being awesome arouses jealousy and contempt, and haters are going to hate. But we'll take that risk and stand out. We're about self development, and are mindful of the value of tactful displays of our hard earned skills and resources.





And furthermore we play to our strengths, maximizing our advantages and minimizing our weaknesses.



But happiness comes from many directions and has many flavors, so we’re careful to avoid tunnel vision. It’s not all about one goal, and the ends don’t justify the means. We

have to enjoy our work, and be satisfied broadly.

So we don’t just aim for a distant financial freedom.



Alongside our work efforts we try to structure in group trips. Our last was a 5 week trip to Bali. The jungles of Borneo will be next, and on the agenda is China and Eastern Europe.

We’d like a varied, stimulating life. Some days will include being in places like these:







But broad goals are not what we are about. We are about realizing broad goals. To that end we must learn new skills, and apply them. Recently we’ve been learning about marketing.

We’re going to try our hand at viral marketing too



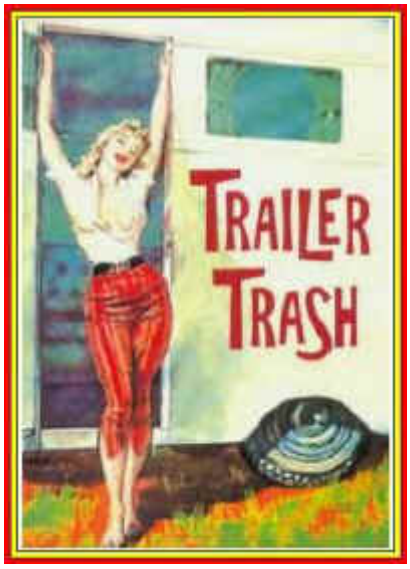
And we are always on the lookout for untapped markets.



Happiness also comes in the flavor of that warm fuzzy feeling you get when you help others. It’s therefore built into our system of thoughts and actions that our work should be of broad benefit. This will make us happy, to do good work. We put up a glass wall between ourselves and unethical ways to fulfill our desires.



But while we want to feel good through helping, we want to choose how we help by ourselves. We therefore take steps to avoid oversight of our private matters.





And while we recognize that a reality based view is the most pragmatic, we also see how our attitudes and perspectives can shift the direction of things.



It is for this reason we screen for positive, ambitious, cheerful and forward looking men. The best and the brightest. We are exclusive.

Being backed by a tribe is big all around plus. A tribe with shared interests a bigger plus. A tribe of guys who also self improve as a lifestyle choice helps each individual reach potentials he didn't know he had. And these small changes in one area of self improvement that we pick up from our mates can bleed over into other areas.



They say “you are the average of your 5 closest friends”. But social life is only part of what makes up our influences. The environment we create for ourselves can have a big effect.



But making big changes to our environment is not a matter of just dreaming about it, or making good intentioned motions.

So we aren’t satisfied with “faking it until we make it”. We are not about creating an

illusion around our selves and waiting for that to become something solid.

And it’s not enough just to have a dream and go for it. It’s important to have a mature, considered, realistic dream with broad all around long term benefits.



One of the benefits of working for a dream is the pleasure in doing so. The thrill of puzzling things out. The child-like enjoyment of playful creativity. Entrepreneurial-ism is a fun creative art.



We get to create cool things, and then share them for profit.



In becoming an effective entrepreneur one must harness a world of elements. Through small tasks we embrace big things.



How persuasion becomes a super-power

March 6, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've loaded up my Medi8er media player with enough torrents to entertain and educate me for years. I haven't bothered with my Indovision Satellite TV in two months, and when I do glance at it to see if there are any new shows I'd like to download, I'm surprised that I spent so many years putting up with the commercial interruptions. And how did I ever watch TV without a pause and rewind function?



When I was a boy we had a black and white TV and would gather to watch I Dream of Genie reruns, Laugh In, Sonny and Cher, and the Osmonds. We pulled in 4 or 5 channels on our rabbit ears. By the time I was 12 we had a cable box wired to the color tv with instant push button channel changing between an amazing 35 channels. The family would squeeze into the sofa and I was usually given command over the box due to my uncanny knack to switch over to a new channel during commercial breaks, and then back again seconds before the show resumed.

 With TV we had to tune in at a certain time to catch a viewing of a weekly installment. Now I can spend days watching nothing but one show. Alfred Hitchcock Presents still stands up today. Cheers and Frasier are worth a 2nd look. Drunk History is a blast. My documentaries folder has sub-folders such as History, Dinosaurs, Space, Travel, Science, BBC, Mind Control and Persuasion. The singularity is here; new information and programming is being produced faster than it can be assimilated.

Last week I watched the show Shameless, from the moment I woke up until I couldn't keep my eyes open any more, for days on end. A lead character is a shameless alchoholic narcissist. William Macy is brilliant in the role of Frank Gallagher and somehow manages to make his unredeemable asshole character likeable.



Frank is a self absorbed dissipative shit who would gleefully incarcerate his own grandson to win a power struggle with his daughter. He had a blackout drunk episode that had him sobering up in Mexico 6 months later with no idea how he got there or what year it was. He has no remorse or empathy. And yet he has a sparkling talent and when he uses it becomes immersed in brilliant flow moments. When he's in his flow moments you can almost see him glow.

Frank is a master manipulator. He is quick to size up anyone and figure out just what they want and just what angle to play, in order to get what he wants from them. He is a master orator with no morals, shamelessly willing to be a chameleon to the moment. One moment he's collecting checks for public speaking to a crowd of gays about why he advocates cohabitation benefits for his own purported gay partnership, the next he's collecting checks from a group that purports to cure gayness and speaking on their behalf. All the while he's hetero.



The

Frank character is most interesting not because of the entertaining wake of wreckage that follows his ever blazing narcissism, but because of how his one skill allows him to be so adaptable. Through the power of persuasion he is able to stumble from one moment to the next without ever having a job. And when people around him need his help, if it's in his best interest to do so he is supremely confident that all he has to do is show up and off the cuff he'll be able persuade whoever needs persuading. Because it's true. His speech at the principles office defending his grandsons essay supporting Hitler is hilarious.

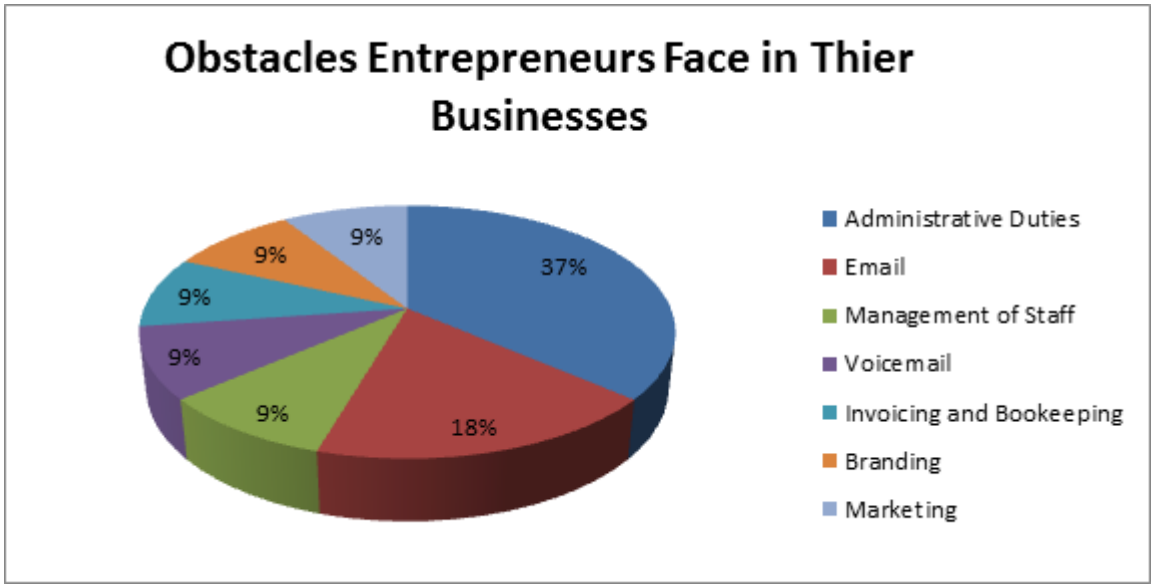
I started this essay with the intention to laud the value of learning the art of persuasion. My initial idea was to copy quotes from wallstreetplayboys.com . I fear bringing in the Frank character may have sidetracked the issue, especially as he's such a dick. So I'll highlight the point now that I point to his character as an example of highly developed persuasion skills. Above a certain level of competency, skill starts to look like magic. And it acts like magic. Persuasion can be a super-power.

Scott (Dilbert author) Adams is a trained hypnotherapist who has been blogging about Donald Trump in his Master Persuader series. His view is that humans are meat machines and that a few people are extraordinarily skilled at persuasion. In his view a person can rise to the presidency through the power of persuasion alone.

A man emailed me recently, inquiring about interning out here. I saw in his email a talent for writing. A talent that I doubt he recognized in himself. I've encouraged him to develop his potential by studying copy-writing, and starting in on a project. I'll help to edit his work, and we'll also hire a professional to edit our collaboration. It's exciting for the both of us, and even though the initial project is one of my smaller ones, it will earn us both steady income for years to come.

Good copy-writing can be sold through freelancing to clients. As a skill it's similar to the saxophone, in that if you have developed it you are free to wander anywhere on the planet and people will always pay to hear your muse.

The most lucrative way to earn from copywriting is of course to use it to sell your own products on your own website. That seems the ideal use of the talent, but I will explain why in practice this is rarely done. It's simply not practical.





The main roadblock to building your own business is motivation. Very few people will have the life experience to be able to understand that. Building your own business requires a wide jack of all trades talent set, fierce and unstoppable determination, psychotic levels of self belief, and the ability to hunker down and focus on getting a job done when there are a thousand more interesting things to do. In theory and in our minds we can all do that; just as in theory and in our minds we are all better than average drivers.

But in practice not one in 1000 people will be self motivated enough to build his own successful business. But that's just the initial roadblock. After that are the potholes, tire puncturing road stars, meandering dirt roads and dead ends. Entrepreneurialism by definition comes with no map. Not only do you have to motivate yourself to make your own path, you can't know until you get there where you are going to get to.

There is a principle called the wisdom of crowds. If you fill a giant jar with jelly beans, the odds of anyone guessing the correct amount are stupidly slim. But if you average all the guesses from a huge crowd the number will be shockingly accurate.





When pioneers first explored the jungles of Africa, or migrated overland to the western US, they did so in expeditionary teams. It wasn't just a matter of not being lonely. It wasn't just a matter of a community allowing for specialists such as a cook, barber-doctor, or a wheelwright. It was also about motivation. A group effort has the momentum of a pillow, whereas a single persons effort has the momentum of a feather. When one person stumbles or loses his way, the crowd not only has specialists on hand to tend to the sprains and cuts, but has the resources and momentum to keep the guy safely moving along with the party. Individuals stumble, but a team does not.



It’s not easy to convey decades worth of entrepreneurial experience. I’ve started up more profitable businesses than I can easily remember, and forgotten many times more. The singular most potent distillation of all that experience is that everything takes 10 times more time than you originally think. Even outsourcing does not solve this problem, because managing people takes 10 times more time than you think.

Another thing that I’ve learned is that my attention is a limited resource. I can go through stints of months of long days of focused work, but that’s not sustainable. Those stints are invariably followed by periods of lower productivity. And even at my best there is only so much this one man can attend to in a day.

All this is explains of why our world is dominated by corporations. All governments I know of are run by the dominating power structure; corporations. Real power comes in the form of corporations.

Men can’t achieve greatness alone.

 A copy-writer might think that owning 100% of his own profit from his own copy is his best possible outcome, but in the real world that is not how 99% of copywriters earn their income. And that's not because 99% of them are stupid. It's because men profit more in teams, and a small share of a larger profit is larger and more secure than big share of a smaller profit.

Most businesses require a sales and marketing division. I worked in one company where the engineers were all resentful of the commissions offered to the salesmen. They applied their rare IQ and education to inventing the damn product, yet the salesmen were earning many times their salary! Fairness didn't enter into it; the salesman brought in the sale. From an accountants point of view, the salesmen created the money.

Marketing of course involves more than copy-writing. Not even the best time management skills will allow a single man to maximize marketing. A marketing team will include specialists in:

- managing banner ad and pay per click campaigns
- contacting blog and website owners to get the to write up product reviews
- researching and gathering sales leads
- cold calling prospects on the phone
- video production and editing
- managing print media ads

I have several current and new businesses for which I need more staff, and that will be the case until I die. I will always have new startup businesses, and new ideas waiting to be turned into businesses. Creative marketing will always be a core requirement for my businesses and lifestyle.

I've long had a general interest in persuasion. At 12 I studied and practised hypnosis. In high school my favorite activity was writing stories for creative writing assignments. In my early twenties I took a few poetry writing classes. I've been discussing and debating

on forums since usenet. I was a travelling salesman for a decade. This blog has entries going back almost 13 years, and most posts focus on persuasion within relationships. During all that time of developing my persuasion skills, I rarely stopped to consider the art of persuasion directly. Kind of like a kid on the baseball field never stops to analyse the details of his throw; he just gets better through practice.

But now I'm discovering that the arts of persuasion have been scientifically studied. Robert Cialdini's demonstrates his findings in highly entertaining videos. I plan to follow my advice to the new intern and study the art of advertising directly.

And the reason that I'm now finally ready to put in that effort to study instead of just learn by doing is because I will be collaborating. I'll be borrowing from and contributing to the momentum of the group. I'm not just relying on my own motivation. That point can't be overstressed. We work so much better in teams, that without teams most work would not even begin.

Here are some quotes from wallstreetplayboys:

> Here is a list of 10 items that offer a tremendous payback:
>
> **1) Sales:** We've beaten this one to death in a separate post but it needs to be mentioned again. Sales will be used every single day in your life so you better learn how to do it today.
>
> **3) Writing:** While our entertainment writing is mediocre at best (just look at the blog!) you're going to need solid writing skills for putting together contracts. At *minimum* everyone needs to understand the basics. In addition, you're going to be forced to communicate with people (a lot!) assigning tasks via email etc.
>
> **Copywriting:** In the case your main skill is writing and you have a solid understanding of sales… Learn to copywrite. If you become good enough… you can then charge a fee based on performance rather than an hourly rate. Even if your "dream" was playing in the NFL, you can go ancillary and sell NFL related items for a large margin. *(notice you're combining many of the 10 skills here)*

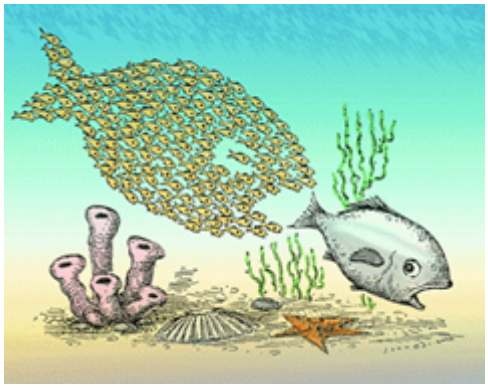
I could mine their excellent blog for more pro-persuasion comments, but I think you get the idea. Persuasion is a skill that can be developed and has value in life and business that can't be overestimated. Copy-writing is one form of persuasion that can offer large and lasting rewards.

I am building a tribe of men who will work together on business projects. There will be a marketing team, and within that a copy-writing team. We will study books privately and watch videos as a group. After watching instructional videos we'll compare notes on how to apply the lessons to our copy writing assignments. We'll write privately and in a group, and critique each others copy as private notes and orally as a group, similar to the structure of my old poetry writing classes. Learning writing as a team is *much* more effective than trying to learn it alone. And much more fun. The quality goes up faster and farther than possible working alone.

Most TV shows you see were scripted by teams, as portrayed in the Dick Van Dyke show

and 30 Rock. Most books you read are a collaboration of a writer and an editor.





Since teams outperform individuals, teams out-compete individuals. The business world is dominated by men collaborating, because together we have more and better quality output. Not to mention that it's more fun.

Summary:

1. Learn persuasion. For business you can specialize in copy-writing.
2. To most effectively apply yourself, work in a team.

Why the leader must fire team members for their personalities

March 7, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Angry Gamer commented

> I have been studying Venture Capitalist funding lately and they have a lot of thoughts on teams vs solo entrepreneurship. They say 2 or 3 person teams are ideal. One individual can succeed if he hires right. But more than 3 is a disaster. As in ZERO IPOs on any founding teams more than 3. They are so adamant about this they don't fund startups with large founding teams.
>
> But what was interesting is the preference for 2-3 member founding teams. That was fascinating to me. So I think you are on to something with this – "Men can't achieve greatness alone."

That's interesting about founder team size.

I had heard that for committees or meetings an optimum size is closer to 8.

A little digging found that optimum size is different depending on the tasks.

For programming it's four. From dx.doi.org/10.4236/jsea.2014.712088

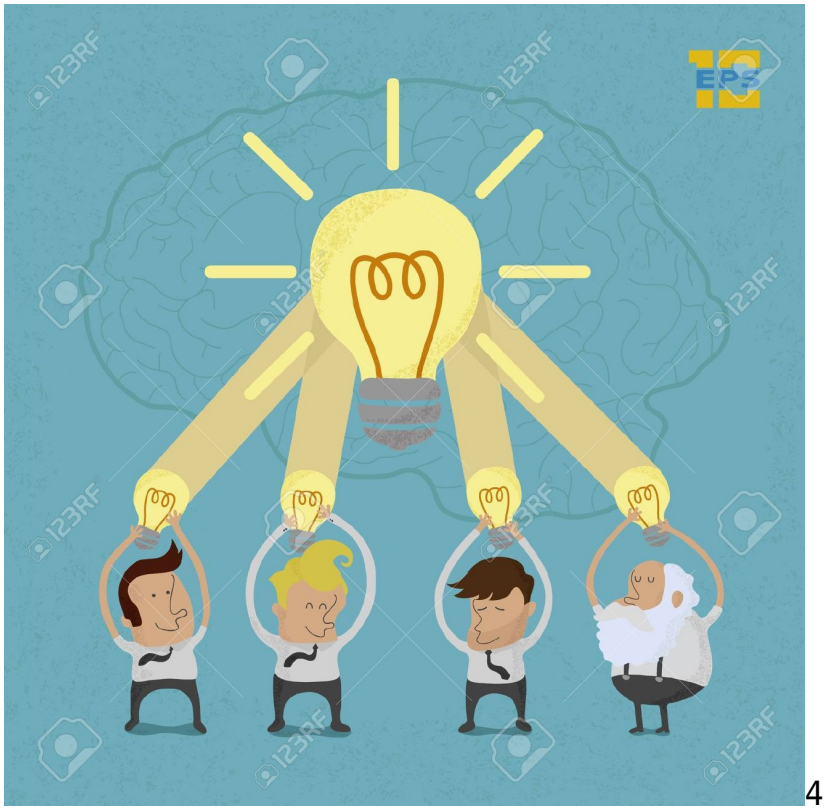
> Results from the two experiments conducted indicate that teams of four people working collaboratively on software projects given were able to perform effectively at optimal level. This result could be attributed to the fact that collaboration with four people improves the analysis and programming skills of the participants, there-
> by reducing the time spent on the task. With one of them acting as the coordinator for the team, another in charge of typing on the system; others can act as inspectors for bugs and wrong coding styles as the task progresses. Two heads are better than one, so the maxim says. But it is demonstrated in this study four good programmers will make an optimal team in computer programming tasks.

From http://themodernteam.com/whats-the-optimal-team-size-for-workplace-productivity/

> When teams pool skills and resources, their decision making improves, and they can make better decisions as a group than any one of them could do alone. Researchers call this collective intelligence.
>
> **"…teams are prolific in organizations. From a managerial perspective, there is this rising recognition that teams can function to monitor individuals more effectively than managers can control them."**
>
> So while most individuals form teams under the assumption that they'll be able to accomplish more complex tasks thanks to the complimentary skillsets of their peers, organizations as a whole benefit from team formation by reducing the need for management.
>
> Everyone can win from flattening organizations.
>
> If five major skillsets are required, there doesn't necessarily need to be five people on the team. As long as time isn't a factor, four people covering the requirements would be preferable to five.

Teams need a clear leader though:

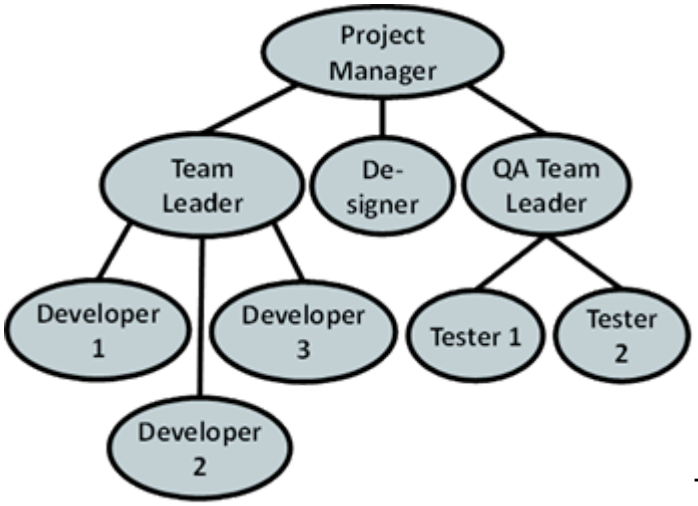
> "We had a class on the 'no-no's of team building, and having vague, not clearly defined goals is a very, very clear no-no. **Another no-no would be a leader who has difficulty taking the reins and structuring the process.** Leadership in a group is very important."
>
> Keep in mind that a team can self-organize and pick what they want to work on, but the leader needs to shape how they do that, and what can be picked from.



4.6 members is a team size sweet spot. If the team is experienced and know each other well and doing standardized tasks, the size can grow.

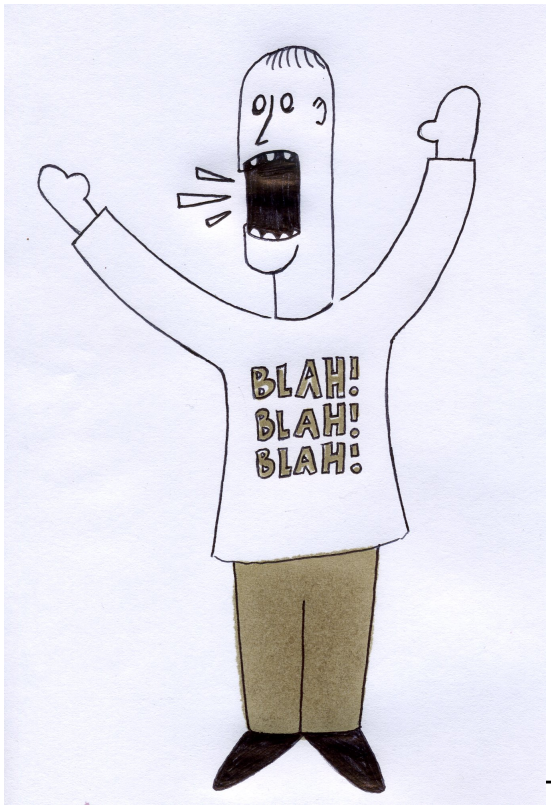
> What's a typical leader-to-doer ratio? Consider the experience of the team. Less experienced, newer teams will need to be smaller. More experienced, established teams can be larger. Tomasz Tunguz, VC at Redpoint Ventures, observed that at **Google team ratios ranged from 1:2 to 1:20, with an average of 1:7.**
>
> In 1970, Hackman and Vidmar set out to get a sense for that by asking two questions to individuals from groups of 2-7: Is your group too small for the task? Is your group too big for the task? The percentage of yesses to the first question fell as the second's rose, and the lines intersected at a team size of **4.6 members.**

Of course team size is not the same as organization size. Teams collaborate on specific tasks, and the company can have any number of tasks.



This is an important finding:

> **Decision making in particular is improved by a higher collective intelligence. You might be surprised to hear that collective intelligence is not strongly affected by the individual intelligence of team members. Rather, it's social sensitivity and conversational turn-taking that predict collective intelligence.**
>
> She describes social sensitivity as the degree to which people can read facial expressions and make attributions about what others are thinking and feeling.
>
> **Conversational turn-taking is how evenly distributed talking time is across group members. Groups with more evenly distributed talking times tend to have higher collective intelligence.**



There was a potential intern who was briefly visiting (a friend of Aarons) who tended to dominate conversations. You'd have to tackle him to

the floor to get a word in edgewise. I found it worse than annoying, but others in the group showed no signs of being annoyed by him. To me he was a blowhard with nothing interesting to say but who wouldn't shut the fuck up about it. He loved hearing his own voice. I quietly let it be known that he would not be invited into the group. Others laughed at his clowning but to me he just sucked all the fun out of interacting with the group. Loudmouth.

One image crystallizes how I view him. We'd all been doing shrooms. I did more than most – maybe a double dose. The guys started to get louder as they got more awestruck. I'm a more contemplative sort, so as they got more animated I went to my room to hang out with my girl. This guy went into the bathroom and then screamed at the top of his lungs "my toothbrush is melting!1!". Others were amused but I saw it as the ultimate drama queen act. Shut the fuck up! Attention whore.



There was another intern who was clever and had good contributions and was well liked enough, but I had problems with him as he tended to enjoy defending his arguments more than collaborating. He liked to bicker. I saw the whole group dynamic dramatically shift after he arrived. Before we were very civil, often complementing each other. Later insults became the preferred team sport, and "good natured" arguments arose over every tiny little fucking thing. It annoyed the hell out of me, until I just couldn't take it anymore. An altercation arose out of this intern disagreeing and refusing to follow my directions for several days despite clearly explaining that I was in charge and had made my decision and he was to use the system I chose. That was my reason for letting him go, but while I did so I vented a tirade at him explaining that I found him disagreeable.

I think others in the room were a bit shocked and uncomfortable to see me fire and lambast him like that, on the spot. But I'm not running a social club. I'm running a

business.

Which is the line that came out of me when I fired my personal assistant of two years yesterday. She was routinely incompetent, but the final reason for firing her was also for insubordination; repeatedly not following instructions on a specific issue after many warnings, the last written warning letting her know she'd be fired again if she ever disregarded it. She cried about being fired and an assistant tried to beg me to let her stay, because she'll miss her. "I'm not running a social club here. This is a business."



Actually the thing that annoyed me most about my secretary was not the incompetence, nor the insubordination. It was that she was forever asking me to repeat myself. I believe the habit was a passive aggressive act; she felt powerless and wanted more power, and so was constantly challenging my choices, in deniable ways.



I have another passive aggressive employee who causes no end of trouble, and I have to keep telling her "stop using your

brain!” She is forever directly going against explicit often repeated and agreed to instructions, because “she thought”. Yesterday I told her I want to scoop out her brain so that she can no longer “but she thought”, and would just do as told. She’s worth the problems though, as she’s brought in some financing and is overseeing a property development.

I did warn her, using the fired personal assistant as an example of what eventually happens to people who can’t follow orders. In her case nothing I can do will ever change her behaviour though, as she is genuinely and diagnosably passive aggressive to the point of it being a fixed personality disorder. It’s caused a lot of problems.

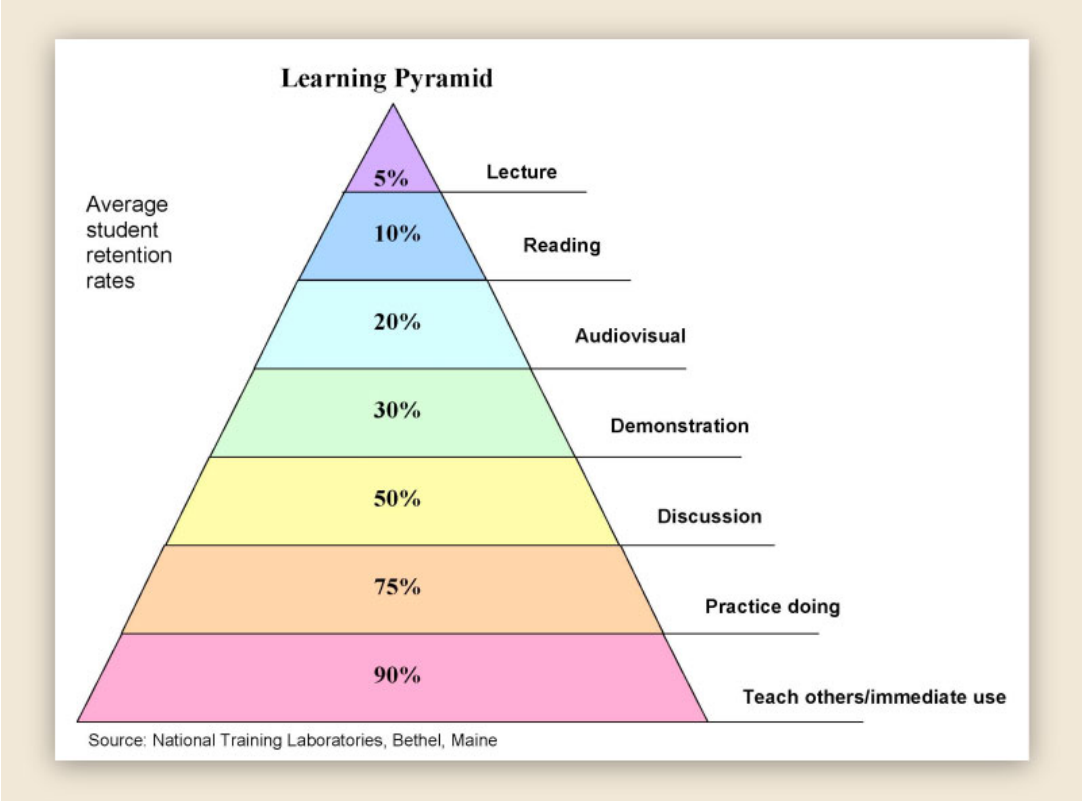
She’s also doting and submissive and loyal. Seems to be part of the package. Submissive but passive aggressive. And no, it’s not due to errors in my management style; personality disorders are real and serious and can’t be corrected or managed by the people the defective person interacts with. The best that can be done is to minimize the persons power to cause harm.

I offer all these examples to illustrate the importance of choosing **and firing** the right **personalities** for collaboration.

It’s not only about skill. Personality is hugely important. And it’s the leaders role to rip out strong and healthy weeds and toss them in the trash.

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On the job training



I’m considering mixing internship with sales training. We’d develop some sort of syllabus and structure and devote a few hours per day to structured classes. The rest of the work day would be devoted to practical real world application. This would be offered to fresh university

graduates.

I may be able to pay the interns for converting their class notes into blog posts, which would give content to the recruitment site.

90% of directing is casting. 90% of managing is HR

March 9, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 More than 90% of directing the picture is the right casting

– Martin Scorsese

For the last three years I've been pouring money onto my business gardens. But for most projects the seeds failed to sprout, the surviving seedlings got fungal infections and died, or produced stunted and spindly growths that refused to flower.

I've invested more money in three years than most Indonesians earn in three generations.

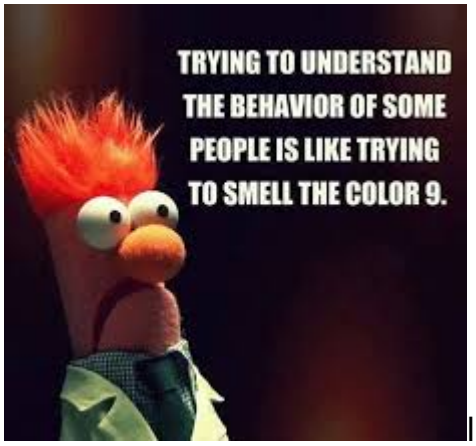
My problems have always been that I have not been able to find qualified staff. At first I tried advertising in the local newspapers. Very few responses, and those that responded were unqualified. Later we tried posting ads online, and at local universities. Same problem. I've posted advertisements at least 40 times.

 I'm a stubborn mule, and am not capable of visualizing failure. You have to be somewhat psychotic to be an entrepreneur. You have to be incapable of believing that your real

chances of business success are only 10%. You need delusional levels of self belief. It's a wonder that there are any entrepreneurs at all, the risk levels are so high.

But I've been a self employed serial entrepreneur for thirty years, so I know that one in ten odds are not a problem. That one successful business is enough to fund 10 more start up ventures, which means it can create a 2nd successful business. That's a repeatable process, and by now I do have multiple profitable businesses.

 Last year I finally got my first big business break here in Indonesia. I finally found my first qualified engineer. Since then I've learned more imaginative ways to find talent, and have hired two more qualified engineers to join the team. I now have a full time Human Resources assistant, and I expect to be able to draw in four more qualified Engineers over the next few months.



I've always approached my employees the same way most men approach women. I assumed that they were essentially similar to me. That they had similar thought processes and drives. I did not have an accurate theory of mind for what makes them tick, and so could not properly motivate them or structure my organization. I always assumed that if someone had some raw talent that he could learn on the job and do just about anything.

As I don't naturally enjoy managing other people, I have not been hands on enough with overseeing my staff, and have been stupidly slow to learn how wrong I was. I expected

people to be like all entrepreneurs have no choice but to be; self starting and self educating and self motivating.



But people are simply not like that.

Duh.

It's obvious in hindsight, but that took me many years to learn.

People prefer to specialize, and they prefer to avoid risks. They like to limit their focus to one specialty and get very good at it, and use that focus to work in a successful organization that can compensate them at market rates with low risk. They like to have a defined job description, and follow a career track that will have the focus that the next employer wants to see.



It turns out that this works even better than people being autodidacts with generalized talents. Specialized education and a career track and working in teams is actually much more productive than on the job training as if all people were a blank slate who can do any task set before them. I can't expect the web designer to be talented at both graphic arts and php back end coding. I can't expect the 3D modeler to become proficient at industrial engineering. And I can't expect anyone to be able to work with minimal supervision, especially if not working in a team.



I've had Western interns out here in the past, and I've made the same mistakes that I did with the locals. I assumed that they would act as all entrepreneurs have no choice but to act, and work with minimal oversight to creatively problem solve with drive and dedication until concrete progress brings in maximized profit. This without any background training in the tasks I gave them.

At the time it didn't seem foolish at all. After all, that's how I've been earning my daily bread for 30 years. If I can do it, surely I can simply transfer my inspiration and skills onto others. What could go wrong?

But now I'm finally getting the point that reality has been hinting at all this time.

Ninety percent of business success is about hiring the best specialists you can attract, and organizing them into the most efficient hierarchies of command and collaboration.

The other 10 percent has to do with securing a good work environment in a location where the talent wants to work, financing, and finally having a good business idea.

I had thought that 90% was having the good idea, and that with a little direction most any smart person could implement the idea.



I have recently placed an advertisement to hire a full time top quality video producer with 3D graphics experience. It's difficult to find programmers in Indonesia, but I can find people with artistic talents trained in 3D animation and the video arts. People can't make software here, but they can use it.

All that is left is to build the marketing team. I'll use locals for what I can, but the copywriters will need to be imported, or work by online collaboration. I prefer to have people physically here, as face to face collaboration provides more bandwidth; more

sparks fly.

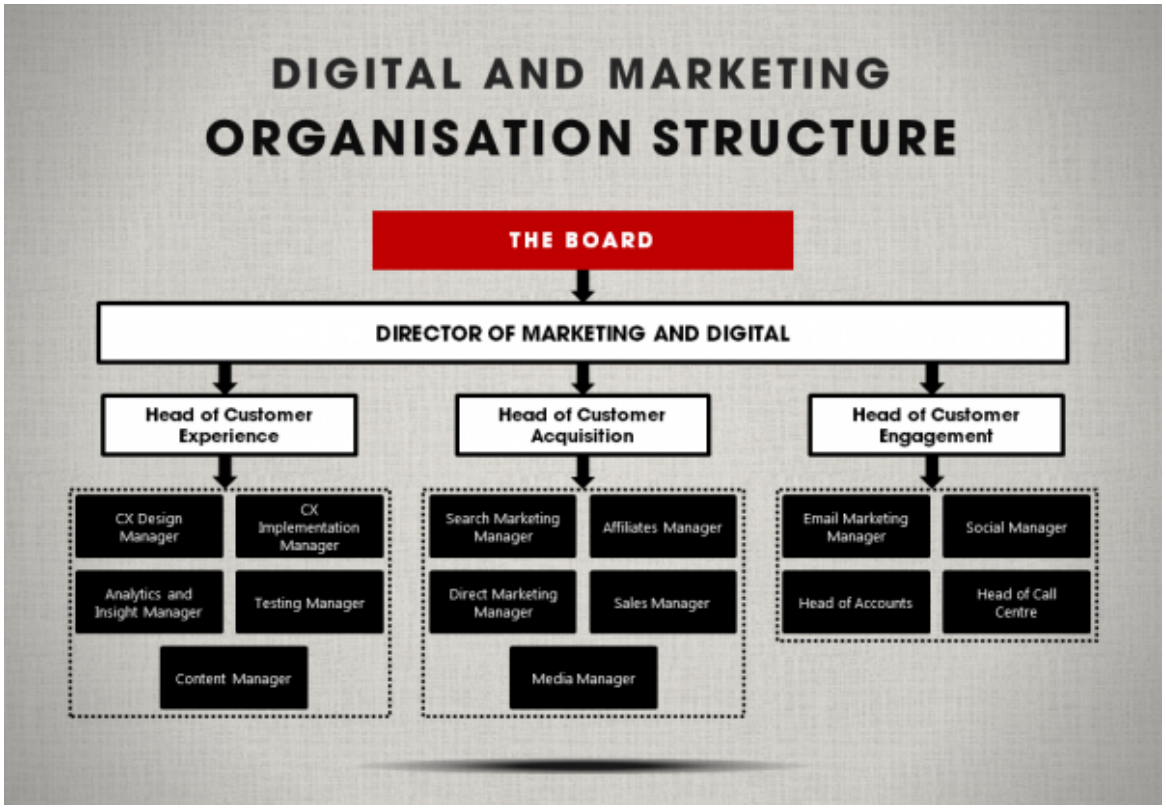
For the marketing team I will seek out trained specialists. We will also do in house training, but will only accept those with the innate talent and drive for the specific specialized task. We'll need a sales and marketing staff, and especially copywriters.

I have plans for how to attract such specialists. Within months I will have a script and copy writing staff and video production staff, and my initial prototypes will become professionally mass marketed.

The money pit is going to grow it's first crop of bamboo. The bamboo will be used to build the next structures.

There will be a major turnaround here in Xsplat land, and I am seeing it all come together.

And it all comes down to HR.



Living in another country makes your own foreign. Why that's good.

March 11, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've posted on engineering forums before, with an offer to have people work in Indonesia for room, board, tax free salary, plus profit sharing. It's never been met with interest, and here is a main reason why.



I've found that most people feel rather settled and are not inclined to fight inertia. Moving to another country is a really big deal for most people – too big a change to even seriously contemplate. Of the small percent that do contempate it, most prefer to keep it at the daydream level.

Whenever an intern has arrived I've always congratulated them on being part of a limited club – the club of people adventurous enough to travel as more than a tourist. It truly is a rare sort of bravery, and one that I respect.

And travelling is not just an existing character trait that is cool. The act of travelling builds character. People who travel for long periods of time come back as different people.



It takes character to overcome inertia and step out of the rut we've dug between our picket fence surrounded nest and our workplace. And then stepping outside that rut and exploring the world is what changes our character. It is the building of character momentum, so that

we can become the type of person capable of taking more steps out of more ruts we never even knew that we were in.

 Our characters are quickly visible through our posture and micro-expressions. As social animals we are fine tuned to pick up character traits, and habitually stepping outside of ones comfort zone is a character trait. Adventurers are sexy. Women prefer a well travelled man.

In a recent email I received:

> I was overseas for a good three years, and when I got back I reconnected with a lot of guys. Some of them I hadn't seen for about ten years.
>
> The frustration was striking. No one was *bitter* (yet?) but I wrote in my journal of 30 or so old friends, only ONE was even arguably successful.
>
> At least half of these 30 are very sharp guys, and they could all do well for themselves. But even the professional road cyclist, he was bragging about his hot girl he was talking to on tinder. Fair enough but girl lives in *New Zealand*. Sure, he travels a lot on the circuit, but it's not like he's in NZ every other weekend. Other guys are languishing in crappy teaching jobs, or working in food service.
>
> What's the moral of the story? Maybe I just know a lot of losers. Maybe, but the larger point is that there are thousands of guys out there who could use an opportunity like what you're providing.

You travelled, and came back to a group of friends and good guys who did not bother to travel. Suddenly you start to see things from an outside perspective, and suddenly it's clear to you what they can't see at all; that they have limited their options. And since they have not set up habits of exploration, their characters will not be willing to be able to see other options or how limited their lives are. They have chosen comfort, and in doing so have become people who have no choice but to continue to choose comfort. Easy choices, limited life.

 The picket fence has been used as metaphor countless times. People naturally want to nest, and yet we have competing urges for adventure and exploration. Too much wandering can leave a person feeling rootless, but too much nesting can leave a person feeling stuck in one long rut that leads from office back to the house.

This is why I'm trying to create nests in several cities; to fulfil both competing urges at once.

 The first time you travel to a new country, the trees are different. The air smells different. The climate is different. The people are different. This difference wakes up the senses and gives a New Relationship Feeling to life. Life itself has a new car smell. You become invigorated, even a little awe struck, and this is rejuvenating. During this phase people often fall in love with the new country. It does not last of course, and the next relationship phase is disillusionment, followed either by hatred or open eyed compromise.

But by then returning to the home country is not the same option. By the time you have lived in a different culture long enough move out of infatuation and into disillusionment, you aren't enmeshed in your own home culture any more, and are forever doomed to see your home culture through the eyes of an outsider. From now on you'll also be disillusioned with your own town.

 My solution is put down roots in cultivated gardens. To create planned oases where a tribe of like minded men gather to work on exciting business projects, live a great life, and meet interested tourists and locals.

As it’s possible to create a new rut anywhere, we’ll have compounds of bungaloes set up in multiple cities. After many months of living and working and becoming established in one location, there will be the option to travel to a new country and life will have that new car smell all over again.

All the while we’ll remain in touch with the roots we’ve created. There will be large screen TVs in the common rooms of the compounds used for video conferencing with the tribes in other cities. Friends will travel together. We’ll have compounds of bungaloes in Bali, South America, Japan, Sophia Bulgaria, and who knows where else.

Managing enbiggens brain modules just like taxi driving

March 12, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

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*Glengarry*said

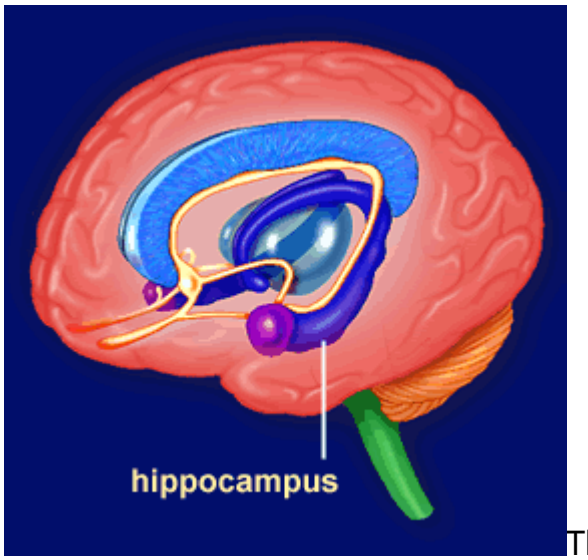
> I personally know a half-dozen guys who have multiple times founded and sold businesses for $200m+. They make a good team so they keep working together. No need for IPOs.
>
> Well, actually, to correct myself a bit I'm not sure they can keep the band together for one more go. The reason is basically that doing a VC funded startup is too stressful and some of them have had pretty serious health problems in the last few years. Judging from all my entrepreneur friends, it seems almost endemic to have heart problems, getting seriously burnt out (one was catatonic for a week or so then on a long medical leave), etc. Not unheard of elsewhere, of course, but when I start tallying up the casualties in that group they are pretty substantial.

Ya, VC funding and company valuations in excess of 200 million takes things several levels above what I can pretend to imagine.

That does sound daunting. I'm honestly not sure if I'd want to do that. Well, I don't have the skills to, but I mean I'm not sure if I'd want to attempt to learn the skills and do that kind of business.

That's more something that I'd want to have done, instead of to do.

I can't tell if that's just sour grapes talking, as I'm only just starting to dip my toes into what it takes to run an organization. A 200m plus business has to have a serious organizational chart, and some serious management knowledge must be put into play. That's a complex social visualization that my brain is not yet wired for.



They say that taxi drivers who learn to visualize a

map of the city in their heads have structural changes to their hippocampus.

I'd imagine that managing large teams would require embiggening of the social network brain nodule. (Research is showing a correlation between the hippocampus and social networks) And while keeping track of multiple changing tasks is different than memorizing a static map, I'd lay money on brain plasticity being involved in becoming better at it.

Learning piano takes years of muscle memory development. Chords and complex geometrical relationships between notes get learned in one part of the brain and then slowly transferred directly into the spine where sub-processing can occur. I'm certain that management also involves years of developing complex skills, such that complex tasks and huge visualizations become unconscious gut instinct and off the cuff insta-processing.

How old are these guys? At what age did they have their first big business, and how many employees did it have? Did they outsource the management?

Actually, I would like to be capable of that level of management. But I'd not want to jump in and be forced to swim in that deep end.

****

I'm looking over resumes today for new hires. The old personal assistant is out, and will be replaced by two or three staff of much higher caliber. That will bring me up to about a dozen local staff members. Then I'll need to find the video team. Then I'll bring out a group of interns. Then I'll start to interact with customers and models. Then…

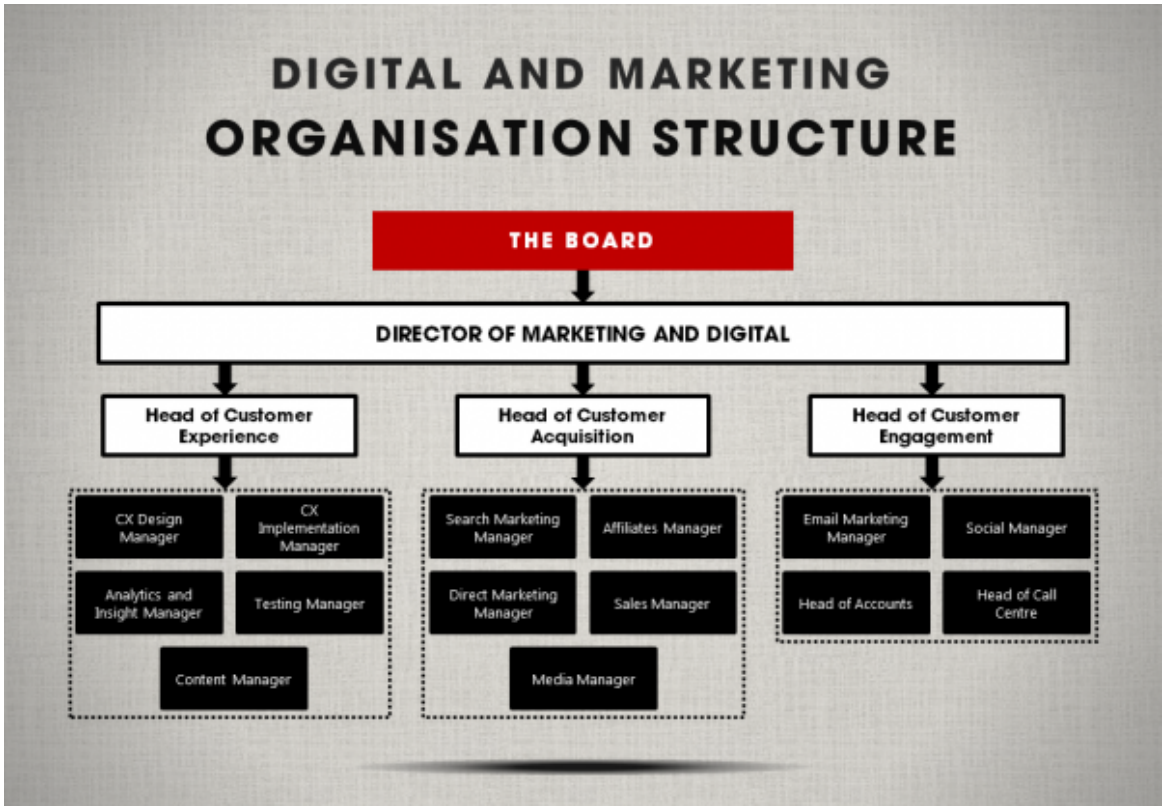
I've spent the last few days researching and learning about collaboration software. I've used Asana and Podio before but did not like either. I've found a suite of other solutions that I prefer. This will help me to organize and better manage and visualize my projects and how the tasks are distributed.

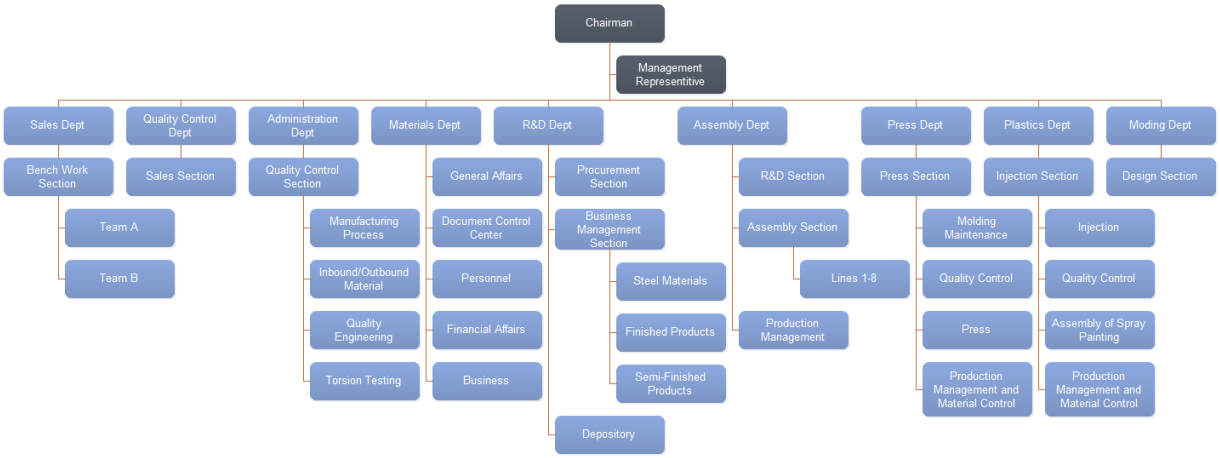
The software is also designed for teams to collaborate together, which lessens my management load.

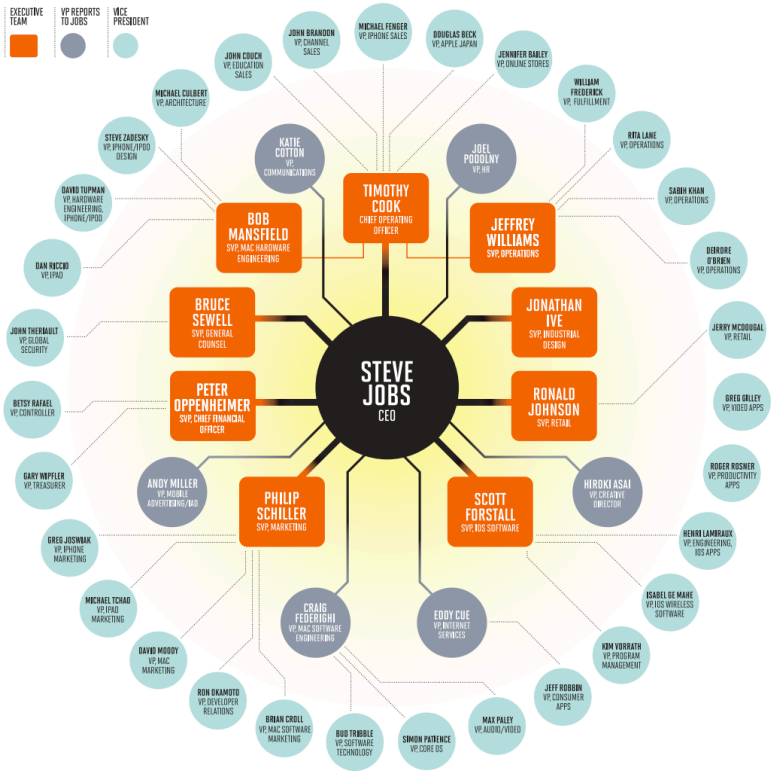
I'm focusing now on learning marketing and copywriting, however I'm also going to have to learn more about management structures. My HR kung fu is pre-beginners level. I've got to learn how to slot specialists into hierarchical collaborative roles, get them trained and continually learning, shift them around with raises and new demands, structure commissions and profit sharing, learn from them, and more that I don't yet understand.

The team is still relatively small, so it's not urgent, but even putting together a proper marketing team is going to require a lot more organizational structure than I'd ever considered.

My theory is that learning to manage teams is a developed skill that takes time to develop, for the same reasons it takes time for taxi drivers to learn a city and for piano players to learn the piano. The brain has to grow new neuronal connections and abilities. It's not just a matter of reading a book and following the recipe.


DIGITAL AND MARKETING
ORGANISATION STRUCTURE
THE BOARD
DIRECTOR OF MARKETING AND DIGITAL
Head of Customer Experience
Head of Customer Acquisition
Head of Customer Engagement
CX Design Manager
CX Implementation Manager
Analytics and Insight Manager
Testing Manager
Content Manager
Search Marketing Manager
Affiliates Manager
Direct Marketing Manager
Sales Manager
Media Manager
Email Marketing Manager
Social Manager
Head of Accounts
Head of Call Centre


Chairman
Management Representitive
Sales Dept
Quality Control Dept
Administration Dept
Materials Dept
R&D Dept
Assembly Dept
Press Dept
Plastics Dept
Moding Dept
Bench Work Section
Sales Section
Quality Control Section
General Affairs
Procurement Section
R&D Section
Press Section
Injection Section
Design Section
Team A
Team B
Manufacturing Process
Inbound/Outbound Material
Quality Engineering
Torsion Testing
Document Control Center
Personnel
Financial Affairs
Business
Business Management Section
Steel Materials
Finished Products
Semi-Finished Products
Depository
Assembly Section
Lines 1-8
Production Management
Molding Maintenance
Quality Control
Press
Production Management and Material Control
Injection
Quality Control
Assembly of Spray Painting
Production Management and Material Control


EXECUTIVE TEAM
VP REPORTS TO JOBS
VICE PRESIDENT
STEVE JOBS
CEO
TIMOTHY COOK
CHIEF OPERATING OFFICER
BOB MANSFIELD
SVP, MAC HARDWARE ENGINEERING
JEFFREY WILLIAMS
SVP, OPERATIONS
BRUCE SEWELL
SVP, GENERAL COUNSEL
JONATHAN IVE
SVP, INDUSTRIAL DESIGN
PETER OPPENHEIMER
SVP, CHIEF FINANCIAL OFFICER
RONALD JOHNSON
SVP, RETAIL
PHILIP SCHILLER
SVP, MARKETING
SCOTT FORSTALL
SVP, IOS SOFTWARE
KATIE COTTON
VP, COMMUNICATIONS
JOEL PODOLNY
VP, HR
JOHN BRANDON
VP, CHANNEL SALES
MICHAEL FENGER
VP, IPHONE SALES
DOUGLAS BECK
VP, APPLE JAPAN
JENNIFER BAILEY
VP, ONLINE STORES
WILLIAM FREDERICK
VP, FULFILLMENT
RITA LANE
VP, OPERATIONS
SABIH KHAN
VP, OPERATIONS
DEIRDRE O'BRIEN
VP, OPERATIONS
JERRY MCDOUGAL
VP, RETAIL
GREG GILLEY
VP, VIDEO APPS
ROGER ROSNER
VP, PRODUCTIVITY APPS
HENRI LAMBRAUX
VP, ENGINEERING, IOS APPS
ISABEL GE MAHE
VP, IOS WIRELESS SOFTWARE
KIM VORRATH
VP, PROGRAM MANAGEMENT
JEFF ROBBIN
VP, CONSUMER APPS
MAX PALEY
VP, AUDIO/VIDEO
SIMON PATIENCE
VP, CORE OS
BUD TRIBBLE
VP, SOFTWARE TECHNOLOGY
BRIAN CROLL
VP, MAC SOFTWARE MARKETING
RON OKAMOTO
VP, DEVELOPER RELATIONS
DAVID MOODY
VP, MAC MARKETING
MICHAEL TCHAO
VP, IPAD MARKETING
GREG JOSWIAK
VP, IPHONE MARKETING
ANDY MILLER
VP, MOBILE ADVERTISING/IAD
HIROKI ASAI
VP, CREATIVE DIRECTOR
EDDY CUE
VP, INTERNET SERVICES
CRAIG FEDERIGHI
VP, MAC SOFTWARE ENGINEERING
GARY WIPFLER
VP, TREASURER
BETSY RAFAEL
VP, CONTROLLER
JOHN THERMAULT
VP, GLOBAL SECURITY
DAN RICCIO
VP, IPAD
DAVID TUPMAN
VP, HARDWARE ENGINEERING, IPHONE/IPOD
STEVE ZADESKY
VP, IPHONE/IPOD DESIGN
MICHAEL CULBERT
VP, ARCHITECTURE
JOHN COUCH
VP, EDUCATION SALES

To be persuasive, limit your reality to a cartoon

March 12, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Glenngarry responded to the post on how being persuasive can be a superpower with a comment about the Frank character from Shameless that I used as an example

> OK, so Frank then, who annoys me. He's a literary creation, of course, and so can get away with some things. In the real world, he'd ultimately be reduced to preying on his family, because his glaring weakness makes him so easy to take down for someone who gets fed up. If real-life alkie Frank ever gave me any serious trouble, I could destroy him for a couple of hundred bucks: just send him a case of cheap whiskey and watch him self destruct. Repeat until you're satisfied.

Glengarry may not have been implying any diminishment of Franks persuasion skills, however his comment inspired me to riff. My conclusion is not sarcastic.

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Seems like a good take down plan. But as far as I know most alcoholics have unlimited access to booze. Alcohol is cheap.

When I was a teenager I used to steal sugar from the donut shop dispensers to use to ferment into wine. My friends were aghast that I'd reach for the sugar, and instead of pouring a little into my coffee unscrewed the lid and emptied the jar into a plastic bag. Then sat at another table and repeated. I had no job and next to no allowance, and had to hide my fermenting vats in the closet, under the bed, in an abandoned warehouse and in bushes, but I still managed to have all the alcohol I needed, with enough left over to share to crowds.

At one point in the fictional narrative Frank winds up "waking up" from a black out drunk binge drinking episode that lasted over six months. We assume he arrived to Mexico with little money.

And in the story his liver does finally give out. It took a long time, as it often does.

And at one point he is near death "living" in a heroin house. No stranger to self destruction.

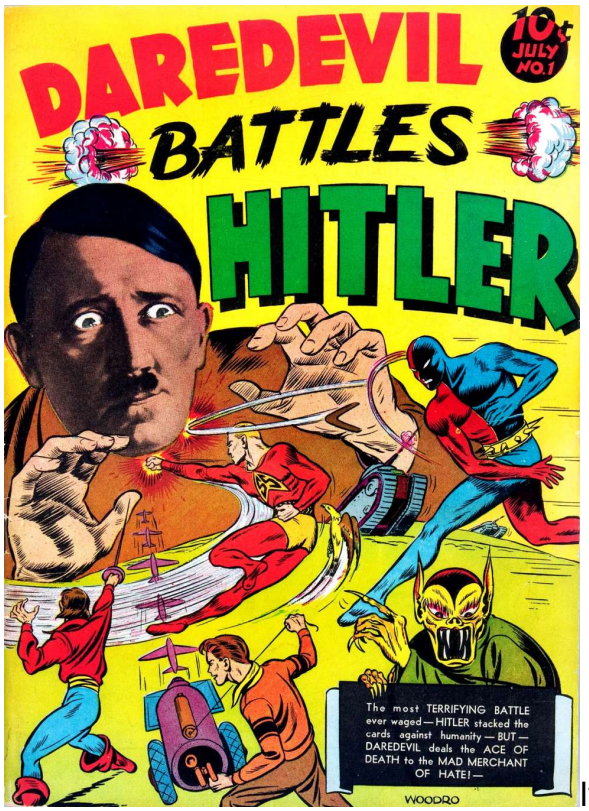
Yes, he's written as a despicable, self destructive character. He's written to be unredeemable. He's also written to have some innate and developed talents, and those were what I wanted to point out. No matter how despicable and destructable he is, he's persuasive.

But I suppose this is a failure of persuasion on my part. Most people do not like to mix good and bad, even if the good and the bad are in different categories. Either a person is good, or a person is bad. People don't like think of Batman as being bad at anything, or the Ridler as being good at anything.

When is the last time you heard of Hitler being used as an example for something that

Hitler did very well? Even his incredible persuasive charisma is uncomfortable to tie to him, because, well, Hitler was bad, therefore everything about him must be bad too. He can't be incredibly good at something also.

And after all, Hitler got crushed in the end and everything fell apart, therefore he wasn't actually incredibly and outstandingly great at some things at all, right?



If I want to be more persuasive, I'm going to have to be more cartoonish and up the contrast to 11 and learn to think in black and white terms.

Nothing short of that could ever be popular.

****

Good goes with good, and bad goes with bad. Alpha traits are "good" (not merely useful) and therefore must also be admirable. Persuasion is "good" (not merely useful), and therefore only mastered by good people.

But I was the first person to ever point out that alpha does not equal admirable, in the comments section on the Roissy blog back before there was a manosphere. I argued and argued again and again with countless people about it. I met with HUGE resistance, again and again all over the place about it. I pointed out the category error that people were making.

After a while Roissy started to repeat my idea as if it was his own. After more arguments elsewhere on the manosphere, and making posts on my own low traffic blog that is read by some other influential bloggers, slowly it came to pass that nowadays it's just taken as common knowledge. Alpha isn't equal to admirable.

I had to fight very hard for that.

Y'all are welcome.

****

I can’t overemphasize the resistance people have to mixing categories of good and bad. If a person has bad friends he’s a bad person by association. If a person is a racist all of his philosophy is suspect. I’ve heard someone argue exactly this explicity, when the evidence of racism was slight to none. I could not argue him out of his position.

As soon as something is bad, everything around it is supposed to also be bad. As soon as something is good, everything around it is also supposed to be good.

This is a very true and real principle, and is ACTUALLY how real people in real life think.

As much as I HATE HATE HATE HATE HATE it, I’m going to actually have to act like a fucking idiot in order to persuade people.

Related: Our emotions can not process statements that include IF, AND or AND/OR.

The 4 hour work week vs the 16 hour work day

April 3, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It’s common for people to switch from one strong belief to the opposite, and to proselytize each belief as the only true possibility.

I used to be a bit of a hippy. I’ve lived in a Buddhist monastery where anti-materialism was a given, and the monks had taken vows of poverty. I’ve long thought that status was a gerbil cage, complete with wheel. I thought that the reason to have money was so that a person could have free time.

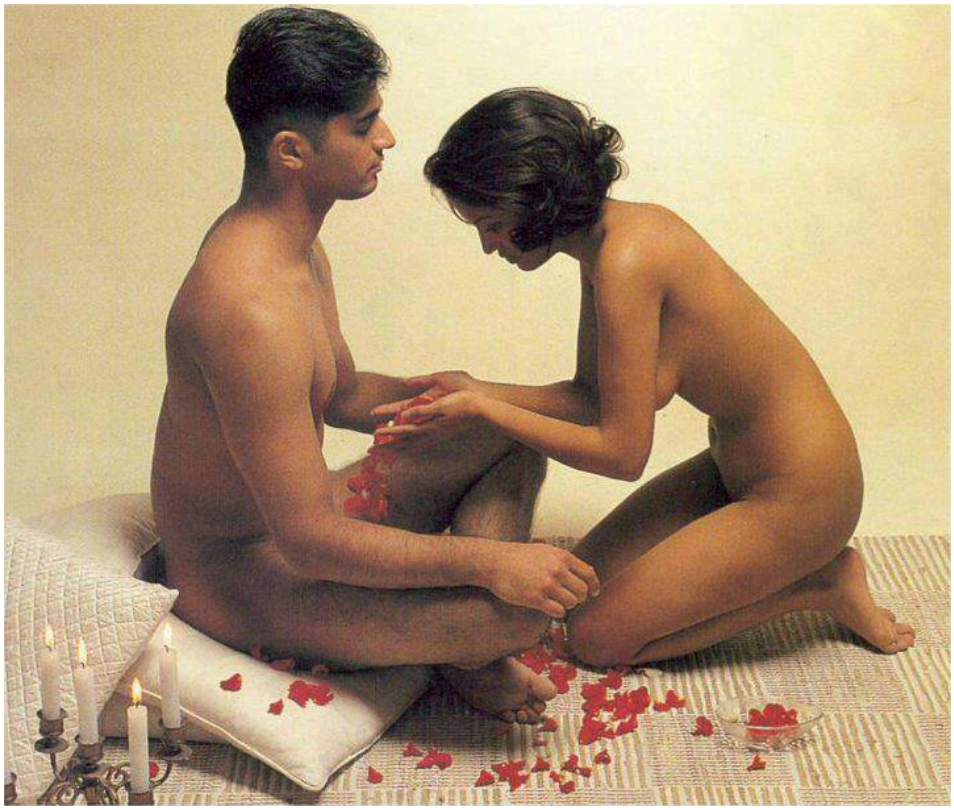


Now I work 16 hours a day, every day. No lunch breaks – the laptop is beside me as I wolf down my food. Videos are mostly educational. If I go out it’s to the gym. Even this blog post is a strategy to power.



The mentor of my twenties told me that when people came closer his mid-forties age, they started to think about having kids, even if they never wanted them before. He told me that older gentlemen naturally switch their focus towards gathering power. “It becomes all about the power”.

As a young guy who only wanted to meditate and fuck, it was inconceivable to me that *I* could ever become stereotypical.



Power and wealth coincidentally become much more important to the older mans sexual strategy. And many guys switch from a sowing oats full time strategy to tree farming.

Maybe with a little oat scattering on the side. It's as if our sexual strategies were evolved, and different strategies become more relevant as predictably as biological clockwork.

If you want to get rich, you have to choose that item from the menu, to the exclusion of other items. It takes focus. The more wealth you want, the more focus you need to give.

Necessity is the mother of mental stamina.

I've fired one staff member, and another I was about to fire quit. My personal assistant wanted to do a good job, she just happened to be incompetent and unable to focus. There are strong labour laws in Indonesia, and I have to give the girl about 4 months salary in recognition of her two years work here. It's worth the expense to upgrade.



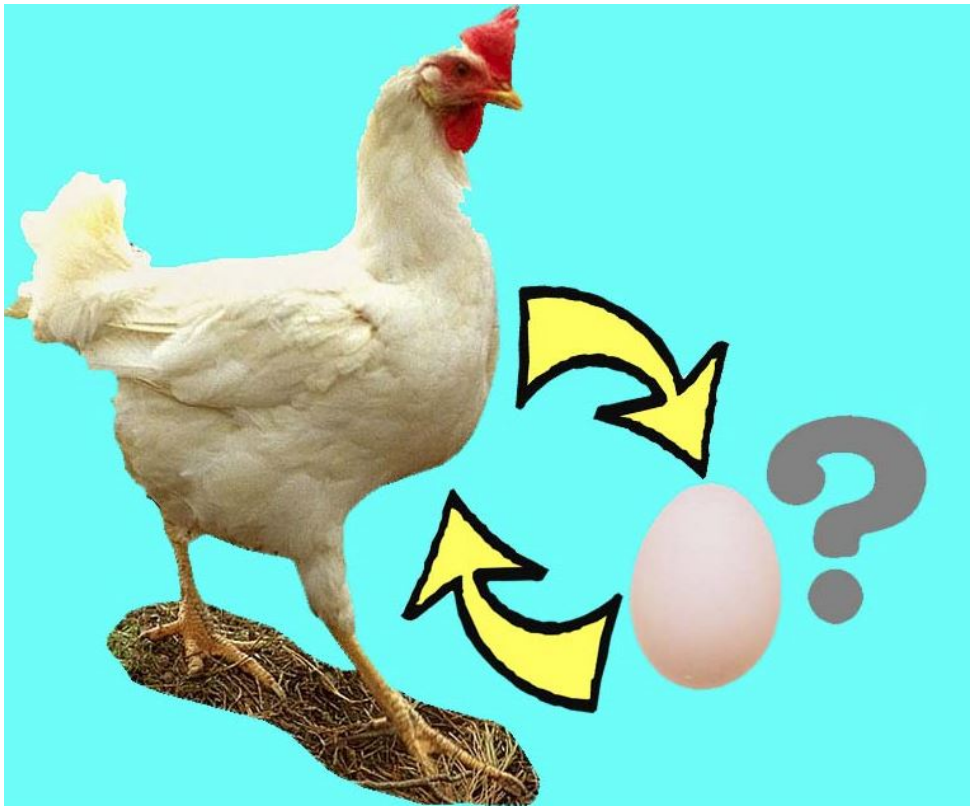
I've hired four smart, talented and well educated people for the marketing team. One of those is a video producer. I could use a hundred more on the marketing team, just for the current businesses. Hired a very skilled 3d artist, and will train him in 3d animation. Hired 3 skilled fabricators. I'm still interviewing for more engineers, and more for the marketing team. I'm putting out a new ad for more web admins and designers. I'm working to build a team of western educated copywriters.

But I can't afford them. Not really. I'm running business expansion on sales profit, with no investors and no line of credit. There is no cushion, other than my untouchable savings. There is nothing left over at the end of the month.



That is how I manage to have the mental stamina and focus to work 16 hours per day, every day. I've put my self into sink or swim situations for decades, and now I'm way out in the ocean, with the direction to land only visible through old time maritime navigation. Stars, the sun, and the waves. I'm not afraid, I'm motivated. I know how to swim, so I'm swimming. It's not a mistake that I'm out here in deep water. It's exactly where I need to be. 

I can't afford to increase my marketing staff. But I can't increase my sales without them. I can't afford to hire new engineers. But I can't develop new products and diversify my dangerously narrow income stream without them.



I could have easily chosen the Rich Dad/Poor Dad philosophy of limiting expenses in order to save for a future. Instead of investing heavily in potential businesses, I'd have a retirement egg.

I've been having recurring dreams of losing everything. My old jewellery vendor boards are empty, my inventory all gone, my sales gigs dried up, my transportation confiscated. It's not entirely comfortable being so far from land, even if I do know how to swim.



And yet I know that this is the only path to greatness. This level of risk, this level of focus, and this level of work is the only menu choice for me, at this stage in my life. My

work is not a burden, it is my driven passion. I don't want to do anything else. I don't wish for any time off, and turn down all invitations to do anything other than work.

In ages past there were leaders of small tribes, leaders of regions, lords, and kings. People got their power through politics, the sword, and trade. Often all three. Slavery has been common to the social set-up for all of recorded history, and wealth has always moved up the classes. Labour and their fruits aggregated from the lowest classes of slaves owned by slaves up to slave holders, to chieftains, to regional lords, to kings.



The old hierarchies are just as active today as they have been for all of known history. I have my own group of slaves and tribe members, and am a sort of small tribal chieftain. As a chieftain I can see higher ambitions. I am literally conquering new territories, in real estate acquisitions. I am expanding my labour and trade bases.

I've spend time at a Rainbow Gathering, where hippies lived in the woods off of donations. The ethos was that materialism was a trap, and the wise forest hippies had happily escaped it. There was much love in the air, and it was emotionally healthy.



That's one menu choice.

Wealth and power is another.

Real wealth is attainable, for those with talent and drive. The drive required is so extreme that it can look like a disease. The focus required is intense. Every fifteen minutes counts.

I’m managing something like 15 staff now, and this is just the beginning. That’s a very small company. I will need 50 soon. Some people have hundreds. Thousands. Tens of thousands.



Once I’ve consolidated my current positions, people will look to me with envy, and say “Wow, you’re so lucky. I wish I could live like that”. They will say “I want to be in his position once I get to his age”.



But very few people want to go through the process.



The process isn't actually that bad. Over time you get used to it, and learn to take real pleasure from work. Work is challenging and fun.

I’m up to 18 full time staff now

April 7, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

And have more in the wings to hire.

The first floor office is having walls torn down to open up the office space. It’s thirty meters deep, so we’re keeping the front showroom, and back kitchen, but the middle will be an open floorplan office.

I’ve hired a second 3d animator. Impressive portfolio, and solid work experience. We’ll be installing a motion capture studio on the 3rd floor. The animators are just to help to make cool product promotion videos for now, but I have plans to expand on their numbers and talents into other industries. It all has to be done with cash flow, so each expansion will be incremental, with new revenue streams with each growth spurt.

I also have a new video production manager. His portfolio seems adequate, to get us started. He’ll hire freelance cameramen and lighting technicians and whatnot. He says he got help on his previous projects from student interns who worked for free. It was a no-brainer to hire these three, instead of flying in Western talent. I had a few quotes in the neighbourhood of 10k to make one short product promotion video, for one or two people and eight days of work. With that money I can pay all three for many months. Almost a year, if you don’t count the bonuses and raises I plan to give them.

After the first successful product promotion video, I should be able to re-invest some of the profits to grow the video production team. I’m told that a quality 2 minute short 3-d animation takes a team of from 5 to 10 people two to three weeks to produce. Somehow or other I need to do top quality video advertising work from this country, and that is going to take some fine HR work. I’ll need to get great people, and lots of them. And then manage them. As I manage teams of engineers. And marketers. My God, I’m the Center of the borg.

A big shipment of machine parts and raw materials arrived from China by sea-cargo a few days ago, and the trucking company is delivering them tomorrow. About 12 grand worth of cool. My three welder/fabricators will be making some awesome man-toys, under the direction of one of my engineers. But I need to design and build a smaller machine for making some smaller precision parts, so that will delay the big project. A second sea shipment is being put together now.

I’m having my secretary research finding the parts we’ll need to build this:

What happens when you RAID 24 SSD Hard Disks !!!!!

We need it to for 3d video and image processing.

As the staff won’t work 15 hour days like I do, progress still crawls along. I’m still desperately understaffed. I’m expecting the new hires for the marketing team to increase income enough to expand the staff. Plus we’ll have some new income streams in the medium term. If we make our deadlines, then by late November I should be able to

at least double the staff.

When things don't go according to plan is often when luck is beaming out from new cracks in your world.

For a year I had a bright young Westerner out here on a generous tax free salary, plus room and board, with options for profit sharing. His job was to help manage my staff, so that I could have more time to be visionary. We also invited and worked with Western interns, and had as many as four interns working at once, with four more visiting to see about working. The optimism was through the roof, and life was at its best.

One guy I let go, another left to go take care of debts, another got homesick and decided to go on a 6 month to a year long mountain treck with his brother, and then finally the last left to work with a friend on his own startup.

Socially it was a loss, but that loss was the best opportunity I've had in my life that I can remember ever having.

I was forced to take over Aarons job of managing my own staff. I got serious. People stopped downloading and watching movies while we partied in Bali, and now are micromanaged and put in full productive days. I've figured out how to hire qualified, smart, educated and talented Indonesian staff. I'm learning how to effectively manage staff.

If I was not in the water, I would never learn how to swim.

Losing my manager was the best possible thing that could have happened to my business.

Shit is getting real over here. The buck doesn't stop at my subordinate anymore – I'm the one with the finger in every pie, I'm the eyes over every shoulder. Although there is a hierarchy of command, and I get teams to self manage, and I'm working on profit sharing incentives (yes even for locals), I'm still Big Brother. I'm the picture on the wall. I'm all seeing, all authority.

The attitude has totally changed. It's not a lax laissez faire environment anymore. I no longer have inept and stupid secretaries arriving late to work and going home early after doing nothing profitable. Not a single stupid employee remains. Now I have secretaries with cum-laude masters degrees, and physics, and engineering and business double major degrees. People are all way into their work. It excites them. They are thrilled about the company, and take pride and pleasure in watching it grow.

I'm no longer afraid to fire people. My personal assistant is devastated that I fired her. She had to go home early today as she was too sad to focus on her work, training up her replacement. She considered this place her family and her home, but I'm not running a social club. This place is now much more like Glengarry Ross than a loose and haphazard clan of people stumbling their drunken way up and down searching for laziness. It's perform, and perform well, or be fired.

At first firing people was difficult. Then it became easier. Now I'm starting to actually like it. I can still empathise with the staffs pain, but I get pleasure from making my business

engine perform to a higher standard. First it was 5 horsepower, then 20, like an old model T. I don't mind throwing away old parts. I'm not in love with nostalgia. I'm after performance. I'm not about restoring some classic car. I'm not about creating a lovey dovey family. Out with the engine block. Out with the engine. Out with the chassis and body and body plan. Only one of my current staff was here two years ago. Actually, by next week only one will have been here 1 year ago. I've had my office buildings in this area for over six years.

I'm not using model T parts anymore. Now I'm getting genuine modern parts, and even some performance aftermarket parts. I'm not hands off anymore. Now I'm working 15 hour days, learning how to properly manage a serious business. I'm not joking around, and no jokers are allowed to be around me. This is business, and business is serious business.

Oh, and the first bungalow is looking great. The water, electricity, septic, toilet and shower are installed, real stone tile on the first floor, sandstone tile in the bathroom walls, huge fridge moved in. It's two story, and they have started work on the next one, which is 3 story. I haven't seen it in person yet, but should be able to sleep there within a week or two. The plan is to lease out the first one on a long term lease to pay for construction for the other 4 that are on that parcel of land. Then lease and rent all those out so that I can copy the same architecture on a larger plot of land, with more bungalows.

I'll either sink or swim. I'm not in a boat, and I'm a long, long way from shore. Nothing left over at the end of the month. Hiring people on planned income. This is way better than playing the stock market. Very risky, all in, but I'm learning how to play this game. I'm starting to really like this game. I think I can win at this game.

Or I'll lose everything, like I have in the past. I'll have to fire everyone, like I have had to in the past. Then I'll start all over again. As I've done many times.

But I just. might. make it. This just. might. work. Really work. Work big.

Elon Musk's tips. 1) Work hard every waking hour

April 9, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Elong Musks tips:

1. Work hard every waking hour
2. Do everything you can to attract great people. Either join a group you respect or gather great people.
3. Focus on making the product better. R&D over advertising.
4. Don't reason by analogy, instead reason from fundamental principles

Bonus tip:

- Now is the time to take risks.

When you have a hammer, everything looks like a nail. Now that I'm working harder, I'm seeing that the type of drive it takes to have great financial success is extreme, obsessive, and excludes many options from life. Autobiographies and biographies again and again explain the incredible focus, determination and sheer number of hours put in. I watched a 30 Rock re-run last night, and Jack and his type A personality girlfriend broke up their torrid affair due to it conflicting with their work schedules. They were already married to their jobs.

That's a common theme in the push for success. There are only so many hours in a day, and you can't build a flying all terrain supertanker. If you want to make a machine do one thing better than all other machines, that machine is going to specialize. If you want great business success then you must specialize your whole life towards that.

If you want to start a company, and have it be great, Elon Musk says that you need to "Work hard, every waking hour". He used the example of dedicating every single available resource to the task at hand. He then built on the original idea of working hard, and explained that to succeed it's essential to find other people who can also work hard. He again developed from the original idea of working, hard, and talked about the aspect of hard work that is focus; dedicate every available resource to the primary focus, which is the product. He then moved on to explain HOW to think when working hard. Be original, don't follow the herd, don't think by analogy, reason from first principles. And then again, restating how to work hard; take risks. Taking a risk means putting up more than you want to lose, in a non-certain gamble. Going all in.

Put every available resource towards the single minded vision. And then gather great people. And keep doing the same.

The super wealthy are known to have gone all in many times. Risking everything. Elon has done that, and had uncertain times where his investments were at serious risk. Rupert Murdoch, and many other big names have done that. Success is not a certainty, and great success comes from a series of great risks. I've heard wealthy men explain

that they realize this, and so consciously opt out of the push for great success.

Great success comes from rinse and repeat. 1. Focus and work hard. 2. Build an organization. 3. Dedicate every available resource to greatness and growth. 4. Repeat.

Elon could have retired with the 22 million dollar check he received for selling Zip2 when he was 24. He could have retired again at 31 with the $165 million he received for his share of Paypal. Instead he rinsed and repeated. And again. At 44 he's worth 13.5 billion, and is not slowing down. He doesn't want to be holding a fishing pole as a lifestyle. He wants to be working. On SpaceX and Tesla and Solar City and OpenAI and his plans for a vacuum tube transport system between major cities in California. Sometimes he talks about Mars.

I was reading the wallstreetplayboys.com site a few weeks back. When I first read them a few years ago it did not resonate with me. They seemed too extreme. They seemed to only speak towards the already wealthy, or those who had made it into or graduated from top Ivy League colleges. But this time around I was struck by how their value system was unshakabely solid. They want wealth, and are pragmatic about it. They detail exactly what it takes to get real wealth. They have very practical recipes. And their methods are extreme. They explain that every 15 minutes counts. Productivity and focus. They are hard core about it, suggesting limiting reading of blogs to something like 15 minutes per week. Explaining how to squeeze out an extra fifteen minutes of productivity at the office. They have many tips, and also explain in detail how to leverage money to having success with top shelf women, but what is most striking about their vision of a life well lived is how intensely focused it is.

They aren't fucking around. They exclude from their circle of friends anyone who isn't either a protege, a mentor, or already wealthy.

When normal people look at the successful, we see something so different that it strikes us immediately as not normal. It's so odd that it seems sick. How can these people who are already rich keep focusing on making more money? Isn't that just greedy? Why can't they see the wisdom of the fable of the Mexican fisherman? The goal of life is to be idle in a tropical location with a fishing pole in hand.

The wallstreetplayboys warn against becoming too type A, and to devote time to a social life. Their prescription is well rounded. And yet it's still intensely focused. Even social time is a type of focus; it's time spent for a purpose.

I've been a workaholic entrepreneur for decades, and have occasionally been successful for a small operation, earning over $1000 per day working with no employees. Or over $500/day with just one secretary who did all the real work. I've also had long periods of poverty. I've lived semi-retired, and I've lived doing nothing but work. I've had a staff of 11 before, and had modest success before folding the company after a major client didn't pay his bills. I've had periods of having 1 or 3 or 5 or 8 staff. But I've never really built an organization before. Having employees is nothing like having an organization.

When most netrepreneurs talk about hiring staff, they talk about creating standard operating procedures and outsourcing work to low cost workers, hiring and firing

ruthlessly, promoting the best grunts to managers. That is not an organization, and it is not a vision that can lead to greatness.

It can lead to a balanced, fun, life well lived, with more than enough money. But not to greatness.

Every wealthy business owner has always said that they are good at attracting and managing top talent. Top talent works in a corporate structure, using tried and tested business management methods.

Hard work, and human resources. Sacrifice. Broad peripheral awareness while maintaining tunnel vision focus. Making every fifteen minutes count. Taking big risks.

That’s the story that most people who achieve greatness tell. They explain this as a recipe.

To most people it will not sound like a recipe. It will sound like an interesting narrative. A piece of entertainment to passively watch, like a youtube video. It might produce a brief emotional fix of inspiration, which most people can’t help but mistake for something actually valuable.

These stories are not shared as entertaining narratives. They are not shared as inspiration. They are recipes. Do this, and then this can happen.

Being an entrepreneur is being a full time professional gambler

April 9, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Risk isn't risk unless it's risk.

When entrepreneurs advocate risk, it means something. They aren't just being edgy.

Yes, keeping a nest egg is important. And yes, a nest egg can take many forms; at a certain level it is ones fame for being able to make money.

I have my own money that I don't touch. I have redundancy. I won't starve if some of my businesses fail. I have solid business plans that I'm confident about. But I'm still going all in, in that all my resources (not including an emergency nest egg) are directed towards business growth, and I have next to no cash flow buffer.

When planes were coming back from battle with bullet holes in certain parts, engineers first thought that those were the parts that needed reinforcing, because they could see that they were most vulnerable to and got hit with the most bullets. Later they realized that it was the bullet holes NOT in the places they saw that crashed the planes. This is called survivorship bias. What survives does not directly point to what is failing.

But in business, we do study the commonalities of the successful. Survivorship is exactly what a person needs to study, IF HE IS WILLING TO LOSE. It is not survivorship bias, if you are completely aware of and willing to accept real loss as part of the process of success

Risk is real. The fundamental value of risk is a common thread in the narrative of nearly every entrepreneur.

Real risk, by definition, means that many times the entrepreneur fails. Statistics show that failure can be expected 90% of the time.

As I've explained before, 90% is an acceptable failure rate. An entrepreneur can function and even thrive, EXPECTING that failure rate.

Survivorship is not about entrepreneurs who succeeded, vs those that failed and then went on to live ordinary lives, working for some other company, or scraping by in a modestly successful new venture. Survirvorship is about getting back on the horse.

A great many entrepreneurs went from rags to riches to rags to riches to rags to riches. It's just part of the game. There is no failure in entrepreneurship. There is no survivor vs non survivor. There is only trying again. And again. And again.

I've seen the archetype of the rags to riches to rags entrepreneur on sit coms many times. Sometimes he is portrayed as fundamentally a loser. A loser because he is at heart a gambler. A genius gambler.

Well, yes. That's what entrepreneurialism is. It's being a genius full time professional gambler. You know the odds, and you expect to lose, but you know that often enough you'll win. It's a discipline of risk.

Taking risks means being willing to lose 90% of the time, and to keep trying again. And again.

And then AFTER succeeding, to risk again. Rinse and repeat.



This image is not complete. There is no final win. After the win comes the next series of fails, then another win, and so on.

Transcript of this 10 second clip with Elon Musk:

> My proceeds from Paypal after tax were about 180 million dollars. One hundred of that went into SpaceX, 70 went into Tesla, and 10 into went into Solar City. And I literaly had to borrow money for my rent.

Eventually there are multiple businesses, with many failing, and the ones that succeed acting as venture capital for new ventures.

Venture capitalists also expect failure from most of their investments. As do movie studios. As do publishing houses. As do drug companies.

It's the blockbusters that fund the "failures". Failure is not failure. It is just the cost of doing business. It is factored right in to the model of success.

No producer ever expects any particular movie to lose money. And yet the movie business model is that most movies will lose money. No editor expects any one book to lose money, but they all expect most books to lose money. Entrepreneurs are always confident that each attempt will be a success. And yet it's not a contradiction that he knows that overall, most investments will not be successful.

You can call the blockbusters luck, but it's not like stumbling on money in the street. It's

luck in the same way an oil company striking oil is luck. Eighty percent of the time, even after careful surveys, they strike nothing. An actor or musician might become an overnight sensation, after decades of grinding away at honing their talent, and constantly exposing themselves to lucky breaks. If you read Steve Martins autobiography, you can't call his grind and rise to the top luck. He kept honing his craft, while creating chance after chance for himself. Roll the dice often enough and you'll roll four sixes. Was the big roll lucky?

Most stories told by the very successful are stories of long hours and big risks. But it's not black and white.

My cousin adheres to the rule that he must take 3 months holiday every year. He insists that it increases his productivity. He is a multi millionaire with tens of thousands of staff earning him money.

There have been many productivity studies that show that after a certain number of hours worked, productivity does not increase.

And yet the bulk of success stories are from men who don't fit into the middle ground of the productivity bell curve. The most successful are either innately able to work more productive hours than other people, or they learn how to.

Entrepreneurs hone their skills while increasing their financial momentum, and are always poised to seize the moment. There are plenty of lucky moments to seize. Being an entrepreneur is being in the business of spotting luck – of spotting opportunity. Opportunity is an unlimited resource. I have noticed more opportunities than I could ever develop.

Spotting great opportunities is a skill that can be learned, and so is executing them. As the skills grows, so too does the financial momentum that allows action.

Nothing stands still in business. Innovate or die. Recreate yourself or die. Diversify or die.

And no amount of money is ever enough. There is no such thing as a financial goal. Even owning all of time and space would not do it, because there would still be inventions to discover and create within that time and space. There is no such thing as retirement, just as there is no such thing as not being turned on by young women. As long as a man is breathing, he wants to fuck hot girls, and earn more money. Procreate, gain power, and make a mark.

As failing or going out of style is the expected outcome of most entrepreneurial activity, the most useful skill a budding entrepreneur can have is to limit expenses. If you can live on next to nothing, you can more easily survive while you continue to fail.

If an entrepreneur puts in the hours, and can live cheaply when the chips are down, and continues to work full time on his businesses, success is only a matter of time. That time might be measured in decades. It does not matter. An entrepreneur KNOWS that success is only a matter of time. He is not guessing. He is not hopeful. He KNOWS it.

He can be penniless at 40 and KNOW that his decades of entrepreneurial efforts are

worth more than a lifetime of scrupulous retirement savings. What is 1/2 million in savings, compared to the certainty of an eventual larger annual income?

And why settle for mediocrity?

> **“Success is the ability to go from failure to failure without losing your enthusiasm.” – Sir Winston Churchill**

Digital nomads aiming for $2000/month keep trying to buy a clue

April 16, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've been a serial entrepreneur since I was a boy, and have supported myself since my early twenties.

I hear people mentioning a digital nomad income goal of 1, 2, or 3 thousand dollars per month.

That goal will ensure failure. Most businesses are cyclical, and a low income means you have nothing to invest into R&D, talented help, and diversifying. Mediocrity is death.

Your goal needs to be at least $1000 per day.

And the reason to have THAT goal, is so that you can continue to reinvest and diversify, so that you can earn 1 million per month.

A low goal means you can not think clearly about how to make money. You ensure that your efforts are wasted. And as other commenters mentioned, any specific actionable entrepreneurial advice that you come across is bad advice.

The only useful advice is broad.
1) work hard every waking hour
2) hire or work for the most talented and hard working people you can attract
3) take risks

It's correct that a business is about filling a need. I agree that products or services are the way to go. Some people make money with ebooks and blogs and online content, but it's rarely more money than a plumber can make. There is money to be made in teaching people how to make money, but that's exactly the same as selling lottery tickets. It's willfully selling stupidity tax. It's a pure pyramid scheme. Amway. Lot's of money in that, but it's not adding value.

Sustainable businesses are about adding value, and so are sustainable lifestyles. Hope and entertainment are valuable to some, and are big businesses. But the big money in hope and entertainment comes at the top of the pyramid. It's easier to break into product and service industries.

The easiest thing about being an entrepreneur is having ideas about what businesses to get into. Great ideas are cheap and endless. I have a long list of very good business ideas, and it continues to grow.

The longer you are an entrepreneur, the better you will become at spotting and creating great opportunities.

The difficult part is the action. That often requires momentum from previous action, especially if you are growing from your own cash flow.

A person has to start somewhere, and it's usually with low or no investment beginnings. None the less, edit your entrepreneurial ideas and limit your actions to businesses that

can realistically earn at least $1000 per day.

And just because some other blog or forum or social media software became big, does not mean those are realistic businesses. There are too many uncontrollable variables involved in the popularity of user content generated social media. Unless you have a huge advertising budget. And just as in the publishing industry, author generated content on average pays poorly. Do you want to bet on your own horse? The best risk/reward for writing comes from copywriting for selling goods or services.

And as for tropical MBA, his business plan is to sell hope lottery tickets. It's a lucrative business.

It's easy for the uneducated to be unable to differentiate between valuable and distracting education.

I myself lost years of time and investment to an open source education site, called blackhatworld.

NOBODY CAN SELL YOU USEFUL BUSINESS INFORMATION.

There is no such thing as open source information capitalism. That does not change by having limited memberships.

If an idea is scalable, then it is scalable. If it is not, then you sell the idea. Therefore any idea you purchase is not scalable, or has already passed it's usefulness.

ALL entrepreneurial information is entrepreneurial ONLY to the man who is charging money for it.

If you want to be an entrepreneur, don't expect to be spoonfed. The only way to truly learn from others is to be a protege, and that will require working long and hard hours for a mentor, earning him money. There is no online club or secret society that can help you. That will only distract you and cost you time.

What you can learn from others will be broad enough to apply across many industries. You can learn the art of persuasion. You can learn about business management. You can't learn about what business to do or the steps involved in doing them. Those who retain hope for that are subject to naivete tax.

This post is from a comment I left on the NN forum

Alfred Hitchcock Presents deserves to be taught in history and sociology classes.

April 17, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've been watching Alfred Hitchcock Presents over these last few days. What an eye opener. All these new-fangled game techniques and social insights are old hat. I've been impressed by classic movies before, but was surprised at the consistency of quality Hitchcock manages to get, using different writers and actors over so many episodes. The level of sophistication in understanding the human condition is superb.

Hitchcock made a point of having a macabre humor, and the series is laced with the bitter sweet ugliness of the human condition. Cheating husbands and wives, greed and murder. With occasional love and redemption. The series holds up perfectly well in this modern world.

I suppose one must develop a macabre sense of humor if one is to be clear eyed.

The 30 minute episodes change actors, writers, and directors, and yet each are infused with a grandfathers depth of wisdom. He doesn't pander to pretty social expectations, and instead expects a lot from his audience. I have to conclude that people were more socially savy back in the day. Stuff it takes top notch manosphere bloggers to come up with as original insights used to simply be common knowledge that everyone took for granted.

It's a useful education to get some context to our age. The more that changes, the more that stays the same.

Hitchcock makes young social conservatives come across as hopelessly naive. Cluelessly and stridently pining for a world that never was. Having endless fainting spells over the human condition. Acting as if the world has changed, or as if some new insight has been articulated.

It's easy to get tunnel vision and focus on divorce stats, or be alarmed at graphs that chart single motherhood. But step back to get some context, and you'll see that "society" changes very little, because human nature is barely influenced by culture or setting. Opportunities change, and people follow changing opportunities, but people are as predictable now as they ever were.

People talk about infidelity as if it's some new trend.

People talk about "the sexual revolution", as if there were only one. There have been hundreds, if not thousands of them. The roaring twenties. Bohemian Paris. Medieval peasant ritual orgies. Roman orgies.

We have the same major themes now as we ever did. Falling in and out of love and lust. The desire for fidelity from mates while at the same time having the desire to not always be faithful. Greed at the expense of others. There was no golden age or location where

these were not foundational motives for action. The idea of a “society” is such a silly and naive construct, that good literature and movies pierce. Over and over movies tear apart the illusion that we have a society. And yet people continue to fiercely cling to the belief and fiercely advocate that others follow their morals.

Society is only the behaviour that we wish other people would adopt. Nothing more. Individuals act selfishly. Because of this, old movies will always show our current world.

What drugs you should do, what life stage you should be at.

April 19, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

In case you have not noticed, I have a common weakness. When I see some thing inside myself that could be developed or aggrandized, I write a post as if I'm an expert on the subject.

I have some habits in writing. I embody a persona when I write. Forgetting all about other personas.

Have you ever done any drug?

The creative types are famous to be into heroin. It increases creativity. Check out what percentage of jazz musicians shoot up. It not merely cultural.

What about copy-writers? Pot. And booze. Is it a culture of drunk writers, or does drinking make your first draft wider?

I am this person. Until I am in that context. Until I'm on 50 micrograms of LSD. Or until I'm infatuated with a fresh teenageer. Until I'll be introduced to the CEO of Plastics Incorporated.

When I was 17 me and a friend "went sane" on LSD. Our realization was that if we only had the opportunity to at will change places with a tree or a hedgehog or a sales executive, we could have realized that reality had an underlying principle. A principle that awareness has a nakedness to it; that even neurotic thoughts had a basis that was not neurotic. That awareness itself had a quality.

As this insight slipped away over the coming days, I felt the need to know and embody more of what I had touched on.

Through study of meditative philosophies and the deepest possible meditative practice that I could embody, I developed beliefs. That I no longer hold. I'm less interested now to know and understand the ultimate question and the ultimate answer. I feel a bit silly now that I had expectations to know.

But you can't know what you don't know anymore than you can know what you are unlikely to ever know. I had to try. For a while it seemed I was involved in deep natures.

On stimulants you'll understand better than your other selves about focus, drive, and future orientation. To the extend that you still identify with who you used to be, you'll feel naive and mildly embarrassed for ever being so distracted.

On pot you'll be here and now and feel stupid for ever being anything else. You'll appreciate a massage as if every micro-moment is the incarnation of incarnation.

If you tend to being wrapped up in yourself, drinking will unfold your petals and you'll be proud that your essence enhances the smell of the party. Now you can dance. Now you are among the among.

The brain holds unlimited personas and potentials, as we see in our dreams. But dreams often hide inside forgoten spaces. Drugs force dream variety into wakefulness.

I’m sitting down at a streetside cafe. The menu is presented. Do I want to be a successful entreprenuer? Do I want to be a living in the world enlightened Yogi? Do I want to be a Chi-Kung Sexual Savant? Do I want to be a free as a bird traveling lover of yum?

When I was 17 and did that LSD trip with my friend, I did go sane. I did realize Buddha nature. There is an underlying priciple, and monkeys and men are all trapped within context. Awareness itself is something. We are too distracted to see it.

At the same time, you can have had orgies, you can have developed businesses, you can have lived under a bridge, all in the same lifetime. You can have developed deep meditative awareness and lost it. Over time we switch between contexts. Just like I wished we could, and just like I imagined would lead to a profound insight.

I doubt that the hoped for insight could have been more than an ephemeral shock outside of context. This post is about the value of shifting context. The fact that we are many personas. The fact that drugs help us to shift.

* Post written drunk. The first time in six months. The sobering up personas edited. It was a collaboration.

Humble-brag. I suck at interviews because I keep blabbing inspiration

April 19, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I'm really into my businesses. I have vision, and am articulate, and am passionate.

I interview a few people each day for new positions, and instead of probing their personalities and talents, I go on and on about my business.

It hypnotizes people. I may as well admit that I have a talent for sucking people into my world. I have a vast and detailed visualization about what my world is, and what it could be. It's seductive. It's a great world. I want to be a part of it. You would want to be a part of it. Everybody wants to be a part of it. Give me a few moments, and you will ask for more moments, until we will be dreaming about our certain future.

I can convince you, because I am convinced. My dreams are crystal solid. You will love my dreams. Around me you will start to smell and touch my dreams. You will want to be a part of making them happen.

This isn't a talent I tried to develop. It's an offshoot of optimism and belief in my own projects. I'm not manipulative. It's totally genuine. But back off a bit, and it's way manipulative. I'm really, really good at inspiring people.

It's got to be unconscious skill. When I interview applicants, they wind up wired and inspired. Geared up and pumped up. They want to work here, and they want to work for me. Over the next few months they want my feedback. They want performance reviews. They want interviews. I'm the big pappa, and they want my time.

Surely I'm doing the inteviews all wrong. I'm not asking enough questions. I'm not filtering well.

I am so personally inspired, I can't stop myself from talking about how inspired I am. In every little detail. It rubs off. I could go on for hours, but it's really interesting stuff, and people don't get bored. They get more and more interested.

This is an obvious humble-brag. It's a good talent. But I wind up having to fire people that were not properly screened.

As my team grows, it gives me momentum and credibility and resources. A business is a chicken and new hires are an egg; you can't hire good talent without an established business chicken. And you can't afford to pay salaries without a chicken. And if you are growing from cash flow, all business chickens are carefully grown from eggs.

So I have to hire crappy people to attract mediocre people to attract good people, all the while earning an overall profit while dragging around dead weight.

My idea at this point is to have my current mediocre talent help me screen the new hires. I can't help but blab on and on inspirational messages to the interiewees I mesh with. They get all pumped up and therefore I attract talent out of my league. My staff may be able to then screen on the second and third interviews, before the 3 month trial.

After which I’ll be happy to fire.

Why I don’t hire teachers. And why you should not study from teachers.

April 25, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I’m bootstrapping a small startup, and so interview for new hires every few days. Every day I spend an hour or two going through applications.

I sometimes come across people who don’t know how to be career oriented. They might stay too long in a job that does not advance their skills, or jump around between unrelated fields, or work at jobs that don’t match their potential. They work at places because they need a job, not in order to advance their career.

I used to be the same way. In Canada you needed to graduate from grade 13 high school in order to go on to university. Grade 12 counted as a High School diploma, and that’s all I got. After that I lounged around the house for most of a year, before getting a series of temp manual labor jobs. I had zero career ambitions. My ambition was to move to a Buddhist mountain retreat or monastery.

But as an employer, I have gained a different perspective. It’s required of me to be able to understand career ambition. I need ambitious employees who want to work near the peak of their potential, and who can grow and learn and develop along with my company, constantly refining their skills to stay relevant and cutting edge in a competitive cut throat marketplace.

Sometimes I’ll look at a resume and see that the person went straight from school into teaching. Or they dabbled in working in their field, before moving into teaching.

Teachers are not useful to me.

You’d think that a teacher of PHP programming would be a great hire if I needed a PHP programmer. It doesn’t work that way. In class, you are teaching the same thing, over and over. You are stuck at the beginners level, by design.

Only in industry are you forced to face novel situations, and only in industry is it adapt now or die. In academia your students can’t easily evaluate the value of your teaching, and unless you have a large faculty specializing in teaching PHP programming, neither will your peers. Even if they cared to.

I once had some specialty chemistry commissioned from a university lab. They were affronted that I demanded a budget, and said that in Academia it doesn’t work like that. They not only resisted, but acted insulted. They explained that they were used to an open ended unlimited budget. It costs what it costs and takes as long as it takes. When I explained that I had to know the costs first before deciding if I wanted to start the project, they acted as if I was insane, and refused to even calculate the cost of materials.

I interviewed a business major and professor recently. He agreed that he had no practical experience at all – all his experience was theoretical and only within the classroom.

Can you learn how to fuck by reading Penthouse and watching porn? Can you learn advanced PHP programming by teaching PHP classes?

School is a preparation for learning how to work hard and consistently against deadlines. It teaches some thinking skills, and some practical knowledge. It is PREPRATORY. After school comes the real training, which occurs on the job.

Companies that hire fresh graduates consciously do so in order to find that one in 10 hire who is the blockbuster of productivity. He won't know his value, and can be paid much less than the man who spent 10 years carefully honing his skills on a well planned career track. These blockbuster hires make it worth the expense of hiring and training (and usually eventually firing) the other nine.

Fresh graduates are useful if they are extremely talented. Otherwise it usually takes years of focused development before they are good at their job. And this gets reflected in their salary, and in their job title. A Senior PHP developer can earn more than twice as much as a fresh graduate.

Most companies can't afford to gamble on blockbusters or wait years for their staff to to grow into their potential, and so hire the most experienced and proven staff that they can afford. No amount of university training counts as experience, whether it's being trained or training others.

I'm writing this post because it's the perfect metaphor for the act of teaching about relationships between men and women.

If a man is not currently actively dating, and yet is teaching about relationship dynamics, then he is an academic.

Academics do not know that they do not know. Instead they think they know more! Academia is insular and self referential, and this has been an open joke ever since there was academia. Academia and industry are like Penthouse vs Sex.

There are good, and even great academics. And yet we have the saying "Those that can, do. Those that can't, teach." If someone is ONLY an academic, even a great academic, then he can't do. He can't even know. It's not possible to be good at any field and ONLY teach about it.

If someone is married, and is trying to explain about relationship dynamics, he is an academic.

I don't hire academics, because they have chosen the career path of being deliberately stuck. Academics are treading water. They think they have a broader perpsective, by virtue of thinking about things, but are just stuck in a very narrow and limited world. The more they teach the same thing over and over, the more they mistake the map for the territory. Their maps over time become loaded with sign posts that are jargon words that mean so very much to their students and to other academics, but so much less to those in industry. "Stages of mating". "Hypergamy". "Alpha fucks and beta bucks".

So that's my warning. Learn relationships from those that have the types of relationships that you strive for.

Would you like to have multiple attractive women in their most peak years in love and devoted to you?

Then don't study about relationships from a married man . Especially if his wife is of a similar age!

My god, I can't imagine how a man with a similar aged WIFE expects to be and is taken seriously, when talking about how to relate with women. Jesus what a waste of potential! A guy would need to be blind not to notice young ass, and incompetent not to tap it. On the regular. Or whipped or low libido. Which are both much worse than being blind or incompetent.

And unless you want a similar lifestyle, don't take on as a mentor a PUA. **From what I see all PUAs have a paltry sex life**, and none have a bottom bitch, let alone several women who pray devotedly from their hearts and other warm spots at the alter of his lingam. A top PUA might in one of the best months of his career score 10 girls and have sex maybe 15 times. And he'll have to work very hard for it, using up a lot of his limited time and energy. Whereas a guy with a harem of devoted women may have sex several times a day with different women. And most of it will be much better quality sex. Just by inviting his girls over, or doing a circuit between their apartments. And he'll never have to cook or clean.

The PUA lifestyle is in industry. It's practical and hands on. The married lifestyle is a communist industry – no competition at all, and you can be wasteful and inefficient and incompetent and clueless and still think things are fine and dandy.

I strongly believe that PUA and being married are both extremes. To be functioning at peak potential by definition means that one is neither monogamous for more than a few years nor a full time playboy.

A man needs BOTH variety, and deep and stable intimacy. That really should be fucking obvious.

PUAs **can't** know about intimacy, and married men **can't** know about dating. Both positions are too extreme. There is not the overlap that people at the extreme ends assume. Most of the skills for LTRs are vastly different than PUA skills. And PUA skills are also highly specialized, and not learned through LTRs.

And multiple long term relationship skills are again a different skill set. No PUA or married man is going to have more than a sniff of a clue about MLTR skills. But most will assume they are experts anyway. And won't be shy to teach you what they don't know.

Academics.

Either you are fucking multiple attractive young women who are in love with you, or you do not understand and do not have the skill sets involved.

There is no such thing as a man who could do that but chooses not to. A fox sees grapes he can't reach, and then tells himself those grapes were sour anyway.

And then he tell himself that all other foxes are deluded if they think they are getting high grapes. Your girlfriends are not really having orgasms you idiot! Even

though I have never met you or your girls, I know that! God, how dumb can you be to think you are actually getting high grapes!

Either you are dating now, or you do not understand dating now.

Having dabbled in dating long ago and retired means you are not industry relevant now. No matter how many people you talk to who are in industry. Having specialized industry skill in one area is not transferable to another. And deep down, we all want to be neither a PUA nor monogamous forever to the same woman. I firmly believe that.

And anyone who says that he is an MGTOW guy who does not want or need women is a liar and a loser.

MGTOW guys are like born again Christians. They must devote a lot of time to proselytizing, because deep down they can't believe their own bullshit, and the only way to maintain the faith is by splainin and splainin and communing and communing.

Nope. All men want what is the most valuable asset that has ever been. Young attractive women. And we all want these precious assets to adore and be owned by us.

And ONLY men who consistently maintain what we all truly want are in the industry, and worthy of hiring by you, to be your teacher.

Related: Why Rollo's therationalmale.com is an MGTOW site that is trying to keep you down

Rollo Tomassi thinks all old men must pay for young ass

April 30, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

In response to my re-posting this post (excerpt from post)

> **Either you are fucking multiple attractive young women who are in love with you, or you do not understand and do not have the skill sets involved.**
>
> There is no such thing as a man who could do that but chooses not to. A fox sees grapes he can't reach, and then tells himself those grapes were sour anyway.
>
> **And then he tell himself that all other foxes are deluded if they think they are getting high grapes.** "Your girlfriends are not really having orgasms you idiot! Even though I have never met you or your girls, I know that! God, how dumb can you be to think you are actually getting high grapes!"

on Rollo's blog, and tweeting a link to it on my years old twitter account, Rollo replied:

> **[TL;DR Rollo is full of shit because he's married. YaReally is too because he isn't married yet. Read me instead because.**

You aren't full of shit. And the shit you are full of is not because you are married.

Read for comprehension.

You confuse some of your shit with the rest of your insights because you are not seducing and fucking young ass.

Or because you are too whipped to admit you are fucking young ass.

Take your choice.

> Hehe,..I guess I should feel honored you'd start a Twitter account just to tell me all of that X.
>
> From what I remember though, you've been 'buying' young ass in SEA for some time now. I'm not sure how that constitutes 'seducing' young ass, but hey, if you feel that what I write should be disregarded as 'bad teaching' because I've been married for 20 years, you can always look to Roosh for inspiration on how to live a rewarding life.
>
> I still love you X. Yours has always been one of my earliest blog reads and I still pop over from time to time.

I agree with you that not censoring is the best method, because it shows the nature of the beast.

You have in your comment proved my point.

You believe that even though you have not met me or my girls, that I am lying about my

personal experience. You HAVE to believe that.

Because YOU are not fucking young ass, it means I am paying for it.

That is exactly my point. You do not have a clue how to fuck young ass. And therefore you have no choice but to assume that I'm paying for it.

Discussion with commentors continues from here. It's surprising to me how much resistance many guys have even to the very idea of being with much younger women. It must be about an identity crisis! It must be about hormonal imbalance! It must be about way out of whack priorities! It must be this or that or that or this – but not about how great and life improving it is to be naked with young women.

People absolutely can't stand having ambitions that seem out of reach, and will go so far as to deny other people the possibility that others have and are reaching good ambitions that they dare not have.

Even as I age out of the dating marketplace, I'm nowhere near my peak lifetime potential

May 2, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

One of my girls is causing drama, phoning and threatening the other two in her city. I've had to next her.

A girl that I'm bonded and in love with, but for whom I have a bit less sexual chemistry, agreed to meet me, after she had broken up with me for seeing other girls, and I was away from Bali for 8 months. She has never had sex with anyone other than me. She's about 26 years younger than me. I'm very emotional about her. I'm the type of guy whose emotions can't be hidden; my eyes tear up out of happiness, my face flushes red out of embarrassment.

On the first night she limited my groping away from her nipples. The next day she insisted on a condom. At first. She has a very difficult time understanding how I can be in love with her but refuse not to stop fucking other girls. Every time I say anything about her, she bounces it back with "that's what you say to all the girls".

V is so sweet. Very emotional, very romantic. Very bright and funny. I have some feelings for her that I don't have for anyone else right now.

Only with her do I get to be witty.

I very occasionally go out hunting. Most of the time I don't even make one approach. I rarely get any IOIs, and in fact can't even catch a glance most of the time. When I'm not outright invisible I get actual scowls of disdain, just for daring be taking up space.

Lately I've been getting messages from some girl I handed my business card to. She's small and my type – I only approach girls who I'd want to see on a regular basis. At first I assumed it was the drama girl, trying to entrap me, so I ignored it. But as of today a date has been set up for when I return to Java. Nice timing – I can drop the drama girl without any change in the number of companions.

You may notice that within this narrative is an underlying theme, and principle. If a man holds his frame, at all costs, things can work out far better than how women SAY they will. And no matter what you think your sexual value, you can punch above your weight. And up your value to punch yet higher still. And you can do that far longer than other others will tell you. I expect to still be dating young women when I'm 70 years old. Some of them may be my current companions. Even though they'll be pushing or even past forty, a girl gets bonus points for history.

Being old does not necessarily mean you can't still date attractive young women.

Being non-monogamous does not necessarily mean that women will not remain deeply romantically and sexually attached to you.

A man can hold his frame. It would amaze most people how much weight holds up under a strong frame.

Women will threaten every possible thing they can to keep a man monogamous. Some will resort to threats of theft, police, and physical violence, against you or the women in your life. Most will threaten abandonment. And yet if a woman is bonded and attracted to you, she will feel compelled to keep seeing you, even if it causes her frequent tears.

It’s very difficult for me to get dates. I plan to order a wig today, as there is not much hair left. Sometime this year I may get something done about the heavy wrinkles in my face.

But even without the wig and surgery, and even being short and ugly and bald and old, and even with already having four lovers who fight over me, I’m nowhere near close to my sexual marketplace potential. Even without further building up my businesses and pipeline – but just now with what I have, I am only scratching the surface.

Some percentage of cool and interesting attractive young women would continue to fall for me, as I am, and put up with and even join in on my sexual shenanigans.

I’m going to need to slot in some time for handing out more cards.

Why I believe that married men lie to themselves about not wanting flings

May 2, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

In recent comments at Rollo's blog, some married men took offence at my declaration that deep down all men want some sexual variety, and that the only reason that married men don't pursue young strange is because of not knowing how to.

I'll admit right now I could be wrong about this presumption. But I'm going to explain why I have it.

I think sour grapes is a gigantic drive in how the brain works. Why have unrealistic expectations? That can only lead to pain. Want is a painful emotion, and there is much life satisfaction to be gained by accepting things as they are. And yet realistic ambitions are what lead to positive improvements. So our brain is wired to strike a balance between ambition and denying the value of ambitions we can not realistically reach.

Sour grapes is wired right into how we think. We do not allow ourselves to value valuable things, if we think we can't get those things. "I didn't want those those unreachable grapes, they were probably sour anyway", is not just something stupid people say. It's the human condition.

But the thing is, women work in collusion to hypnotize men into believing that their realistic options are much smaller than they really are. They work extremely hard to make men think that they will break up with them if they are not monogamous. That young women will not date them if they are old.

And men internalize these female cultural messages as if they were their own thoughts. They internalize that it is abnormal for older men to go after younger girls, and that younger girls would not be physically attracted anyway, and that there would be a high price to pay in their own marriage if they tried. They arrange the story such that they didn't want those grapes anyway.

Some married men have so internalized their own cage, that even imagining being in a non-fenced relationship conjures up all sorts of crazy fantasies about how fucked up and horrible that would be.

On the blog comments I heard from older married men that in order to remain interested in dating several young women, an older man would need to be:
1) hormonally imbalanced
2) experiencing an identity crisis
3) have fucked up life priorities
4) have impractical hopes and expectations
5) obsessed and addicted
6) be into that for the purpose of bragging

You don't hear most men say the rational and realistic thing: "Yes, that would actually be

pretty cool to have flings with young women who turn me on and are into me, but I choose not to after weighing up the balances of pros and cons. That would come at too high a cost to me personally, even though I could see it would be enjoyable."

Instead you see people who have internalized their own cage fighting to protect that cage.

Now it may actually be the case that some men truly have no desire to have sex with young attractive women.

I personally don't believe it's true. I've heard many men claim this is true for them, and I deny that they are accurately self reporting their own emotions. I could be wrong, but I've explained my reasons for this belief.

I'm also going to amend my original claim. The reason married men don't persue young women is because they don't know how to **without too much damage to the rest of their life.** So there are two separate and overlapping reasons; 1) they may see young women as out of reach, and 2) they don't have the multiple long term relationship skills to be able to manage more than one relationship, especially with their current wife. It can be one, the other, or both.

Women love and orgasm pragmatically – why this means beta bucks is simplistic

May 4, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> "Women love opportunistically" – Xsplat

The implications of this are usually ignored.

Women give value to men based on a variety of signals, as we all know. Muscular fitness is an independent signal from financial status which is independent from diamond core confidence. What messes with MOST peoples heads is the word AND. MOST people do not have the mental wiring to be able to string together independent variables with the word AND.

AND brings us a very complicated weave of overlapping and mixing and dynamically changing variables. Attraction does not reduce down from money to a core of confidence, and two equally confident men in SOME situations will not have the same attraction results, if other variables differ, such as facial attractiveness, social power, height, etc.

If you truly understand that women love opportunistically, you can't have a black and white idea of alpha fucks and beta bucks.

Because some of what women LOVE will make them orgasm more.

There was a large study done in China that concluded that women orgasm MUCH more for wealthy men.

It did not conclude that women don't orgasm for poor men, or that no poor men cause as many orgasms as the richest men. It concluded that wealth, on average, was correlated with an increase in women's SEXUAL response.

So the LOVE that women have, which is towards a weighted average, is both PRAGMATIC, AND SEXUAL.

Would western college aged girls on average orgasm more for wealthy men? Maybe. Maybe not.

The context will make a difference on what is pragmatic to the girl. The girl might not be in a position where wealth from a man is much of a pragmatic advantage.

But if it were a PRAGMATIC advantage, she would not love the man FOR his money, she would love the man WITH money.

Her subconscious would perform a calculation of value, and AFTER that calculation inform her what to FEEL.

And then she'd be more likely to orgasm, because that's the pragmatic thing to do, with more valuable men.

***

If you are inclined to disagree with the above, please read this to see if we are actually in

more agreement than we thought:

It has been scientifically carefully and repeatedly studied that our confirmation bias increases as soon as we state an opinion.

I've met some teachers who have noticed this in their own lives, and have complained of becoming unstoppably fixed in their views and arrogant. One teacher explained to me that this was not actually his fault, because it was the human condition, and that if I was ever a teacher it would happen to me too.

I also understand that in order to persuade someone, if you come across as the adversary, they will dig in their heels and defend their point of view.

And if a guy comes across as a braggart who is out to AMOG (show off and one up and put others down), no matter what he says might simply rub people the wrong way. It's not about about what he says any more. He's just unlikeable, and seems disagreeable, and therefore should be disagreed with, on principle. I feel that way towards many, many people, and I discount useful views all the time, because I don't like the personalities who hold those views. I'm primed to disagree, and every sentence they write primes me more.

None the less, I think it's extremely pragmatic, to take a fresh look at the alpha fucks beta bucks meme. Could it be a truth in the exact same way that an independent variable such as muscles increase attraction is a truth? A partial truth, that intersects with others, depending on context?

It doesn't cost any money to change your mind.

There actually isn't much social penalty, to alter ones viewpoint.

I do come across with my ideas in an adversarial way. That's on me. You know? That's my fault.

That has nothing to do with changing your own opinion.

And it really is the human condition that we are not wired to change our opinions.

It's MUCH easier to formulate coherent ideas than it is to adjust them.

It's MUCH easier to formulate blog posts, than it is to interact skilfully in the comments section in a way that listens without bias.

Is this the the best relationship quote you've ever read?

May 6, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

From Practical Female Psychology:

Female Stages of Manipulation

We believe that manipulation is an instinctual behavior deeply rooted within female biology. Manipulation is also a learned behavior, due to one's need for survival. From a biological point of view there is not too much of a difference between biologically-rooted and learned behavior. In fact, from the point of view of both modem neurobiology and evolutionary psychology, behaviors repeated and learned over time become deeply rooted in the neurological patterns within the brain, to the point where the behavior becomes largely unconscious. As individuals are prone to choose behaviors which support survival, manipulation has certainly been selected as a desirable survival skill.

Manipulation can be defined as the attempt to influence another person's mind to achieve a certain outcome. Manipulation is very often seen as a negative thing. We, however, are not judgmental about manipulation, and actually consider it a positive feature, which has been designed to keep life continuing on this planet.

In order to best manage relationships with women, the Modern Man should understand that there are various stages of manipulation that a woman will go through during the course of a relationship with a man.

On the biological level, the female of our species is programmed to:

1. Elicit a strong sexual attraction in one or more strong males.
2. Feel a strong sexual attraction for such males.
3. Become impregnated by her choice of male.
4. Have a male to provide materially for both her and her infant child.
5. Afterwards, she will subconsciously tend to operate in such a way so as to have her sexual attraction for that male decrease.
6. Wash, rinse, repeat: she will tend to have more sexual intercourse and more children with other strong males.

We call this process betaization, where the strong, alpha male is rendered beta — which means "secondary" or "subservient" — within the relationship, over a period of time. Quite often, this process occurs gradually and almost imperceptibly to both parties.

Manipulation is widely used by women to achieve:

• Safety and comfort for her and her children, with their survival being the primary purpose.

• To thereby influence the man's mind in such a way that he will feel compelled to protect her and her children, especially before pregnancy, during the pregnancy and throughout the children's early developmental years.

Female manipulation can be either creative or destructive, depending on the desired outcome. From the point of view of the man, female manipulation can be considered “good” when it supports life and the man’s interests and “bad” when it destroys life and/or damages the man’s interests.

Succinctly, the more manipulation is used by a woman, the more it becomes natural and unconscious to her. It is like learning to play a musical instrument: at first it is difficult and one needs to pay conscious attention to each note being played, Then, as mastery is gradually achieved, manipulation becomes more and more unconscious.

Behaviors are slow to develop and also slow to be unlearned. In the modem woman of the industrialized countries, the way instincts are expressed has changed slightly with time, due to less-demanding survival conditions. However, the influence of the female’s primal instincts on her behavior remains evident.

It is important for you to learn to recognize manipulation. In fact for a woman’s sexuality to be satisfied, it is important that her manipulation attempts against her man not be too effective. You must learn to observe female behavior and give the right responses, with the goal of making her happy on the emotional level, as opposed to responding to manipulation attempts on a logical level.

Learning to respond appropriately requires knowing the various stages of female manipulation.

A woman’s attempt to own you mentally will follow certain incremental stages, which predictably occur with mathematical precision. We will now discuss each of the following stages in detail:

• Testing the Male
• Seeking Communication
• Putting him to Work
• Evolutionary Selfishness
• Self-Determination

Depending on the woman’s self-esteem, there are big differences in the way these stages will play themselves out. If a woman has high self-esteem (HSE), she will test you and manipulate you in a totally different way than a woman who has low self-esteem (LSE).

Testing the Male

“Let me be a little bitch to him/’ A woman knows on the instinctual level — and also on the rational level — that a man can impregnate a large number of women without too many consequences. In our modem age of mandatory child support, this is not always true in practical terms, but biologically it remains the case that the female has a much higher risk and burden when it comes to pregnancy than the man does.

A woman also knows that a weak male will not be able to protect her or her children in any way. Imagine as a man how your thoughts about survival would be different if every time you made love to a woman you faced the possibility of carrying a baby in your belly for the next nine months, followed by the primary responsibility of taking care of the baby

for many years to come. Imagine how you would feel if you knew that your partner could leave you at any time and impregnate other women and/or leave for war or for hunting. Get the picture? You would become much more selective in your choices of who to mate with.

From this biological reality stems the deep need that a woman has to test the male for his physical and leadership qualities. In our modern society, the need to test for physical qualities and financial stability has become less important than the need for qualities such as leadership, intellectual capacity, and strength of personality; but that would be quickly reversed in the case of war.

One thing is for sure: a woman in this stage will test the male for his skill of being a hunter. This will happen whether you are skilled in hunting animals in the grassy field or company shares in the business field; you can be sure that at the first stage of manipulation a woman will test you.

A woman will always test a male who she is sexually attracted to. For a psychologically healthy woman, survival and sexual desire must always harmonize with each other. A woman who tests men only for survival benefits — such as a man's ability to provide — is denying her sexuality. A woman who tests men only for their sexual appeal, is either planning to live her life without men, or is being self-destructive.

Seeking Communication "Open up to me, please."

Once a woman has tested the male, and is relatively sure that he is strong enough to serve her purposes, her concern begins to revolve around making the man serve her exclusively. Many men who are relatively strong and pass the tests of the first stage, fail to understand the meaning of this second stage. This stage is extremely difficult for the average man to detect. It is instinctually and often unconsciously masked by the woman as a purely innocent attempt to "communicate" with the male.

It is a feature of the feminine psyche to appreciate communication above all else, but from an evolutionary point of view what the female of our species is really doing at this stage is using language to befuddle her partner, which will hopefully cause him to serve her and her purposes.

This stage is extremely important to the success or failure of couple relationships. Couple therapy fails so frequently because it tends to disregard the real, evolutionary meaning of this stage. A very common pitfall for couples is when the woman starts to feel that the man is displaying an inability or unwillingness to "communicate properly" with the woman. Modem couples therapy almost invariably places the blame for this supposed lack of communication squarely on the man's shoulders.

In the first stage, the woman has screened out the weaker males; the man was specifically chosen by the woman for a relationship. In this second stage, the woman acts as if she is seeking deeper communication with the man. A strong man will start to sense that an attempt is being made to weaken him, and he will then usually react with certain predictable behavior patterns. He may get angry or he may withdraw. Arguments that seem to the man to be based on nothing logical at all will often occur at this stage.

Putting Him to Work

"Honey, please take out the trash and wash the cat, and please hurry!" When and if a man opens himself emotionally up to a woman — in the sense of what we discussed in the preceding subsection — from that point onwards the woman effectively owns the frame of the relationship. Now, the active destruction of attraction can begin in earnest, as she starts her attempts to take over aspects of the man's life which directly affect his material interests. For example, purchase decisions can now be made "jointly" which, in the cool light of rational analysis, really are the result of the woman's manipulation attempts and the man's desire to maintain some semblance of peace in the household.

Female Evolutionary Selfishness

"I am never satisfied no matter what you do or how hard you try." This stage begins once the woman has succeeded in having her formerly-strong male open up to her emotionally. In this stage, any communication with her male partner is only for the purpose of deriving something useful for her and her children. At this stage she will exhibit a total disregard for the man's psychological and material interests. The man will be put under the power of a strong and constant psychological double bind, along the lines of:

"If you don't open up to me I am not satisfied. You don't communicate with me."

simultaneous with

"As soon as you open up to me I will use the information you provide in a totally selfish way for my own needs."

Either way, the end result for the male is usually guilt, shame, or confusion, finally giving way to resentment and anger. Assuming he takes her seriously — and most men do — he will get caught into an ongoing psychological mechanism, which will make him weaker and weaker, with terribly-negative results for her sexual attraction towards him. At this stage, he is no longer the strong male she admired at the beginning.

Female Self-Determination

"I am full grown, independent woman now." Of course, the female in the relationship never was a "little girl." In the self-determination stage, however, another double bind — even more powerful than the preceding — will be thrown at the male. Once he starts to seek out the emotional communication that she had been asking for all along, she will begin to express sentiments such as she is feeling oppressed, or that the man is boring, or that he is too nice, or that he doesn't understand her, and so on. Again, the usual effect of such feminine expressions on the man is bewilderment, shame and guilt.

If at this point the man decides that he does not care at all about what she says or does, she will assert that "he is not a loving husband/boyfriend" or "I cannot live with him because he does not understand me," or "I do not feel anything for him anymore," or "sex without communication is a turn off"; once again inducing some very negative feelings within the man.

In the Self-Determination Stage, the female expresses her resentment and dissatisfaction

with the relationship. This happens virtually without exception in the case of male partners who have become progressively psychologically weaker with time.

Men who are able to pass through these stages without a corresponding decrease in their women's sexual attraction towards them are exceptionally-strong men. These men avoid becoming psychologically weaker through the process. We believe that such men are more the exception than the norm. It is much better for nature to first create attraction between a male and a female and soon after have it decrease. That helps to ensure both a safe upbringing of the offspring as well as more sexual interactions with other sexual partners, which in turn results in more offspring and a wider spreading of genetic materials.

This is not much different from what happens with many animal species, including species where the female kills the male after copulation. In the case of humans, this "killing" happens on the psychological level. The killing of human males by their female partners is largely symbolic, but we must also take into account those men who take this process so seriously that they start to destroy their health through the abuse of alcohol or drugs, or start to abuse their partners, or even murder their partners or commit suicide.

In other words, permanently-monogamous sexual relationships are not necessarily natural. They are partly a modern, social construct. Or, put another way, they are a social construct, the evolutionary purpose of which lasts for as long as Nature considers it useful.

Manipulation End-Game

In traditional, male-dominated societies, if the female cannot leave the relationship when her attraction evaporates through the process discussed above, the end result is often clinical depression and/or cheating. Clinical depression occurs when her sexual attraction for her mate decreases or dies out completely, and she is prevented from having sex with other males by social restraint. The woman in this case has to face a practically impossible conflict between her emotions, which demand sexual satisfaction, and her societally-restrained behavior, which prohibits sexual satisfaction.

In modem, politically-correct societies, a common end result of the manipulation process is the woman ending the relationship, or acting in such a way that the man has no other choice but to end the relationship. Infidelity is very likely to happen in either case.

Psychological counseling and family therapy usually fail to help couples in this situation because they start from the shaky assumption that exclusive committed relationships are always "healthy" and that having sex with different partners is "sick." They also fail miserably in detecting the slow and dangerous psychological process whereby the mind of the male is confronted with schizophrenic double messages from the female, which would be considered to fit the clinical definition of Borderline Personality Disorder by most experienced clinicians on the planet.

Usually what happens in therapy and psychological counseling in the western world is that the male is made to be the scapegoat of a process which has been actively maintained by the female. There are some professionals who understand this process

better than most, but they often do not have the courage to speak out about it. On a meta-level, what is happening with this social process is simply another evolutionary mechanism, one which allows for more pregnancies and for the upbringing of children in the most viable way possible.

There is certainly a strong cultural influence at work here and it behooves men to understand these forces and to work hard to make themselves strong men who do not succumb easily to female manipulation. Above all, a man with children should start from the premise that he is an equally important and vital link to a child's psychological well being. There are countless studies which show that statistically, children do better in every social and psychological respect when they enjoy the equal influences of a healthy male and a healthy female parent.

Although the onset, intensity and order of occurrence of each of these stages in the betaization process may vary from woman to woman, in our experience this process has occurred in every long-term relationship we are familiar with: ours, our friends, and our families, and in countless case studies that we have researched. In fact, this process is exactly the means by which women turn short-term relationships into long-term relationships. However, female manipulation is not difficult to counter once a man understands the process. Let's revisit each stage in turn.

Testing never ends. Women test unconsciously. Testing is the woman's primary method for determining congruency and for discerning a man's authenticity; his ability to be genuine. Testing ceases to be an issue of any significant consequence when the man is fully congruent — both internally and externally. The woman will still always test, but once a man has it together, he will pass the woman's tests without much effort or even realizing he is being tested.

Since testing is so closely related to the mechanisms controlling sexual attraction, it is important to remember that testing never ends. Maintaining an appropriate level of attraction within any romantic relationship is very important. One way we, the authors, maintain attraction with our mates is through regular, social interaction with other attractive females. For more information on why maintaining friendships with the opposite sex is important to your relationship, please see Chapter 19, "Male Qualities Attractive to Women."

Seeking Communication is really her signal that she is suffering from emotional ambiguity. Most men view a woman's pronouncement of "I don't feel we are communicating" as a logical statement addressing the exchanging of facts — or a lack of such activity — between two people. It is not. It is an emotional statement involving her confusion and emotional disconnection from the relationship.

When the woman puts the blame on the man, this is normal, for two reasons. For one, women habitually blame their own emotional distress on external factors, thus absolving themselves from responsibility. When a man happens to be the most convenient "blame receptacle", then he gets the blame. The second reason she does this is that she is actually making a request for masculine leadership. She wants her man to step up and

deal with her out-of-control emotional state with mascvi-line strength, and without fear.

The only important word in any such statement coming from a woman is “feel.” It’s so important that in many cases it doesn’t matter what she feels, as long as it’s any emotion stronger than indifference. Anything with passion will do, as long as it’s followed up, in all cases, with the appropriate level of physical commitment. And always make sure that intense displays of passion are followed by intense displays of affection. Let’s be blunt: keep her well-sexed.

Being Put to Work can be stopped simply by saying “no.” Do it sometimes. Just say no! If your woman has become habituated to your instant obedience, then refusing a request is going to stop her in her tracks. She will literally not know what to do. Lots of drama could ensue, so be prepared.

Another way to handle her constant requests is in a spirit of teasing and fun. You can gently make fun of her being “bossy,” and so forth.

Yet another effective way to handle a woman’s attempts to put you to work is to negotiate with her. For example, if she demands that you take the kids shopping for clothes, you can kindly request that she prepare a special meal while you are gone. While tit for tat may seem thoroughly unromantic, by the time a man is in this situation, we believe the romance is far gone anyway. There is nothing to lose, and your self-respect to regain.

Best yet, be proactive and act like a leader: women want to feel useful and contribute to something meaningful. Spend some time to give your female counterpart meaningful work, ensuring that yon are the one who determines the direction of the family. You will find that agreeing on specific tasks becomes much easier. When you appreciate a good woman for her specific contribution, she will be delighted in her relationship, and feel she made an excellent selection in a man.

Evolutionary Selfishness is understandable when we consider that the female’s primary concern is always for her own well-being and that of her children, It is difficult — if not impossible — for most women to feel altruistic or merciful towards a grown man. Your role as the man is to be her protector, or to get out of her way. However, as a strong protector you have great value in the eyes of a healthy woman. So the key here is to assert your value and put a price tag on your leadership of her and the family. This means simply that you lead the relationship and continually give her tasks within the context of the relationship.

Putting a price to your leadership also means having your own moral standards, whereby it’s subcommunicated from the beginning and throughout the relationship that you, as a man, expect certain behaviors and certain types of treatment from the female, if she is to retain your interest in being her leader and protector. As we discussed in the chapters on Screening and Female Self-Esteem, certain women, obviously, will never he able to submit to male leadership, no matter how strong you are.

Self-Determination This stage is a very strong signal from the woman that — in her mind — the relationship has ended, or is about to end. She is effectively telling you that she no

longer views the two of you as a unit. As difficult as it may seem, at this stage you may need to be prepared to let her go. Your best chance to salvage the relationship may be to start right back at the beginning; let her know that you are equally prepared to leave the relationship if you are not getting the respect and admiration that you want and deserve.

You never want to be in a position where you are chasing or begging a woman. Not only is that a pathetic position for a man to find himself in, but any shred of sexual attraction that had remained in the woman will be completely destroyed by such actions.

In reality, a man can survive just about anything, including the ending of a cherished relationship. Therefore, consider this stage as the ultimate test of how much of a man you really are. If you fail this test, the game is over with this particular woman.

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That has got to be the best relationship quote I've ever read.

And it brings up something that's been on my mind; how timeless and constantly rediscovered all this stuff is.

For instance this "This means simply that you lead the relationship and continually give her tasks within the context of the relationship." is something that was my "original" insight on my blog years ago. I put it as "always be giving commands".

Hat tip to SJF for the quote.

Your free will sucks

May 6, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

“The reason that I don’t go after teen and twenty something girls is because **I don’t want to.**”

“The reason that I don’t start my own business and pursue outstanding wealth is because **I don’t want to.**”

“The reason why I choose to go along with the crowd is because **that’s what I like to do.**”

“Who are you to tell me how to live?! My couch and my porn and my video games and my cheetos and my nine to five may satisfy me more than the things you talk about. I DON’T WANT THEM. So SHUT UP!”

Harnessing confirmation bias so that you realize you are desired

May 7, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I'm not a fan of the fake it until you me it philosophy. And I don't believe that all attraction boils down to confidence. I see narcissism not as an attractive trait to develop, but as a weak point that leads to long term troubles.

And so I'd be the last person to pump myself up with feel good self affirmations. I'd rather go the gym, build my business, and work on confidence from the outside in. Be confident in real things, not be confident about being confident.

And so I was surprised at a big shift in attitude that I had yesterday, when I was out daygaming in Bali, handing out business cards and chatting to hot young girls.

I've been in Java for the last 8 months, working with great focus on my business. I haven't been going out or meeting new girls. But I remember that the last time I was in Bali cruising for girls that I was conscious of this feeling of loneliness and hunger whenever I went out. As if there were a poverty and emptiness inside myself. This would be there even if minutes before I'd been with one of my four lovers who were with me in the city at the time.

After noticing that I blogged about it. That made a shift. Since writing it down that sense of poverty and hunger was not the default and only mode any more.

But yesterday was a whole new level of internal shift.

Lately I've been commenting over at Rollo's blog. I started out very confrontational, and basically said that all married men deep down want to do what I'm doing with my life, but can't get it together to do it.

That caused a lot of backlash. And that led me to clarify my thinking. I had to write it down.

They say that as soon as you state an opinion out loud, that you will have confirmation bias towards that opinion. It's not enough to think it, you have to publicly take a stance.

I took a very strong public stance saying that men undervalue their own sexual value to young women. That we are actually much more sexually interesting to them than we are told, by society and especially by other older women. I said that it's perfectly normal and natural for older guys to go after younger women, and guys who thought otherwise were brainwashed and trapped inside cages of their own making.

I went on to detail how my real life is actually lived, when told that I was deluding myself and that young girls in SEA are actually only interested in my money.

I've had years and decades worth of excellent reference experiences. When I'm not living with a very hot young woman that I'm in love with, I have been keeping from two to four girlfriends, for at least 12 years now. They age from 17 to 26, and might average about 22. I've been doted on hand and foot by many girls, even after they have met

each other, and even when I only pay for dinners, and all their friends tell them that I'm too old and ugly and poor.

Even with all these great reference experiences, when I go out to chat up girls on the beach or in the mall or on the street, I FEEL like and old and ugly man. I don't FEEL attractive and wanted. I know that a minority of girls would eventually fall for me, given a chance for me to talk away my ugly face. But I don't get IOIs when I go out, I'm invisible, and sometimes I'll get a scowl.

That changed yesterday. My reference experiences matched up with the opinion that I publicly argued.

I handed out cards like a boss. I approached one extremely poised and attractive student who was with her mother, baby sister, and aunt on the beach. I told her that I had to say hello because she was so beautiful. We exchanged numbers, and later that night she sent me a goodnight text. I approached many other girls, and although I was clumsy in my brief sets, I did introduce myself, and felt great while doing it. That's kind of a big deal for me.

I did not feel lonely or hungry or wanting. I did not feel ugly and out of my league. I felt like a perfectly natural man of value that a girl could very well be interested in, making introductions. As if it were the fun and social and natural thing to do.

I also saw another gentleman my age working the beach yesterday. He'd just sit down beside a girl and chat her up. As if that kind of thing happens all the time. I also saw some local boys doing the same. Just showing up next to a crowd of girls sitting down, saying hi, and sitting down, and starting up convos.

I don't believe in fake it until you make it. I want to be truly congruent, and not bulshitting myself. I don't want to deny reality in order to function at my peak within it. Narcissism is a short term benefit and a long term disaster.

But this was not narcissism, and not faking anything. There were some big inner shifts, and I can pinpoint when they happened, and I know why.

It's because I wrote down and argued my opinion. Now I have confirmation bias towards those opinions. I created my inner reality. Now my reference experiences and my inner feelings match up. I not only have several girls and lots of history with girls, but I feel abundance. I not only have reference experiences of lots of girls liking me, but I feel that random hot girls would like me too. I not only have decades of dating much younger women as reference experiences that it's normal, but I feel that it's perfectly normal to approach girls thirty years younger than me.

Had a blast chatting up teenagers again last night

May 8, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It doesn't take much courage to say hello to the massage girls sitting outside their shops on Poppies lane. They'll usually even say high first. They get hit on day in and day out, but you might be surprised to learn that many of them are still virgins.

Pretty young teenagers. Sixteen, seventeen, eighteen, nineteen.

I had an absolute blast. "I love you, marry me" was a common opener. It was just fun flirting, with no real goal in mind. I was not number farming, or trying to get any girl home. I was not trying to spike attraction. Just having fun and a lot of laughs. The girls seemed to really enjoy it.

I have a zone. I can be witty and social. I know how to flirt. I'm not always in that zone, but it sure felt great last night. Like being a king of the world.

I suppose in hindsight the girls were not really hooking. But at the time that was actually the furthest thing from my mind. I would walk away from a girl with a very cheerful goodbuy, and didn't feel the slightest twinge of loss or regret that I didn't achieve my aim. Because I HAD achieved my aim! Such pretty faces. Such cute girls. It was so fun to flirt with them.

I flirted with pretty girls wherever I saw them. Shop girls, girls on the street. Even flirted with a hooker. She cheerfully explained that she was very busy, with a client over here, then over here, but that she might be able to see me later tonight. Cute and small older woman – maybe 35. That was so fun flirting with her. I explained I'm more traditional, and we smiled and waved goodbye to each other. What a little bundle of yum.

Later that night I stopped in to a 7-11 and the counter girl was acting all smiley. I showed no interest in her and was all business and serious again. I think I'd flirted with her before and forgotten it. Oops! I have a touch of face blindness, and that kind of thing happens to me all the time.

I've gone out daygaming very occasionally for a few years now. On many days I'd not make one approach. Sometimes I had a little fun, but there was always a hunger to me; like I was out to get something, something that I didn't quite know how to get. The hottest girls were too hot to approach, and the mediocre girls were not hot enough to approach. I felt awkward, and an outsider. Breaking the ice was next to impossible, and then after that I felt undeserving to be in the presence of such a young hottie, trying to take up her time.

I can see now that it doesn't have to always feel that way.

Yesterday before approaching a super-hottie on the beach, I noticed an old man and his wife talking to her. Somehow this bloated ancient retiree was chatting up this super-cutie, with his grey-haired wife hanging on his arm! WTF! He was laughing and everybody was laughing. As if it were perfectly natural to just walk up to total strangers, and be social with them.

We have a method of learning that is ancient, and that monkeys today use. It's called monkey see monkey do; we mimic the actions of others. I swear it's true that seeing that old man on the beach chat up that hottie – even with his wife right beside him – taught me something, at a deep level. I didn't hear a word they said, but that man opened up a world of possibility to me.

That old man was just being social, for fun. With perfect strangers and with no introduction. Mind blown. How?! And yet the next day somehow I had the same attitude, only I was very playfully flirting. "Wow, you're so cute. I bet the boys hit on you all the time. " "What do you like in a man?"

I wasn't exactly flirting in order to get a number, or bring a girl home. I was flirting for the sake of flirting. Because it's fun and what people do.

I even sat down and chatted with some local dudes for a while. Talked a bit about the local drugs scene.

It sure felt better at the end of the day than my previous sorties. Before I'd come home feeling like I'd wasted my time, or done nothing. Last night I came home feeling great – like I'd just had a blast. Not one solid hook the whole night, so it's the same outcome. But it was still time well spent.

That's new for me, and I didn't really know that was an option.

When I'm in my flow, I'm pretty good with the gab. People are entertained, and engaged. I'd be proud to share the voice recordings, if I had them and were not such an anonymity freak. But I could see how daygame flirting could be more focused, and I could learn to elicit stronger emotions. My plan for getting new girls has been to develop a business that brings girls to me, but being better at daygame could be a life improvement, not just for the potential new girlfriends, but just as something enjoyable to do. To get out of the house, and be social.

Before daygame was a bit more of a chore, or something I did because I felt an inner hunger. Last night was so much fun that it showed me a whole new side to gaming. That it can be fun, and have no other purpose than that fun.

The hash is fake and the pot already had the THC oil extracted

May 8, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It’s difficult and dangerous to find real pot in Indonesia.

The stuff that is sold on Bali is so weak that even if you vape two big bags of it, you barely feel a thing.

I’ve always suspected that it was the discards of the honey oil extraction process.

Yesterday a friend was offered some pot, by some dude on the street. He walked with the guy fifteen minutes to his house. He explained that he didn’t want any of that Aceh crap, because it was not strong. The vendor tried to sell him two bags of “Moroccan” pot and a big blob of hash for $100 bucks, but my friend just gave him $25 for the two bags of leaf, because after smoking some of it with the guy concluded that it was that crap Aceh stuff. And the hash was obviously fake.

This morning he carved a carrot pipe, tried it, and got nothing. So he tried to extract the oil out of it using butane, following youtube instructions.

Nothing to extract. Even soaking it in pure butane for an hour didn’t discolor the butane, and after the butane was evaporated away there was not a hint of residue on the plate.

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My friend spend last night talking to every dealer he could find, trying to befriend them and get the real inside scoop on the pot scene. Of course at first they all tried to sell him the denatured stuff, and insisted that it was real. It did not take any of them long to open up more, but no one would open their mouth, and none would give him any contact for any real pot. They could supply valium, xanax, cocaine and meth, but not pot. He even searched out and talked to some mafia. Same story. Everyone said that yes there was some real pot in Bali, but that they would never touch the stuff, and didn’t know exactly which person had it.

I was told that real pot was sold in Kerobokan prison. And that place is mafia run. I was also told that as a local it’s not wise to approach mafia to buy pot, because they can make more money colluding with the cops in a sting than selling to you.

Too much information – icky personal goo

May 11, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

This is a diary post. When a guy posts stuff that puts in him a bad light, one of two social status movements can happen:

1. He becomes more approachable. People see their own life in his words, feel less alone, and he is lauded for the honesty. Everyone has down moments, after all, and these down moments can act to increase group solidarity.
2. The weak points are used as ammunition against him to lower his social position.

Long time readers will know that I've been living in SEA for a dozen or fifteen years. Before I first came out here, I was still in love with a woman in the US who was 11 years my senior. I loved her but was freaked out in every nerve ending at her grandma voice and increasing wrinkles and her insistance that a real man took care of a real woman financially. Ya, I thought, a real man might, if the real woman was young and hot. If she's older he gets to be the pool boy. WTF was that cougar thinking?!

Still, I was deeply attached to her, and admired her. We had a rare sympatico, on many levels, unequalled to this day.

I couldn't get over the age differences. 43 to my 32. She couldn't get over my lack of provisioning potential. I lived in her house rent free. I was so into her that I invited her to spend Christmas with my family in Canada, and yet every moment that I looked at her face I felt wrong.

We went skiing one day. I kept looking at this woman I was deeply bonded to and attached with, then looking over at the young ski bunnies. Back and forth. The contrast was shocking.

And my woman was a fit yoga instructor, with the body of a 20 year old. Not any hint of sagging anywhere from the neck down. Great personality. Good enough and enthusiastic sex.

I was in such emotional turmoil that I was conscious of it most of the day. At night before bed I'd ask three times for my dreams to show me guidance. What should I do?

Every night I dreamed of having sex with multiple young girls in their peak years of attractiveness – from seventeen to 23. In the dreams they'd find out about each other, and get jealous and pissed, but that only caused drama and never ended things.

One year later I was living in Bali, dating a 30 year old. I thought that was quite a step up.

Two years later and I was dating two or more girls in Thailand, and invited the Bali girl to come out, with the plan of setting up a threesome. The threesome never happened, but it was a fun reunion.

In Thailand I averaged a new girl every 6 weeks, with the average age about 22. The

youngest was a 19 year old virgin, and the oldest may had been 26 or so. I stayed for two years. I usually had two long term serious girlfriends, but sometimes three and a fuck buddy. There was always time for finding new girls, as I was semi-retired. For six weeks I dated and fell in mutual love with a well educated Persian woman who would get triple takes each time she walked down the street. If you don't believe in perfect 10s, you do believe in Miss World contestants. She could have won. Her face was seared like a branding iron into my brain. She would orgasm while giving head, and was a screamer with great stamina. I've never been more alive, and never more into any girl. Impossible to explain what an impression she made on me. We wrote to each other almost daily for two years after.

Then I spent a year living with a hypersexual hyper neotinous micro mini girl in the Philippines. Tried several times to arrange threesomes, but never quite got there. She had BPD, and all the advantages and disadvantages that come with that. The best and worst you can imagine. It was starting to take too heavy a toll, so I moved back to Indonesia.

In Indonesia it took me a while to hit my stride again. I was a changed man since the first time I lived here long term; more experience with women. But I still had much to learn, and got tooled at least as much as I tooled girls. Dated girls, lived with a girl while dating other girls, had that girl cheat on me, then invite me up to live with her Manado where she was dating the new guy, moved in with her for a week while she still dated the other guy, then quickly met some new girl who moved in on the first date. We lived together for 2.5 years, and she's still a big part of my life today. While still seeing her, I moved to a new city and met my lifetime favorite girl. We lived together for 11 months, which were without question the happiest days of my life. Then she died, and it was 6 months of night and day excruciating pain. I invited the Manado girl to come take care of me. She flew out the next day, but overstayed her welcome and cock blocked. As soon as I got her out of my apartment I was setting up multiple dates again.

After the third or fourth sex date, I met virgin M21 (21 stands for her age). Quickly fell in mutual love, but was not satisfied with her virgin sexuality, so met a new girl and moved her in. M kept dating me anyway. It took over a year for M and I to find some decent sexual chemistry. She moved in with me six months into our dating, when my live in went psycho from jealousy from me still seeing M. We lived together for 2.5 years, and the chemistry kept slowly improving. Two years later when I started seeing a new girl, N17, the chemistry shot through the roof, as both girls were fighting pussy wars to keep me. The two girls kept me very busy, and this was again one of the happiest times in my life.

It took about six months of that for M to not be able to stand it. She started secretly dating other guys. She's quite attractive, and so can attract model handsome very wealthy men, which she did. One of her suitors would give her lavish gifts. Another would promise marriage. Another became a long term lover who visited her regularly.

All this time she was still living with me. I suspected shenanigans, but didn't press the

issue. One night she was out on a date, and refused to come home when I called. For that I kicked her out of the house.

This caused her to go ballistic. She thought it was fair for me to support her while she dated around. Pair bonds are complicated things, and those who have been married and had affairs, or dated married women, know that just because you are into your new lover doesn't mean you stop being bonded to your partner. People get very strong attachments. She was still very attached to me. And I to her.

After kicking her out, she set up in an apartment a short walk away from me. She kept seeing her other suitors, and we kept fucking. It was heartbreaking for me, at times. She had been near suicidal heartbroken about me, for many months.

It's five years since I first started Dating M. We still see each other, even though she is in contact with my two other regular girls, and sometimes learns of others that I date.

There is nothing embarrassing in any of that. That's just normal stuff, many guys will be familiar with. What's embarrassing is that over the last year or so our sex life has decreased in passion.

We'd had a long run of intense passion. For the years we lived together every session was a rocket ship ride to a new fantastic space. She'd orgasm again and again, and the love was intense. We were deeply pair bonded, and intensely passionate about each other. Sex five times a day was the norm. We stayed in love for more than the customary 6 months, more than just 1 year, and more than the stated maximum of two years. It was fresh and powerful for years.

I left Java last week to take care of some business in Bali. I took no girls with me, as I wanted to see V, my private former virgin who was once intensely infatuated with me. We quickly rekindled our heart and sex affair. But then she flew off to travel around Australia and New Zealand with her girlfriend. That left me with no girls here.

I don't know what percentage of men can't focus or function after a few days of no sex. If that's not you, stifle your innate desire to judge. That is me. I know me. After a few days of no sex I start to feel physically uncomfortable. Then I can't focus on anything else except finding new girls.

So instead of working I've spend much of my time hunting. Had a few dates, and have a few good leads, but no new sex yet.

Of my three girls in Java, two can't come out to visit. One because she was causing drama, phoning up other girls so I nexted her (permanently or not I'm not sure), and the other because she insists on showing up for her job. So that left M. As our passion had declined, I waited until I just thought I could not function any more before inviting her.

It was a mistake.

We still have hit and miss sex, but the misses are too common, and they add up and have an emotional toll. A man wants to feel wanted. When I was in Java, a poor performance by M wasn't that big a deal. A few minutes later and I could be with a girl with more stamina. But here it's worse than no sex. Her presence doesn't satiate, and only cock

blocks.

I’m going to send her home tomorrow. I have a date with a super hot 17 year old the moment she leaves.

Oh, I since I’m being totally unfiltered with personal information, I may as well say that part of the reason the sex isn’t great is because M seems to have some painful vaginal irritation. Likely an imbalance of her vaginal flora. I’ve tried to treat her for that in the past, but she has a hyperactive gag reflex and refuses all pills, even if they are powdered and mixed with sweet drinks. The suppositories I gave her were used once or twice then ignored.

I’ve given her new suppositories, but it would take days for the irritation to subside. I have no mood to wait around for a woman whose passion is the color beige to maybe be able to enjoy sex some time. That’s just cock blocking; I’d much rather be climbing the walls out of my mind sexually frustrated than hanging around tepid sex. I respect myself too much to settle for sex that is a slap in the face insult to who and what I am as a man.

It’s stuff like her stubborn refusal of medicine that removes my romantic feelings for her, and makes me think of her only as a sex toy, and it’s the lack of romance that lowers her sex drive. She’s the type of girl for whom romance is a major portion of feeling sexy. She’s not fuck buddy material; she’s built for romance.

Bad sex is embarrassing. And annoying.

Partying vs Ambition

May 17, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've been sidetracked lately from ambition, and it's an interesting contrast. Every evening I head to the beach, have a few beers, then cruise around and sometimes chat up girls.

And then just this morning I had a dream. My brother invited me out to party. I went to meet him in a large back alley. His two friends were there, laying in the street like bums, but he was 10 meters away laying down in the street by himself. When I approached him to say hi, I saw that he had been huffing some solvent like material, literally "black tar", and his face was covered in it, making it a filthy shiny black. In the dream I was close to gagging from disgust.

When I woke up I realized that huffing solvent and black tar were mixed up ideas about heroin, and that the dream was about addiction. My bro wanted to "party", but he was not happy. He was an addicted mess, lying in the gutter.

For some reason I don't understand,my Chron's disease is in remission, and I can drink beer every night without causing a flare up. I've had times where two nights drinking would ruin me for over a week. I've been drinking a few plus few beers every night, and neglecting work. That dream was showing me the extreme side of what "partying" can lead to.

I've watched and read biographies of Jacky Gleason and Paul Lynde, and Dick Van Dyke, and other old time celebrities who slid into alcoholism. When does celebrating life to the max and wringing every last drop of enjoyment out of life slide into laying in a gutter? It's never easy to pinpoint the exact dividing line.

I've had to leave my main business in Java to oversee the workers on my bungalow construction projects in Bali. Out here in Bali I've let sessions at the gym be substituted for sessions drinking beer on the beach, listening to live music with girls, or getting massages by three pretty young teenagers. I've substituted 12 hour work days for 3 hour days plus hunting for girls.

A lot of guys have been there and done that. It can be a good life. But I don't think that's the way to go to wring the juice out of life. Not now. Not at this stage.

Anyway, tomorrow I'm heading back to Java. Java doesn't have the same drinking triggers that Bali has for me. And I have my girls there, and possibly one new date. I'll be ready and motivated to focus on work. Like a lot of guys, I've "been there and done that". I don't want to tread water or slide downhill. Ambition can take us to new heights.

I told the gym bouncer “No” when he tried to kick me out

May 18, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

A cable broke on the exercise equipment while I was training my triceps. This caused me to fall backwards and the bar hit me in the forehead. No biggie, I rubbed my head a bit and went for a glass of water.

When I went back to the equipment a gym attendant came over to me with my can of beer, and angrily asked if I that was my beer and if I was an alcoholic. “Oh yes, that’s mine, thank you.” I took it and placed it on a safe spot on the ground and went back to work.

A few moments later he comes up to me again and tells me that I have to leave, because I was drinking. I laugh and touch his shoulders, and in a friendly way explain that the cable breaking had nothing to do with my beer. He insists that I am being kicked out. Ok, so now he’s serious. I look at him in the eye and say “No. If you want me to leave you are going to have to fight me, and throw me out.” He keeps asking me to leave a few more times, and I just go back to my workout.

I’m not a trained fighter, and the guy was much bigger than me. If he chose to fight me he certainly would have won. But I would have fought, and he’d have felt as many blows as I could land. There was no malice or intimidation in my voice when I told him “If you want me to leave, you will have to fight me”, but I expect that my micro expressions contained what I meant by the word “fight”. It would have been a scene, at minimum.

Later he comes back again. He’s annoyed, and he’s got another guy with him. He tells me that I HAVE to leave NOW. I calmly look at him in the eyes, and simply say “No.” No fuss. No argument. No drama. Just no. “You were drinking here!” “If you don’t like my beer here, just throw it away. There was no sign here saying I could not bring in a beer. Are you the manager?” “No, I’m an attendant here” “Go call your manager”.

At this point his friend grabs him by the shoulder and walks him away.

I calmly finished my workout, for another 45 minutes or so. Wandered over to the water cooler where the staff work at least 5 times. Shared turns on the equipment with fellow gym patrons. I felt unusually strong that day.

As I walked out I shook his hand and made sure that we were both still friends. He agreed that we were.

I’ve mentioned before that being a boss makes you feel like an authority. The gym attendant originally felt that he was the authority over “his” gym space. He felt it was up to him to keep proper decorum, and one can of beer was way out of line. If I did not have many years of continuously being in the position of authority, I may have also assumed that he was the authority in that situation, and thought it natural to comply. Or I may have felt challenged, and my blood pressure and adrenaline would have rose, and I would

have considered the situation a contest of wills and a threat.

I did not consider it a contest of wills or a threat. I simply gave him the option. “If you want me to leave, you will have to fight me.” When he asked me to leave through force of command only, I calmly looked him in the eyes, and with no threat or malice, simply told him “No.” I felt no fight inside me. I did not feel insulted. I did not feel like I was threatening him. It was not a negotiation. It was simply “No.”

I believe that being self employed, and having many staff, changes a persons self conception, to the point where their level of stress hormones stay low during confrontations. You just start to see yourself as the boss. Apparently that carries over outside of the workspace.

You would want and need more sex if you had more young girls in your life now.

May 20, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> … an old joke about Calvin Coolidge when he was President … The President and Mrs. Coolidge were being shown [separately] around an experimental government farm. When [Mrs. Coolidge] came to the chicken yard she noticed that a rooster was mating very frequently. She asked the attendant how often that happened and was told, “Dozens of times each day.” Mrs. Coolidge said, “Tell that to the President when he comes by.” Upon being told, the President asked, “Same hen every time?” The reply was, “Oh, no, Mr. President, a different hen every time.” President: “Tell that to Mrs. Coolidge.”

More from Wikipedia:

> In biology and psychology, the Coolidge effect is a phenomenon seen in mammalian species whereby males (and to a lesser extent females) exhibit renewed sexual interest if introduced to new receptive sexual partners,[1][2][3][4] even after cessation of sex with prior but still available sexual partners. The evolutionary benefit to this phenomenon is that a male can fertilize multiple females. The male may be reinvigorated repeatedly for successful insemination of multiple females.[5]

Couples on average have sex quite little. I hear that sex sessions average from 5 to 10 minutes. I can never remember the unbelievably low number of times most people have sex per month. It’s so outside of my experience that it just never registers.

If you take the same “average” person, and give him access to several hot young girls, he’ll have a MUCH higher sex drive.

It’s just a biological fact.

And if he learns some modulation of his sexual energies, he can also learn to enjoy and prefer to not ejaculate, and so enjoy sex not just several times per month, but several times per day. For longer than it takes to boil an egg too.

Most guys see this fact as so completely outside of their experience that it can’t register at all.

I see it that I owe it to myself to harness the Coolidge effect. I’m not getting any younger. These boosts make a big difference to a man’s sex drive. And that makes a big difference to quality of life.

How to be happy and create personal meaning in a fundamentally uncaring and meaningless universe

May 21, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've noticed that a large percentage of the population has an innate psychological drive and need for meaning.

People are terrified of nihilism. They think that nihilism equals certain and permanent debilitating mental depression. Or worse – they expect they would turn into sociopaths if they accept nihilism.

I have no such fear.

I'm happy. Nihilism is fine. There is no contradiction. I treat people around me well, and I'm nothing close to a sociopath.

I don't need this existential worth that my younger self and every rationalization in most every head craves. I don't need life after death. I don't need any god. None of those things are psychologically important in order for me to feel contentedness.

This has been discussed countless times by countless people. Some percentage of us absolutely crave meaning, and invent it, at all costs. Some of us need it much less.

Truth and meaning are very often at odds. Chances are, if you have meaning in your life, either you realize that it is manufactured and you believe it in the same way that you believe in a dream, (exactly like believing in love merely because it's fun to do and why not?), or you compartmentalize facts so that they can't rub up against each other in contradiction to your "real" meaning.

If you want to have power in this world, you need to be a systemic thinker. If you are a systemic thinker, you need to let facts fight, regardless of emotional requirements. The big picture takes priority, even over temporary mental breakdowns. Can Casper the Friendly Ghost both fly through walls and catch a ball? Such questions won't bother you if you allow your mind to compartmentalize facts. This is emotionally convenient, but comes at the cost of a coherent and therefore predictive and influential world view.

Morals and justice and equality and true love and each and every thing that you could ever hold dear are evolved responses. It is not real outside of your head. That's fine. It's fine to have these thoughts, and to believe in the dreams we have, if they make us happy.

But if you also want to manipulate reality, I give you permission to also realize and make peace with nihilism. It's not as scary as people assume. It just takes several decades of constant adjustment. We can watch and get off on the movie, and at the same time know it's a movie, and delight in why each aspect of the movie moves us. We can understand that our responses are evolved. It's not a sin to know that there is no such thing as sin. And it's human to behave humanely, even knowing there is no sin. We are evolved to be happy acting as if there were; we are evolved to get pleasure by

contributing socially.

That’s not a bad deal.

No afterlife and no god is not any sort of let down. This mystery is a pretty good deal, for whatever it’s worth, or not worth.

Xsplat has sought therapy for his sex addiction

May 21, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

And it's called sex.

I figure I need lots of therapy. The sessions today proved quite therapeutic.

I long ago noticed that it's possible to increase pleasure, by focusing on it. I've heard that in Japan there is a culture wide appreciation for the beauty of cherry blossoms in bloom. I've heard that some people make a routine of seeing and feeling a profundity of appreciation for the beauty of a sunset.

There is an art to maintaining and even increasing sensual pleasures. I've met some gourmands in my life. They take great delight in every mouthful. They do this quite deliberately, and consider good eating a very important part of their life.

I do the same with the young women that I date. I make an effort to notice what parts of them I find attractive. It might be the fresh pink color of the tongue when the girl keeps her mouth wide open. It might be firm shape of the ass.

There is an art to sexual appreciation.

There is a therapy for those who feel little arousal, and it is to learn to appreciate other sensual pleasures, such as sucking on a caramel. By practising enjoyment, you can actually increase enjoyment.

The converse is also true. By taking enjoyment for granted, and grunting out cheap five minute fucks, you can dramatically lower your sensual enjoyment.

I've talked before of course about chi-kung, and how that can profoundly interface with the internal feelings of sex. It can make a bigger difference than the best vs the worst sex you've ever had in your life; there is no way to overestimate the difference chi-kung can make to a sex life.

But I have not been practising chi-kung much for a good three months now. There are also other ways to highlight and intensify sex. One is aesthetic appreciation of the figure of the lover. That's actually an art form. Aesthetic appreciation is art. It is one of life's pleasures, and I believe therefore one of life's duties. With practice, the visual can thrill.

Unfortunately this does not work nearly as well for me with women who've already had children, or who have fat lazy asses. Deflated breasts and loose belly skin don't give the same rush as tight firmness. It's also easier to thrill to a young and pretty face than an old and ugly one. In short, youth and beauty enhances sexual aesthetic appreciation. It's possible to go stare at a grey cement wall and be filled with awe and wonder, but it's so much easier to find that emotion at the beach side sunset.

I think the young women I date really get a kick out of how much I love to stare at them. My eyes love and lust them up, and that's got to feel good. I know I love it when they stare lustily at my cock, as if it were a glorious thing of wonder. Oh glory be to naked tight bodies! Glory glory.

I’ll seek out more therapy in the morning.

Daniel Dennett

May 23, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

An ugly old man, but I have pride to publicly come out in having fallen in love.

(Actually I'll come out more. I find him beautiful.)

https://www.youtube.com/results?search_query=Daniel+Dennett

I really should have the discipline to not elaborate further. The best I can do is to question the reader. Can you and do you also feel genuine love for other men? No homo.

Taking pride in being wrong

May 23, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

A new peer and I were recently introduced. I am exploding with history and ideas, and lack discipline in how to listen, no matter how interesting is the fellow. At one turn in the conversation we chanced upon the subject of petrified trees. My sink is carved from one. In his recent home town of Arizona there are many.

“Oh, are they standing upright?”

“Uh, no, they are millions of years old, and had to petrify first.”

I laughed out loud at how stupid I had been. Actually I forget who pointed out the thought error first. I hope it was me. But the stupidity itself was genuinely funny. Perhaps when I was younger my mind would have been faster and it would have taken 1/10th of a second instead of three to notice the obvious, and the difference would have meant thinking stupid before speaking vs. speaking stupid out loud.

I would like to think that that episode speaks generously to my character. I would like to think of myself as a man who can get alzheimer’s graciously. I would like to think of myself as someone who can be corrected without causing too much drama.

Being an asshole as expensive signalling

May 23, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

There is an action of gazelles that's called "stotting". They jump high when running away from leopards and lions. It makes no sense. It slows them down.

Yet it signals to the predators that the specific gazelles who stott are too fit to bother to chase.

Moose have huge bothersome expensive antlers. And women love them for it, because any animal who has such an excess of energy to afford such waste must be proving fitness.

Being an ass-hole to women is similar.

It's stotting. That you think you can get away with it means you probably really can.

I doubt this means you can fake it before you make it, exactly. I think a co-evolution of prowess and confidence must occur. I think you can make incremental stotting steps, until your old self would never believe what your new self gets away with. Your old self COULD NOT get away with it, no matter how expertly coached to try.

The unspoken of dark side of non-monogamy

May 24, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Guys who don't have much experience with "treat em mean to keep em keen" have a very different internal and physical understanding of what "mean" means than guys who are sometimes emotionally open with harsh sentiments towards the women who are bonded to them. It's almost an insider vs outsider thing. Nice guys want to think of themselves as nice, and bad boys see nice guys as ignorant chumps who refuse to grow up and live in the real world.

On the other hand I've been troubled by being not-a-nice-guy before. I broke the heart of an infatuated virgin last year, and that didn't feel good. Last night I had a very disturbing dream. An extraordinarily attractive young woman in my dreams had been with me for a few years but was now starting to act crazy and lose her bearings in this world, due to her being jealous and losing her sense of identity and place in this world now that she was not my one and only woman.

In the dream I didn't want to be manipulated by this woman's dramatic show of losing her mind. She was openly flirting with other guys, in a random and reckless way. Acting as if drunk. I kept saying "who cares. I know she's hot, but I've already had that body for two years anyway. Let her go crazy. I'll find a new girl."

This sent her into deeper insecurity and despondency.

In the dream I was ambivalent about what to do. Should I just walk away? She was being self destructive, but was that really my responsibility?

Later I looked for her where she and some random guest had checked into a sleazy little hotel room. It was empty. The hotel staff told me that she had wandered out and they rechecked her into a "special" room. Apparently the hotel had a psyche ward.

The psyche ward was hellish, and I had to crawl through a tiny labyrinth to find her, covered in a tarpaulin, naked and catatonic. I pulled the cover off. It seemed to me that I was her only hope for rescue from her own insanity – only I could pull her back with my love. She needed that to know her place in this world.

I woke up feeling very disturbed.

I knew the dream was about M, but only now after writing this out do I realize just how tortured M had been on my seeing other girls. I had deliberately made myself the center of her world, and she did in some ways lose her bearings. And even today she still looks to me as the center of her life. In a wistful and less hopeful way.

Very disturbing.

And this same dynamic happens with other girls, ALL THE TIME.

All the time.

Girls threaten suicide. Girls get profoundly hurt and deeply depressed. Girls throw gigantic and reckless drama fits. One girl literally checked herself into a psych ward after

a mental breakdown precipitated by my seeing another girl. After that she let her life go drastically downhill.

In my dream I didn't want to be the chump who let other girls drama take over my free will. I didn't want to be a slave to any girl. I didn't want to take responsibility for someone else's insanity; surely everyone is responsible for their own life and their own mind. Sooner or later, I reasoned, that girl would be fine.

And yet I intuited she needed my reassurance and love to be fine now. I cared that her insulting recklessness in dating around was a form of self harm; a type of cry for help mixed with a slap in the face insult. I cared, and it hurt to see her hurt. No matter how much I valued my freedom.

The reader might not get a feel for it from my writings, but in spurts I can be a profoundly romantic guy, who connects deeply with women. We can become intensely bonded. Men and women can form pair bonds that leave imprints deep into every crevice of awareness. They become a unit, and not whole without the other. Disrupting such bonds can be literally devastating. Horribly painful – living in hell painful. I've felt it myself many times. And I've caused it many times.

And yet I stubbornly insist on not merely casual sex with many girls, but on pair bonding with many girls at the same time. I insist on it, and I do it. That's how I actually live my life.

A few digs on the manosphere

May 25, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

From a recent comment on Krauserpua:

> As for feminism/leftism, the impact of this is dramatically overstated in the manosphere, which sort of just reaffirms what i previously suspected about many communities: full of dudes who don't go outside and *(instead)* formulate their view of the world based on other internet recluses.

From a recent email to myself:

> If your blog gets low traffic I think that's a sad commentary on the intellectual and emotional capacities of the bulk of the manosphere. Hell, every man should be exposed to your ideas and feelings. Your blog is gold.

I was speculating today why this blog is low traffic. Some ideas that I had:

- Other guys might not be interested in the lifestyle that interests me (they might prefer to be married, or to have egalitarian relationships, or prefer monogamous dating with women in their own age and accomplishment category)
- Other people may not share my ambitions. In fact my ambitions my even be off-putting.
- My experiences might be too far outside the norm to register as relevant to most guys.
- It's too niche, for too many reasons
- People assume that living and loving in Indonesia is very different than living in their own country.
- **I don't make any popular appeals to blaming other people about any social or sexual ills or injustices.**
- I view hypergamy as an opportunity instead of an excuse.
- I don't simplify my world-view, but instead use a lot of "ands".
- Some guys might just consider themselves to be too fundamentally unattractive to consider my ideas about dating to be relevant to their lives.

It could be that my thinking style itself, by it's nature, could never make for a popular read. And I mean that independently from the writing style; I like to think about things as if ideas were glorious toys. I rarely meet people who view ideas as toys in real life. Ideas are defence systems or rationalizations or weapons of argument, called upon with reluctance as a last resort, to many. I put huge value on maximum coherence and scope of thought – holding as many facts together coherently is my definition of truth, and truth is my second greatest value. I rarely meet people in real life who hold a similar value.

And my top value is sustained personal happiness/contentment/pleasure. I don't see that as all that popular a value either, to be honest. A lot of guys value commitment,

integrity, and other ideals that put others before themselves as more valuable.

There aren't many comments on this lonely outpost of a blog, so sometimes it feels like I'm writing into the void. In such cases how can I tell if I'm writing quality content or just have my usual delusions of grandeur? When I do step out into the comments sections of other blogs and forums, I grow even more confident in my views, through view-combat. I think my ideas are stated well and stand up to close scrutiny, and hold up very well wherever there is any disagreement. But I no longer have as much time or interest to comment on the places that I used to.

I may never understand why more people don't value this blog as much as I do. I really love it and am pretty proud of it. It's a pretty close approximation to myself and my life, and how I think and how I love and what I feel and what I do. I'm glad to have this outward manifestation of myself – it's almost like having a friend.

Or course there could be other reasons my blog doesn't get much interest.

1. It might be boring (but I think that begs the question. Boring to who and why?)
2. The amateurish layout puts the content in a bad context.
3. The writing isn't tight enough and can ramble.
4. The style and tone may not have popular appeal

But I'd rather blame other people, if I could get away with it even in my own hidden corners.

So it's a mystery to me. If my blog seems so good to me (and a select minority of other men), why isn't it anywhere near as popular as other blogs that also seem good to me?

A friend mentioned Ken Wilber's Boomeritis as a clue. He said something like that most people are not at Wilber's "Vision Logic" stage. He hinted that this is a vision logic blog. A lot of "and"s in it. It's a thinking about thinking, from a big all at once perspective blog. Whereas according to Wilber, only about 2% of the population think that way by habit.

Update: Antonio commented:

> Not only that, language, and its possible logical structures, don't matter to them as much as the collective conscience of popular ideas. Say something outside of the scope of what is popularly heard, and even if that makes pristine sense, people will not register what you said. It is as if it was out of their vocabulary, a completely different language.

and.

> Human nature is simplistic, and is constantly searching for a convenient narrative. Convenient narratives require simplification, they require a clear villain and a clear hero. Not simplifying and not pointing fingers at villains is a guarantee that most people won't relate to what you say..

Hiring a personal trainer as a substitute for willpower

May 27, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

M27 and N32 are both fat and claim to be battling weight loss. I don't count concern as a battle.

M is my girlfriend of 5 or 6 years, and N is sort my secretary, but we used to date for 2.5 years about 9 years ago.

They have been enemies and now are frenemies. I'm forcing them to go to the gym together, under the direction of a personal trainer and dietician. There will be a weekly weigh in contest, and whoever wins gets a prize.

I've tried every motivational technique I could to get M to lose weight. Recently I with-held my offer to put her through salon school until she got her ass in shape. But I know that no carrot or stick would work for her. She just doesn't like working out, and lacks self control to remain hungry as a long term habit. If it were a matter of life and death, she'd leave a slightly chubby corpse.

The few times M was perfectly tight and slim, she was fucking hot. Everything is sliding south, but even at 27 she'd look way more attractive toned.

At 24, even when she only carried a very few extra pounds, losing that extra made my eyes widen extra.

I'm not sure why my intuition tells me that it's worth it to push N to become slim. We fight all the time over issues that have her adult oppositional defiance disorder at their root. Her actions can be a threat to my business, and certainly are nasty to my mood. I'm putting her on Buspirone, COQ10, and Tianeptine. I can also get Ritalin, and will give her access to maybe 1/4 dose for times when she needs to focus. A.O.D.D is related to ADD, and Ritalin has long term benefits on brain structure for those with ADD. Buspirone and related drugs are sometimes prescribed to adults and children with ODD. The Buspirone will also help with her anxiety problems. She can be a real ADD/ODD mess at times, stressed out and with low energy, and just a defiance waiting to passively aggressively defy. Dangerous.

I figure that a fitness routine could only help N32. And she needs help. She's financially beneficial to remain in my life, and if she's going to interact with me, she needs help. For both our sakes.

Both those women could never get fit without someone literally holding their arms and counting numbers in their ears and forcing them in public to push weights. And then forcing them in public to do dancersize. They both need someone to knock on their doors, and drag them out of the house, even when they are pretending to be sick.

They need a commander. They are both thanking me for caring enough to be their overlord.

Using drugs as a substitute for willpower

May 30, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

My gym workout routine takes about an hour. It's neither too hard nor too easy, and is enjoyable. I like to do 10 reps on a small weight and work up by small increments to the max that I can push. On some exercises that can mean 15 sets of 10 reps, on others just 4 sets of 10 and then 1 set of 5.

A few weeks ago I came across some blog post that mentioned that a guy could work out harder if he took pain killers before working out. I'd never noticed any pain while working out, so that didn't seem applicable. Then one day I had taken pain killers in preparation for some minor surgery, and went to the gym. I worked unusually hard that day. In later workouts I became aware that actually mild pain was limiting how hard I pushed myself. It's always a surprise when what was unconscious becomes conscious.

Anyone who works out regularly knows that some days we are inexplicably strong. And on other days we just don't have as much mojo in the gas tank.

Yesterday I tried an experiment. I prepared myself for the gym with stimulants. I drank my maximum dose of tea, my maximum dose of theobromine chocolate extract, and took 1/4 pill of ritalin. By maximum dose I mean the amount that gives me benefit without causing negative side effects, such as being jittery or losing focus or having an upset stomach.

Ritalin is used in conjunction with other medicines for pain management, and is known as a performance enhancer. So it's both a stimulant and pain killer.

I did my usual 1 hour workout, went to get a haircut, then came back and repeated the full 1 hour, using the same weights. That's the biggest workout I've ever done in my life. It surprised me, as usually my workout leaves me close to spent.

Without the stimulants, I doubt I'd have had the interest or willpower to do a full second workout. With them it was fun and easy.

I had just enough energy to pay attention to one of my girls for a bit before crashing asleep at 8 pm for a three hour nap. Then a few hours work before another 8 hours of sleep. I'm unusually tired today – I assume my body isn't used to dealing with that much muscle tissue breakdown all at once.

I workout three times a week, as I've heard that a two day recovery is essential for maximum growth. If you go every other day you won't grow as much muscle as if you go just three times a week. So I like to work extra hard on that 3rd workout day before the long break. But at my age and with my workout routine, my weight and what I lift remains within a static narrow range. I'm never that far off from a lifetime peak, even though I'm a small guy. I get a bit bigger if I use HGH, but not that much.

I'm expecting that using low dose Ritalin once a week will make a noticeable difference to how hard I work, and my average weight.

Diversify and have backup plans

June 1, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

If you have more than one girl in your life who you can invite for a sleepover, when things inevitably go south with one, you'll avoid loneliness, sexual starvation, and will be less likely to become pussy whipped.

If you have more than one business, when some take a dive or have cash flow problems, the others can take up the slack.

I even like to have more than one place set up to live, work and sleep. Just in case some girl or unforeseen situation is causing a dramatic threat, I can bug out to one of my other locations.

Three years ago I had several thriving online e-commerce websites, selling the same product. But as a serial entrepreneur, I know to never trust any one business; markets change. And I hate it that Google has so much power over my income – a change in rankings can break me. I sought to diversify. I had dozens of great ideas, pursued several, and one of them took solid root.

With two income streams I had more confidence to invest in other businesses, which require more staff and long periods of R&D. The new businesses are further diversification, but there is quite a lot of investment involved, and there is always an element of risk.

Last year my older business did temporarily falter. If it weren't for the newer 2nd business, I'd have had trouble making payroll.

I always have the option to just lay off staff and limit expenses, so my rent and food is never a worry. But momentum is valuable, and losing momentum can be far worse than losing money. The diversification allowed my momentum to continue.

A little over a year ago I started a third business. I got into property development. I'm building 5 bungalows on a plot of land that I leased for 10 years. The risk/reward profile looked good to me. I borrowed the money at a gigantic percentage with no security to lease the land, and used my own money to develop it. I've paid a lot in interest so far, but have managed to use my excess cash flow to complete the first of the five bungalows. Two others are partly complete.

Meanwhile my long term R&D projects have been inspiring greater confidence, and so I pushed the pedal to the metal and maxed out my expenditures against cash flow. That's a high risk move. But it's a move I was in a better position to take, as more and more new projects were approaching becoming profitable.

I have a chicken and egg situation with all of my businesses. In order to increase revenue from the existing ones, I need to hire more marketing staff than I have the money to pay for. In order to complete my R&D for product development, and then effectively market, I need to hire more staff than I have the money to pay for.

So I gambled that if I bought some eggs, I'd get some chickens in time to pay for eggs net

60 days. I hired some new marketing staff, on faith.

It was a good gamble. They increased sales well above their expenses. The momentum has increased, and now I'm in a position to double down and further expand the marketing department. Last week I discovered a great new hire who in his first few days has shown tremendous promise to increase sales in several of my businesses. This is giving me confidence to keep the pedal to the metal and hire more much needed engineers.

Last month I dumped money into finishing up the first bungalow. At the same time the oldest business had cash flow issues. This led to me having to dip into savings to make payroll and some other expenses. That's not sustainable, and is scary and dangerous. My income remains solid, but now expenses are large, with 19 staff and plenty of regular expenses for R&D materials and bungalow construction.

But now we have increased momentum. The kinetic energy that we've built up is more valuable than money. And it feeds on money.

It seems my instincts for risk vs reward were finely tuned. I felt in my skin that it was important to push the pedal to the metal. I knew that I'd have to tough out a period of having nightmares about finances. Income will increase fast, I knew. I was right. Other projects will come online fast enough, I thought.

I haven't had to touch my savings in two years. This month I had to dig into them. But my instincts were right, and we are not over stretched. Yesterday we pre-sold an unfinshed bungalow, using the finished bungalow as the show-piece. We have an agreement for 25 percent down now, plus 25% when the bungalow is 50% completed (it's 25% completed now), and the remainder when the compound is complete. This 25 % down is enough to

1) replenish all the savings I dipped into
2) pay off the construction workers back salary
3) complete the bungalow to 70%
4) give a little cash flow buffer.

So now the property development business is no longer a drain on my cash flow, and is a self supporting new business, with huge growth potential. The construction project has done very well, and we will duplicate our efforts and build several compounds. It's a good solid business, and a great diversification.

Within three months we should get a large cash infusion, as one of our first in-house developed products hits the market. That will enable me to fund as many engineers as I can find, and to develop the best marketing team that I can.

This has been a story of risk vs reward. Some people might read that I took an embarassingly large amount of risks. Some people might view it that my instincts were finely honed, and I took my sportscar at maximum speed around the corner until the doors were scratching the guard rails. Dipping into my savings is not something that I'm proud of this month, but a few years down the line, I will be. A few years from now, I'll look back and know that I could not have gotten the chickens without gambling that the

eggs would pay off in time.

New bungalows should sell in the medium term. Two or three other income streams will be coming on line within six months, and a few more within a year. Google will no longer own my ass. I'll be in a position where businesses have synergy, and I'll have ample income redundancy.

It's been a scary ride. In hindsight, every move was the right one. But you never know that when you make decisions.

Developmental psych as explanation for common manosphere cartoons

June 3, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I always like to see my “original insights” clearly explained by other people, well before I’ve written them out. It confirms my idea that basic human nature is cross-cultural. Most anything you can notice about how people work today, somebody else noticed 50, 100, or 2000 years ago.

Althought that’s not quite right. Daniel Dennet attributes the Flynn effect of constantly increasing IQ to memes. Memes are ideas that are culturally exchanged that act as “intuition pumps” and the software with which we think.

According to Dennet, it would take a genius such as Da Vinci to think up concepts that in his time were novel, whereas today his brightest ideas would already be known young children.

One very powerful meme that has yet to be broadly assimilated is the idea of developmental-psychology. The idea that humans progress through stages of clearly distinct types thought organization. There are several overlapping versions of what these stages are, proposed by many different researchers, however there is wide agreement on the nature of the lower stages, at least. And all theorists agree that not all adults reach the same final stage of maturity. Most people, in fact, are still childish. The interested reader can google his way to enlightenment on the subject.

Unfortunately, people at lower levels of thought organization are not able to conceptualize the higher levels. This can make communication quite impossible. You can’t reason with the unreasonable, and there are several levels of reason – each out of reach of the level below.

Hat tip do DA for these links, 1 2 3, from which I took the following quotes:

> here’s the way it works:
> * **there are alpha traits, and there are beta traits. a beta trait is NOT just the inverse of an alpha trait.**
> note the final sentence above: yes, kids, that’s right, alpha and beta are actually two separate concepts. in the context of a long-term relationship, as we will soon see, it’s quite possible for a man to be *both* an alpha and a beta. (most PUA sites are justified in ignoring this distinction, since alpha and beta traits become mutually exclusive if the timeframe is short enough.)
> * **there are no binaries. each trait lies on a continuum.**
> this one is a mindfuck for lots and lots and lots and lots of people.
> in particular, most people think of these things in terms of binaries — one/zero, on/off, etc. — because binaries are soft, warm, fuzzy, and easy to understand.
> this is the reason why children’s literature never develops characters beyond good guys and bad guys, and it’s also the reason why kids are taught the words

> *hot* and *cold* before learning more finely differentiated terms, such as *tepid*, *warm*, *cool*, and *frigid*.
> note, however, the terms “children’s literature” and “kids” in the above sentence. these terms are not an accident; they are there because, when it comes to human personality traits, binary thinking is juvenile thinking.

> * alpha and beta are not opposites, nor are they negative spaces, like yin and yang. they are entirely separate clusters of behavioral traits. (in extremely compressed timeframes they can take on some aspects of opposition, which is why the PUA community is so obsessed with contrasting them, but in longer timeframes it’s ridiculous to continue the charade of contrast.)

The rest of his posts talks about different aspects of behavior, on a sliding scale from uber-wimp to sociopathic-monster-alpha. I don’t agree with the details of his scales, but the overall concept is sound; if all your sliders are set to the same number, you have congruence. If you are only sexually aggressive but try hard to fit in and not rock the boat in social situations, for instance, that’s incongruent, and your girl won’t take you seriously. Her alarm bells will go off and she won’t believe that you are “just being yourself”.

Then his last post talks about balancing alpha traits with beta traits, in a 3/5ths ratio, plus calibrating how much alpha to use based on the drama requirements of the girl. Similar to what I’ve been saying for years also; the more dominant you are the more you can afford to be romantic.

My hope is that over the coming centuries, better cultural memes will move the average center of psych development for all populations. Just as with the Flynn effect, we’ll get a developmental-psych effect.

Meme wars make a difference for that. Memes are important; ideas are important; the truth and HOW we think is important.

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When you feel unmotivated, stuck, an empty shell going through motions

June 6, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> **joelsuf said:** Yeah I've had experience with antidepressants, but it was not good. In the 7 or so months that I took them, I pretty much felt like a shell. My motivation was at an all time low. I also have a high tolerance to medications like that as well. The life crafting thing is a very good suggestion. I just feel trapped at the moment I suppose and just going through motions. Its been this way for awhile now. I get spikes of good emotions but my happiness is overall really low. I feel like loss might have something to do with it. I've endured 4 deaths in the family from 2006-2008 and I don't think I've ever recovered lol. Thoughts?

There are quite a wide variety of antidepressant options. Have you heard of Tianeptine? Some people also mix together a highly customized brew, that takes a long time to master. Others get vagus nerve stimulating implants, or even brain stimulating implants.

You might consider spending a few months on forums where people talk about their antidepressant and mood elevating cocktails. There is no one size fits all solution. You can't just say, oh ya, I already tried Prozac, and then throw your hands up in the air. Brain chemistry is highly customized.

There may not be a chemical solution for elevating your mood, long term.

But then again, there may be.

And even if there is, you'll want to support all aspects of happiness in all possible ways. Life crafting is of course essential, however it can be next to impossible to life craft when depressed, because the motivation is too low. So you need to do everything that you can, all at once. Slowly your semi-submerged boat will start to float. Eventually you'll be cruising it around.

A good website about lifecrafting is http://revolutionarylifestyledesign.com/

Meditation and body centered mediations are mentioned by All-Good-Scottsmen (Every good life crafter will talk about the importance of meditation or chi-kung or yoga or similar). They are often considered corner stones of life crafting.

Another corner stone is having a purpose or medium to long term goal.

Another is of course fitness. Weightlifting is a must. Punching something is good.

Another corner stone is a sex life and/or female bonded intimacy life.

Another corner stone is long term financial advancement. It's preferable if this is also your passionate mission.

Another corner stone is your location, and we might also just lump in your environment including friends and social activities and nature walks or nights on the town or bowling or whatever. Your environment and activities and general social life.

Update: A few more ideas:

- A lot of men find that limiting ejaculation elevates energy and mood
- Playing a musical instrument is an excellent way to work through moods. I enjoy minor keys, somber and dark musical phrases, ballads, and other moody shit. All of that is in me and it comes out of me. And then it usually tends to shift into more playful and joyful music after a while of playing. If you don't know how to play anything it doesn't matter. Just try out a few instruments and focus on doing what you personally are motivated and enjoy doing. Then focus on one or two or your favorite instruments. It will take years plus years, and every day you'll get remarkably better at it. You'll like it. You'll see. Your self esteem will naturally improve as your skill becomes more impressive, which is cool – it's fine to own some pride. But of course pride isn't the only benefit of playing music; you refine not only your ability to create and express, but deepen your feelings and understanding of what can possibly be expressed. Music is cool. Even when you suck at it, it's still cool.
- Moderate your diet. Don't be fat. This takes willpower, which you have to expect to be low when your are depressed. It's easy to want to drink or eat your way out of bad feelings. When the allies were fighting Germany in World War Two, there were battles on multiple fronts, and in multiple areas of technology. Battling depression is similar. Each single battle matters, and each single battle is part of a larger picture. Diet and drinking are as important as aviation technology. Maybe even as important as communications code breaking.
- Express yourself. If you like writing, then blog. Otherwise, sing spontaneous songs to yourself, or pray out loud. Hear your own stories, and tell your own stories. This has to be out loud or written down; it's not enough to think. If it's out loud it's preferable if you sing instead of talk. It's not hard to put your own words to any song. Do it in the shower at minimum.
- It's not easy to get out of boring jobs, or to get away from boring or negative friends, or to leave a city that has a drab grey sky and unfriendly weather. If you can start a location independent business, or work at seasonal jobs, you'll be able to spend time in new places. The shift to new locations is a huge fish slap to the face of perspective. Routine can be a great ally and asset, but when we are in a funk, it's what we want to break out of. So work towards giving yourself the option to travel.
- Consider joining some communities. I'm an atheist, but that doesn't mean that prayer communities are not helpful. Buddhist communities are full of atheists, and can fulfil all the same spiritual needs and many more as theist communities. There are yoga or reiki or poetry writing or chi-kung classes being taught in most mid to large sized cities. There are all sorts of continuing education classes that get people together into the same room, engaging on stuff that makes them feel like a group. Some groups claim to be saviours, and of course you'll always be best off disillusioning yourself from that belief from the beginning. Neither Amway nor Tim Ferris nor God is going to save anybody. It's just nice to be active in a group.

- Depression and stress go hand in hand. Be careful to lower your cortisol levels. Even if it means using anti anxiety medications if you truly need them. Research your options and be careful of addiction; benzos can be helpful, but are dangerous too. Deeper research will reveal better options, if stress is an issue for you. Of course lifestyle crafting must be your primary end goal, as always, but don't rule out short term medical options to help move you forward.
- Self acceptance and self love can be consciously cultivated, through training techniques. Buddhists own that tech, and call it Maitri. You can learn loving kindness meditations. These will help you to relate to yourself and to other people. Some say that just sitting still doing nothing (mindfully within a disciplined meditation technique) also cultivates loving kindness, because you can't run away from yourself, and so have no choice but to eventually just make friends with all the hidden corners that keep getting exposed. This doesn't work if you just ruminate. You have to also let go of thoughts and learn to be mindful, attentive, and loose.
- A lot of people find being in nature to be therapeutic. As is exercise, as is being among friends or in an engaging group. You might be able to join in on or organize regular outings in your area. A lot of cities have organized mountain walks or similar activities that anyone can join. Or you can get away by yourself. You can make it your job to put activities on your calendar, put alarms on the activities, and get up and go do the activities when the alarm sounds. Even in the middle of depression, it's an improvement to be moving through motions than not moving through motions. All the little motions are cumulative and shift things.
- Meet a girl. Even if you have to travel far. Getting laid and feeling affection for and receiving affection from someone is a huge lever on emotions. It can make us higher than any drug, or hurt as much as a dentist drill. Sex and relationships are enormously powerful life crafting tools. My blog is largely about relationships, so you already know how important they are to me. Of course this aspect of life crafting is a craft, and a very difficult craft. You'll go through all sorts of pains and pleasures, and the ups and downs never stop. My opinion is that this is fundamental and necessary to optimizing happiness; I don't believe that MGTOW is a realistic option for a good enough level of life satisfaction.
- There are a few drugs that have been shown to give immediate improvement to depression. One is ketamine. Psilocybin (shrooms) and ayahuasca can also have long term effects. Research how to optimize your trips. Take them seriously as spiritual journeys. You can prepare for them through regular meditation before the fact, and being careful with the setting and company. **Don't just hang out with friends who bro-scream in wonder at the hallucinations in the bushes, and ramble off unedited stream of consciousness incontinent-mind-noise. That's not a trip; that's standing still.** "Oh wow man!" is not what you are after. Hallucinogens are not merely a new fun channel on the TV set. They can help you to learn about and become more aware of and integrated with your own mind. So don't reach for the popcorn and treat them like an action movie. Do them very rarely and give reverence to the act. Consider hallucinogens the same way you

would consider a lucid dream; a chance to physically see how you embody your own mind. Some of your insights from shrooms will be useless and even wrong and distracting, so don't take them too seriously. The shift in perspective itself is the thing. Just step outside for a bit, to know that there is an outside.

- Dress well even when you are alone. Dress pants in the house are better than sweatpants. Keep your house tidy and tend to plants and purchase and arrange fresh flowers regularly. When you are most depressed, vacuum and clean. Your house is the outside of your mind. Everybody wants a nice view from the inside. You are your own house-guest. Treat yourself like one.
- Decide on actionable goals and make them your missions. Social goals are fundamental, as are others mentioned or specific to you. Your goals can be lofty or mundane, as long as the first steps are just outside your current reach, yet reachable with time and effort. Take the time that it takes to know what you want. Then take the action that it takes to get what you want. Then start again, because by then you'll be a new person and will have new options. Always be striving. **Learn that striving is not something that comes before reward; striving is it's own reward.** That might take decades to learn. But learn it. If you do nothing else, at least be patient and diligent enough to learn that one thing. Discover for yourself that goal seeking itself is pleasurable. Then use all your wits to choose life enhancing goals. Then you will be more and more enjoying the process, while reaching. With all the usual ups and downs.

What did I say last night?

July 7, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

In the earliest stages of drinking I get more engaged and animated. I mix into being more social.

Then I start to become more and too honest. Totally unfiltered. Invariably I overestimate my wit and my sense of good judgement fails.

The next morning I'll read text messages that I sent, and remember things that I said. "Are you a prostitute" is not worded as craftily as "do you have people who support you with money?"

Last night I was flirting for the 4th time with some massage girls on Poppies 1. We'd had fun jabbering before. This time some local boy was sitting down, and in the local language kept saying that I was drunk. Which I kinda was, but I wasn't seeing double or slurring my words. Then he kept asking me if I was OK.

So I stared him down and asked him 20 times if he was ok. Are you ok? Are you ok? Are you ok?

Twenty times.

Hard eye contact, with only the punctuation between sentences acting as any let up from the barrage. The silent eye contact may have been worse for him.

This did not win over the massage girls, and I had to walk away humbly with gentle good bys after that. The fifteen year old declined to massage me.

The next morning I had to question my actions. Did I lose face? Was my judgement totally impaired, and was I a public idiot?

Later I had a drink. Then the persona who was me last night became who I was again. No, my judgement was fine. Fuck those massage girls – they were not going to fuck me anyway. That cock blocking no-nothing do-nothing idiot was trying to step on me, and needed to be stepped on harder. I did the right thing. He tried to publicly humiliate me in front of girls for drinking, so I publicly humiliated him in front of girls for being sober and Indonesian. That's what the passive aggressive wimp gets for trying to whip it out behind my back. Publicly dick slapped on his stunned face. "Are you ok?"

Drinking often makes people belligerent. There would have been nothing to handle if I had been sober, and if there were I'd have handled it more tactfully. My sober self might question, but my drunken self has no regrets.

Lately my Crohn's disease is in an unusually long remission, and this has allowed me to overindulge in regular drinking. I tried binge drinking for a while, then eased back into maintaining a mild buzz. If I combine Ritalin with drinking it's amazing. I get all the social dis-inhibition but yet get to stay sharp.

It's an incredible combination.

Not as good as being sober and meditating and in love and getting regular sex and

having no job stress, but as far as chemicals go, it's nice.

I've long known that booze brings out alternate personalities. And that it can degrade the brain leading to mood problems. Unfortunately, it feels good. And so is addictive. For roughly 6 years it was not an option to drink, because of my stomach. Now the short term often tells me me to live for today.

A few days ago I met the mother and twenty-two year old son of and with my Chinese lover in in their one room apartment in Bali, in order to be grilled about my intentions. I was drunk and on Ritalin, which was the only reason I agreed to show up. I was unusually suave. Even though I was honest that I had no plans to marry the girl, they were won over. The booze and Ritalin boosted (or rather disinhibted) my social skills and comfort, and it was a good time, even though at the end it felt like I'd been in a boxing ring.

They had no idea that I'd been drinking.

For extroverts, you may never empathize. Introverts are attuned to being socially lubricated. Being social without being stupid drunk is a great feeing. Ritalin and booze.

Meanwhile I'm learning at what stage of drinking I can still text. A little drinking helps with connecting and being creative. Too much and I'm too dis-inhibited – "I would fuck you if you were not so fat". A bit more and I feel great but can't accomplish much. I'm learning how to wake up with no hangover. Most likely I'll have to just go back to giving up the bottle totally, but for now at least I'm rediscovering how to harness the power of the booze.

Aside: the strangest thing. N20, who used to be incredibly obtuse and annoying, is actually growing up. We're in a renewed romantic phase, and she even brought an attractive young new girl into my bed for a threesome as an offering. A girl who could see us whenever we ask. N is still jealous and insecure, and the along with the 2 other main girls there are literal death threats all around, but N did that for me. That was truly touching, and that put her into a new category for me. She's my bottom bitch. I've had other girls offer that, but N was the first to follow through, from planning to execution. The sex itself wasn't above average, but just having them both there and switching condom-less back and forth between the two was heaven on earth. I'd never have guessed that I'd actually fall in love with N, but she pulled it off with that manoeuvre.

I'm sure I'll always prefer private romantic sex, but it feels like a king to feel like a king.

Good-bye my friend alcohol, you wonderful bastard.

July 10, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

A few months ago I came to Bali. After V left to travel around Australia and New Zealand, I had no girls here, and so often went hunting. I drank a lot of beer and booze to lubricate the motions of hunting for new girls.

On coming back to Java, I kept up the habit of drinking. It was fun and made me feel good, most of the time. As I had not been drinking regularly for years, I had to re-learn the perils of drinking all over again. Don't drink too much or the next day I'd be too low energy to be productive during work. If binge drinking, watch my mouth because I say things that can go against my interest.

By the time we came back to Bali, I'd been drinking not only every day, but during the day. I'd learned to keep just a moderate buzz, and wake up sober with no hangover. Mad men style drinking. The kind of drinking Churchill used to do.

If you don't drink often, drinking a bit makes you feel warm and happy. If you drink all the time, you need a drink just to begin to feel normal.

This was mostly working fine – it was fun, and socially lubricating. The problem was I started saying silly things at times. My ability to concentrate and motivation to work suffered.

After a few issues of fucking things up socially, I decided it's best to stop. The first day was a bit rough, and there were still strong cravings on the second. But thanks to other satisfactions, now on the third day I'm feeling mostly good again, even without my lover booze. I'm moving back into what I used to do to increase mood, and to feel warm and happy. I'm using romance with my girls, and chi-kung, and keeping focused on business for a long term positive future. All three work together. And at times again I get a pretty good buzz that way. I plan to put a bit more attention into meditation and chi-kung, for a while at least. Get all balanced and re-learn how to consciously create warmth and bliss, using my girls as amplifiers.

As I have had times in the past of drinking regularly too much, I'll have to simply stop now. It was fun to spend a few months dipping into functional alcoholism. I did it just long enough to relearn why that's not a good lifestyle.

Fuck you, pay for your own school.

July 23, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

A guy sent me an introductory email about being interested in being an intern/business partner.

His email was well worded, and I'm proud to have noticed that his few paragraphs spoke of an off the chart level of language fluency.

I encouraged him to study persuasion and copywriting, and I gave him opportunities to profit share in my various businesses.

He flew out here, and spent several months learning what and how I do business. I had no filters and let him learn trade secrets that can't be taught in any University.

He could easily get girls but as a bonus my girlfriend gave him a cute one who shared his bed as often as he would allow.. On his whim I took him out to Bali to meet Jake of http://www.cedonulli.com.

Airfare for both of us and gym fees and apartment for him, for a few hours to meet Jake. Jake disappeared the next day with no word to me. He deigned a message to Mat that he was in Ubud before going total radio silence.

Jake by the way has impressive acumen, although frequent LSD use has left him believing that we fundamentally create our own reality. And he was a dick to disappear and not answer messages. Impressive weird dick.

As he had no background in copywriting or internet sales, Mat had to spend a lot of his time in study.

I would frequently ask for his output, but he would reply that he was shy to show me an unfinished product.

A few days ago I again asked for his output, and he reluctantly emailed me one page of good work.

Then he told me that he was leaving me to work for another company.

I did my best to find out his motivations. He hid his cards and dissimulated. He said that he wants to hang out with a crowd of younger guys. He took an offhand remark about money I could easily retrieve as an opportunity to imply that he didn't trust my financial decisions. He said that he wanted to live in Bali. He said that he wanted to save money. I offered to double his expenses and to get a crowd of cool guys out here once again and to give him exorbitant profit sharing, but it was like talking to a deaf person. I could not motivate him because he hid his motivations. I tried my best to get inside his head so that I could persuade him but it took me three days to finally hit upon what was going on. He wants to work part time for some established company and network with all the guys so that he can spend his free time starting his own businesses.

None of this 20% of what you earn for me nonsense. He's learned enough now to strike out on his own.

Ok.

So here it is, officially.

Fuck you all potential interns. Go take a dildo and insert it up your very polite asses.

If you don’t already know how to copy-write, and can’t work on contract for output, then go ahead and fuck off.

I will never believe that you have any intention at reciprocation for traning.

Go ahead and pay your tuition at your insanely over priced schools. Go ahead and prove yourself with previous work. I’ll pay per contract.

If you have not already arrived, then don’t knock on this door.

Fuck off all people who need a leg up in life.

We don’t belong to each other anymore.

July 24, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I am fifty years old, and apparently this means that I am from another culture.

Most men are aware that the social bonds and contracts of the past no longer apply. We talk a lot about hook up culture, divorce rates, serial monogamy, single motherhood, feminism, women who value their independence, and so on.

But we don’t talk much about how the corporate man has changed.

It used to be common for a job to last a lifetime. People were loyal to their companies, and the companies were loyal to them. That was a thing.

Long ago and in many cultures it was common to learn a trade during a long apprenticeship. Instead of borrowing money and paying tens or hundreds of thousands of dollars in University fees, a person became basically an indentured servant for a period of several years. Sometimes contracts were signed to that effect. The apprenticeship was done under a literal “master”. Not merely a master of his trade, but a master of his pupils.

Nowadays people think nothing of leaving one job for another. We think nothing of leaving one mate for another. We don’t bond to our locations, tribe, or family in the same way.

It used to be the case that in order to be taken seriously for high corporate positions you had to be married. I always thought that was old fashioned and silly, but now I’m starting to understand the logic.

The ability to bond and to have loyalty used to be seen as essential.

This is probably going to come off as weird, but I’m going to try to explain how I view myself, and what my world is to me. What my place in the world is.

In ancient times we lived in small tribes and one main elder was looked on as the leader.

I’ve created my life such that I am that leader. I run some small businesses, and have 18 employees, so modern life still supports that type of structure, but it’s much more than that.

It is impossible to overstate the importance in my life of bonding to people, and of having control over them. This gets most extreme with my girls. We get intensely intimate, and deeply in love. The sex can be extra-ordinarily ecstatic and also romantic. Me and my girls bond intensely, and maintain very strong emotional bonds.

On top of the romance I’m dominant and paternal. Not overbearing, but just a good Daddy. I give commands exactly like a good Daddy would to a good Daughter, and I expect them to be carried out. And they are carried out, with cheerful devotion.

My current number one girl symbolises that relationship by wearing a dog collar. She’ll also suck my cock in public on command, or fuck me wherever I tell her, be it in a restaurant toilet or a taxi.

Sooner or later with all girls I move the relationship towards one of dominant and submissive. Sometimes it might start with role play in bed, but eventually it turns into me taking control over her entire life. She belongs to me physically, mentally, emotionally, spiritually, and in all possible ways I own her.

This is a gigantic part of my life, and has been for what feels like forever.

So I am accustomed to talking on the role of leader, with my girls, and with my business.

Nowadays that type of role is more and more looked on as out of date. Perhaps even wrong. People are less inclined to take that role of elder in charge seriously.

Children leave the nest and move off to college, switching between cities and jobs and girls and rarely considering a sense of place. We don't belong to each other anymore. We don't belong to a person anymore.

It has to sound odd in peoples ears when I put my finger on it so bluntly, but I see myself as someone to whom people belong. My girls belong to me. My employees belong to me, and I am responsible for them and for their families. I see myself as a tribal leader. It's not just some imagination or ego trip thing, there are real psychological archetypes that we naturally fall into. It seems to be going out of fashion to have a close lifetime relationship with a real biological Daddy, but that archetype is innate to us, and it's been argued that we all deeply need a Daddy.

My girls call me Daddy, and I am Daddy. That's not an affectation. I am Daddy.

When a girl leaves me I physically hurt, especially in my heart. When guys leave me it's often the same. I get deeply sad, and my heart physically hurts. People who belonged to me, who I was bonded with, who were a close part of my life and my actual self are ripped out from my being and gone. I become much less than I was before. I become amputated. It can hurt quite a lot. Physically.

I'm starting to wonder if I should associate with people who don't value belonging. Many of the interns that came out here had never been in a serious love relationship with any girl. In the manosphere in general I suspect that many are constitutionally unable to bond with girls. The different styles of relationships have been studied as attachment styles.

- secure
- anxious–preoccupied
- dismissive–avoidant
- fearful–avoidant

It never occurred to me before that attachment styles could affect my business. But seeing how I view myself as a leader who bonds intimately with his charges, I'm going to have to pay more attention to that.

Being visionary is emotional

July 27, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Studies have been done that show that emotions play a crucial role in our decision making process. The studies don't show that emotions get in the way of rational thinking, but that rational thinking is not possible and can't happen without emotions.

I was watching a documentary on brain studies last night that explained that, so don't have a handy link to back up the info.

People have different thinking styles and personality styles. Who and how I am is profoundly visionary. What I am is to the core visionary. In every possible way I try to build up visions for what the world is, and then create new realities of what the world could be.

On the last day that I saw Mat I offered him some shrooms, in the hope that a shared trip would be a way to bond. During that trip I tried to explain the core fundamental cares in my life. I talked about how I get immense pleasure from bonding with and controlling my girls. I mentioned chi-kung and my music. And then I tried to talk about how I am a visionary, and that this way of thinking and being is different from how most other people live and organize their lives.

I don't think the shrooms helped us to bond that day, and as usual I talked too much and was a poor listener. The rest of the day my stomach hurt a lot and all the shrooms seemed to do was to give me a mild case of the Alzheimers. During that beach walk I doubt I was able to express what I dearly wanted to express.

As a businessman I must create an intricate vision. This is no small thing. Most people are constitutionally incapable of holding so many pieces of information in their minds at once. Thinking is not only fundamentally an emotional event, it's also fundamentally creative. You create associations between ideas and images and words and abstractions that had never yet been associated.

So as a businessman I MUST and do get intensely emotionally involved with my business, and my vision. My business is HUGELY important to me. It is not only what I do, but who I am.

I am not on the sidelines having an out of body experience when I fuck my girls. I am embodied, and I am. I AM fucking that girl.

I AM.

There is no separation between me and the fucking.

There is no separation between me and the life that I create around myself.

I AM my businesses.

I AM a visionary, and I do create my world, to the maximum that is possible. I can't re-write physics, but within whatever limits I must work with, I will have maximum impact on this world.

Some people occasionally say things like “don’t worry about it”. That’s a fundamentally ignorant stance. That’s like telling someone who’s father just died not to grieve. People grieve, and there is no way around it.

A businessman is invested emotionally in his business. It is not a hobby. It’s his life. It’s his being – who and how and what he is.

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So I’ve been borderline depressed lately. Several of my plans rely on a good western writer, and I don’t have one anymore, so that throws my business affairs into disarray. Financially I’m doing fine, and this will give me a chance to regroup and come back better prepared and stronger, however my plan of attack at this point was to bring all resources to attack at once, with exact just in time timing. The tech market changes fast, and I don’t feel that I have the luxury of patience; I must act immediately in all things. Even when that means stretching my resources up to and past their limit, relying on future earnings to hire people now. It’s working by the way. Some new staff out earned their salaries by an order of magnitude, and that’s not counting all the projects that are still under R&D but are close to fruition.

As I haven’t reconfigured my business vision, I’m still emotionally discombobulated. Depressed would be an accurate word. A buddy from Jakarta saw my post and gave me a ring, which was quite thoughtful. Little touches like that can make a difference. And my girls have been an immense comfort.

I have been seeing a new one these last few days. I spent a few days online and after contacting hundreds of girls managed to get one date. I had to fly her out from across the country, but she’s been a great sport. Fucking her up the ass and calling her a bitch and whore while she comes and comes on my cock is a great mood lifter. “Good bitch!” God I love a woman who knows how to fuck. None of this “don’t insult me” nonsense.

She tries to call me honey, but corrects herself and calls me Daddy more often.

Life can be so simple that way. Just meet, and 30 minutes later be naked, and 30 minutes later again be fucking. Immediately fall into the boyfriend girlfriend routine. Teach her to be submissive. Treat like a queen sometimes and a little whore slut at others. Simple. Like putting on a glove for the first time – of course it fits. Why wouldn’t it?

She wants my babies. I wouldn’t mind, really. Babies are cheap enough out here. I’m starting to think about just haphazardly knocking up lots of girls.

She’s 26 and has a great body. For a 26 year old. I’ve been spoiled by dating teenagers. I’m going to keep looking for new teenagers. God I love teenagers.

Male team members and conflict

July 29, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I was watching a documentary on The Who again last night. This time around I noticed how the band members related to each other over the years, despite intense and sometimes physical conflicts.

Some of the band members had gigantic substance abuse problems. This was bound to at times exacerbate conflicts; I know that when I drink too much I can say some stupid things that cause me no end of trouble. Some of these guys added coke and heroin and speed and lsd and everything else they could to the mix, at life threatening and even eventually mortal doses.

And yet when the basist, John Entwistle, had extravagantly blown through all his money, the bandmates got together for another tour. Just to help him out. Pete Townsend put it succintly “Where would I be without him?”

At the end of the documentary, Roger Daltry says of his relationship to Pete, “No matter where we are in our relationship ups and downs, what matters most is that once we are on stage we collaborate beautifully and make thousands of people happy”.

Throughout the documentary Pete mentioned several times that his personality could not have been more different than any of the other band mates. He hinted at friction and possibly even dislike. But he also talked about how dearly he loved them, and how they were there for each other, no matter what. And the ones who died he missed them horribly.

Guys work best together when they are collaborating on something. Guys can bond and have each others backs. There will be petty squabbles, and sometimes even gigantic blow ups. Differences of opinion or even just plain stress can lead guys to come to physical blows.

But when you are in a team, you get bonded, and you don’t sweat the small stuff. The point is you’ve got each others backs. The point is your collaboration.

Nobody loves you when you're down and out

July 30, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Decades ago I took my imported Javanese girlfriend and two other people on a road trip to Padre Island to sell my Jewelry on spring break.

I hung out there for a few days before splitting up the team and heading off to Florida with my girl to also try selling our stuff on the beaches and at a Harley Davidson raley.

Sales were dismal in both locations and that had a profound effect on my business. My girlfriend kept playing Eric Clapton's "Nobody loves you when you are down and out" song over and over on the car stereo, and started to treat me like shit.

I learned a valuable lesson that month. Don't show weakness.

I'm rewatching the HBO drama series Boss. I've recommended it before. In the first episode the Boss, the Mayor of Chicago, is asked by a top aid if he is feeling ok.

"How long have you been working for me?"

"Eight years, sir."

"Eight years. Don't ever ask me that question again."

He was not feeling ok. He'd been diagnosed with Lewi Bodies, a type of progressive dementia. As a seasoned career polititian at the top of his game he knew enough to not show weakness.

I've recently had to relearn this lesson.

A few months ago I had troubles with one of my girls. She'd been causing tons of drama and that's just the start of it. I stopped fucking her or giving her money for a while as punishment, but then needed her help to replace an ATM card. She came over and I got drunk and ripped into her about how bad her behaviour was, and I woke up the next morning to her gone, along with the ATM and 2 grand of my money. That hit me hard during a time that I was having a temporary cash flow crunch.

Later I went to Bali and had three laptops stolen. I'd neglected to backup my files and lost some info worth another 4 grand or so. The laptops must have cost me at least 2 grand.

That loss was also depressing.

When you have a girl, or a crew, the tendency and first instinct is to share the stress. To commisserate.

Gong. Buzz. Fail. Wrong choice.

A leader has to suck it up and shut his pie hole. Everything is fine, until it is better than fine. That's his job. To maintain confidence.

I like to watch movies and documentaries and histories and biographies with an eye on learning lessons. Some people don't think it's possible to learn lessons from fictional dramas, but I disagree. Writers of fiction need to distill the essense of the human

condition, and this distillation can be more valuable than raw data. We get people's take on how we relate. Boss is full of real life valuable info, even it is entirely fictional.

In the biographies I watch I always see personal development. Leaders or writers or artists are not born great. It takes time and effort and dilligence. And they are always flawed characters. Always. People tend to specialize in what they are good at, and nobody is great at everything.

I stumbled upon being some sort of leader through learning dominance with girls, and through developing my business to include staff. Through trial and failure I've had to learn from my mistakes. Now it's come to pass that I have to take this issue seriously. I need to study how to lead, and get good at it.

The girl that I've been fucking regularly the longest met me last night. We've been seeing each other for six years, 2.5 of that living together. All her family keeps trying to hook her up with new guys. The admonish her harshly to never see me again. After all I refuse to marry her and I won't stop seeing my other girlfriends! And she was working at a job where she got hit on 50 times a day by locals and tourists, but she came back from her home town the day I did to meet me back in Java. She's still in love with me and can't leave me. She can't.

And yet our sex life lately is horribly hit or miss. It used to be spectacular. So last night I told her that I couldn't fuck her anymore – she just wasn't wet enough, and it was too often. She had to admit that our sex was nothing like it used to be. I told her that it was my fault. She's different than other girls – her pussy only gets activated after her heart is, and it's always horribly heartbreaking for her that I see other girls. So she can't really give her heart to me fully.

And yet she can't give her heart to anyone else. She's still, after all these years, totally stuck on me.

This morning she climbed on top of me, and then I flipped her on her back. Somethings wrong with her vaginal lining and sex lately seems to always be painful for her. Is it an infection? Is she just not wet enough? I don't know. But damn it I need to fuck her HARD. Even if it hurts her. At one point I grabbed her by the hair, pulled, and demanded "say I love you Daddy". She barely complied. "Say it again!" Again and again I demanded it and as she said it she came and came. It's kind of a conditioned response by now, as whenever she comes the word Daddy gets mentioned in one way or another.

So I told her again the same as I told her last night. Chose chicken or fish from the menu. Either love me 100 percent, give your full body mind and soul to me, or just don't love me at all. None of this wishy washy fifty percent bullshit. If you want me at all then I will love you in my way. That means I will tell you do this, do this, do this, and you must do exactly what I say. I will fuck you whenever I want. You will belong to me and do what I say.

She agreed.

It's the only way she can be happy.

She needs a dominant leader, and I’m not doing my job with her unless I give her that. She can’t enjoy sex unless she’s properly owned. Nobody else seems to be able to own her in the way she needs, so it’s on me.

The story with her is related to not showing weakness. It’s related to how a person learns his trade, slowly, over years.

Sometimes I see an actor in his earlier movies and can see how he used to hardly be able to act. The same people later in their careers can be incredibly good.

Leadership is just one more thing to learn. Like charisma. It takes time, and you have to focus on the craft of it.

What I had to learn again these last few months is this:

Never show your weakness. Don’t confide in any friends or any lovers. Don’t share the stress.

Loss out-ranks gain emotionally, and now what?

August 3, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Well, I earned a surprise 9.5 grand last night with a big sale. That wipes out the loss of the 3 laptops and 4k worth of lost account info.

I've got another 10k coming in this month from some deal, and double that in October. And my steady income is slowly increasing at a rate well past my steadily increasing expenses. And new income streams will, eventually, also come online.

They say that you feel losses more than gains, so even earning the 9.5 k which is twice as much as recently lost doesn't quite calculate as a cancelling out of the loss; "But I would have had even more if I hadn't lost!"

Long term stress raises cortisol, which kills neuron in the hippopotimous-campus and within that the amygdala, which causes emotional disregulation and eventually depression.

Depression can be a neurological condition, which can mean that you can't muster the will power required to get yourself out of it.

Antidepressants work negligably better than placebos, which means that a placebo effect can be incredibly strong regarding depression. This does not mean that we therefore have conscious free will over depression. It means that we have unconscious something over something. That's completely different.

My strategy for sadness, grief, and depression has usually been to do drugs and alcohol through the worst of it, maintain lifestyle crafting, and to wait for it to go away.

Lately I've been having stubborn grief and depression. It's not going away. Sometimes it's just too painful so I reach for relief. Booze probably also shrinks the hippopotimus and for me is addictive, so could be short term relief and a long term problem. Valium can be related to depression and loss of acumen. Dopamine agonists and opioid receptor agonists are quick to cull the receptors, so they also borrow against future contentment.

But when you actually hurt, you don't want to hurt. Normally it's fine to medicate temporarily. Hurt subsides.

I guess I'm still waiting for a clarity of vision. It's one thing to grieve and have a positive forward looking plan. It's another to lose your vision and not know what to do next to fix it.

I've had interns out here a number of times, and each time things seemed to go well in important ways. Socially things often went quite well. This last time I had some high financial hopes, and extended some of my business visions into a new promising direction.

I was already living in my future; working towards a future that I could see so clearly that I was living inside of it.

The loss of that future, plus the social loss has left me not only caught off-guard for how

to re-envision my plans, but left my emotional system, which is semi-autonomous to other mental systems, reeling. Having interns leave before has never hit me quite this hard for so long.

I'm using this post as a journal, in the hopes that merely writing will help tease out clarity from the jumble of experience.

Yesterday in my dream state I focused on simply feeling my heart. Just maintaining attention there, rigidly, during the sleep state. It was not insightful, but I just wanted to be present in my body, in the part that seemed most salient to my experience lately – my emotions.

This morning I seemed to have some glimmer of clarity in my morning dreams, but still woke up to pain and sadness. Physical pain that hurt enough for me to want it to go away quickly. Not some trivial mild mood, but OUCH that HURTS!

The glimmer of clarity related to the emotional loss of comraderie with westerners. It's cool to hang out with Indonesian girls who love me and my body parts devotedly, but it's a very different social interaction to hang out with buddies who are from the same culture who get each others jokes. It's a different category of sympatico. And when that is woven in seamlessly with business aims, the tapestry is more valuable still. Fine high caliber friends collaborating on business is silk and gold-thread embroidery as compared to the cheese cloth that is bar buddies.

But I've been burnt quite a number of times. Interns one day are all enthused and cooperative, and literally the next day tell me that they are leaving with no notice. I don't get a hand off of work done. I don't get correspondence after that. Everything's roses and butterflies until they go ghost.

In the West you expect a minimum of two weeks notice. That has never happened out here. Apparently there are no rules out here.

The most recent guy to come out, Mat, wanted to do a careful background check before he started working here so I encouraged him to contact as many of the previous interns as he could. I gave him all the contacts that I had.

Months later after he had decided to leave I asked him if he knew how the previous interns had fared in their life, after leaving.

They were all capable guys. But I had to wonder if their decision to leave my enterprises led to improvements in any areas of their lives. Social, economic, or any other measure of improvement.

I got vague answers from Mat, so I really don't know, but if I had to force an impression out of the vagueness I'd guess that people's lives overall did not improve, and most likely declined after leaving our group and our group efforts.

One thing Mat had heard from the interns is that I'd shown them "how easy it is to start a business". This seems to have inspired people to go it on their own.

One thing I've heard from another entrepreneur is how mistaken this impression usually is.

It’s not easy to be self employed. You must expect a 90% failure rate. And you have to be able to support yourself and put in the time and effort through those periods. And then the successes you do get might not be in as large a project as you can do if you are in a group. Individuals simply can not do large tasks. That takes large, well coordinated groups.

But that’s not something that a want-to-be self employed entrepreneur wants or cares to hear. He doesn’t care. He wants 100 percent of something that is his, instead of 20% of something that is someone elses, and the bottom line is not financial. It’s emotional. As Daffy Duck always said “Mine! Mine! Mine! Mine mine mine mine mine mine mine!”

So I’m of the impression that of the interns who left to go find their own “Mine!” that they didn’t forge successful companies. I’m of the impression that we would have done much better as a group.

It just takes so damn long. To someone in his twenties, even six months is a long time. One year seems like forever. Two or three? That’s starting to be a big fraction of their adult lives.

To a guy like me who has cycled through many businesses over decades, two years is just the beginning for one business. You can’t expect much of anything before that. Business takes lots of effort, and lots of time. And lots of people collaborating their time and effort. Continuously. There are no quick fix get rich schemes to go after. That’s almost never what business is about.

Somehow I’m going to have to get back to having westerners collaborating on my businesses. Especially I need writers and perhaps also people to help with video production.

I have no idea how I’m going to even approach that problem. No idea. I can’t make the same old mistakes.

People have a set middle ground of horniness, and it varies in a bell curve.

August 5, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Facts can be interpreted sure, but that does not mean that we are all entitled to our own facts. Unless you believe that reality is opinion based and we are all entitled to our opinion of what could be a working rocket ship that will make it to the moon and bring back survivors.

The interesting facts are that lately I've been quite ill, with some sort of flu-ish thing. As my energy decreased, naturally so did my libido. I got a bit better, and then my current favorite sent me a message with pics of a threesome lover she had picked out for us. That night I was supercharged with romantic love for her. Not because I wanted to fuck the hot other girl so much as because she did that for me.

A cat who offers a dead rat on the doorstep is a devoted cat. A girl who offers up pussy even though it hurts her is… what can you say?! I was filled with emotion. If you need words they could be love and lust. I could not fuck her enough or kiss her enough, and Daddy loved her more than words or cock could ever say.

This was the second offering, so it was even more potent.

But I made the mistake of coming in her in the heat of it, and this lowered my energy, and that sank my immune system, and I quickly got very sick again.

I was so low energy during my sickness that I did not want her to speak one word to me. She asked if I was angry at her and I politely explained that I was low battery and cranky, the same way she gets if she is hungry or lacks sleep. I needed quiet time. Don't talk.

I slept at first 20 hours in a day, and later just ignored her. When she tried to kiss me I just had to push her face away.

You should see the point by now:

The more energy I have, the more interested I am in the girl.

N20 would try to dangle her ass in front of me when I was sick, and I didn't even try to pretend to look. Leave me alone. Later I did my best to be polite and glance. Later I looked but was soft. Usually her ass makes my eyes and body hungry and she dangles it and loves thrilling me.

This is the reason for this post:

My last post was about grief and about how I personally deal with it. In the comments it came up that people have individual approaches.

I believe that the insight in this post is that peoples individual approaches to women is heavily influenced by how much battery power and libido and charge and emotional energy they carry around with them.

Only a low energy man can say that any man COULD MGTOW. It's his experience that

this is possible for HIM, and so he assumes it's must be possible for all.

Only a medium to low affect man could assume that grief could or should not affect other men. Low affect men believe that "If only other men had the correct words in their heads, emotions would not move them".

Words can affect emotions, and the internal narrative is a powerful thing.

But let's not give onto Caesar what is not Caesar's due.

Emotions have their own rules.

You can take a placebo, and have it be explained later that it was a placebo, and that same placebo will still work. The narrative will have no effect on the part of the brain that believes in the placebo.

Narrative therefore does not create the placebo affect.

Placebo can kill pain.

Narrative therefore does not affect pain directly.

Men who think that narrative creates reality are so inside their own words that they mistakenly believe that consciousness is composed of words. The brain is a bunch of different things – the word parts are relatively minor. But for some it appears to be all that is.

If you sing a song you can change your emotions. If you tell yourself some stories emotions will change. You can fiddle with dials on an AM radio and that won't dial you into shortwave. You can't get to shortwave from an AM radio, any more than you can move dust with your mind. Shortwave is so close to AM – just a few frequencies away, but it's far away enough. Emotions and narrative are far away enough. It's different parts of the brain. Just because they two parts talk to each other don't assume that one controls the other. The tuner does not control the broadcast any more than the broadcast controls the tuner.

And of course there is interaction between conscious and unconscious processes, but see the point. You don't and can't create and fully control your own mind; it also happens TO you. You get to participate. Gently.

People see that words modulate emotions and they mistakenly believe that words CREATE emotions. If that works for them (and I have my doubts) then cool. For high affect people it doesn't. People vary.

Emotions can be a distinct brain processing function. Your words can be fine, and you can still grieve. That's actually called healthy and normal. It's actually called healthy and normal to not fight it, and to just go through it, and to just accept feeling like shit for a while.

Even the Buddha said that. We ALL just feel like shit sometimes. Buddha said that. He called it the four noble truths. Which boils down to sometimes you are just going to feel like shit, and there is NOTHING you can do about it, so get over it, and get through it the best you can.

Libido and affect and a great many other things vary. We are not homogeneous.

High affect and high libido personalities can’t get advice from low affect or low libido personalities. And vice versa. Unless it is to chop off your balls or grow some.

What I see as the most effective way to deal with emotions is to life craft. Have real friends who back you up. Have real backup financial plans. Have women who love you. Everything you can think of that is relative and that you can lose and that can seriously hurt you if you don’t have it, try to have it.

Be in the world, and try to win at actual life. As if it’s not a dress rehearsal or a video game. As if it mattered.

Hurt when you should hurt, and rejoice when you should rejoice. And actually win at actual life.

How an ugly 50 year old man can out compete surfers

August 11, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

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1. Opulence. Women (and men) are fascinated by shiny objects. If you have vaulted ceilings and and an indoor swimming pool and a classic motorcycle, people will ring your doorbell out of curiosity.
2. Don’t be a block of wood. Most humans are a block of wood. If you practice mediation and yoga and chi-kung and learn music and read and explore every other avenue to wake up and expand your awareness of your self, then you can become a story teller. You can engage people and be the TV set. Be the leader of their awareness. You can earn the right to engage and explore other people. Don’t be a block of wood. Use your mind to discover your own mind. Use your body to discover your own body. That’s the beginning of seduction.

Time for a wig, eye-lift, facial fat injections and lifts.

September 4, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The wig is on the way. I'll shave my head and wear it permanently. Wigs today are undetectable, and worn 24 hours a day, including in the shower. It's removed to wash the scalp every few weeks, and might need replacing after 7 months. My hair now is in bad condition – very receded hairline, big bald spot on the back, gray and thin on the sides.

Next month I will get upper and lower eye surgery. This will help with heavy dark bags under the eyes, and the drooping eyelid skin, as well as tighten up the skin.

I've looked into facial fillers, and decided on stem cell augmented fat transfer. They take your own fat, treat it, and inject it into your face. This lasts longer than most synthetic fillers and it's said that the procedure also tends to cause the skin itself to look better. As we get older the face not only droops and wrinkles, but it loses fat. I used to be chided for my baby face chipmunk cheeks in my teens, and now I'm all gaunt and have silly putty skin.

I've ordered shoe insert lifts, as well as two pairs of platform shoes – one a casual shoe style and the other a fisherman's sandle. My footwear will add over two inches of height above regular shoes, bringing me up to at least 5'10 (actually 5'11 in shoes, but everybody gets an inch in shoes). I'll even have the option to be 6 feet tall in shoes, without the platforms being noticeable.

I do home teeth whitening, and will do it professionally. I may also get ceramic dental veneers.

I've experimented with make-up. It makes a big difference and is basically undetectable. Could be useful on occasion, especially for photo shoots.

Late this year or early next I plan to also get eyebrow hair transplants. I may get an upper and even a lower face lift.

Right now I'm dieting; eating a high protein meal once a day, to get rid of a protruding belly. I was starting to look pregnant. On gym days I don't eat until after the workout.

My business plans are moving forward, and soon I will start to hire and interact with models, as well as the prettiest of the general public. I'm working on improving status, as well as access.

I will not go gently into the night, and at fifty it's starting to get mighty dark. I've never been a looker and always had a tough time competing against taller and more attractive men, but as time goes on more and more girls consider themselves well out of my league.

I have some leads on my phone that I don't want to meet until I look much better than I do now. I should have much better odds in about two months.

600k opportunity passed

September 20, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I spotted an opportunity to build and sell a product on Kickstarter about a year ago. I lacked the resources in manpower and financing to get it built. This month another team launched their version on Kickstarter and have earned over 600k from their campaign so far.

That's good news and bad news. It means I'm on the right track with re-investing every penny I earn and skating a razor thin line between being in the black and the red each month.

It also means the market for that item is large enough to allow competition.

It feels as if I'm trying to get to critical mass by adding one gram of uranium per day. You need between 15 and 600 kilos of uranium, depending on the grade and if you use a reflector, to get a self sustaining nuclear chain reaction. I KNOW that I'll get there, as long as I can keep adding resources and don't go bankrupt first. And once there I'll have extra resources to buy more resources to receive more resources and so on.

I could have saved many hundreds of thousands of dollars over the years, had I worked diligently alone.

Instead I want to earn more than that in one month, on just one of my many projects. And then use that as the stepping stone to greater things. I have the plans, I have the vision. I don't have the people, the time, or the finances. Until kaboom day.

Final messages to insecure attachment style girl

October 2, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It was because you didn't know how to feel loved unless I was paying attention to you. And you always felt resentful if I was not paying attention.

That is the reason that I lived with M but I could never live with you. It was like being in a jail having you around me. You did not know how to share happiness and love in silence just by being in the same room.

You often told me that you missed me even when I was right beside you.

It means you did not feel my love for you. You could not feel it in the room. Instead you felt resentful and always hungry hungry hungry for attention. It was oppressive and I just could not stand being near you so hungry so hungry so hungry and empty and so lonely even right beside me. I could not take it.

And the more that you were hungry fo my love the more I just could not even pay any attention to you at all. I just wanted you to go away. I could not take all that demand on me. I could never understand why you could not just calm down and be happy and share the same space and know that you are loved. But you can't do that. I could not handle all that pressure on me. It's not up to me to make you feel loved. If you can not feel that there's nothing I can do.

It was so oppressive in my room and in my house. Having you around with bad feelings. You did not share a happy space and share happy love. You are always angry that I was not giving you enough love. It was like being in a jail and being tortured all the time.

To tell you the truth it is a big relief that you are going. I can finally relax. You did your best and you were a good girl and all our memories are very good. And I thank you for all our time. Probably it was good for you to go.

The more that you felt neglected the less I wanted to pay attention to you. I could not even walk to the bathroom without you grabbing me and trying to hug me. I could not even walk across my own room without you opening your arms on the bed asking me to hug you.

I could never understand why you could never calm down. When I was living with M whenever I did Chi Kung it felt like we were both sharing the same space and sharing the same love. My Chi Kung got stronger because she knew I loved her and I knew she loved me and we did not have to say one word about it. We were sharing the love in the room. The love was already in the room and I did not have to say a word about it.

But with you whenever I do that it feels like you are watching me and feeling resentful that I am neglecting you.

You are always resentful that I am not looking you straight in the eyes and saying nice things to you and paying full attention right at you.

It is so demanding and so exhausting that I just can't take it and I just can't handle it.

And I am so so so relieved that you are gone. I just could not take it anymore. I'm finally getting to be happy because nobody is putting so much pressure on me.

Less than half of people can be in healthy relationships

October 3, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've been reading up on insecure attachment styles, and again came across the statistic that only half of men and women have a secure relationship style.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Attachment_theory

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Attachment_in_adults

People who do not are simply not mentally capable of being supportive of their partner, or of sucessfully pair bonding. The dismissive avoidant types (about 25%) often pair up with the anxious clingy types (another 25% or so). The clingy ones seem to prefer being rejected, as it is what they got used to and familiar with in their family. Clingy people actually avoid relationships with securely attached people who can give them what they overtly seek.

I haven't seen it written down, but what I've noticed is that both the clingy and avoidant types deliberately sabotage relationships with manipulations and mind games. They deliberately sabotage clear communication. They just can't be happy being happy.

A clingy person can be so oppressive in her desire for affection as to make actually receiving it for the long term impossible. And even if s/he does receive love, it's water poured into a cup with a hole in the bottom. Impossible to retain that feeling of love throughout the day and night, and this puts an impossible burden on the mate to keep refilling the broken cup.

But it gets worse. It's not just that only 50% of people are suitable for having LTRs with. It's that only 50% of men are suitable to have as friends and business associates.

I'm starting to come around to the belief that men pair bond also, and that's called having a buddy. A business associate is also a type of buddy bond; very serious long term obligations, strong trust and high levels of communication are essential to successful business relationships.

It gets worse.

I've come to see that the majority of people in the pick up or manosphere or red pill scenes do not fall into the 50% camp of people who had healthy relationships with their parents, or are capable of secure attachment with women as adults. The people who are most interested in pump and dump are the least interested, or able, to have long term relationships. This is not merely a lifestyle choice of seeking novelty, it's also directly related to attachment styles.

Therefore most men in the manosphere or PU community are not suitable to partner with on business projects. Or even to have as buddies.

Which is tragic, really, because red pill awareness is heightened awareness of relationships and reality. To be able to see the world like that takes a lot of personal

development, and raw cognitive horse power.

It’s tragic that it tends to be broken people who seek solutions in non-monogamy more than people who genuinely love women and love being in love and bonding with them.

We don’t see much talk of healthy loving non-monogamy, anywhere. There are a few great standouts, like Blackdragon, but most men in the scene can not even conceptualize what that could look like.

I believe, sadly, that attachment styles play a very big role in why this is so.

My girlfriend recorded me on video being drunk

October 17, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've always prided myself on being able to hold my booze. When younger I thought it was difficult to even tell if I'd been drinking. Last night I got drunk in the company of my girlfriend in Bali. The next day I was angry at her for getting upset at my behavior, when obviously I'd been acting perfectly normal! I accused her of gaslighting me.

Thankfully she had recorded much of the evening, on video and voice. Actually she had been very patient and kind with me. It turns out I was being a total dick.

I had a major case of the Duning Kruger effect last night – too stupid to come close to understanding how stupid I was. I was belligerent, easily offended, repetitive, and annoying.

It makes me wonder if I'm going senile. I'm sure I used to be able to function at a much higher level when drunk before.

It's very humbling and very embarrassing. I'm nowhere anywhere near as smart as I thought I was – at least when drunk. Scary. I'm so grateful for those videos!

Should I air my dirty laundry here? Poll

October 20, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

My last intern severed all contact with me after some drunken sms messages that I sent him, and refuses to give me his work, mostly using the messages as his “reason”. This was many months ago, and I have not pestered him about it, but only very occasionally (like less than once a month) sent him messages to gently try to re-initiate contact. I have apologized many times, and the apologies were genuine.

Prior to the sms messages all our communications had been warm and civil, and in my mind full of mutual respect and even joy.

I have often been tempted to post the messages that I sent him here on the blog, as I’d like some feedback on my sanity and social skills. Did I truly insult him? Or is he just grasping at a convenient straw to keep the work, out of some other motive?

However he did communicate to me that he considered my mention of him in another post as “outing him”, and another reason to move on to the future, meaning to continue to maintain complete radio silence with me. I had written that post also while under the influence, and I was very angry at the time. To this day I don’t see that the post was a mistake. Am I incorrect? Is my judgment faulty on that too?

So I really can’t tell if it was my drinking that ruined what had seemed to be a great friendship and collaboration.

I was deeply saddened and actually past sad and into depression for many months because of that issue.

And I may never know if it was my drinking, or not.

It is not my intention to use a public forum to cast aspersions on anyone. I really very much liked and appreciated the guy. I’m honestly questioning my own social skills and sanity, and don’t know where else to turn for feedback. I’ve recently learned that I can’t simply trust my own judgment, and that sometimes I do need feedback.

The intern was upset before that I recounted events. He didn’t mention that I had misrepresented the situation, he only communicated that he didn’t like the discussion to be public at all.

That’s not a value that I can empathize with. I simply don’t know what it means to be offended or dissappointed in telling a tale of interactions. Either I’m acurate or not – that’s the issue, isn’t it? Am I totally retarded? Do I just not get it? Am I autistic?

I’ve even offered to pay extra money for the work. He refuses to discuss it or negotiate about it. He communicates to me that he’s completely unwilling to interact at all, even for that business arrangement.

Please every person who reads this post take just a few seconds out of your life and leave a very brief comment if you think it’s a good idea or not to post screen captures of the offending messages that apparently caused total radio silence and a “reason” to withhold

all work – work he had previously agreed to give to me.

Results of dirty laundry poll: communal thinking and social mores

October 21, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I'd like to thank everyone who replied. And gently chastise everyone who did not.

With your help I've come to the following conclusions:

1) Thinking is a social affair. I need feedback as well as inspiration from others. My personal judgment is not at all personal – it's intimately tied up within the community that I associate with.

2) I will not post the private communications. Privacy is implicit in sms communications, and is a type of social contract. This is in contradiction to number 1. People actually do need to break privacy rules sometimes. Usually this is done one one one, with "shared secrets" to a few close confidants. That's both socially acceptable and a social contract break – it's a grey line that is accepted as irritating but perfectly normal. I was not sure if this blog could be the grey line – if public and private could and should be blurred. That can't be my decision – that's a social community mores decision. I needed feedback to know that, and to know what the current social community standards are. I really didn't know.

Aside: I'd like to remind my readers that I live in SEA, and at times have no Western friends, and this blog and other forums can be my only means of Western community social contact. I sometimes am forced to constrain all friendly communications through these limited means. There are not always any close confidants – this blog can sometimes be my community of confidants.

I could add that although I've been dating Asians exclusively for maybe 15 years, I've never had one dream of meeting a new Asian girl. Most nights I dream of meeting blonds romantically. I'm a Westerner. We are Westerners. The cultures and peoples are vastly different, and you never grow out of that, never assimilate, and never truly adjust. You just figure out how to adapt.

3) My motivation to show the messages was to prove that I do indeed have a right to the work that he refuses to give me. The issue of how insulting I was in that one nights blast of messages is actually a total red herring – a dissimulation – a distraction and a sidetrack. How insulting I was has nothing to with the issue of the work.

I was genuine in my quest for feedback, and the readers gave helpful comments. It worked. Thanks to all.

Forgiving and grudges are equally stupid.

October 22, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I don't know what the word forgive means, and I doubt that anyone else does either. I think it's a mass hypnosis meme that boils down to "can't we all please just get along".

What could forgive mean, other than to deliberately entardate your brain in the effort to facilitate a lower status social bargain.

The past happened. You can't renegotiate the past.

Past wrongs never get corrected by any internal alchemy. You can't forgive them into a happy place.

Mistakes were made, and they remain mistakes. Forever. They are indelible.

Forgiveness could be spun in generous ways, but "forgive and forget" is just pleading with your own mind to erase uncomfortable memories so that you can again be deliberately ignorant. Just to get along. It's asking to renegotiate your position from a fresh vantage, where you have nothing owing to you.

Cutting losses is another term that has little meaning to me. If a man loses a girl and wants her back, what meaning is there to talk about "letting her go" and "cutting your losses", and "moving on".

That's all just after the fact rationalization for a process that we have actually very little control over.

I understand that we really wish and want to feel that we have emotional control. That we want and wish that there is some muscle we can contract that cuts losses, some scissor we can use to sever ties.

But only time heals wounds. We are far less active than all these philosophies want us to imagine.

Grin and bear it makes a lot more sense to me than "move on".

People simply DON'T move on. They grieve. They feel. Then things change. It's not about choices. It's just stuff that happens inside our meat heads. Choice is not involved in loss. We lose, and we feel loss, until we don't feel loss anymore.

A reasonable concept of forgiveness could be: what can you expect future outcomes to be now, considering the good and the bad and big picture. That's actually nothing close to the idea of forgiveness – because forgiveness is a stupid idea that means nothing.

Dwelling on the negative is for stupid people who need stupid ideas such as "forgiveness". Dwelling on kissy kissy make up is just as stupid. What can we realisticially forecast based on past actions. That's all forgiveness could ever really mean. "His bad actions were likely either a one off, or not likely to happen too often to make dealing with him a net negative".

That's it. That's all forgiveness can mean.

Otherwise “please forgive me” is simply a bargaining tactic to misprepresent the likelyhood of future patterns matching past patterns.

Which is also why when a person acts well out of character, and is not forgiven, this is also a giant tell of cognitive dissonance. Acting out of character is barely predictive of future performance, and so by the this definition of forgiveness easily merits quick and just forgiveness. Quick and just putting the actions into the real context of all past actions.

To put it simply: a grudge for a one off bad night against months or years of good relations is immature and childish and an offense against the very meaning of friendship.

And acceptance of continuing bad behavior and abuse is an offense against ones own ability to find and cultivate and nurture healthy caring long term relationships.

Ego is good and high level business – it's cool to feel cool

October 22, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> I'm glad the eye bag surgery was a success. Do you think that, the wig and some new clothes will majorly enhance your confidence? I ask because I've been weight training for the last few months and I'm starting to see some broadening of the shoulders and thickening of the arms (I'm naturally skinny and I'll never be a hunk). It now gives me a boost to look in the mirror each morning. Is it shallow to be so concerned about one's appearance? I don't know. I'll take pretty much any boost I can get at my age. One day we need to have a long conversation about the pitfalls of identity – it fascinates me.

I'm learned to be a bit more forgiving and even generous to ego identity. It's not that stupid. I'd expect we'd be evolved to have some sort of relatively accurate self representation of how others see us.

Your muscles got bigger, and you got more confident. That's not all inside your head. You got more confident because you have an accurate mental map of how OTHER people see you – you have an accurate theory of mind for how others view you.

That's high level stuff – not low level stuff. Ego is smart. And good. The smarter the ego the better.

We are enmeshed. We feel better when we are loved. Ego stroking is a great pleasure. And so we learn how to be socially skilled enough to get ego strokes. That's high level stuff.

Ego business is not monkey business. It's human business. There is plenty of room for ego learning and development – but not without just first accepting that it's cool to feel cool.

And of course no one can sustain feeling cool without figuring out the incredibly complex social and power system – you can't be cool and be a narcissist at the same time. It's not sustainable.

Vague words make for a vague mind

October 23, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Random said:
>
> It has to be said, you're a bit of a weird guy. That comes through loud and clear in your writing and I think some folks – male and female – would choose to sever contact with you for that reason. You advocate making your own decisions, acting congruently with those decisions, and living with the consequences; I think maybe you should accept that other people will do the same with respect to you.

A very intriguing yet uselessly vague reply.

Like calling a wine "pretentious". At first it seems as if the word has some sort of meaning, but when you look closer no information has been conveyed. The listener is no closer to understanding the flavor of wine after hearing the description than before.

Weird means nothing.

If you'd like to communicate, then do it well.

Otherwise all that you are communicating is that you don't understand how to.

Good communication has a close correspondence to clear thinking. A person who would describe a wine as "pretentious" and not notice that he is babbling gibberish can not think clearly.

A person who would bandy about the term "weird" as if it conveyed information is not far from the same.

Did you synthesize the theme from Alice in Wonderland?

Try now before you scroll down and read it.

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It was this: All the best people are mad.

Think about how that relates to your idea of "weird". If you are not Alice-In-Wonderland-Mad, not weird, then you can't be different, can't have different ideas, can't act differently from others.

I've never known a single person who was not weird.

Of course I'm weird, you silly fool. Otherwise I would be the same as everyone else. And that's not even possible.

> You advocate making your own decisions, acting congruently with those decisions, and living with the consequences; I think maybe you should accept

> that other people will do the same with respect to you.

This was also the theme of Alice in Wonderland. You have to allow yourself creative self indulgence and flights of fantasy in order to break free from social constraints enough to find your own uniquely personal insights.

You have to think for yourself.

You have to be weird, in order to be an independent actor within society. Otherwise you are a butler.

This is a theme that I've been writing about lately. That we think communally. This does not mean that we are ants that don't have unique insights. My last post was along a similar line; it's very clever to have high self esteem and pride, but ONLY when it matches reasonably closely with how others perceive us. Narcisism is no substitute for self esteem. Self esteem is an accurate guage of how OTHERS perceive us; it's NOT about how we perceive ourselves.

I encouraged my last intern to contact every possible previous intern that he could, and to talk with them in depth about all of their experiences here. And despite the extremely odd ghosting and withholding of work, I'd encourage anyone to contact my last intern and to get his impressions also. He's a highly intelligent, insightful, and capable man. I'm not running on narcissism. I'm running on genuine real feedback loops, firmly grounded in reality. I need these feedback loops. Cutting them off is a type of crime against each other. We need open real communication in order to think communally.

Insight is both private and communal. You have to be weird in order to be social. You should never stop someone from being weird – that's his job, if you want anything better than a robotic responses from him.

But we are weird in a community of weird people.

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I've known people who have read thousands of books. They assume they are gaining knowledge.

Reading does not give you understanding. You can memorize Alice In Wonderland and never have it occur to you what it MEANS.

Reading or watching the world is a highly creative active process, of integrating every new piece of information into a wider whole. No book can ever convey meaning to you, no matter how well written. Not even a mathematical text. You have to create that meaning, actively, within yourself. It's a process that is gigantically dependent upon your imagination. Our minds are not video camera's, soaking in narratives. We creatively piece each piece.

How coherent a puzzle picture are we content with? I assume we fit on a bell curve graph of contentment vs ambition. Some of us are very ambitious, and never cease to rearrange the puzzle pieces, always seeking a more complete arrangement. We look at small details and discover a wide principle. Information to us is a web; one cigarette butt on the floor is connected to who was in the room and the smoking preferences of the

killer. Every small thing is an indication of every big thing. You can't watch Alice without seeing the theme. It can't happen, because your life was trained in constantly putting small details into a big picture – forever attentive to any small detail that does not fit. You can't stop yourself from seeing what to others they can't start themselves to see.

We need 10,000 hours to get good at anything. Then it becomes more automatic, but we can still always improve, if we maintain passion. Thinking is like this. Every small detail must fit. Over time, they start to just fit by themselves, with less effort. Until you notice patterns that others don't. It's a skill you can learn and practice.

But it requires being an outsider and being hated sometimes. Really. You have to be weird to think.

Self esteem is a mental map of how we are viewed by others

October 23, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

If you would like to increase your confidence, you have two options:

1) Change your thinking, independent of the environmental feedback

2) Change the environmental feedback in order to change your thinking.

Number 1 is closely associated with narcissism. Narcissisists are not able to maintain long term relationships, because other people eventrually re-evaluate their esteem of the person. They see through the lies and bluster, then move on.

There is nothing shameful about persuing validation. Validation is good. Being respected is good. Being wanted is good. Blow jobs are good.

Ego is our self assessment of what we think OTHER people are thinking about us. It is how confident we are to stand out and have an opposing opinion, because we realize we can afford the temporary loss to communal esteem. We all need a strong, capable, cohesive, accurate and constantly adjusting ego.

And to complicate things ego is also an evaluation of how wrong other people are about us. It's not one or the other. Others can be wrong and we are not **just** basing our self-(evaluation)-esteem on fickle feedback from the plebes. Still, esteem is fundamentally about others; If we are incredible and nobody knows it, then we must learn how to be incredible in others eyes, not learn how to be incredible in our own. **The whole purpose of esteem is a social purpose.**

The esteem system was evolved and is therefore hard wired as instinctual neuronal brain pathways. The purpose of it is to jostle for social position, and to receive pleasurable feedback for climbing the social ladder.

There are hacks and short cuts to higher self esteem, but there is no escaping that esteem is fundamentally about how OTHERS perceive us, and long term esteem is a long term social negotiation. Pump and dump bluster among gangs of thieves and whores who swipe left or right on Tinder requires completely different esteem systems than does long term high value community interaction along with a devoted mate.

You can't fake it until you make it in a nightclub, to any degree of skill, in order to gain the type of esteem required to maintain an LTR with a girl you want an LTR with.

To complicate things further, esteem is a zero sum game, as our positions on the ladder determine the fitness and resources of our mates. Therefore we fight esteem wars, and try to put each other down. So there is a sea of esteem disinformation that we swim in; signal to noise ratio is not good.

We all go up and down in social status – it's not merely because other people are fickle. Sometimes it's because we go up and down in finances, appearance, social status,

mental acuity, and whatever else humans value.

It's a very high level cognitive process to make sense of it all. If national newspapers publish fake attack articles against you, will your self esteem drop? If you lose your job and get burns on your face and all your girlfriends leave you will your self esteem drop?

Self esteem should rise and fall. Don't try to maintain it artificially. Once again; the definition of self esteem is a mental map of how OTHERS perceive you, **and** your strategy to jostle your position. Self esteem is NOT a form of feel good masturbation. It's as social as sex.

Make your esteem an accurate mental map, and be ambitious and greedy for more. Esteem is good, and if you deserve it, then good for you!

Whether you are deeply emotionally and neurotically invested, or if you take it as a funny impersonal game to play, it's still the same game. Your relationship to the esteem game won't change the fundamental nature of the esteem game.

I've always advocated to have an ACCURATE self esteem mental map. Even though none of our maps could ever be accurate.

Once again: if you are not working to improve your social position, you are passively accepting a social decrease. Never blame the bitches for being hypergamous. Blame your lazy ass for not getting the esteem job done. It's a job as serious as any other, and ignoring it doesn't make it go away.

If you appreciate this post, please share it all over the place. It's common for me to get over-excited about a post, but I think this is my standout most valuable post ever, and that it has deep repercussions into many popular memes and community ideals. It's nearly original insight; you may have read the same things elsewhere, but this is the first time that the ideas are clear enough to ring the bells of recognition. "Oh ya! I knew that, but just didn't have words yet for that knowledge!"

External validation is good!

October 23, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Esteem comes from others. No matter how highly one thinks one deserves it, that doesn't change how much others think you deserve it.

My unique insight into psychology (point me to sources if I'm wrong) is that social-esteem and self-esteem are intimately bound. It's been discussed before how there is a social esteem economy. I think I'm the first person to claim that this economy is inextricably bound up with our own self-esteem. My claim is that self esteem is nothing but our own evaluation of our position of social esteem.

There are many sources and types of esteem. Different crowds have different esteem values. Whores and thieves, vs high society parents, for instance.

If you want to be esteemed by someone, be esteemed in the way that particular someone will give esteem. I get the frustration of having different values. Maybe we can teach values, and maybe we can "hold frame" to use the sheer force of personality to impose values.

Or we can just look elsewhere and find like minded people who don't need a Pygmalian project to be educated to have like enough minds to recognize our value.

No matter what, it's not only about what you are, it's about how you are perceived. We have frustratingly little control over what others value.

Esteem is social and contextual, and therefore so is self-esteem. You might get esteem from video player geeks. But show up at a billionairs cocktail party and you would no longer feel so proud of your gaming ability.

Esteem is measured out to place us on social hierarchies, of which there are an infinite many.

Self esteem is an active and changing self evaluation that also happens within context. I say that there is no reason to fight it, but instead we can work with that evolved system. We don't need the defenses of the narcissist in order to hold our own in situations where we are outclassed.

We don't need to get angry and irritable at others for being too blind to see our value. (Peter-Parker-underwear-hero-syndrome)

We can instead work on the externals, for situations that affect our life in ways that we want. Play the game. Craft our self, such that we appear more estimable, to whom and when that helps us.

Doing so is not merely Machiavelian, it is the essence of growing genuine and deserved personal pride.

Be **seen** as excellent (in as many varied ways as benefit you) in order to FEEL excellent, in as many varied contexts as possible.

This is very different than be excellent to feel excellent. Without others seeing you as

excellent is just doesn’t work.

Esteem, pride, self esteem, self evaluation – all of this is social. Interpersonal. It is not masturbation. It doesn’t count or mean anything without external validation.

External validation is good!

One implication of all this is that it’s a big help to others to give compliments. It will make them feel better, and this will make you more valuable to them.

Listen behind the vocals and melody and hear the producer

October 24, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Whoever produced this song was heavily influenced by Phil Spector.

I'm very impressed by the contrasting moods and the integration of the moods into the wall. There is a the healing soothing motherly comforting lulaby womans voice. The angry yet soulful, nearly tearful yet firm and hard male voice. Can he do that inspired performance on command?! The strings mix with male voices into a blend you have to strain your ear at to pick apart. I'm reminded of the Sopranos by the story that comes from the strings; a moody mixture of resignation to loss and pain and an embrace of the fighters spirit to win anyway.

Notice how the wall of sound cuts back to simplicity at times. Notice how the wall introduces itself and you don't even notice the wall hitting you. This is genius level producing.

This song is the product of not just an amazing talent of a vocalist. Not just every word perfect song writing. There was a Phil Spector level talent of producing behind this.

I didn't google it yet.

Right and wrong is a social contract that means you must betray and out those that break your preferred contracts.

November 12, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Is being able to lie or deceive a positive quality? One that can bring more benefits than we like to believe? Sure that it can also be dangerous and make you lose quality people if that is your character all the time. But wouldn't it be positive at certain times?

Children must be taught that social norms and parental expectations are the equal to right and wrong.

Some people eventually begin to question rules.

It's emotionally and psychologically difficult to question certain rules. We have the term "cognitive dissonance" to put a pin in the mental map of the shit that goes down when our brains overload from frying our circuits. Our neurons are wired up, naturally, to know and understand rules.

Right and wrong are basic rules we were reminded of, constantly, since before we could form long term memories.

Yet from other perspectives it's quickly clear that right and wrong are strategies to power. Evolutionary psychology would predict and accurately record that monkeys and dogs will steal dinner scraps only if no one in power is looking. We lie when we expect to get away with it.

From this I will jump ahead.

There is no empirical right and wrong. There are social mores. It's fine to kill and intern Japs if it's WW2 and your society is wartime US. It's totally wrong, even as a US citizen, from a different social time.

And we must take this one step further.

Right and wrong completely relies on outing people who betray social mores.

Right and wrong can not work without law, betraying confidence, and outing people who betray contracts.

There is no right and wrong. It's a SOCIAL contract.

Only society can create and enforce it. And it only works through outing people.

(This post was written as fast as I could type it with no edits, after drinking half a big bottle of vodka. That's an admission of weakness, not a boast.)

Further thoughts:

There is no society. We clique and shift alliances.

Merry Xday

December 24, 2016 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Warm wishes to all my friends and readers.

It's traditional as the calendar end approaches to pick up the entirety of it and look it over. Re-read the book of the year, before writing a new one.

This year for me was marked by hope, struggle, loss, crisis, and re-balancing. Just in time for the season of joy the themes are shifting again into good expectations.

I've been quite ill the last few weeks with dysbiosis coupled with Crohn's. Today is not the day to blog about the details of how I manage both chronic conditions, so I'll just summarize that I'm ill today but once again on the road to recovery.

Being ill has dramatically changed my focus. My libido has been completely dead, which opened up space for other interests and passions. There is so much to learn about! It's delicious. Current interests are about science and futurism, which leads into unending forks of particle and astro-physics. It's fascinating stuff. These two Youtube channels have been all that I've been watching:

https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCZFipeZtQM5CKUjx6grh54g

https://www.youtube.com/channel/UC7_gcs09iThXybpVgjHZ_7g

I prefer to download all the videos using Youtube DL and save them to my multimedia player, so that I can use the handy remote for pausing and re-winding to enable frequent Wikipedia breaks. What an amazing world. So much of this knowledge is new, and how we now access it is new. None of this was available in my local library as a teenager.

Being endlessly curious is harmful to my business. I can't focus on any one thing for long; there is too much new and unrelated stuff to learn about!

But being endlessly curious is great for my business. I'm always coming across bigger and better business options. A common cycle for me is to start 10 projects, focus on four, make money with one or two, lose interest and mis-manage until I get a financial crisis, and then resolve the crisis with a newly discovered business opportunity. Of course I always have steady income which is several times more than I need to live on, but it's always tempting to over-reinvest. In the past I've coasted until I had to wonder what do with the savings, but for the last two years I've been very aggressive with R&D and long term business investments, to the point of living on the edge.

I recently resolved a short term crisis in a way that is opening doors. There are some gigantic opportunities. In addition to the science, I'm also studying another endlessly deep and fascinating field. I wish I had some guys here to share it with, both for fun and because there is so much to be done.

I've had guys out here working on some businesses before, and at minimum we all had some of the best times of our lives. There was a lot that went very well. Business wise it didn't always work great, but overall for me has been profitable. I've had to pull back

from working with a team of Westerners as I needed to re-group. I'll come at it again with more resources and better opportunities. I was always able to be a good host in the past, but next time there will be more opulence, plus better opportunities. I'll be upping the game substantially. Once again the vision will be a lifestyle oriented tribe, but we'll have better vetting and some tough ongoing goals that will need to be met in order to stay. I need to be in more of a buyers market as an employer. As of now it's a sellers market; good people are hard to find.

I see girls, beaches, posh villas, lavish expense accounts, and well oiled connections.

In summary, it's been a quiet year here, with some dashed hopes and some troubles. Coming out of the end of the tumultuous year I'm strangely satisfied. So much progress that I had planned on in some ventures has moved far too slowly. But I do have some complete and nearly complete prototypes of cool stuff. Strangely those are not the cause of the year ending on an upswing. It was my dangerous addiction to new knowledge that opened up entirely new vistas that have nothing to do with all my past efforts that brings me to a better place.

The old efforts will get new infusions of capital and personnel. They will be handled on a totally new level. The new efforts will dwarf the old to make them financially redundant and more of a lifestyle hack.

Ok, that's my update from Indonesia. Hope to meet more of you guys in person this year.

My poor education was a tragedy of missed opportunity

January 7, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It's long been knows that to maximize a persons potential at a complex task, training should start at a very young age, while the brain is still developing.

There was a psychologist who set out to demonstrate this by training his daughter at a young age to become a chess wizard. His experiment was a perfect demonstration, and his daughter became one of the worlds top champions.

I've been dicking around on the piano for the last few years, and occasionally it comes to mind what a missed opportunity my grade-school music classes were. The teachers were unskilled, untrained, inept, and sometimes outright stupid. They considered music class a throwaway make work babysitting job, and just had us sing along to row-row-row your boat.

Schools also have the policy to not segregate the smartest students together. Grouping smart kids dramatically increases the smart kids development, but it's at the expense of the crowd. Having smart kids among stupid kids makes the stupid kids smarter. So average administrators who identify with average students adopt a short sighted socialist policy believing it to be for the common good.

But in the long run it stunts the greater good. It is the outliers who make the big contributions to society.

Public schools also simply don't have the resources to maximize the potential of their students. The wealthy know about both the limitations and importance of school resources, and so go to extreme ends to get their children into the best possible schools.

I'm told that the public schools that I went to in Canada were above average to quite good. But I didn't have a private music tutor who could push me to learn in ways appropriate to my particular learning style, always challenging me just above my current ability. Imagine if I had! I'd be fluent in most musical styles and be able to improvise complex arrangements on many instruments, or hear a song and reproduce it and add to it, playing by ear.

The lost opportunity is a genuine tragedy. How is the lost opportunity any different than if I had developed such a talent and lost it all due to a violent head injury later in life?

You can take a group of 30 random children, seat them in desks from 9am to 3:45 pm and teach them all course work. That's not against the law – in fact it is demanded by law. Teachers in my grade-school admitted to me that their job was little more than babysitting. It's outmoded, inefficient, and tragic. Criminally tragic. Imagine as an adult being forced against your will to waste your time and your future?

Instead we need highly specialized teaching, so that developing minds are engaged to learn at a level constantly adjusted to be just above their current ability. In subjects that

are not make-work throwaway useless to their future actions. Not everyone needs to learn algebra.

We insist on standardized testing to ensure that our children become jacks of all trades and masters of none. And we all of us, individually and collectively, suffer for it.

Kids should have the opportunities to start learning meditation, chi-kung, programming, sales, social engineering, hypnosis, biology, and other highly specialized skill sets and knowledge pools. They need access to the best possible training starting at the youngest possible ages. That can't be done in our current system of having underpaid and inept educators demanding identical rote responses from a randomly associated group.

Course work needs to be highly individualized and fluid, and specializations need to begin at young ages.

We don't need 100 teachers each earning 150k per year per classroom of 30 students to accomplish this. We can instead use virtual classrooms.

As of now it isn't until college that students are segregated according to ability. It's very difficult to get into exclusive music or dance or business or science schools. Aptitude and sustained diligent effort must be proven, often along with supporting social characteristics. We can segregate young children such that each one is taught at just above his ability, in the most interesting and challenging ways. We can do this with virtual classrooms.

VR tech will continue to improve, but even today goggles and fast internet connection are good enough to closely mimic the traditional classroom. We could have one expert teacher paid 1/4 million per year to lecture to 1000 students in a VR class, pay programmers and educators millions to design learning games, similar in principle to what we already have, such as typing-tutor game, or guitar hero. We can have individual tutors rated publicly, and available for private and group sessions.

Different educational systems could compete in the open market, by having a household allowance to spend towards private schools of your choice. Results could be tracked over short to ultra long term. Over a long timeline meaningful results could be correlated for childhood education and it's relation to lifetime achievement and satisfaction. Who cares if you got an A+ in math in grade two, if you died an alcoholic at 40?

The increased economic output of a more productive tax base would more than make up for the expense of re-organizing and continually optimizing a publicly funded free market of educational systems.

Kids could still show up at school, and still play kick-ball at recess. There would still be shared activities in meat-space. School would still function as the social hub of the children's communities.

But not the only hub. Each child would spend most of his learning time in VR classes.

Society could leapfrog into a next generation – a version 2.0. This would be a dramatic influence on all parts of our lives. We could maximize our individual and collective potential.

We would achieve orders of magnitude more.

And education towards job performance is not the only goal to maximize. Not everyone is an outlier – most people are destined to be consumers, not producers. The education system can prepare people for maximizing personal and collective happiness as well. It can prepare people to contribute to each other in a service economy of helping each other.

Long ago we realized that a food surplus gave people the free time to pursue cultural interests; you can't subsidize a community of abstract impressionists in a hunter gatherer society.

As AI and robots automate more of what humans were required for, we will have more options than to either program the toothpaste making machines or starve in a hovel. And slacking off being fed marshmallows by Jeeves the robot while our hands are busy with the game controller doesn't have to be the third option.

We can paint each others nails, give each other massages, and service each other socially in endless meat-space and virtual ways. Google and Facebook can morph their cloud AI infrastructure to monitor our personal satisfaction and tease out what works to increase personal and collective satisfaction. The consumer mentality can be guided into click-bait and farmville type addictive activities that lead to increasing Google's and Facebook's profits through increased long term productivity. Henry Ford wanted his workers to afford his cars. Google wants society to prosper.

Some of us will prosper through becoming the next stoned Willie Nelson, and some of us will prosper by inventing what amounts to the next blue light LED. The more curious and talented can be guided from the youngest ages to excel to the maximum of their potential, and the less curious can still be guided well.

Then we can all finally have our flying cars, transcontinental hyperloops, and vacations to the wind tunnels in the moon where we can plug our spinal taps into Pterodactyl suits and hone our aerobatic skills. And meet our surgically perfected mate of the month, who trained from a young age to achieve the 10th level black-belt in 10 erotic arts.

All of this becomes obvious if you take up piano at a late age.

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AI is going to play an ever increasing part in decision making.

If executives are short sighted, AI algorithms will not be. Statistics don't actually lie, and correlation is closely tied to causation. Executives who ignore AI will be replaced by it, and AI will discover deep patterns in vast fields of data and explore all outcomes of millions of chess moves ahead to help us navigate our best potentials.

We've already passed the singularity – you can't learn fast enough to keep up with new tech. There will be AI and bio-engineered intelligences, that even if not sentient, will have informational processing power far beyond our human ability visualize. If the borg looks on us kindly, all ships will rise with the tide.

Elon Musk is involved with democratizing AI. He realizes that those without access to AI

will essentially be poor.

Why does every girl in the world expect me to change?

January 15, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I'm guilty of being old.

In fact I'm so old that I'm a fading star.

I'm a complex man forever struggling to understand my self and the world that I live in. I can't expect anyone else to simply understand me at face value when every thing that exists is a boiling misting cauldron of forever-mystery.

Lately I've pulled back from having sex. I've become a grass eater man going his own way. I just want everyone to stop bothering me.

Every time I get close to anyone that person inevitably expects herself to become my whole world. They expect my eyes to not be capable of seeing other vaginas. They expect me to magically transform into something that I never was, never could be, and never wanted to be.

Girls keep waiting and waiting for me to become so old and decrepit and useless that I'll finally have no other option and have no choice but to "settle down".

Even if I'm completely infirm and my cock can't fill up with blood any more, I'll still be a male. I'll still be human. I'll still have eyes. I'll still be interested in more than one person.

Every single girl on the planet conspires to make it a crime to be male. To be human. To breath air.

I am not, can not, and will never be monogamous. Love comes and goes. Love is great. But it doesn't last.

I'm guilty of being old. Any one who is old has cycled through multiple loves and lovers. The facts of life are an open secret. Love comes and goes. That's great. You can't pin your future onto love. Love is a balloon, that will pop. Balloons are great. But aren't a plan for the future. They're just balloons.

I can't be anyone's future. I'm just a balloon also.

You can't own anyone. There is no infatuation strong enough, no girl beautiful enough or smart enough to not be a balloon.

We are all balloons are all popping all the time. Love doesn't last. You can't have a future on the boat of love. The boat ALWAYS sinks. Always.

It's not even a boat.

It's a balloon.

A lot of the talk about women in forums and spheres has been from the point of view of a relatively low value man trying to get with and maintain sexual lust/love with a girl. The stories are largely about how the girls are not really into the guy, and what can the guy do to change that.

Well it happens, often, in the reverse. That girls are way into a guy, and the guy just wants to have his freedom.

No guy wants to open his mouth. To let the secret out of the bag. If any man says the open secret the girls will conspire to not fuck him.

But we are all guys! We want to fuck! It's nothing shameful! We have eyes. There is not only one human on the planet.

There never will be only one girl on the planet.

A friend came to visit me here in Indonesia. His lifestyle has greatly changed, and now he's dating multiple young women. He has freedom and variety, and nobody is bothering him about who he is fucking.

I used to live like that. Not even that long ago.

But always always always as soon as you give an inch, the girls expect a mile. I give some attention and affection and then the next next thing you know girls want me to meet their parents and everybody is grilling me about marriage.

Fuck off!

Fuck off!
Fuck off!

Fuck off!Fuck off!Fuck off!Fuck off!Fuck off!Fuck off!Fuck off!Fuck off!Fuck off!Fuck off!Fuck off!Fuck off!Fuck off!Fuck off!Fuck off!Fuck off!Fuck off!

Jesus. I'd rather just masturbate than be owned by any individual.

Or their family. Or stupid collection of idiots known as "society".

I am free.

I am the sun.

I can't change.

I don't want to change.

I never will change.

I'm guilty of breathing air.

Just like everyone else.

I'm guilty of the same open secret every one else is guilty of.

I will never not be what I am. I will always want to and try to fuck lots of girls. No matter what. Until I'm dead.

Nothing. Nothing. NOTHING can change that. Not love. Not any particular girl. Nothing.

I'm just sick and tired of it. You give an inch. Next thing you know the girl is wandering into your house without permission and leaving her cell phone charger as an excuse to check up on you.

Asking over and over about marriage.

Fuck! Why? What did I ever do to lead the person on? I am what I am! That's it! Nothing

else.

Bro, do you even improv? Permanent puberty.

January 15, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Ch ch ch ch changes. Turn to face the strange changes.

Time may change me. But I can't change time.

A press release was widely re-written as original news throughout the mass media a few years back. The buzz was about a paper published in some psych journal which claimed that introverts are introverted because they are smart enough to not need support from society.

It's ironic that the paper got regurgitated without comment by all the "journalists". The irony is that each journalist, from the hundreds of outlets that chose to cover the story, had nothing unique to add. They each added a touch of stylistic flair to their writing, but other than that…

They were writing about how creative people are different, and yet were not being creative while "reporting" about the subject.

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A few years back I had smoked some pot and swallowed some tianeptine, and commenced to play ping ping with Aaron at my villa in Bali. He thought I was insane when I started talking about how I was creatively hallucinating colorful patterns upon the speeding ping pong ball.

Bro. Do you even improv?

When I was a child, I had to learn how to not wet my bed. The only option that I could think of was to learn how to lucid dream. It's obvious. I didn't read a book about lucid dreaming. I just didn't want to wet my bed.

Most people that I meet don't even remember their dreams.

That psych paper may have been fluff, but I think it was onto something. There are different classes of humans. We are really different. The creative class is permanently lonely and alienated. Unless they manage to somehow group.

When I'm half asleep, a massively insanely fast multi-parallel intelligence arises. I'm 50 now, so it's no surprise that this part of my brain can leak out even when I'm not asleep, after all this time. Yes, I can have open eyed hallucinations that are under my conscious control. To a degree, and at times. Why not?

As a kid I noticed that other kids did not write fictional tales. That was just weird. I wrote them. I can spin off tales like mad.

I can dream.

I can create new music endlessly. I do that. Every day.

I've noticed that great musicians talk about their accomplishments as if in the third person. They are proud. Without shame they are proud. Becuause nobody knows or

understand where the muse comes from. This creativity is not owned. It comes to us. And for some of us it ALWAYS comes to us. Constantly.

I've heard it said that introverts don't like to hear other people talk to us, because other people are more boring than our own inner voices.

That's mostly true.

The real truth is that we love to hear other creative people talk to us. We just find that most people are not the same as us; most people don't improv. They are not worth listening to.

"Did you eat today?"

Over and over in Indonesia people ask me if I ate. Shut Up! Please shut up. My own inner voice is far more interesting. Your concern is an imposition upon my time and awareness. Say something interesting or say nothing. Concern is not interesting

If you have nothing to say, then don't say it. Most people are just monkeys in a forest babbling out noises that mean little more than "I'm here. I'm over here. I'm still here".

I don't care. I know you are there. Shut up about it. Yes, I ate. Anything else?

Some of us are in a state of permanent puberty. Constantly re-inventing ourselves and re-discovering fundamental relationships to this world.

We are not same as you. We are not boring. Don't bore us.

Create something new, NOW, or shut up, now.

This IS the planet of the apes. We ARE classes of gorillas and chimps.

January 17, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

There is a cultural aversion to noticing differences. Men and women are supposed to be identical. People with different heritages are supposed to be evolutionarily identical. The politically correct thought is that we don't live in a physical world and don't have physical minds. We live in "environments" and everything is nothing but thoughts influencing thoughts. We could be anything if only we were trained that way. There is no gender. There is no genius. There is only equality.

An extremely ill conceived and fundamentally stupid comment on my last post:

> They were just checking to see if you weren't hungry.
>
> That's a gesture that's arguably more valuable than anything your creativity can give.
>
> You could write hundreds of books, publish millions of songs, compose a thousand ballads, introduce people to any delightful fantasies, recall your adventures in Canada, and it wouldn't even scratch the amount of pleasure/eutility that would be given to anyone else if they have had a nice piece of fruit while watching the sunset.

I wonder if you actually believe that, or if you are just trying to be contrary.

Let's go with that you actually believe what you just said. Think of the implications.

It means that YOU don't get much pleasure from books or music.

It means that YOU don't get much pleasure from art.

Yes, there really are people like YOU.

And there are people very, very, very different than YOU.

I come across people all the time who not only don't have an active mental life, but who consider mental activity boring to the point of painful. They are unwilling to even begin to imagine that some people get great pleasure in thinking. They certainly don't get that pleasure!

It's like talking to a wall to try to explain to such people that some of us think for fun. We actually enjoy it!

And we derive ongoing pleasure and satisfaction from the great works of others. Our life would be miserably impoverished without the science, art, philosophy, music and other great works that we constantly enrich ourselves with.

No sunset or pear can replace or surpass the richness of the mind.

Thank you to all the creatives! I'm very grateful. I'm listening, learning your science, and grooving along to your poetry and music. Keep up the good work.

Not everyone suffers fools gladly

January 17, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Another reader just doesn't get the concept of "theory of mind". My recent posts about there being drastically different mental types flew over his head, and all he could think about was "ego".

> I read your original post. As you must know 'Have you eaten?' is a pretty common greeting in Malaysia and Indonesia. It is just a form politeness and manners in those cultures. You need to get over yourself fella. By the way what exactly has your huge intellect produced? If it is as big as you ego it must be a sensational corpus of work.

Ya, no kidding. It's said instead of "what's up", or hello. But some people start at that level of banality and leave it at that, with nothing more to say.

Yes, I'm cantankerous and irritable. And for good reasons. I haven't had a decent conversation with an interesting person in ages. It's making me nuts.

A guy can't be expected to hang around with idiots and maintain his composure forever. Yes, sooner or later he will snap. It's perfectly normal.

By the way, have you eaten?

How's the weather over there?

What do you think about our sports team lately? Go sports team!

Some people are easy going about such banalities. I'm usually easy going also. But fill up my WHOLE life with banality and I'm going to fucking snap.

And I'm not the first person to point out that there are well defined and well studied personality archetypes that fucking hate these banalities.

We really dislike them.

I'm accurately reporting my personal experience. I've read about studies about people with similar experiences. Do I have a gigantic ego for disliking banalities?

What difference does it make. Why aren't you the least bit curious to learn that in order to interact harmoniously with people, you'll have to expect that some of them will be just like me. And HATE banal talk, including all talk of sports teams. There are people like me who are constantly having thoughts that are interesting to them running through their minds.

We exist. Big ego or not, we exist. Accomplished or not, intelligent or not – this is how we think. It's genuinely and truly very different than average.

If that's insulting to you then whatever.

Get over yourself for expecting me to get over banalities! People vary widely. A lot of us really really really dislike these pointless banalities.

It's not in the least bit uncommon. You could google it and find article after article about

people like this.

Some people use conversation and information fundamentally differently. We don't use it for polite hi-how-do-you do's. We just don't. We hate that. We always will hate it.

We use conversation to transmit interesting information.

Have you eaten?

Every single day of all my life, even as a kid, has been deeply mentally engaging.

Does that give me a big ego? WHO CARES how big my ego is? What does that have to do with the price of beans in Africa? There are a minority of people like me, who have highly active mental lives that never stop. We are deeply intensely curious, forever exploring, pushing boundaries, inventing. Whether we are good at what we do, or accomplish anything, or entertain anyone has nothing to do with nothing. It's how OUR brains work. If you meet someone like me, you can't change that by telling me to get over myself. I'll still be thinking about something far more interesting to me than:

Have you eaten? Looks like rain. What's your favorite football team?

It's an imposition on my awareness to ask me these things. It's stealing my awareness, stealing my precious brain cycles. I'm busy! If you are going to force yourself on my awareness, add value! Be interesting!

Lots of people do.

Those people are usually similar to me. I'm not unique. There are lots of people like me.

Maybe now that I've educated you, you'll know who you are meeting when you meet someone like me. And won't be so arrogant as to assume that you understand what they value, how they think, an how they SHOULD think.

Really. It's just fucking rude to go around asking random strangers who their favorite football team is. Taxi drivers in Thailand do that all the time. What an arrogant and ignorant assumption, that I give a flying fuck. Did it not cross your mind that I might be thinking about something FAR more interesting? Puzzling over something really entertaining and engaging? That you are stealing from me my attention from a more valuable task in order to bother me with trying to connect about something that I not only don't care about, but actively dislike caring about?

It's mental theft. You are hijacking my CPU to mine your bitcoins. Assuming that I'm not using it for anything valuable to me at the moment. CPU cycles have value.

It's to be expected that people who are not in the habit of being mentally engaged will have no theory of mind about those who are. It will never cross your minds that someone just sitting there could be "busy".

We don't have to prove to you that our thoughts are valuable to us to have them be valuable to us. We ARE busy.

Sometimes I'm busy relaxing my mind into sensations, as an open eyed meditation. Silently expanding beyond thought into as much of the present moment as possible. Even that is WAY more engaging than "Have you eaten." I'll be in a taxi and the girl will try to

fill up the airwaves with noise in order to engage. But she will have no concept about being interesting. You can't just be banal and expect everyone to play along and enjoy the engagement. People like me will resent your imposition. Be interesting or shut up!

It's really not all that complicated. Not everyone suffers fools gladly.

And as for what I've produced, well, this blog is something. A lot of people have told me that it's been a huge influence and that they value it a lot. It's very valuable to me. And that's just the blog. My mind produces endlessly. People have given me way over the top compliments about what my mind produces. Online and in real life the word genius has been used thousands of times. But that's not a compliment, it's a description. The over the top stuff is that I've heard many times from many different people that "just knowing that someone like you exists at all changed my life". That's not my ego. That's other people talking to me.

YOU don't have to appreciate the weird shit that goes on in my head. Lots of other people do. *I* do.

IQ tests came from noticing precociousness. Apparently there is a new human genus of genius.

January 29, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've met people who are quite a bit smarter than me. It's a bit uncomfortable. Nobody likes every reference to go over their heads at worst, or to take 5 seconds too long to get at best. It's uncomfortable to be in a crowd talking about a subject that I not only did not study, but felt was above my ability to study.

My father talking to my cousins makes me feel very inadequate. They talk about math like it's gossip. He watches the concert grade pianist show off a composition and keeps saying things like "I see what you did there." He's obviously smarter than me, but I've met smarter; too smart for me to even guess how smart they are. I mean to be able to know what it means.

The bell curve extends to the far right far past what I will ever be able to imagine.

And that's just this decade, when tech improvements are limited to cell phones and laptops. Everything is hardware. Meat can be upgraded too.

Much has been written about IQ. Today I took a relaxing work holiday to read peoples experiences about dating stupid mates. Unsurprisingly 35% of comments expressed hostility and outright incomprehention of of the frustration that comes from IQ differential communcation problems. INEVITABLE problems. Read for comprehension, stupid people – the smart can not dum down their concepts to you with vocabulary or slow speach. You can't understand them. It's not their fault. It's not their arrogance.

> The 160+ D15IQ person may often feel that they have made a compelling case, yet the listener is not convinced. This may cause frustration in the the 160+ D15IQ person that may be perceived as different expressions to the audience, such as arrogance, condescension, etc.

There is evidence that there is a new species of human that has a gigantic head. And the IQ is well above mine, and most likely yours. They are innately and permanently isolated from society. It's very difficult to be isolated. No matter how smart you are. Many studies of the extremely high IQ have shown severe social isolation. It's not their fault.

This will explain better than I can:

https://www.facebook.com/notes/michael-ferguson/extremely-high-iq-characteristic-of-intellectual-and-community-isolation/10150118663524289/

> … It also suggests that the right side fat tail may be the result of a secondary population with a mean R16IQ of 155. The implied mean cranial volume for the population is 1,686cc. This may be evidence of sympatric speciation caused by assortive mating with regard to intelligence. A slight increase in mean cranial volume to 1,781 will result in a cranial difference between the H. megacephalus

> and H. sapiens that is identical to the difference between H. sapiens and H. erectus. In other words, the next evolutionary step may already be emerging.

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Don't get me wrong, I'm not being humble. I don't even know what humble means. I think it means internalizing some bullshit and obviously fake ethos of trying not to insult people by making them feel inferior. Even if they are.

How nice. Let's all get along, even if we are fundamentally inconpatible. Use small words so that you won't be ostracised. Or slaned, as often happens; mass cultural extermination of the intelligentia. Pol Pot. Mao. Every dictactor or person or group who understood the real threat to their power and did something about it. Schoolyard bullies. We all do our best for power.

It's the economy and population that's allowing a new evolution of humans. Niven's classic Sci-Fi tale Ringworld explained how population speeds up evolution time. The link below will re-iterate Heinleins idea about the Jews and money. That classes of people breed for money. Ya. He said that. He could get away with saying almost anything. Because he said it well. He even talked about incest. And no other human can do that.

I'm a low level genius, which is smart enought to know I'm that relative to some I have the mental capacity of a young child. I've known that for nearly ask long as I've known that I'm smarter than most. In some classrooms I wasn't the smartest, and the smartest were obviously quite a lot smarter than me; a few looked down on me from clouds higher than I look down on the stupid average. I'm two or three or four standard deviations above average, whatever that means, and that kind of difference can keep happening above my head.

High school computer class exposed us. Some people coded as fast as they could type, and didn't need to keep running their code to check for errors. Actually one guy blew the whole high school out of the water. Another was great. Another very good. I was merely better than most of the rest. Still a relative idiot. The superstar was in a world of his own.

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This would be a good time to point out that the psycological tests for narcissism were written by midwits who have no concept that some people have an accurate self conception of truly being better. Only a politician could say "All men are created equal", and only a dim to mid-wit could vomit and demand group regurgitation and re-swallowing of the ideal of democratic equality convincingly to the captive audience.

Should I create a dna customized super-baby?

January 31, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I bet the knowdledge and science and tools are already here to ensure that a baby is coded to become a high level genius. I'd need to spread a bunch of money around, but I think it's do-able.

I could have the kid dragon-mom raised up to be a super computer programmer. And musician.

I suppose there could be ethics to consider, but putting those aside for a moment, and considering simply effort and expense vs income, I bet this plan could have extremely high returns.

LSD will make you more creative, and more insane

January 31, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Many people in my meditation communities became introduced to introspection through drugs. Those are interesting communities. Mostly wealthy, in the long run, even if started from hippies.

Old meditating sort-of-ex-hippies have the best stories. And are good lays.

LSD probably makes permanent or at least very long term brain changes. That's my informed opinion; I'm not aware of studies.

LSD will make you be like I once was. You'll read Carlos Casteneda and not think it fiction. And the walls took years to stop moving when looked at closely.

I used to have the most strange concepts back when I was doing LSD. And for so many years afterwards. Embarassing to mention now. I wasn't dumb. I was very smart, like so many are who are drawn to push boundaries. I had weird thoughts like that you could hide objects inside sound waves. Or that my brain was able to "intuit" things, as if connected to a radio antenna to pick up subtle signals no one else was connected to. I once was convinced that I had inside knowldege that a friend that I not heard from in a a while was dead. Pro tip: It's not a good sign of mental health when you have ESP.

Yet to this day I'm probably still creatively improved – LSD most likely permanently makes you more creative. But it can fuck you up. Make you a bit messed up in differentiating categories.

People don't tend to have regrets. We usually appreciate what we learned from our mistakes. I don't think LSD should be illegal, although I do believe it can and does cause harm. And can and does cause benefit.

As good as it gets

May 9, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Living in SEA I've grown fond of the phrase "third world problems".

Which can be applied to such situations as having a wild fling with a super hot teenager who neglects to tell you that she is engaged and using you for fun while waiting for her man to return from overseas.

The older I get the more the term "as good as it gets" starts to seem less negative.

When your life really hits the low points and you look back in nostalgia at times when you were having neurotic third world problems, "as good as it gets" starts to sound like a positive.

We are both neurotic people – you and me. We have moments of pure carefree joy, and great highs, and great lows. Our garden blooms, fades, freezes, composts, over seasons and many times a day.

No amount of philosophizing about it makes us truly deep down accept and embrace the truth of suffering. But age takes the edge off.

My next step is to realize and forgive other people for being such shitty human beings. As good as it gets is all around me.

Alcoholism is a thing

July 4, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It’s oddly controversial. It’s been said that only an alky or former alky can know what it’s like.

I guess we all really like to hold tightly to the concept of free will. And it’s a gigantic bitch slap to even hold the idea in mind for 1/10th of a second that free will isn’t easy.

I’ve had many periods in my life when I drank too much. As a younger man I was often a high functioning alcoholic. Then in my forties there were times when I’d struggle with moderation, and my motivation, mood, and capabilities were hampered. Then I stopped for 5 years. Lately if I drink too much its crazy embarrassing how stupid I get. The scariest part of it is I can’t tell at the time.

So even for one person, the relationship to booze can change. As I’m getting more senile, I’m not as sharp generally, and scary stupid inebriated. I’m desperately trying to get young-blood infusions, as this is a proven anti-aging technique that could very well help reverse the early onset dementia.

Early this year I had some desperate times brought on by betrayal by partners and employees. A horrible story I may never share here. And before that I also had a few spells of drinking often.

Here is how it works for alkys, and why I now believe that alcoholism is a real thing, and not just a matter of habit. You have a drink. Fine. Then you feel better – good even. Fine. Then of course you want more. Ok.

But then in the morning come the cravings. You just need a taste to take the edge off – to feel normal again. And bam, you’re on the circle. The vicious circle.

I’ve had it happen many times, and usually the attitude I would take is to just ride it out. Sooner or later I always stop. Somehow the circle has it’s own end.

But the last circle just wasn’t worth it. I had a great time, truly. But I also did risky things and said stupid things and hurt those that love me. And I couldn’t work effectively.

It was difficult this time to quit. I let valium help a bit, but had to eventually watch all intake of drugs carefully, including Ritalin. I imagined what it’s like in rehab. Cravings came often, and were easily triggered. The sight of a Circle-K reminded me how much I wanted a good beer. Evening time reminded me how nice it would be to relax and have fun with a drink. It took a few weeks of hard NO to every craving before the cravings died down.

And now I know that if I have even one drink – just one – I would put myself at risk for another circle.

I’ve heard that story many times. That’s a thing for a lot of people.

It’s helping that general stress levels are down, and that I’m no longer only surrounded by annoying and stupid people.

Which brings me around to another subject. The quality of sexual mates.

In my past I've been able to maintain interest and attraction mostly based on lust. It's always been the case for me that crazy or damaged or mentally deficient young and obviously attractive girls are more likely to date a much older ugly man. I've not ONLY dated airheads, but I've held on to twisted girls and liked it as a general life strategy.

It was driving me crazy. With no Westerners in my life, and only airheads as confidants, I was going out of my mind.

Now I'm closer to an intelligent 26 year old. We've been off and on for a few years, and time has allowed her to blossom into someone I appreciate even more. We've been able to find our chemistry despite the fact that she's not in the top ten of the hottest girl I've ever had. She's quite in love with me, but despite that doesn't play head games or deliberately try to annoy me. Very patient and kind, funny, generous, never the slightest risk for infidelity, hard working, likes all role play (especially hard core), and for 10 bonus points she even squirted for the first time recently.

This actually has quite a lot to do with drinking.

With a life more satisfying there is less need to escape.

It took time to be fun to be around when sober. The first month I was a miserable joyless ass. The quality of companionship makes it much easier to find joy without drinking it.

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Some interns lived in my building, and could hear the various screams. Usually they were sexual, but sometimes I'd scream at a girl too.

It happened often enough that I had to ask myself if it was me.

I've never once come close to screaming at my formerly virgin V. It wasn't (all) me. Some girls push buttons and sabotage communication as incurable habits.

It's SOOO good not to deal with that anymore!

Growing sexual chemistry

July 17, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Last night I watched the biography of Heath Ledger.

Heath apparently was a very talented and smart guy who generally navigated towards a successful and happy life. One standout part of his life was how he magnetized and fostered strong and lifelong friendships with a vast number of people. The people seemed high quality, open hearted, good people.

My Dad was a great influence on my personality, and I suppose the number two influence was my mentor in my early twenties. Both are very social, cheerful, positive and open hearted people. I'm far more introverted, and envy their social circles. My social talents usually focus on one-to-one relationships with the women in my life. However the style is similar to my Dad and mentor; I like to make people feel good, and can at times be seductive and magnetic and fun.

However I've recently come to realize that I'm more fragile than I knew. In this world we have narcissists, sociopaths, people with BPD and other personality disorders. Narcissists are not healthy to be around. When insecure or triggered they prefer if those around them are miserable, and so can't relax until they provoke negative expressions and even outbursts of rage.

Sociopaths can put on a face and all the time be plotting to steal from you and ruin you completely.

Some of us have an artistic temperament, and have emotions integrated strongly with our lives; we can feel deeply, and prefer to. These types of people are easier prey for emotional vampires, because we have emotions that can be manipulated. Our empathy and desire for communion can be weaponized against us.

Some months ago I was victimized horribly by some sociopaths. One of them is truly insane, and continues to try to persecute me. A former employee. Three of my last four main squeezes are fundamentally fucked up people. I don't want to wine; largely I think I had managed to craft a decent and joyful life with them around, and they had a lot to offer and did give a lot.

But I could never have a Heath Ledger lifestyle with them; communication was deeply flawed.

I had a several months long depression not long ago influenced by sociopaths, and was going out of my mind when limited to hanging with two female nut-jobs.

There are some EXTREMELY hazardous memes being accepted by impressionable men of all ages in the manosphere, and one of them is that attraction is a given, and that if you don't immediately have it then move on to someone who is attracted to you.

That's not my experience at all, and I can state with authority that this is a defeatist meme.

With M our chemistry was initially quite poor. It took about two years for our sexual chemistry to reach potential. At our peak it was extremely good.

I've been dating my V for a few years now, and I've always liked her. Which is a relief and a great change. I actually like her. I've written here many times that our chemistry wasn't as strong as with other girls. Some of that might be because her body type doesn't match some of my fetishes.

But that's changed.

Chemistry, SEXUAL chemistry, can grow, for both men and women.

I haven't had a girl I had chemistry with who I actually liked since my dead Kiki. Six or seven years ago. And before that it was a six week fling four years previous.

Of course I always knew it was a problem, and wanted to improve things. I figured much of what was going on was a simple trade off of youth and beauty for brains and personality. I liked the bargain, overall.

But now I see a big contrast. V and I are simply kind to each other. Both cheerful, by constitution. Even when irritable, both of us slow down and choose kind words. Not once has she ever put me into the role of being her enemy. Not even when broken hearted. In my experience, unfortunately, that's quite rare. It's the way it should be.

Just simple, easy going, kindness and appreciation. And a slowly growing sexual chemistry.

Two years ago I had some interns out here, and we also had quality chemistry. Really fun guys to be around. Mutual respect was a simple given. One of the interns invited out three of his friends from the UK, with the idea to test the waters of a mutual interest to work together. I was quite impressed – almost shocked – at the bro-bonds those guys shared. They grew up together, and it was amazing to see how well they got along. They were almost like lovers. Maybe that's not a good analogy as so many relationships are fraught with drama and dissatisfaction. They really liked each other, and clearly loved each other too.

The broken people in my life were not 100% broken. It's troubling and sad that they were and are permanently deficient. They can't have strong healthy relationships with their girlfriends, or me, or anyone.

Some people seem to be able to just drop associations and get new ones. I wish I had the endless social connections to be so choosy. Other people seem to meet people all the time and easily form friendships. I'm glad that through my business I at least got a taste for some healthy bro bonds, and I'm very appreciative to again have a healthy relationship with someone that I respect.

My mental health is much improved.

I like being open around open cheerful people who have each others backs. In Canada I think we take that kind of thing for granted – we're a laid back people, and put a strong emphasis on trustworthiness and self awareness.

I'm writing this for myself. Probably others will also have similar experiences, and will like

to see someone else going through the same human condition.

Is grief avoidable? The case against find and fuck.

July 22, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Having friends, the support of a rounded lifestyle, other women, and a steady supply of regular sex all helps us tremendously when facing the inevitable rough patches.

It does help to find and fuck other girls, after troubles with one. Or better yet to have more than one on tap at all times.

Still, I find something disingenuous and philosophically troubling about the idea that if we find and fuck other girls, that this is a cure for heartbreak.

First off, because it's a lie.

Even if you are doing everything possible to not fixate on a girl you have formed healthy (or unhealthy) strong bonds with, grief is going to hang around for a while.

It's not a sign that you've made a mistake, or that you are making a mistake.

I think it's not a straightforward healthy relationship to life to see suffering as a mistake. It's not.

Nor is it required of anyone to form bonds and ruminate over loss. I'm just saying that grief is a process that happens. It is what it is. It's not a matter of judgement or repair.

Of course no one wants to feel bad, and feeling better asap is better. If anything at all is bad, it's got to be suffering.

But my experience says that to love is to lose is to suffer. It's like a law of gravity. You can't repair gravity with an attitude or lifestyle. It just is.

I can't yet put my finger on why I'm feeling there is some profound importance to the distinction that speeding up and taking the edge off of grief is great, but is NOT A CURE for grief.

Find and fuck other girls speeds up an INEVITABLE grieving process. It doesn't cure grief.

You can't cure grief.

Let's look at it from the point of view of broken bonds. When parents lose one of their children, it's common for strong grief to last many years, and even forever. No matter how many other children they have. No matter how rich their social and other lifestyle supports.

And so it is with girls; you might be dating three, but losing one of them can still be huge, for a time. Having others doesn't fill some hole in our soul – the loss of a bond is unique and particular.

If that's not your own experience, that's cool. I'm not about telling anyone what to feel. I'm not omniscient, and I'm not everyone else.

The health industry is learning to tailor medicines to genotypes.

I predict that relationship advice will eventually discover that the human condition is as homogeneous as the human gene pool – we'll need tailored advice to match our

emotional genotypes.

My pet peeve is that red pill concepts that initially were based in reality have become traded around as icons and lost touch with reality. The territory has become a map. People now trade around ideas about ideas, instead of talking about their real lived personal relationship to life. That can lead to living a religious fantasy. It reminds me of a talk I witnessed at a Catholic University in Thailand where the subject was the nature of the holy Trinity. Once the professor had his premises, he could masturbate publicly about how his ideas related to each other, with no relationship whatsoever to the physical world. It disgusted me that he had an audience at all, and many in the audience found him laughable. Mind wank.

When mind wank claims to offer life solutions, it distracts from effective solutions at best, and is poisonous at worst.

As long as people ground their ideas in personal experience, then that's scientific.

Once we start trading around dogmas, we start spinning off.

So when people claim to have found a cure for grief through the lifestyle of find-and-fuck-other-girls-then-you'll-realize-that-it-was-all-just-in-your-head, I call bullshit.

I disagree that real bonds become less real by being multiple. And I posit that real bonds are inherently bound up with real loss and real grief, inevitably. There is no love without the real pain that comes from loss of love – no matter how much other love is also there with other girls or sources.

And I'm not laying down head trips or judgments; not everyone wants to, is in a position to, or even can form bonds strong enough to hurt for long. I'm not talking about what should be. I'm talking about what is.

Grief is. No matter what, if you form bonds that matter to you, and then lose them, for some length of time the grieving process will happen. There is no cure or off switch. There is a very big difference between speeding up and taking the edge of of the grieving process to declaring grief a pathology and sign of living life wrong. There is no vaccine to inoculate yourself against grief, and no pill to CURE it once you have it. It's going to run it's course – whether it's a long or short course – it will run a course.

It's normal, and I think everyone knows this. We don't get special dispensation from that by being within a community of insider red-pill secrets.

Lately I've been listening to some of my favorite luminaries, including Stephen Pinker, and Robin Hanson. They echo some of my own ideas about the agendas that underly our own emotions. One idea put forth was that falling in love was an evolved guarantee to enhance our bargaining position to sweeten the offer of being in a relationship with our self. After all, we all want to secure the smartest, richest, most attractive mate we can get, and after we settle and something better comes along, it's tempting to trade up. If we are in love, the evo-psych theory says, then we are bargaining from a stronger position, because we are showing that we can't stop being in love, and so are less likely to trade up.

So It’s not necessarily particularly noble to bond. It just is something that happens, neither right nor wrong. I find it the best drug available. A peerless high. Combined with a lifestyle of serial and parallel monogamy, it can be a relatively sustainable high. For purely selfish reasons, love is fantastic.

But the game of love, I have found, will always be bitter sweet. You can’t just pick and choose the silver lining; you get the whole cloud. That’s not a bug, it’s a feature.

That’s built into our hard wiring, by evolution.

I think that it’s important to face that fact head on, without avoiding it. It might seem a trivial distinction. In practice whether you look to cure your heartbreak, or simply speed up the grieving process looks exactly the same and has the same outcome, so what difference can it make to change the perspective?

Because if you think grief is a sign of doing it wrong, you are already doing it wrong. You have lost an honest relationship to yourself, and to your emotions. Grief sucks, ya, but it’s not totally useless. You can’t box that part of yourself into a garbage pile. That’s part of what needs to be embraced and given space. It’s the source of so much music and art, and melancholic beauty. It’s the human condition – and our human condition is what we share with each other.

Being able to embrace that helps to seduce our other and next girls. Really, it does. Being able to feel is being able to love is being able to bond is seductive.

Then we are in a better position to keep the drug alive; to remain in love with other and future girls.

As soon as you need to shut down and avoid heartbreak, you also immediately need to shut down and avoid falling in love.

Why I love the idea of marriage, and never will.

August 3, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Nash said:

> — Most marriages end in divorce
> — Most married folks don't have sex
> — I like variety
> — I'm not excited about watching my "hot girl" get old, and not so hot
> — Most married people live boring, "married" lives

I had a mate who I was noticeably more happy with; it was a standout year of a quality never seen before or since. That was K, the now still dead girl who would orgasm spontaneously at the grocery store checkout line.

I had plans to give her a baby and a house that I would sometimes visit, after we were finished with our honeymoon period in a few years.

She understood when I explained to her that the main reason that I did not want to marry is because marriage kills passion. I didn't spend a lot of time explaining the mechanics of how and why this happens, but just asked her to think of all the married people she'd ever met.

Girls WANT to believe that marriage can be passionate, but that simple mind exercise makes short work of the fantasy and replaces it with image after image of a gruesome, sad, boring reality. Marriages are not passionate.

I like passion.

People who prefer marriage can explain to me until I'm nauseous that passion is just a relationship phase. I don't care about "growing up". I care about passion.

I know lots of tricks to extend passion as long as possible. I've done it for well past the usual cut-off date of six months. With M we had a growing very strong passion for over 4 years, and then a few years of declining passion after that while we were apart and seeing others. At our peak, four years into it, it was 2-5 times a day orgasmic and multi orgasmic tantric sex passion. And just holding her hand in the taxi cab amplified and reminded me of the love that infused my life. She still laughed with puppy dog eyes at my jokes.

If we got married her body would have no reason to seduce me with that. She'd get lazy about keeping me. She'd be out of "aquisitive mode", and be into complacency mode.

Fuck that.

Marriage is a great idea; as a carrot. Even when I explain that I'll never marry, most girls refuse to believe it, and so remain in acquisitive mode. I thank the concept of marriage for that.

I like playing house, and I like everything that could be good about marriage. And I often

get all of it.

But it’s a sand-castle, and the surest way to call in the rising tide is to actually get married.

How noticing how grief works can unlock your inner potential

August 4, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

From this thread:

Yes, if you read my post carefully, you'll see that I took pains, many times, to say that fucking other girls lowers grief and speeds up the grieving process.

So ya, you seem to want to make this black and white and then argue against a straw man.

However there are still areas in which we disagree, and I thought I was clear about them in the post. I don't think you can sidestep the disagreements with semantics.

Your semantic argument is that on the continuum of amplitudes of grief, the lower levels are so qualitatively different as to merit a different mental category, and therefore different word.

You then take that as the jumping off point to leap to saying that low level grief is unimportant of any consideration.

So with semantics (deciding what words mean what) you hand-wave away the fundamental issue that I'm addressing, which is:

Grief is relative to
1) the strength of the relationship bond
2) how unique the girl is to your life

You are arguing that no girl can be unique to your life.

I made quite the bold prediction. I said

> Also, if you have not yet experienced grief with a girl, or not yet while you also are fucking other girls, don't get too cocky. You will. Sooner or later, you will.

Strangely enough you replied

> No you are wrong. I experienced grief.

Which again shows that you are not reading for comprehension. Must be an emotional issue for you.

I never said you have never experienced grief.

I'm not sure how many re-reads it would take to understand what I said. I won't bother to copy the same sentence over and over, but will trust you can this time read for comprehension.

Now that we know that you have experienced grief before, it gives me more confidence in my prediction. Sooner or later you will experience grief over losing a girl, even though you are still fucking (or can easily find and fuck) other girls.

The reason I can state this with some confidence is because:
Grief is relative to
1) the strength of the relationship bond
2) how unique the girl is to your life

Sooner or later you'll date a girl who is hotter and funnier and younger and more into you than other girls. You'll have stronger emotions for her. If you fuck her quite often, you'll be more bonded to her than other girls.

You'll quickly realize that your emotions are not broadcast homogeneously onto all females, but that you have unique relationships with individuals. You'll feel loss for a specific girl, even though you still have other girls. Because they aren't the same girl, and they are not the same relationship.

How long have you been spinning plates, and how often do you fuck the girls that you date?

I suspect it's only been a few years, and that there is no girl that you fuck all that often in the time that you've been dating around. Or that if there was, you weren't really all that into her.

There is a reason I'm taking pains to make this point. Your life will go better for you if you accept the reality of who you are and how your mind and emotions work.

If you truly don't want grief, then you'll need to do more to avoid it than simply having many women in your life. You'll need to avoid:
1) growing strong relationship bonds
2) girls who are unique to your life

The mind and emotions have some broad cause and effect rules. Drop a ball and it falls, every time. Lose a unique bond to a loved one, and you'll feel (some level) of grief, every time.

The other reason that your life will go better if you realize this inevitable cause and effect nature of how your mind was evolved to work, is that your relationship to emotions will have a subtle seismic shift, and you'll approach your own emotions at a different angle.

You'll come to see emotions not as something to dominate, but as something to co-operate with.

You seem to want to have so much control over your life that you can avoid grief altogether.

That's almost nonsensical. The mind just doesn't work like that. We EXPERIENCE emotions, much more than we create them. We are in partnership with the part of mind that emotes, and there is no meditative or life crafting technology that enables ANYONE to CONTROL emotions.

That's actually quite important to not only realize, but to incorporate into your personal relationship with your self.

If you begin to learn how to make friends with your many subconscious processes, you'll empower those processes to speak to you directly and in a friendly fashion. There is

incredible power in your mind, and it is a beautiful lifetimes work to integrate the mind to allow these powers out. The parts of your mind that have vivid creative dreams can speak to you and surprise you while you are awake.

But if you continue to take this adversarial stance against these parts of your mind, and continue to enthrone the seat of your “self” in a fixed position in a very tiny little corner of your mind, which is your conscious narrative, then you’ll not begin to unlock your full creative, insightful, massively multi-parallel processing systems.

If you want to CONTROL your emotions, you want to shut up and turn off and segment amazing and useful parts of your self.

It’s much more pragmatic to make friends with them. Consider your mind as if it were a group of people, each with specific talents. As with any group, there must be a fine balance between co-ordination and free-flowing contribution. You can’t maximize group progress with a heavy handed dictatorial relationship. It falls apart and does not work.

All of us have experienced being overwhelmed by emotions. A sign of a kindergarten rank-beginner level of driving ones own mind is being so fearful of wallowing that a fight or flight level reaction of shutting down happens. Repression.

You don’t have to gas your inner Kurds, and you don’t have to run a strong man government.

You can mature and let emotions happen, even strongly, without risk of wallowing or being unduly incapacitated. It’s a matter of developing circuits of amplification, repression, and feeding the circuits into many different parts of the mind, including the neocortex. Emotional regulation has actually been studied at the level of seeing neuronal circuits, and there is a physical feedback loop between the amygdala and frontal cortex.

Those circuits will forever remain at kindergarten level until you go through the painful process of building them, and you start by feeling into what is there.

Minor grief is one among endless opportunities to shift the seat of self away from the frontal cortex and into the connections between the different mind modules.

Introduction to maitri

August 5, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I just woke from a dream where I was explaining the meditation practice that I'd been doing.

"I was feeling sweet in my heart, like sunshine, but while you are safe in your room. Sweet like Winnie the Pooh." In the dream the image flashed to seeing a crib by the window, and I was taken back to innocent carefree memories of feeling safe and loved and self loved and sweet.

I used to hang out in large crowds of Buddhists who practiced Tonglen, and studied about Maitri, Bodhicitta, Vipassana, and Prajna. During the daily Tonglen practice, we would breath in and feel in our hearts various negative feelings, and then breath out the most positive. People were taught to breathe in the negative feelings of other people, and help them by transforming them to positive ones that were given out, but I never quite saw the point of that. I just did it in the abstract; the emotions were mine and I had no pretensions to be saving the world with them.

Many years later I came to the conclusion that all that fine feeling into breathing in the bad feelings was over-doing it, and reinforcing circuits of feeling bad. It's great to be sensitive to your heart, and great to have abilities to conjure up and quickly transform and change moods within that felt emotional organ, but creating and maintaining intricate castles of negative emotion over and over is kinda dumb.

Later I learned the Chi-kung (as far as I know all Chinese meditations are called chi-kung, just as all Indian meditations are called yoga) of the inner smile. It was tonglen without the in-breath. You simply focus on the heart and feel a smile there.

At age twelve I had discovered the hypnosis section of the library, and after much study and practice of self hypnosis created some of my own self hypnosis tapes. They were about feeling love in various parts of my body. I distinctly also recall that masturbation at that time was often very loving.

At age 11 my Grandparents flew me out to visit them. Meeting and spending time with my Grandma was a life changing – whole being changing – event. She is literally incredibly loving. For the first time in my life I could share strong love with a maternal figure. That's how it's supposed to be! So obvious, so natural, and absent my whole life! God, had I craved and missed that, year after year.

At age 6 I sometimes would cry myself to sleep out of want for maternal love. Even explaining that to my mother at the time had no effect. She could see my tears and I was quite articulate and precocious and explained perfectly well why I was crying.

She just wasn't capable of love.

There are some evil memes in the manosphere. Truly evil.

1) Alpha fucks and beta bucks

2) Dark triad traits are useful to incorporate into seduction and by extention life

Recently burned or forever spurned impressionable men externalize their suffering and blame women for only really being sexually attracted to “thugs”, and feel undervalued for their family oriented concerns.

It’s FUCKED!

Genuinely EVIL.

I’ve explained in this blog many times why the ideas are more wrong than right, so I won’t repeat here.

I have met many people who chanced upon meeting some Tibetan lama in an airplane or somewhere, who were so blown away by the Maitri emanating from the man that they had full body mind expanding and blowing experiences that not only altered their conception of reality but caused an immediate and dramatic alteration to the course of their lives.

Loving kindness is HUGE!
Imagine if you had just 1/10th of the power of loving kindness that those great Tibetan masters had? How much more helpful for seduction than narcissism, psycopathy, and machiavelianism would that be?

I can tell you with authority that many Tibetan teachers get laid like rock stars. Of course the status of the position is a big part of it, but they honestly believe, and it can be honestly true, that they are teaching at their highest ability lessons of the highest caliber during sex and relationship.

If I could bottle just the fruits of my 30 years of kundalini and chi-kung practice, I’d be wealthy beyond measure. You can’t buy a drug that allows you to shoot energy up your spine at will. You can’t download a video movie, game, or porn that fills the heart with a precious jewel. There is no mechanical sexual technique and not even the hottest and most expert sex partner will bring about the 1000 times more powerful strong intense ecstasies of chi-kung sex.

Imagine a girl who was incapable of love, and incapable of any relationship other than physical flings or using guys for reward. It won’t be hard, and I’m sure you know her name.

Are you that girl, with a dick?

Imagine your dream girl. How does she behave around you, your friends, parents, and children.

Are you that girl with a dick?

Your dream girl is complex and evolved. If she was not well brought up she had to do a lot of work to bring her self up and fix all the broken pieces and put them together properly.

She is loving, highly erotic, friendly, and fun to be around.

People are extremely good at picking up on subtle cues. Being loving is a profound ability. Most people not only can’t do it, but have no idea what it would even begin to feel like.

Love is not a want for attention. It isn't being jealous. It isn't longing. It's something that you can feel when you are completely alone, with no object to love – not even a teddy bear. It a feeling in your heart, an inner glowing smile, that is sweet, and a bit sad. That feeling can grow until your heart can no longer encompass it, and it spreads out past your chest and down through your arms into your palms, and out your eyes, until it seems to come back at you from the colors that are all around.

****

I'm recently recovering from psychopaths working to steal from and ruin and persecute me. And hanging around too much with unworthy women. I actually needed to shut down and not feel so much. I did a lot of drinking and some pharmaceuitcals to take the edge off at first.

I stopped all drinking three months ago, and have better companionship. The psychopaths are at bay, and I'm living semi-retired while I slowly convalesce and get my nervous system towards normal.

Now I've taken up chi-kung again.

It's always freshly dramatic and amazing the differences of being embodied in a chi-kung body compared to a normal one.

If I tried to explain it it would be so far outside of others experience that a good percentage would think it was pure fabrication. Another good percentage would blow it off as the self indulgent hallucinations of a talented mad man.

Squeeze your thumb right now, 70% as hard as you can. That is how much sensation I currently feel, while typing this, at the base of my spine.

And that's nothing; that's just sitting here. If I were to continue my practice deeply for three months I'd build up complex systems of fantom limbs that were wired in through the kinesthetic sense to map onto using synethesia many aspects of what is normally subconscious. Very fine emotional and energetic control, and profoundly more present being and feeling.

I don't like to be that way unless I have access to lots of high quality sex with partners who are up to it. When you get that plugged in to energies, you don't go through periods of getting sexually aroused, and then release. There is no off switch. You are always horny. And the chi-kung starts to continue even during sleep.

It's not good to feel strongly when your life is pushing you to feel bad. I need things around me to be in order for all of that, and they pretty well are now.

I used to fear that I'd die without ever passing any of this info along. Luckily one of my interns was a quick study student. I gave him a nudge in the right direction, and his self learning took off.

It's a shame that the seduction community has not picked up on the meditative technologies.

The meditative techs usually work by amplifying ancient evolved mental circuits. In particular there are devotional meditations, which hijack our wiring to love parental

figures. There are loving kindness meditations, which build upon the foundations of feeling paternal love.

And Tibetans have some secret meditations that incorporate hot young bodies and lust.

It’s quite a lot easier to incorporate love into life with a woman. Love plus lust is powerful. Women love to be looked upon with a gaze that eats them up in appreciation by a man who emmanates both dangerous self interest and a profundity of warmth.

Must read Google memo on gender

August 8, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> ### Reply to public response and misrepresentation
>
> I value diversity and inclusion, am not denying that sexism exists, and don't endorse using stereotypes. When addressing the gap in representation in the population, we need to look at population level differences in distributions. If we can't have an honest discussion about this, then we can never truly solve the problem. Psychological safety is built on mutual respect and acceptance, but unfortunately our culture of shaming and misrepresentation is disrespectful and unaccepting of anyone outside its echo chamber. Despite what the public response seems to have been, I've gotten many personal messages from fellow Googlers expressing their gratitude for bringing up these very important issues which they agree with but would never have the courage to say or defend because of our shaming culture and the possibility of being fired. This needs to change.
>
> ### TL:DR

- Google's political bias has equated the freedom from offense with psychological safety, but shaming into silence is the antithesis of psychological safety.
- This silencing has created an ideological echo chamber where some ideas are too sacred to be honestly discussed.
- The lack of discussion fosters the most extreme and authoritarian elements of this ideology.
- Extreme: all disparities in representation are due to oppression
- Authoritarian: we should discriminate to correct for this oppression
- Differences in distributions of traits between men and women may in part explain why we don't have 50% representation of women in tech and leadership. Discrimination to reach equal representation is unfair, divisive, and bad for business.

> ### Background [1]
>
> People generally have good intentions, but we all have biases which are invisible to us. Thankfully, open and honest discussion with those who disagree can highlight our blind spots and help us grow, which is why I wrote this document.[2] Google has several biases and honest discussion about these biases is being silenced by the dominant ideology. What follows is by no means the complete story, but it's a perspective that desperately needs to be told at Google.

> ### Google’s biases
>
> At Google, we talk so much about unconscious bias as it applies to race and gender, but we rarely discuss our moral biases. Political orientation is actually a result of deep moral preferences and thus biases. Considering that the overwhelming majority of the social sciences, media, and Google lean left, we should critically examine these prejudices.
>
> ### Left Biases

- Compassion for the weak
- Disparities are due to injustices
- Humans are inherently cooperative
- Change is good (unstable)
- Open
- Idealist

Right Biases

- Respect for the strong/authority
- Disparities are natural and just
- Humans are inherently competitive
- Change is dangerous (stable)
- Closed
- Pragmatic

> Neither side is 100% correct and both viewpoints are necessary for a functioning society or, in this case, company. A company too far to the right may be slow to react, overly hierarchical, and untrusting of others. In contrast, a company too far to the left will constantly be changing (deprecating much loved services), over diversify its interests (ignoring or being ashamed of its core business), and overly trust its employees and competitors.
>
> Only facts and reason can shed light on these biases, but when it comes to diversity and inclusion, Google’s left bias has created a politically correct monoculture that maintains its hold by shaming dissenters into silence. This silence removes any checks against encroaching extremist and authoritarian policies. For the rest of this document, I’ll concentrate on the extreme stance that all differences in outcome are due to differential treatment and the authoritarian element that’s required to actually discriminate to create equal representation.
>
> ### Possible non-bias causes of the gender gap in tech [3]
>
> At Google, we’re regularly told that implicit (unconscious) and explicit biases are holding women back in tech and leadership. Of course, men and women

> experience bias, tech, and the workplace differently and we should be cognizant of this, but it's far from the whole story.
>
> On average, men and women biologically differ in many ways. These differences aren't just socially constructed because:

- They're universal across human cultures
- They often have clear biological causes and links to prenatal testosterone
- Biological males that were castrated at birth and raised as females often still identify and act like males
- The underlying traits are highly heritable
- They're exactly what we would predict from an evolutionary psychology perspective

> Note, I'm not saying that all men differ from women in the following ways or that these differences are "just." I'm simply stating that the distribution of preferences and abilities of men and women differ in part due to biological causes and that these differences may explain why we don't see equal representation of women in tech and leadership. Many of these differences are small and there's significant overlap between men and women, so you can't say anything about an individual given these population level distributions.

Personality differences

> Women, on average, have more:

- Openness directed towards feelings and aesthetics rather than ideas. Women generally also have a stronger interest in people rather than things, relative to men (also interpreted as empathizing vs. systemizing).
- These two differences in part explain why women relatively prefer jobs in social or artistic areas. More men may like coding because it requires systemizing and even within SWEs, comparatively more women work on front end, which deals with both people and aesthetics.
- Extraversion expressed as gregariousness rather than assertiveness. Also, higher agreeableness.
- This leads to women generally having a harder time negotiating salary, asking for raises, speaking up, and leading. Note that these are just average differences and there's overlap between men and women, but this is seen solely as a women's issue. This leads to exclusory programs like Stretch and swaths of men without support.
- Neuroticism (higher anxiety, lower stress tolerance).This may contribute to the higher levels of anxiety women report on Googlegeist and to the lower number of women in high stress jobs.

> Note that contrary to what a social constructionist would argue, research suggests that "greater nation-level gender equality leads to psychological

dissimilarity in men's and women's personality traits." Because as "society becomes more prosperous and more egalitarian, innate dispositional differences between men and women have more space to develop and the gap that exists between men and women in their personality becomes wider." We need to stop assuming that gender gaps imply sexism.

Men's higher drive for status

We always ask why we don't see women in top leadership positions, but we never ask why we see so many men in these jobs. These positions often require long, stressful hours that may not be worth it if you want a balanced and fulfilling life.

Status is the primary metric that men are judged on[4], pushing many men into these higher paying, less satisfying jobs for the status that they entail. Note, the same forces that lead men into high pay/high stress jobs in tech and leadership cause men to take undesirable and dangerous jobs like coal mining, garbage collection, and firefighting, and suffer 93% of work-related deaths.

Non-discriminatory ways to reduce the gender gap

Below I'll go over some of the differences in distribution of traits between men and women that I outlined in the previous section and suggest ways to address them to increase women's representation in tech and without resorting to discrimination. Google is already making strides in many of these areas, but I think it's still instructive to list them:

- Women on average show a higher interest in people and men in things
- We can make software engineering more people-oriented with pair programming and more collaboration. Unfortunately, there may be limits to how people-oriented certain roles and Google can be and we shouldn't deceive ourselves or students into thinking otherwise (some of our programs to get female students into coding might be doing this).
- Women on average are more cooperative
- Allow those exhibiting cooperative behavior to thrive. Recent updates to Perf may be doing this to an extent, but maybe there's more we can do. This doesn't mean that we should remove all competitiveness from Google. Competitiveness and self reliance can be valuable traits and we shouldn't necessarily disadvantage those that have them, like what's been done in education. Women on average are more prone to anxiety. Make tech and leadership less stressful. Google already partly does this with its many stress reduction courses and benefits.
- Women on average look for more work-life balance while men have a higher drive for status on average
- Unfortunately, as long as tech and leadership remain high status, lucrative careers, men may disproportionately want to be in them. Allowing and truly endorsing (as

part of our culture) part time work though can keep more women in tech.
- The male gender role is currently inflexible
- Feminism has made great progress in freeing women from the female gender role, but men are still very much tied to the male gender role. If we, as a society, allow men to be more "feminine," then the gender gap will shrink, although probably because men will leave tech and leadership for traditionally feminine roles.

> Philosophically, I don't think we should do arbitrary social engineering of tech just to make it appealing to equal portions of both men and women. For each of these changes, we need principles reasons for why it helps Google; that is, we should be optimizing for Google—with Google's diversity being a component of that. For example currently those trying to work extra hours or take extra stress will inevitably get ahead and if we try to change that too much, it may have disastrous consequences. Also, when considering the costs and benefits, we should keep in mind that Google's funding is finite so its allocation is more zero-sum than is generally acknowledged.

> ## The Harm of Google's biases
>
> I strongly believe in gender and racial diversity, and I think we should strive for more. However, to achieve a more equal gender and race representation, Google has created several discriminatory practices:

- Programs, mentoring, and classes only for people with a certain gender or race [5]
- A high priority queue and special treatment for "diversity" candidates
- Hiring practices which can effectively lower the bar for "diversity" candidates by decreasing the false negative rate
- Reconsidering any set of people if it's not "diverse" enough, but not showing that same scrutiny in the reverse direction (clear confirmation bias)
- Setting org level OKRs for increased representation which can incentivize illegal discrimination [6]

These practices are based on false assumptions generated by our biases and can actually increase race and gender tensions. We're told by senior leadership that what we're doing is both the morally and economically correct thing to do, but without evidence this is just veiled left ideology[7] that can irreparably harm Google.

> ## Why we're blind
>
> We all have biases and use motivated reasoning to dismiss ideas that run counter to our internal values. Just as some on the Right deny science that runs counter to the "God > humans > environment" hierarchy (e.g., evolution and climate change) the Left tends to deny science concerning biological differences between people (e.g., IQ[8] and sex differences). Thankfully, climate scientists

and evolutionary biologists generally aren't on the right. Unfortunately, the overwhelming majority of humanities and social scientists learn left (about 95%), which creates enormous confirmation bias, changes what's being studied, and maintains myths like social constructionism and the gender wage gap[9]. Google's left leaning makes us blind to this bias and uncritical of its results, which we're using to justify highly politicized programs.

In addition to the Left's affinity for those it sees as weak, humans are generally biased towards protecting females. As mentioned before, this likely evolved because males are biologically disposable and because women are generally more cooperative and areeable than men. We have extensive government and Google programs, fields of study, and legal and social norms to protect women, but when a man complains about a gender issue issue [sic] affecting men, he's labelled as a misogynist and whiner[10]. Nearly every difference between men and women is interpreted as a form of women's oppression. As with many things in life, gender differences are often a case of "grass being greener on the other side"; unfortunately, taxpayer and Google money is spent to water only one side of the lawn.

The same compassion for those seen as weak creates political correctness[11], which constrains discourse and is complacent to the extremely sensitive PC-authoritarians that use violence and shaming to advance their cause. While Google hasn't harbored the violent leftists protests that we're seeing at universities, the frequent shaming in TGIF and in our culture has created the same silence, psychologically unsafe environment.

Suggestions

I hope it's clear that I'm not saying that diversity is bad, that Google or society is 100% fair, that we shouldn't try to correct for existing biases, or that minorities have the same experience of those in the majority. My larger point is that we have an intolerance for ideas and evidence that don't fit a certain ideology. I'm also not saying that we should restrict people to certain gender roles; I'm advocating for quite the opposite: treat people as individuals, not as just another member of their group (tribalism).

My concrete suggestions are to:

De-moralize diversity.

- As soon as we start to moralize an issue, we stop thinking about it in terms of costs and benefits, dismiss anyone that disagrees as immoral, and harshly punish those we see as villains to protect the "victims."

Stop alienating conservatives.

- Viewpoint diversity is arguably the most important type of diversity and political orientation is one of the most fundamental and significant ways in which people view things differently.
- In highly progressive environments, conservatives are a minority that feel like they need to stay in the closet to avoid open hostility. We should empower those with different ideologies to be able to express themselves.
- Alienating conservatives is both non-inclusive and generally bad business because conservatives tend to be higher in conscientiousness, which is require for much of the drudgery and maintenance work characteristic of a mature company.

Confront Google's biases.

- I've mostly concentrated on how our biases cloud our thinking about diversity and inclusion, but our moral biases are farther reaching than that.
- I would start by breaking down Googlegeist scores by political orientation and personality to give a fuller picture into how our biases are affecting our culture.

Stop restricting programs and classes to certain genders or races.

- These discriminatory practices are both unfair and divisive. Instead focus on some of the non-discriminatory practices I outlined.

Have an open and honest discussion about the costs and benefits of our diversity programs.

- Discriminating just to increase the representation of women in tech is as misguided and biased as mandating increases for women's representation in the homeless, work-related and violent deaths, prisons, and school dropouts.
- There's currently very little transparency into the extend of our diversity programs which keeps it immune to criticism from those outside its ideological echo chamber.
- These programs are highly politicized which further alienates non-progressives.
- I realize that some of our programs may be precautions against government accusations of discrimination, but that can easily backfire since they incentivize illegal discrimination.

Focus on psychological safety, not just race/gender diversity.

- We should focus on psychological safety, which has shown positive effects and

should (hopefully) not lead to unfair discrimination.
- We need psychological safety and shared values to gain the benefits of diversity
- Having representative viewpoints is important for those designing and testing our products, but the benefits are less clear for those more removed from UX.

De-emphasize empathy.

- I've heard several calls for increased empathy on diversity issues. While I strongly support trying to understand how and why people think the way they do, relying on affective empathy—feeling another's pain—causes us to focus on anecdotes, favor individuals similar to us, and harbor other irrational and dangerous biases. Being emotionally unengaged helps us better reason about the facts.

Prioritize intention.

- Our focus on microaggressions and other unintentional transgressions increases our sensitivity, which is not universally positive: sensitivity increases both our tendency to take offense and our self censorship, leading to authoritarian policies. Speaking up without the fear of being harshly judged is central to psychological safety, but these practices can remove that safety by judging unintentional transgressions.
- Microaggression training incorrectly and dangerously equates speech with violence and isn't backed by evidence.

Be open about the science of human nature.

- Once we acknowledge that not all differences are socially constructed or due to discrimination, we open our eyes to a more accurate view of the human condition which is necessary if we actually want to solve problems.

Reconsider making Unconscious Bias training mandatory for promo committees.

- We haven't been able to measure any effect of our Unconscious Bias training and it has the potential for overcorrecting or backlash, especially if made mandatory.
- Some of the suggested methods of the current training (v2.3) are likely useful, but the political bias of the presentation is clear from the factual inaccuracies and the examples shown.
- Spend more time on the many other types of biases besides stereotypes. Stereotypes are much more accurate and responsive to new information than the training suggests (I'm not advocating for using stereotypes, I [sic] just pointing out the factual inaccuracy of what's said in the training).

[1] This document is mostly written from the perspective of Google's Mountain View campus, I can't speak about other offices or countries.

[2] Of course, I may be biased and only see evidence that supports my viewpoint. In terms of political biases, I consider myself a classical liberal and strongly value individualism and reason. I'd be very happy to discuss any of the document further and provide more citations.

[3] Throughout the document, by "tech", I mostly mean software engineering.

[4] For heterosexual romantic relationships, men are more strongly judged by status and women by beauty. Again, this has biological origins and is culturally universal.

[5] Stretch, BOLD, CSSI, Engineering Practicum (to an extent), and several other Google funded internal and external programs are for people with a certain gender or race.

[6] Instead set Googlegeist OKRs, potentially for certain demographics. We can increase representation at an org level by either making it a better environment for certain groups (which would be seen in survey scores) or discriminating based on a protected status (which is illegal and I've seen it done). Increased representation OKRs can incentivize the latter and create zero-sum struggles between orgs.

[7] Communism promised to be both morally and economically superior to capitalism, but every attempt became morally corrupt and an economic failure. As it became clear that the working class of the liberal democracies wasn't going to overthrow their "capitalist oppressors," the Marxist intellectuals transitioned from class warfare to gender and race politics. The core oppressor-oppressed dynamics remained, but now the oppressor is the "white, straight, cis-gendered patriarchy."

[8] Ironically, IQ tests were initially championed by the Left when meritocracy meant helping the victims of the aristocracy.

[9] Yes, in a national aggregate, women have lower salaries than men for a variety of reasons. For the same work though, women get paid just as much as men. Considering women spend more money than men and that salary represents how much the employees sacrifices (e.g. more hours, stress, and danger), we really need to rethink our stereotypes around power.

[10] "The traditionalist system of gender does not deal well with the idea of men needing support. Men are expected to be strong, to not complain, and to deal with problems on their own. Men's problems are more often seen as personal failings rather than victimhood,, due to our gendered idea of agency. This discourages men from bringing attention to their issues (whether individual or group-wide issues), for fear of being seen as whiners, complainers, or weak."

[11] Political correctness is defined as "the avoidance of forms of expression or action that are perceived to exclude, marginalize, or insult groups of people who are socially disadvantaged or discriminated against," which makes it clear why it's a phenomenon of the Left and a tool of authoritarians.

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Background: https://motherboard.vice.com/en_us/article/ywpamw/internal-reaction-to-google-employees-manifesto-show-anti-diversity-views-have-support

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Update: The author was quickly fired.

I had no idea things could possibly ever get this bad. Fired?

That just blows me away. I do not understand the human condition; I can't possibly understand it. He could not have been fired.

I find the writing instructive; and not because it points out red or purple or green or blue or yellow pill truths. But because it aims to be and I think does an exemplary job of being balanced.

I find it to be very fine writing, and I'm proud to be of the same species of someone who can write like that.

Christopher Hitchens as ultimate comedian

August 11, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I have some friends that I'll never meet.

I can't confide in them. We can't commiserate or rejoice or share experiences or silences. They can't slice through my bullshit or pat me on the back.

They aren't all good people, and that helps me to feel a bit more brotherly that no one quite is.

Recently I've discovered Mark Maron and his comedy work and his podcasts where he interviews comedians, and spends much pod-time laying bare his neurotic mind.

Through Mark I've been re-examining the works of comedians.

Youtube knows my interests, and so when I'm watching comedians, my other favorites will show up in the right hand play list option.

After Eddy Murphy and Robin Williams Hitchens will autoplay.

It's the same thing, only better. What an improvisationalist! He blows away comedians who "improv" out of material they've been honing against an audience for years or decades. Wit.

To my mind, it's a similar thrill. Wit is a tickle. I rarely laugh out loud, but like the slow steady tickle.

I have a growing list of intellectuals and scientists who have a capacity to tickle. That capacity is of course cultivated from many years of study and speaking and writing, coupled with an outstanding birthright.

Hitchens, among many others, is a stand out talent.

To me that makes him my friend. A type of hero – someone I want to study, emulate, learn from, and share the best parts of the human condition with.

Along with many other fathers, I'm a child of his legacy. Or aspire to be.

And it's not about political aliance. It's HOW he thinks and expresses, not WHAT he thinks and expresses.

Same with Mark Maron. That guy is a fucked up dickhead. But it's HOW he's a fucked up dick-head that matters. A lot to learn from Mark too.

Introverts think that books are friends, and they are. The writers are close to us and become part of us.

Not sure if I’m dying.

October 1, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

In my monastery days one of the monks I lived with had a line that always cracked him up. Whenever someone was talking about illness he’d say “Yup, you’re dying. So am I. We all are.”

It was a Buddhist existential joke.

I’ve had chronic gastritis for a few decades. I think the term is Crohn’s disease, although doctors in Indonesia don’t seem to know that word. With Crohn’s you get flare ups which wipe you out, and times when you can function fairly normally. A bad flare up can kill you, but usually just lays you up in bed, or makes it difficult to focus and work.

I’ve been having a long protracted flare up for many months now. It got so bad I thought that I was dying, so I scraped together some money and snaked a camera down my throat.

Yuck. What an ugly mess down there. That’s not what a stomach is supposed to look like.

Unfortunately after the test I was still wacked out on valium and anesthetic drugs and made a poor choice to not immediately take the biopsy to the clinic for evaluation, reasoning that it would not affect the treatment decisions. I had assumed that cancer could be diagnosed visually. So I’ll have to scrape up more funds for another test to rule that out, as apparently cancer isn’t quite that obvious.

That’s all pretty boring, I know. Everybody dies. The less boring stuff is what happens in the meantime. In the meantime I’m having a hard time focusing.

On the worst days I can take tramadol, a poppy juice type drug, but it isn’t strong enough to kill the pain. It’s weaker and therefore less addictive than drugs that actually work. Indonesia is very cautious about opioid narcotics, and only offers stronger options in a hospital emergency care situation, or sometimes for cancer patient pain management. There is a black market, and there may be ways to work within the system to legally get stronger pain medicine, but the fact is that all effective strong pain medicines are opioids, which are dangerously addictive.

I’m an alcoholic who doesn’t drink, so have some familiarity with addiction. I’d rather pass on opioid addiction. Luckily for now on the worst days I can load up on tramadol, and the pain is tolerable.

It puts me into a semi-sleep state. I can’t actually sleep, but I can’t actually stay awake, so I try really hard to meditate. Every few seconds I’ll start to hallucinate; the bathroom door will turn into a cell phone, then I’ll wrangle my attention back to focusing on a chakra or something. Then after the strongest effects of the drug wear off I have to get real sleep. So I can be in bed for 20 hours.

That’s only happened twice this last month, and usually I can avoid tramadol or take just a few. Luckily for me I’m not that fond of the effects. I do take ultra low dose naltrexone at the same time, which is supposed to kill the euphoria, and retain the pain killing, and

help to prevent addiction. And on non-tramadol days I take a larger low dose of the opioid-antagonist naltrexone at night, which helps to regrow the opioid receptors. So far so good – I never think about taking it recreationally, and the next day after a big dose have no interest in loading up again.

The worst part isn't the pain. It's that I can't focus. The low energy level isn't conducive to work, plus there can be brain fog. And during a flare up any food will put me to sleep within 10 minutes. Sometimes for so long that when I wake up I'm hungry again.

After I eat, food sits against a host of ulcers, and some of that food swims directly into my blood stream, which freaks out all the little people who live in there. The immune defense people scramble around trying to kill the food particles, and get a little indiscriminate in their panic, and wind up attacking healthy tissue, so I have generalized inflammation.

This can and does lead to cardiovascular health problems, and brain degradation. I've already had a few mini strokes which has left me partially blind in my left eye. I've got psoriasis. I feel that my brain organ is falling apart.

So even if it's not cancer, I'm still dying. I'm really not sure how long I'll have my brain.

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In the meantime my financial situation has taken a turn. I'm eating, even though I find it difficult to work, but there is a constant background anxiety about that.

And the strangest thing is that I have some enemies who seem to really want to hurt me. I owe some money, and they think that I can pay but just don't, out of stubbornness and greed.

The people persecuting me seem very emotional. Deadly serious angry. They've expressed that they'd really like to see harm and ruin come to me.

It's difficult to believe that the emotion is all about finances.

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People sneak a lot of copyrighted material into the youtube. I was watching a documentary about the making of Easy Rider yesterday. It followed on auto-play after the documentary about the making of Animal House. Which followed after the making of the Blues Brothers movie.

If you are familiar with Easy Rider you'll know it's one of those entertainment features that introduced many new ways of looking at and conveying the world. Firsts in music and movies and any field engender a sense of awe and respect for the genius of vision, but of course at the time of production are strongly resisted. Which from the vantage of retrospect heightens our respect, for the courage of conviction while at odds with the system.

The theme of Easy Rider was how the hippies and bikers were seen as degenerate outsiders and so were treated with extreme malevolence. The final scene had the heroes (or anti-heroes) shot dead by red-neck strangers as they rode their choppers down a country two lane highway.

The strongest scene in the movie used real towns-folk in a real diner using their own real

dialogue talking about the interlopers. Nasty slander slung freely. The girls reactions to the long haired strangers were also genuine; they were highly flirtatious.

In the Animal House documentary they recounted a story of how the crew had joined a frat house party. The frat boys were not at all pleased to have the interlopers there, and tensions were rising. The story ends with all of the crew getting a beating by the frat boys and having to run away from the party, and then being chased for several blocks.

Flash forward and of course the Easy Rider crew and the Animal House crew are now cultural icons; a living part of how we think of our own personal identity.

But to the local men at the time they were simply poachers.

Emotions ran EXTREMELY high.

In the documentary about Easy Rider it was explained that the ending was not hyperbole. Some of the crew felt that some of the real people in that diner would like to and may be capable of the gruesome anonymous road-side murder.

For the Animal House true-tale, the frat boys were ganging up as a group and beating up people that they knew were actors, there to make a movie on their campus, about campus life.

In those situations, you can't really sit down and diffuse tensions with explanations.

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It would be easy to make parallels between my usually non-monogamous self living in Indonesia, and the Easy Rider and Animal House interlopers.

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There is also a thing called narcissistic rage.

There is an ancient Buddhist text, written in India or Tibet or somewhere near there, that is written as a biography of the historical yogi Milarepa. It's full of wonderful miraculous fairy tales, but as all good fairy tales is also high literature and a commentary on the human condition.

Our Buddhist group used to set aside a block of a few days each year to get together and chant the full book. I don't recall much conversation about it, but I think a lot of us basically took the fairy tales at face value. The guy would sometimes fly. At the very least we believed he did spend a lot of time meditating in solitude in cold places with little food or clothing. That part probably was true, and is a weird type of hero's journey.

I was reminded of one of the tales recently, thinking of the people who wish ill to me. I consider them to be genuinely dangerous people, and I really have no idea what to do about it.

I'm going to interrupt myself.

Marc Maron interviewed David Spade, and David recounted a story with hints of the scene from Joe Dirt, where he was in the wrong pit at the wrong time, being told "It puts the lotion on it's skin!" The true story David tells is that he had a personal assistant who one night showed up at his house and tried to kill him. He had to physically fight, and run, and

fight, and was eventually able to get enough distance to run into a room that had his shotgun under the bed. Otherwise no David Spade.

I put the “it puts the lotion on it’s skin” story together with the crazed with jealousy friend trying to kill him story together for a reason. It’s too easy to blame the victim.

When that former employee arrived at his house with murderous intent, nothing could have been said to assuage his anger.

Which is the point of this next Milarepa tale. Milarepa meets an old hag on the street, who just starts to abuse him.

After each abusive action she does, he uses plain descriptive language to tell her what she just did.

Instead of leading to introspection or remorse, this seems to enrage the hag even more.

Which is why before telling these tales I introduced the anchor of narcissistic rage.

Sometimes even mentioning that you are being wrongfully persecuted will completely enrage someone.

I’ve seen it first hand with a girl I once dated who had BPD. If you’ve no direct experience with this you’ll find it simply unbelievable, and not part of the human condition. With a cluster B spectrum personality disordered person, if you use plain descriptive non-judgmental language to recount one of their bad actions, and ever so gently suggest not to repeat such an action, they will fucking blow up.

There are situations in which you simply can’t use words to make antagonists back off.

David had a guy in his house trying to murder him.

I’ve got people who, I’m sure, would not only like to see me dead, but would prefer if I suffered first.

This does not make me sleep better at night, and again I’m sure that’s some small source of pleasure for them.

And I think that simply mentioning that fact is very dangerous, because it most likely would simply enrage them.

Strong racism in SEA

October 5, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The stories I could tell about racism in SEA.

I once required a lawyer in Thailand, and had to hire a translator to speak with him. After the meeting the translator told me that the lawyer had told her that he planned to throw me under the bus so that he could keep charging fees while I languished in prison.

The lawyer's racism was bad enough, but not the incredible thing. The incredible thing is that he assumed that all Thais shared his racism.

I've heard it spoken of countless times; racism in SEA is EXTREMELY high.

Of course some Imams are extreme and advocate bombing us, and the Bali bombers actually had quite a bit of support. I have to wonder what the less extreme Imams impart as permanently ingrained "knowledge" to impressionable young Indonesian minds, and then constantly repeat as the in-group message throughout a lifetime.

It can be fucking scary and dangerous at times. We really aren't seen as humans, by some people. And many people simply take it for granted that this is a proper attitude.

It's freaking weird when there is zero empathy.

Watch the youtube if you don't believe that is is a common feature of the human condition.

That wonderful poison

October 6, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

A big part of the pleasure of writing is the feeling of communion. Communion is an important drug, social need, spiritual experience, component of a sane life. I get some of my biggest kicks from writing when I succeed in having an audience feeling as if we are sharing the human condition. That we are not alone. Someone gets us, understands us, is going through the same thing.

Alcoholism is rather impossible to explain to non-alcoholics. The videos below are the best I've ever seen in giving a sense of why people drink, and how that slowly turns into alcoholism, and how difficult that is to get out of.

A lot of people who stop drinking are helped by lying to themselves. And if you are going to lie to yourself it's much easier if you do it by lying, VERY LOUDLY to others. People say that you can be just as happy and sociable without it. That you don't need it. All you have to do is to learn new habits. Alcohol is just a "crutch", that serves no real purpose.

That's fucking bullshit. Alcohol is great! For some of us, especially those with high social anxiety, it is transformative and a godsend. It quite obviously has an effect. We've had experiences with it we'd not have had without it. Fantastic stuff.

If alcohol wasn't great, there would be no alcoholics!

I'm a bit lucky, I suppose, in that after long abstinence I don't get cravings much. I have my triggers – old haunts that I frequently drank at, including the beach, can bring on a strong desire. But I don't have to take things one day at a time as a constant battle against a looming bottle.

Regardless of how much you drink, I think you'll find these videos either informative or reassuring in how you not alone.

Some of you might also consider the videos as cautionary. I doubt any alcoholic thought it could ever happen to him.

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I take low dose naltrexone before sleep, for immune regulation reasons. It's also recommended to combat addiction.

The Ted talk below talks about a woman who used naltrexone in a different way to successfully treat her addiction.

Naltrexone is easy enough to get.

The more she needed reassurance the more I wanted to pull away.

November 6, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

This is a long rambling diary post. I'm not going to bother to edit it. It's not thoughtful, well crafted or organized.

We had been playing house since February. Every spare moment she'd visit me, take care of me, hang around while I worked, make love with me or fuck me wild.

We'd been dating off and on for three years. I'd been caught out being unfaithful three times, and after much thought decided to try being monogomous. There was a background understanding that marriage and babies was a direction we could be heading in.

A bit to my surprise I found that even though I loved her, something core and essential about me could not change. I valued my freedom as my life, and started to resent her showing up unannounced. Once she was here, I liked it, but just that my free will was taken away by our social agreement frustrated me, and I was starting to resent her love as much as I appreciated it.

I also didn't like how I had to bury and hide so much of my character – so much of my reason for living, what I find fundamentally important and real – my real me. I had to bury and hide and never let get close to the surface that yes, I want to fuck other young pretty girls.

I couldn't even try to inject a little space of a giggle about it. "Can you help me send money to China?" "What's it for this time?" "Oh, it's for my girlfriend there. But don't worry, I haven't seen her in years."

That attempt at levity sent her into a panic as real as if she were watching a horror movie. It didn't have to be real – just the thought was scary enough to spike her blood pressure and kick off a round of obsessive compulsive ruminating. The next day we were broken up.

She had good reasons to be insecure, and good reasons to break up. How long is a girl expected to keep dating a guy, no matter how much she is in love with him, once she knows that they will never get married and have babies?

After that attempt at humor, an hour later she's completely miserable, in great emotional anguish, and furiously typing away on her phone. I just don't want to deal with it. At all. I figure her happiness is her responsibility and she needs to find a way to come back into balance so that we can share happiness together.

It's obviously quite rude to have a date and spend much of that time texting someone else. This girl was horribly distraught, and was reaching out for help. I had no idea if it was to a potential new lover, or to her male friend who acts as a confident and advisor. I knew she was in pain and needed help, and wanted her to get it. I came close to asking

her to leave to go home until she could sort herself out before we meet again.

Girls often try to make a guy jealous to reassure themselves that the guy cares. If she was playing a jealousy gambit on her phone, I wasn't into it. No fucking way was I going to play the game of even asking her who she was texting. That's her business.

And I just could not bring myself to reach out and try to comfort her. She was being completely uncommunicative – at least to me – not any hint whatsoever to me why she was crying or what she was texting about. Did I want to reward that with "oh baby, it's alright, I love you, calm down". No, the whole scene frankly disgusted me; childish to the extreme. I didn't want to have ANYTHING to do with it. At all.

I decided to wait her out and let her come to me when she was ready to talk. She must have texted for at least an hour, and then silently fell asleep, covered up in a blanket and facing away from me.

Thankfully she found a peaceful smile in her sleep. I injected some prescribed ketamine in a well researched attempt to heal my chronic gastritis. That stuff is incredibly weird. The first few times are very dissorienting – as if you were transplanted fresh – like a soul into a baby – into a fresh new weird universe and body. Having everything be re-contextualized for me leads to the big questions. As relationship was up, I had think about my self, how I am surviving and can continue to survive, and those that I love who love me.

I thought of my poor girl in pain. In a flash I knew that I'm not a family man, but that such men exist. I knew that it is simply not an option for me to take on the role of family man – even if I wanted babies with this woman, and even though I wanted her in my life long term. It's simply not an emotional option available to me. There is nothing to repair or change – a rabbit is not an elephant is not a fish. I'm not a family man and can't become one.

As I got used to ketamine world, I found that I could still play piano, still walk, and even though I could not feel it, was still breathing just fine. It was difficult to tell if sounds were real or hallucinations, but it semed they were just normal sounds recontextualized into the ketamine body, and probably not much of the sounds were exagerrated into hallucinations.

Hallucinating on ketamine was an option to explore if I wanted, but I wasn't in the mood. I felt into my heart chakra briefly, and realized I could explode into a chi-kung world of drama and emotion if wanted to enter that space. Didn't go there. I opted out of any sort of chi-kung attention. That can get overwhelming, and on my second trip was no master of ketamine space ready to dive into that particular unknown. Low drama. Just hang out. Be soulful, feel the big questions – see life from fresh eyes.

As I started to come down I wanted to commune with my mate, so gently woke her up with a hello. I was still quite affected by ketamine. I was ready to be emotionally open to her – unlike before when she was furiously typing away at her phone instead of talking to me, who was right there beside her.

Drugs can leave my mouth unfiltered. With her I had to spend so much time filtering my

thoughts, for fear if she knew how I really felt she'd leave me. In my effort to show that I was empathetic and understanding of the pain she was going through, I restated something I'd read the day before, said from a girl who broke up with her boyfriend. "I mean how long is a girl expected to stay with a guy once she knows they will never get married?" I knew it was a tactical error, but it was already out of my mouth. Then somehow the truth serum had me saying that I was not in the mood to work, that I just wanted to rest there until she left (as in broke up) with me.

She remained uncommunicative, and I told her it's not fair that I'm always the one doing all the talking, and all she ever does is ask questions. She said "I'm speechless"

The next day she broke up with me, saying that she wanted a family, and knew I'd never provide it.

She was strangely shut down emotionally and uncommicative, and it really was not clear to me what our new status was. No matter how many times I asked, I could not get her to say it explicitly, and I had to say it for her; she was not going to fuck me anymore.

One day she's devoted and attentive and in love, if a bit clingy and insecure.

Two days later she's blocked my contact on her phone.

That made me re-evaluate my idea that my lifestyle is like a vampire, feeding off of the best years of young women's lives, giving them ultimately pain, for my benefit.

I was right all along. Love is war, and very rarely is there long term mutual alliance. Men and women have fundamentally competing interests.

What if lions had empathy for rabbits? What good would it do the lion? Or the rabbit? He still has to eat.

I still need love and sex. Knowing that this will cause pain can't change that. I'm a lion – and I need to eat.

Girls are no less selfish and no less driven by their agendas. This girl knows that I'm in love with her and that it will hurt me horribly to stop seeing me. She knows that there is an inevitable cruelty in leaving me to pursue having a family.

And girls can be WAY colder than guys – ice cold. Not only can they go ghost, if they feel hurt they can get vindictive in ways that no guy would ever in his wildest dreams imagine. They can be incredibly hurtful, both through neglect and deliberate torture.

Every day that I wake up I wake to pain. I miss this girl like hell.

And she's a very sensitive girl, and I know is going through something very similar. We were bonded mates and best friends and lovers who spent near all of our time together.

Sure, there are plenty of fish in the sea, but even though I'm currently having sex and currently have another girl who loves me and have other options, relationships are unique.

Which actually brings me to the point of this post, and the reason to write down the whole narrative.

After we broke up we met for a bit and I got fucking furious, because she pulled this

childish girl trick of invalidating all of my self and my feelings with this shitty “but that’s not how I feel” maneover.

She always called me Daddy, and liked it. It gave us a special connection. She absolutely hated it that I also do that with other girls, and told me that to her that totally invalidated the whole game. If I felt that way with another girl it could never have been real with her. If I could love another girl, then any love for her could not possible be “real”. Ex girlfriends were excluded, and she decided to leave it ambiguous how many minutes must pass between one real love and the next for the next one to be able to become real.

I mentioned the metaphor of what if a real child said to a real parent “I don’t believe that you love me, because you also love my sister”. And all she could do was say that’s not the same and try to change the subject as quickly as possible.

It made me fucking furious. I really did love that girl, as a daughter. For real. None of HER feelings could change that. It made no difference whatsoever if to her my love was not real because I could also love others.

It’s completely Borderline Personality Disordered insane – total lack of boundaries between self and other.

“Well, I don’t feel loved, therefore you don’t love me”

Completely invalidate me down to my core – stripping away – quite litterally – my soul.

My love is my soul, and she would so casually and contemptuously and arrogantly tell me that I don’t have a soul, just because she wants me to be incapable of loving anyone other than her.

God I hate that.

That’s a stupid trick so many girls try to use.

“Oh, reality does not fit in with my emotional needs, so reality is wrong”.

Which again gets back to why I really started to resent her. I don’t mind a girl being jealous. It’s normal. I can even put up with a little bit of controlling behaviour in the name of jealousy. But it’s when that jealousy is normalized as the only real and valid agenda that really bothers me.

Totally invalidates me and my reality and my world.

Sure, she can spout off that I’m free to be me, just not with her, and wave her hand away as if that means she’s not invalidating my core essence. But it doesn’t work that way. When I fuck her and she squirts and squirts and we are having the very real religious experiences that only deeply bonded lovers have, she refuses to allow me to be me – for my world to exist.

I do love her, for real, and she knows and feels it. And she can also have sisters and that changes NOTHING between us.

Because that doesn’t fit in with her evolved agenda, her brain will absolutely not allow those thoughts to be real and true, and therefore not allow me to be real and true.

The only way I was able to spend any time with her at all was to basically lie about who I was – constantly – every minute. I could not even let my fucking phone ring without it totally freaking her out. Granted, being caught cheating three times is enough to give a girl in love post traumatic stress disorder, and she was merely trying to protect her property and ground and future. But still – a little humor please? Yes, I want to fuck other gils, and no, it does not in any way change or diminish my real feelings.

God, that really fucking bothers me. Not all girls are like that. In fact it's one reason I kind of prefer high socio-sexual score girls. They might be a higher infidelity risk, but at least they have sympathy for the real human condition.

Monogomy and love have absolutely NOTHING to do with each other. Sometimes by coincidence they happen at the same time, but there is no causality there.

We are all a little bit BPD, but that's not my business.

November 7, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Mike *said:*

> If you want to chew on something worthwhile, figure out what it is about yourself, that makes you feel responsible for this person and their emotions and/or future. You'll fall right back into this situation with her or someone just like her if you don't confront the part of yourself that takes on this burden.

Good point.

I think that the way that I handled the lengthy whatsapp messaging incident is as clear a signal as can be about the healthiness of my boundaries, and exactly how much responsibility I take for another persons emotions.

I was even willing to let her seek out a new lover at that time while she was texting, if that is what worked for her. She's an adult, and I'm not an acting babysitter, nor do I play one in real life.

Here is what happened just before the phone incident:

She'd somehow picked up this habit of of saying "Daddy come here", when I was otherwise engaged in work or other interests. I had to make light of it by coming up and pulling on her Barbie string and have her say "Daddy come here" whenever I pulled the string. She'd be lying on the bed and I'd be standing up, facing her, giving her full attention and talking to her, and she'd still say "Daddy come here".

"I AM here! I'm right here!"

She'd miss me even when I was right there.

She was getting really clingy, and insecure, and I just did not want to have to babysit that insecurity.

So there I was standing up, joking and refusing to cuddle (she was not seeking sex), and she crawled off of the bed and I instinctively backed away, hands up in front of me making an invisible barrier. I'd back away a few inches, and she'd crawl forward more, until finally I let her get all the way close, and she started clinging onto my legs, naked, wimpering a bit.

So I got on the bed with her and the next thing I know I'm telling her the story of how when I was a child me and my brother used to play The Blob game. I described the movie The Blob, and how an alien goo landed on earth in an asteroid impact, and how a teenager touched it, and how a small blob of goo slowly ate his hand, until the next day his friends visited him to discover all that was left was a gloobing pulsating mass of Blob. Which eventually ate most of his friends, and later grew to wallow down main street,

eating up buildings.

So my brothers and I would hide under a blanket, slowly crawl up to the victim, then rear and and scream “BLOB!” and engulf the other person in the blanket.

I accidentally hit her face as I engulfed her, and she took that as a sign of deliberate hurtful indifference towards her – “you play too rough!”. Again confusing her own feelings with reality – and deliberately and obtusely refusing to differentiate between the two. Then she started actually crying like a little child, in pain – for way longer than any physical pain could have been causing her anguish.

Trying to justify her overblown reaction and contention that I play too rough, she gave the example of how a few times I’d patted her on the back, with the exact same force that a parent burps a child. Everyone else I’ve done that to has found it very comforting.

I tried to laugh it off and demonstrate that this is the exact pressure applied to babies, and explain that she is not made of flower petals.

“Ow! That hurts!”

Psychosomatic pain is real, sure, but get a fucking grip man. There is such a thing as over-reacting, and the fact that your emotions are sending you signals out of touch with what is happening in the real world does not mean that the real world is wrong. It means you are out of touch with reality. That is NOT an excuse to complain about unfair treatment! Actual crying, like an actual child – regression to a child like state, in order to curry attention and favorable treatment.

I. just. was. not. into it. I did not buy her narrative for one second. No extra sympathy points for you girl.

Back to the Blob. Apparently my subconscious had made some association between her, clinging at my feet, and the Blob.

Ya, she was trying to eat up my free will, my life force, my future, and put every last one of my balls into her purse for safe keeping.

I was guilty of leading her on. At first I really wasn’t quite sure if our thing would lead to kids, but after I realized no, I still led her on, and took a hit to my lifestyle as a trade off. It was mostly working out, I thought. Until I started to get resentful at her showing up at my door. That wasn’t so good.

She refused to announce herself as standard girl ploy. If I never know when she’ll arrive it’s more difficult to arrange a private schedule. She was slowly trying to tame my balls, boiling the frog. That actually works for a lot of guys.

But for some of us it’s really a hopeless lost cause.

As Blackdragon says, Alpha guys WILL cheat, sooner or later. It’s not even their choice. They WILL cheat, and they WILL get caught.

I was trying the Alpha 1.0 relationship game – and got caught and broken up with enough times that the next step was to actually try to play by the stated rules.

Of course many guys can play by those rules, and will never be able to empathize. Some

guys don’t have the option to play by those rules. We simply can’t. If we try, everything gets out of whack, and no one is happy.

I wasn’t even fucking her every day anymore, and we started to have a few mediocre sex sessions. And I didn’t even care. My health isn’t great, but getting soft with her on top is still not a great relationship sign.

That would not happen if I were playing by my own rules. My own system works great – I get sexually supercharged, am very attentive, never neglectful. I’m simply a better man, better person, better lover, give more, and on and on, if someone can accommodate me being me without trying to keep my balls in their their fucking purse.

An alpha is merely a guy with an identity. A beta is merely a social conservative.

November 7, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Always insightful commentor Renfrew wrote:

> Lastly, there is a whole conversation to be had, X, around the sense you express at the end of this post (which you've expressed before, over many years), that if the girl would just give you what you want and play things cool, that's in her interest because then she'd get the absolute best out of you. I've had this feeling many times myself, so I get it completely. But I have lately wondered sometimes if it's flawed…. or partial.

My teenage virgin hyper sexual beauty queen science major playwright faithful devoted love slave of the future disagrees with you.

Sure, Unicorns aren't real. What difference does it make? I still want a unicorn. Better yet twins. I could handle twins.

Competing interests means that relationships by nature are inherently flawed and partial. There is no conception or accurate mental map of a healthy working relationship where everyones needs are largely met in an ongoing way, because that situation does not happen to human beings.

We want from others what they can not provide out of their own free will and desire, long term. And we resent the impositions of the wants of others.

That's the world we are incarnated into, choicelessly.

A major theme of my post is that emotional needs don't create reality. People in love can rarely grasp the hard truth that no love has ever overcome the fact that love is, by nature, an opposition of interests – not a mutual melding of interests.

In other words, there is no such thing as compromise. Only codependent self denial and deliberate willful ignorance of same.

Reading the wikipedia page on codependence did not enlighten me much, as the concept is still ill defined and contentious. I think it could be a useful term if thought of as lack of clarity with identity and social boundary issues, and ongoing attempts at creating harmony and approval while losing track of and diminishing the importance of ones own desires.

Every married guy who explains that he actually does not want to fuck the hot teenagers is nothing but an expert lier, completely lost from any identity he ever had. Subsumed into the borg, thinking that he is, in fact, the borg.

An alpha is merely a guy who has an identity. A beta is merely a guy who thinks of fitting in and doing his duty for sake of family and society. He does not have an identity – he has a borg.

It’s neither right nor wrong to be codependant, or beta. Perhaps the social conservatives (betas each and every one) are correct when they say that society relies on them to function.

For better or worse, I have an identity, and that makes long term monogamy impossible for me.

Renfrew said:

> But I’m not sure it’s fair to say that any married guy who says he doesn’t want to fuck a hot teenager is either a lier or a self-alienated beta. There may be a few more possibilities there than just those two!

Nope, it really is that simple.

Put a hot young teenager into the same bed as a guy who claims he does not want to have sex with hot young teenagers.

Either he will want to fuck her, or he has ailments.

Deep rooted guilt and a complete loss of individuality, or impotence, are the only reasons for a lack of DESIRE for what is inherently desirable.

If someone told me they don’t desire food, I’d call bullshit. It’s physically impossible.

Not wanting to fuck hot teenage girls is simply physically impossible.

I mean yes, seeing them on the street might not get a stiffy, but to extrapolate out of that they they don’t want it is going too far.

Any man on a desert island for a while with a sexy and pleasant horny teenager will not only want to fuck her, he’ll quickly develop an infatuation.

I really do think it’s that black and white.

And it’s pure fantasy with the sole purpose of walking on social eggshells for a man to think otherwise of himself. His identity is lost to himself, and he is God Fearing and deluded. A communist, basically.

People in jail too long become “institutionalized”. They get so used to jail that they can’t cope with freedom. Married guys self-identify with their own jail cells. They become institutionalized, and no longer know what freedom even means.

But desire is pre-social. It doesn’t go away, and opportunity would disclose it.

The porn industry caters to the exact men who claim to not be attracted to the girls they fap to.

The Ketamines

November 9, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've been doing ketamine as a crohn's treatment, which is but one of many of it's flavors of off label uses.

It is also useful to treat:
Post traumatic stress disorder
Severe depression (immediate results)
Neuropathic pain – which I think is a special type of pain where your nerves fuck up and send hurt signals when they may as well just calm down.
Opiate addiction

The day V broke up with me I told her that I'd most likely be fine because I was doing ketamine, and that should make it so that I can't get depressed.

It's about right.

I should have got my hands on some when Kiki died.

The trips it can give are weird enough that a guy could try to lay the blame on spritual experiences, however like Ibogaine, Ketamine cures Opiate addiction not through cognitive idea re-arrangment quite so much as through some sort of reset button.

Which begs a big question – what are our pre-sets? That would be cool if our presets were healthy. Ketamine seems to think so.

The dose before the one I'm coming off of now was two syringes – 2 ml = 100 mg. I had planned on injecting 150 mg, but after the 2nd syringe was not up to the task of coordinating a third injection. Good thing too – it was my 2nd 100 mg trip, but it took me a bit farther out, and it just got stupid weird – of course the world dissapeared into a hallucination, but the identity and all memories also hallucinated or wobbled away, so it was silly groundless.

I told myself that I was breathing, and most likely in a safe position, before things got even weirder and even those thoughts would have not fit into the new ketamine universe.

The dose I did 50 minutes ago was 3/4 of a syringe, so there was only a brief period where I could no longer play the piano, and the world stayed with me the whole time, as did my identity.

The larger doses I suppose could qualify as some kind of near death experience, which have been shown to cause long term positive personality changes, so there is probably also some pure psychological experiential benefit. But I'm still laying my money down on betting the drugs long term mental effects happen for physical rather than meme organizing reasons.

It's not a euphoriant. Is that a word? It doesn't make you feel warm and fuzzy and happy. The antidepressant effect is long term and immediate or stronger after a few more sessions, but the trip itself doesn't provide a glow like beer or exstacy.

I’m not a fan of heartbreak – I just don’t use it as an excuse to avoid intimacy, because I think intimacy is the bread of life. I’m thinking K could be valuable to use to treat grief, along with it’s clinically proven usefulness to depression.

Blogging plus ketamine plus sex plus meeting new people plus the positive waves of previous positive waves of karma seem to sure have cut down the usual grieving process.

I don’t think I could recommend a heavy ketamine trip to anyone – it’s weird weird weird. But I suspect it’s a healthy and good for you thing to take, from time to time, especially for those who are out of whack.

My research has shown that it’s mostly safe. So for anyone depressed, benefits most likely would outwheigh negatives.

Treatments are usually from two to six times, and doses vary hugely – it’s studied a lot, but understudied still.

I’ve found ketamine to be a mild stimulant, and due to the total freakazoid places it takes you to, it’s best if buffered with an anti anxiety such as diazepam. Much much best. Most doctors agree.

I have found myself to me more mellow coming off of a trip. The comment I wrote realizing that I had been spinning reality into an Adams Family rerun and choosing a brighter more optimistic spin was directly after a 1 syringe dose (enough to make the bed dissapear for a short time)

I’m told the effects are not like other drugs – for depression, neuropathic pain, and others the effects can be long lasting. So maybe I’ll be more mellow yellow for a while. I’d call that good.

Why calling her a bitch makes you love and respect her MORE

November 10, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Most of us are not terribly interested in growing up. Society remains at a child's level of development, and we feel that we may as well be also – it's the norm and correct.

So when we love someone, usually we actually just love what we want them to be. As soon as our idealized version of who they are is untenable due to them acting as a normal, separate, human being, we fault them, and then have a PERSONAL crisis of identity. We can't remain in love, and instead becomes a person who hates.

We've all seen it and heard it countless times. Each partner has promised monogamy, each is getting some on the side, and each is furious with the other.

A stable identity is not something to take for granted. A huge chunk of the population has identity issues, where their self conception varies wildly, along with moods and circumstances. There are whole cultures where this is more the average level of emotional development – especially the Face cultures, such as Thailand, where no one ever gets any chance to develop a real identity because fitting in and not causing anyone any slight loss of face or emotional uncomfort means that no one ever disagrees. About anything. Ever.

When a girl flips from "I will love you forever always" to "I'm going to fuck you up, you cheating bastard", she is showing a SEVERE identity stability problem.

Loving someone is an identity. It's not just what we do, or how we feel, it is an entire construct of self.

Falling out of love is very different than swinging between BPD style idealization of the lover and then hate.

If you are not intimately familiar with every aspect of BPD characteristics, then you owe it to yourself to become educated, because such characteristics are in yourself, right now, and you will often treat people from this emotionally childish and underdeveloped way. All people do. Fully understanding the extremes not only helps us to deal with people with severe BPD, it helps us deal with everyone. Shrink4men is entertaining and informative and written in normal emotional human language, even though the author has a degree that could give her an excuse to talk like an alien from planet academia.

Here is my point:

NOT being BPD makes people love you MORE.

Being BPD ruins relationships, absolutely, always.

Being clingy is being BPD. Being needy, jealous, controlling; all BPD.

The more you give people space to be who they really are, and love them for THAT, the more you will receive love and devotion.

If you love someone only for doing what is expected of someone you love, it’s a house of cards, and you are deliberately BEING an earthquake.

It’s so, so, so simple to very quickly make someone love you.

Call her a dirty whore, and fuck her with love, AT THE SAME TIME.

Boom.

Now she loves you.

Because you love HER.

Not her faithfulness. Not her fairy princess forever together dream land idealized identity.

You love THAT bitch. That one, right there in front of you. Now. Not later, after she’s trained and better.

It’s the exact same for girls.

Some girls have seen first hand how much love and devotion they can get from a man by loving HIM.

Want a faithful long term bonded man? Instead of keeping him from fucking other girls, bring one into your bed to share.

100% guaranteed he will love you many times more than he did previously, and you will be much more bonded.

I can be a very jealous man. It’s something that’s easy to have philosophies about, but jealousy isn’t concerned with philosophy.

However having a sound philosophy does inform and help to shape our emotions. Instead of jealousy being the entire content of our reality, it becomes one facet of it. A workable facet.

It’s very tempting to look at a girls phone, if she leaves it unguarded and accidentally unlocked, or if you’ve seen her swipe her password.

It’s counterproductive.

Either you will find no reason to feel insecure, or you will. Only those two things can happen.

If you DO find reasons to be insecure, you just made a very big mistake. You just altered your own identity. Nothing at all changed with her. The two of you were fine – doing great, probably. Good enough to keep seeing each other, at the very least. Now you may have gone and totally fucked that up.

Just leave it alone. You can’t handle the truth. I can’t handle the truth. She can’t handle the truth. Just leave it. It’s fine. Everything is fine.

The thing is, no matter if I or she is getting other needs met, in a different way, eggs are still eggs, and steak is still steak. I don’t have to be the best lover in the world to be a lover a woman is bonded to. I don’t have to be her best at any one particular thing. People form bonds, and those bonds can be secure even if someone eats out at a restaurant sometimes.

Those who've had very long term relationships have also seen their lovers fall in love with others.

That also doesn't have to change identity stability. It's great to have stability, over years – the same people in your life, watching them grow and change. Falling in and out of love, many times, breaking each other hearts, meeting again as if for the first time, getting a little bored, on and on. We can have a stable identity throughout all of it.

You can be the person who loves. You don't have to swing into the person who hates, just because you looked at a phone. You don't have to worry about what she's doing tonight. It will have very little effect on what she'll want to do with you tomorrow.

And not only will your own life go smoother – ignorance sometimes is a good idea – but you will avoid poisoning and wrecking an otherwise working relationship.

I know I find it difficult to love someone who looks at my phone. I've had the discussion countless times with girls, and they keep looking at it, and finding ways to look at it.

It can very quickly turn genuine love into genuine frustration – frustration big enough to just want to walk away. Jealousy is trying to hold a bar of soap by squeezing so tight it flies right out of your hands. It's actually a type of very aggressive hate – "stop being who you are! Be my idealized version, NOW!" At minimum it's a profound insecurity and doubt of who YOU are and that you ARE loved. Which is also very aggressive. Towards yourself.

You are loved, for real.

Your emotions will not be able to understand this. You won't really be able to stop having strong emotions, and strong jealousy, at times. But you might be able to control your actions and philosophy, and therefore put jealousy into it's small little proper place.

Why calling her a bitch makes you love and respect her MORE

November 11, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

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It’s time to say it. Don’t pan-handle with your questions.

November 13, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Probably a cool guy asking a normal question asks:

> Are you ok with a woman cheating on you? Just wondering.

Just wondering if you read the blog post.

An aside:

There was a long time commentor here who used to only ask questions, for a few years, until one day I mentioned that I thought he was asking for more value than he was contributing, and suggested that he contribute more of his own thoughts and insights and opinions, instead of purely restricting himself to asking questions.

I think he felt that insulting, and stopped commenting here.

There are some types of questions that are even more value asking than others. Because the questions are opaque to the questioners position, and don’t really provoke insight. Some questions are good and by themselves provoke insight.

Your question falls hard into the category of asking without giving.

I don’t want to be rude, and probably shouldn’t single you or this question out as an example, but it’s something that happens all the time with commentors.

I feel they take the blog poster for granted. Some of my companions do the same; always asking questions, probing me, but rarely if ever telling their own stories.

I think that discourse is a social bargain of fair trade.

So here’s how I would word your question;

> I understand this part of your post “quote”, but am not clear if it also means that you don’t also get jealous. And jealousy aside, what about ethics? Oops! Sorry – I see that you already very clearly talked about that, both in the main post, and the comment section! My bad!
>
> My feelings on it are this “asdfasdfasd”, and this is why “asdfasdfasfd” and this happened in my life recently that is an example of my feelings and insights, and here “asdfasdfasdf” is where our ideas might seem at odds.

I put a lifetime of personal development crafting myself into the person who would be capable to write such a post, then put in careful time and expert well developed energy into writing it.

And in return for that I get what? That brief opaque question that was already answered in full?

It’s very lazy and I’d say borders on rude. Very similar to pan-handling without offering

even a marble in return.

Also, cheating is a loaded adjecto-verb. Infidelity and cheating mean two different things, so you'd have to spend quite a lot more time crafting a careful question if you want to communicate in a fair two-directional exchange.

Again, sorry to single you out – I'm sure we'd get along great and you meant no disrespect, and I know we share similar lifestyles and you're a long time reader. I'm just using your comment as a spring board to talk about an issue.

Social and romantic expectations are insidious infections of the Borg

November 13, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I had a great day at the beach today.

I just lay there, enjoying a fantastic parade of eye candy, with a 22 year old hottie who loves me curled up against me, holding my stiff dick.

Krauser blew off Bali too casually. Today was an incredible day for tourist girls on the beach.

I was content, and immersed.

And it hit me hard what a gigantic juxtaposition this was from being out with V.

The last time I was out on the beach with V, she got hugely insecure about my wandering eyes, questioned me repeatedly and in detail about them, and I was forced into a long tirade about how a man is a man and of course I want to fuck other girls, and she would not even be into me if I didn't. And that not only do I like looking at the fuckable, but get pleasure from looking at children. Couples. People I want to fuck, and people I don't. People.

Every question she posed was merely a probe to confirm her suspicions, no answer I gave was the "correct" one. What a fucked up day that was – one written into the books as "do not repeat".

I never once took her out again after that. Must have been at least 4 months ago. And I never told her why I didn't take her out. I'd send her pictures of me at the beach alone, and she'd get so jealous that I'd go there by myself! I just knew if I took out in public again it would be a constant unspoken battle of wills, her trying to guilt trip me into keeping my gaze rigidly not looking at exactly what I wanted to look at.

Humans are social, and we become the Borg, even when we very consciously try our damnedest to retain our individuality.

Her expectations of me, her guilt tripping me into being "respectful" had an imprisoning effect on me that was unavoidable. Respectful="Think of me, not yourself. YOU are being selfish for not following MY selfish orders to think of my feelings first like I tell you to".

It was a full day long sigh of relief to be free of that that constant mind-fuck guilt trip that somehow had managed to infect me like an STD that snuck past the condom. To be ME again!

So many beautiful girls to look at. What a delightful day. And such a hottie little girl right beside me – easily a match for just about any girl on the beach.

I once dated an 8 teenager beauty queen who threw this shit-test at me over Whatsapp one day "And since you are so into my hotness, it would mean that you wouldn't want to fuck around".

She was 17, but like many super hot girls had insights into the sexual marketplace that guys in their mid forties are only just cluing into. She knew her statement was pure bullshit. It was a shit test – a compliance test. A test to see if I'd say "Myes Dear!". To see how weak willed I was against the immense Borgifying power of her hotness.

I've laughed out loud right in girls faces before when they said the same to me. How absurd! Hahaha! No matter how super hot the girl is, no matter how many times you've had universe destroying sex, no matter how in love and bonded, of COURSE fucking other girls would ALSO be great!

Perfect decompression from all that noise today. A hot girl, holding my dick, my eyes enjoying other hot girls, warmth and contentment and love oozing out of me and into the receptive girl whose presence kept me hard all day. Beautiful weather, lovely day. All was right with the world.

And I healed myself from being Borgified.

My eyes took pleasure, naturally, as they SHOULD.

Any girl who gets freaked out by that should not be brought to the beach, plain and simple.

Not brought out in public at all, really. Who needs the guilt trip? It's a mind fuck that erodes a man's soul. Really – it is.

I used to be an angel, until my mask fell off

November 13, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Chat conversation today with a friendly attractive girl who has a boyfriend:

> What's her name? The girl with the long black hair?

> My friend, N. I'm single.
> No ring.
> Not married means single, right?

> hahaha yeah that's true in a formal way (papers and document) things
>
> That's maybe not really true in casual way. Some people called it relationships, or can be affair, or something else.

> What do you call it when there is no monogamy contract?
> We don't even have a word yet…
> Oh ya. Open relationship.
> That's it.
> Similar to single, but less lonely.

> But also in open relationship, both part know that they are in an open relationship, like in "polygamy way".

> Yup

> So, single different than open relationship, then?

> I guess the same, except not alone

> Well, in my point of view, it's different between "single" and "open relationship"

> I guess so. Open relationship people have a hard time with rules, it seems.

> yeah, sounds complicated!

> Better stories to look back on in old age.

> But you were in "relationship" before *(with V)*, right? Or what?

> Yes, I was.
> Tried to be a good boy, too.

> It was "relationship", not "open relationship"??

> Ya

> How's it being a good boy?

> Mostly good. For a while.

> How’s it being a good girl?

> Mostly good. Feel like an angel.

> Angels are the best to corrupt.

> That’s stupid angel. There are also smart angel.

> Smart Angel always appears angelic

> Like what?

> hehe. Either to only others, or maybe even to herself.
> Either way, it’s a nice game to play. A nice mask.

> So, you mean, smart angel is just a mask?

> What do you think?

> Not in general. Mostly yep, just mask. but some are really smart and angelic, just a few, so few.

> Ya, I used to be.
> Until my mask fell off. Before that I didn’t even know it was a mask!

> You used to be what?

> An angel.
> Real one

> But your mask fell off?

> Ya. Thank God!

> You believe in god?

> Thank goodness!

> seriously lol

Arousal doesn't come in discreet laser focused packets

November 13, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Telling a guy not to look at other girls is telling him to tampen down his sexuality.

A man's sexuality is a fire. Not a laser beam.

It's either a big fire, or a small one.

If you succeed in tampening down his fire and get him to self regulate looking at hotties while you are both out, you won't get fucked as much.

Your own damn fault.

And then it will just be a vicious circle creating larger and larger spirals of insecurity.

"Why isn't he choking me in bed anymore? Why has it been days since we last had sex? Is he over me?"

Your growing insecurity will quite naturally also be a turn off. Neither men nor women like needy insecure vibes.

You want more sex and him him to be into you more?

Then get him horny IN GENERAL.

There is NO SUCH THING as horny in particular.

If you want a guy to improve his appetite and eat more, you can't just keep making better and better hamburgers. There is no such thing as focused hunger. A favorite food is as good as you'll ever get, so grow up.

Make him enjoy the very process of being hungry and eating.

Then be around when he's ready to eat.

One close mate seemed to take some pleasure in my broad and never ending unfocused sexual arousal, and would even follow behind me several steps sometimes when we went out, in case I wanted to hit on other girls with her there. Kiki. She was anti-jealous, and very secure, and not only not troubled by my broad sexual desire, she harnessed it perfectly for her own benefit.

We both quite enjoyed my unfocused libido – it certainly got very focused upon her for several screamingly intense hours each and every day.

> … an old joke about Calvin Coolidge when he was President … The President and Mrs. Coolidge were being shown [separately] around an experimental government farm. When [Mrs. Coolidge] came to the chicken yard she noticed that a rooster was mating very frequently. She asked the attendant how often that happened and was told, "Dozens of times each day." Mrs. Coolidge said, "Tell that to the President when he comes by." Upon being told, the President asked, "Same hen every time?" The reply was, "Oh, no, Mr. President, a different

> hen every time.” President: “Tell that to Mrs. Coolidge.”

More from Wikipedia:

> In biology and psychology, the Coolidge effect is a phenomenon seen in mammalian species whereby males (and to a lesser extent females) exhibit renewed sexual interest if introduced to new receptive sexual partners,[1][2][3][4] even after cessation of sex with prior but still available sexual partners. The evolutionary benefit to this phenomenon is that a male can fertilize multiple females. The male may be reinvigorated repeatedly for successful insemination of multiple females.[5]

Related: You would want and need more sex if you had more young girls in your life now.

And this advice would only be useful to girls who already score very high on openness to new experiences personality trait. Please see this comment for why much relationship adivce is counter productive and gives too much hope, because it assumes WAY too much capability from other people.

Update: welcome redpill redit https://www.reddit.com/r/TheRedPill/comments/7pynae/arousal_doesnt_come_in_discreet_laser_focused/ and good to see the resonance with the post in the comments.

3 comments about the Trait openness – required in a mate

November 14, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

These are unedited rough comments. It would take much effort to polish them up into a post, and frankly I feel they are only for a very select elite audience, who could probably take value from them as they are:

——————-

A very related post to your comment:

https://freedomandfulfilment.com/psychedelics-personality-traits-values-research/

It reminds us of the research that showed that shrooms increase the personality trait of openness to new experience.

That personality trait is the one that I pointed out that I probably need in order to have a proper relationship with a girl.

It's something I hadn't much thought of before, other than as an appreciation when I see it.

But ya, it's basically impossible for me to be serious with someone who does not score highly on openness.

I like my blowjobs in the Taxi cab, thank you very much.

Low openness is also correlated with having ideas set in stone – something that disgusts me.

If someone is totally anti-drug, it means they are basically anti discovery.

You know, I can still enjoy their company. But a serious lifetime deep pair-bond?

Completely out of the question.

Yes, many of us do score highly in the openness category, and view those who don't as, quite simply, zombies.

Not alive.

People who breathe but don't really fully exist. They aren't actually really here.

They are in their security. That unchanging place that they "know" about.

Zombies, who rely on people like me (and the other cultural creatives) for brains.

***

"Drugs are bad, Mkay". Zombie.

I haven't dated a girl lately who would have willingly done that ketamine trip, or who would not have totally completely freaked out during it.

They would be HUGELY frightened of it, and see absolutely no value in it at all.

Zoooommmmmmmbbbbbiiiieeeeees.

———–

In summary:

1) I like small girls, and it's not something I can diminish. If I want to be serious long term with someone, they had damn well better be my physical match, because when the going gets rough, and it always does, you need the base physical attraction as the consistent relationship glue. A girl can be perfectly sexy, and just slightly bigger than my type, and it makes a difference. I like small. A LOT. I can have an entire many year relationship based on little more than that the girl is small and has great tits, or hips, or face, or some feature that also makes me hard just to look at her. Oh, smell is also important, but it's not something I can describe. There are a few smells that scream out to my brain that this girl is THE ONE. Two girls had that incredibly strongly. Kiki strongly. One girl smelled very wrong.

Most smell fine, but I don't pay much attention to it. On our first date the reason I was so into N17 was exactly her smell. Drove me into a swoon. Of course physically she was also quite my type, even with her permanently adolescent firm little titties.

Physical things like that makes a huge difference to me, like it or not. It's choiceless. They aren't just icing on the cake of companionship.

I can't call either the body nor the personality the cake, or the icing – but I know one thing for sure – the body is more than just icing.

Couples PHYSICALLY pair bond. There is literal chemistry involved, and even if they completly hate each other, if there is a strong physical chemistry, they can be nailed together like ardox spiral spikes into hardwood.

Great companionate pair bonding is great companionate pair bonding. Great. But a different thing.

2) openness to experience is a trait that without, I simply can't respect a girl or take her seriously. I'll always feel as if I'm humoring a child, with everything I say. And that no matter what I say, it will never get through the barriers of fear to actually be heard. Exactly like talking to a religious fanatic about science, or anything. No matter how "smart" they are, without strong openness to experience, I'll consider them fundamentally broken and stupid. Caring about ALL the wrong things, for ALL the wrong reasons. Social puppets – worrying about what OTHER people think, and scared little mice, forever scurrying away from any pain or discomfort or novelty.

Openness to experience girl:
"I know it might not last forever, but I love him"

Low openness to experience girl:
"I'm afraid he'll eventually break my heart, so I better call it off now".

****

Renfrew said:

> Actually, he has a good essay online about jealousy. Let me find it….
>
> Here (jealousy in practice):

> https://www.morethantwo.com/jealousypractice.html
>
> And here (jealousy in theory):
> https://www.morethantwo.com/jealousytheory.html

Interesting articles.

I used to read up on everything that I could get my hands on regarding non-monogamy when I first started experimenting with it back in 2004.

It's not a new field, of course, so there was plenty of good material to learn from.

Interesting points about wanting people who already "just get it", and how this probably means that they are already long practiced relationship geeks.

I always find myself bringing up Kiki. When people say that sluts can't bond, I bring up Kiki – a girl who had had hundreds of cocks, but who bonded more and treated me better than any other girl before or since.

I don't think that exceptions prove the rule. I think that exceptions disprove the rule.

Obviously.

A girl like Kiki forces us to totally re-write what the rules are. It's like one small signal in a radio telescope forcing physicists to rewrite what are the underlying forces of reality.

It makes no difference how MANY signals there are.

Girls don't lose the ability to bond based on numbers; they lose the ability to bond with people who are less attractive and compelling than the best mate that they've ever had in the past.

Totally different.

The same data can be interpreted both ways, UNLESS you include the so called "exceptions to the rule".

Usually people who say that exceptions prove the rule are simply saying "Nothing that you could possibly say will change my fixed opinion. So there."

I don't think she'd ever heard of the term polyamory.

And it's kind of true that I want a girl who already just get's it. But that's not quite right.

The guy who wrote the articles you referenced says that communication is essential to good relationships.

In my relationship with V I absolutely refused all relationship talk. "I want to HAVE a relationship, not talk about one."

I had to do that, because talking with her was completely counter productive. "Talking about insecurity only makes it WORSE. Not better. Worse!"

Because for her, it did.

You'd need not only a well developed rationality, but also an INTEGRATED rationality.

Very few people have a well developed rationality. V's rationality is middling.

Usually what happens is that people can be rational exactly up to the boundary where

their emotions start. Then rationality COMPLETELY and UTTERLY breaks down. And is not sought for, as if it's a rock in stormy seas, but very actively sought against, as if it's the stormy seas bashing against a rock.

With such people, it's completely backwards to say that open discussion is essential to a healthy relationship. Open discussion will DESTROY the relationship!

But for Openness people, it's not even a matter of trying to re-arrange their memes, or to get their memes and emotions to be able to speak nicely without shouting at each other.

Kiki already had emotions that took delight in her partners delight, and she felt extremely fulfilled and extremely bonded. Safely and securely so.

No discussion or training was required, not because she was a poly expert. Not any sort of relationship geek.

She was just extremely open to new experiences, extremely sexual, extremely romantic, etc. Her emotions were already there – no long journey of intellectual and self exploration or training required.

And if she had required some explorations, from what I could see, she'd not have had huge earthquake upheavals of memes vs emotions, rationality vs primal instincts. She'd lean in with her heart – then find security using that organ of perception.

V couldn't do that, because her fear and her heart never got distinguished from each other. She thinks that they are the same thing.

Kiki was simply less afraid, and so didn't have to tease apart what was merely fear, and what was an accurate perception of her heart.

Which I suppose is why I recently commented that being very high on Openness is crucial, for me, to have a healthy bonded relationship with someone.

It doesn't really matter how smart or relationship geeky someone is, if they don't score high in openness, because their fear will always over-whelm their rationality.

I think that guy was WAY WAY WAY too optimistic about peoples ability to change.

Fix the fridge? Really? In what universe is THAT ever going to happen! People don't actually do any sort of psychological change – even with very expensive therapy and very hard trying. Not really. A VERY VERY VERY few, very motivated people do. But not people people.

HE could change. That's extremely unusual, and yes, relationship geeky.

Not everyone needs or can do that integration of rationality with instinct. Some people can work using the emotions themselves, and get to a better place.

Doing that requires, and is perhaps even the definition of, the personality trait of openness to new experiences.

It's exploring, with curiosity, as a purpose in and of itself. Deliberate groundlessness, as an essence of what is important, as if it were Truth, or Love, or Beauty itself.

It is that personality trait, not an intellectual and rigorous personality restructuring, that is pragmatic and actually happens, realistically.

I think his viewpoint is really just a diary and wishful thinking.

It's like saying, "Enlightenment is possible, and this is how I got Enlightened, and you can too".

Cha, right! Gigantic Buddhist communities, thousands and thousands of people every year doing their damned best, learning by example, reading, meditating. What percentage actually reach the same level, or anything nearly remotely close to the same level, as the authentic teachers?

Yes, it's nearly trivial to point out that jealousy is insecurity. Big fat woop-ti-do deal. Twelve insights like that still won't buy a cup of coffee. Won't change a flat tire. Won't DO anything.

Not very far off from getting stoned and being all wowed out that we might very well be living inside a simulation. Wow! Far out! Nothing changes.

In fact that type of self help advice can be dangerous, because it's all totally true, and seems so attainable. Ya, for yourself, maybe it could be. But for OTHERS? Fat chance. Very fat.

And his articles read like couples counseling, to one half of the couple. There is an unspoken expectation that both in the couple will want to and be able to do this; because if not then of course the advice is nothing other than accurate. Uselessly accurate. Big deal.

When I was a teenager, I used to very regularly try to get lost. Very deliberately ignore every fence.

I considered it a very important meditation – a way to restructure my personality.

I didn't know exactly why I felt so strongly that this was an important thing to do – but I instinctually realized that this was a completely crucial action in order to develop and mature into a proper human.

When V once got a little bit lost driving her car back from a distant beach, she was in a gigantic full body panic.

I, of course, quite enjoyed it.

I love being lost. So much so that I don't even think that there even really is such a thing as being lost. There is just temporarily being disoriented, which is quite a fun adventure.

My whole personality really WAS properly changed, by those teenage walks. It really WAS crucial personal self development.

I had that as a core, instinctual, fundamental personal value. I didn't know why I had it. Same like I don't know why I value Truth more than others do.

I just do.

I need people who just get THAT.

Not non-monogamy.

That.

****

When I was that teenager, hopping over fences into restricted industrial and private areas, going for very long walks by myself, all of my friends and aquaintances thought that I was nuts. Even the more adventurous among them could not tune into the notion that this was a type of full bodied meditation. In fact I don't think any of my friends really had any understanding of what meditation was about at all.

So in terms of openness, I was a top, deliberately spinning itself faster.

I was ALREADY a spinning top, in a world of blocks and rectangles and triangles.

On top of that I was doing self hypnosis by age 12, daily meditation by age 16, LSD and mushrooms by age 17. And every lsd trip was a mystical experience.

Then by age 21 I was living full time in a Buddhist monastery, when not on long 8 or 11 week unsupervised solitary meditation retreats deep in forests where no human came close. I have first hand experience of Enlightenments detailed explicitly in Buddhist texts, and not for the span of a Samadhi, but for spans of days, weeks, and once months. Then by my mid twenties I'd started up a strong Chi-Kung practice, to develop on the spontaneous kundalini and kundalini sex that started at age 22, that had my spine constantly ablaze.

They say that shrooms increases the openness trait, but ONLY to those who have mystical experiences with them.

Every time I've done LSD or Shrooms in a group I've always been completely astounded at the fucking buffoonery.

Why aren't these people even REMOTELY like me? Where are their mystical experiences?

I had a group of interns out here a few years ago, all in my villa in Bali one night, and I went out and risked the danger of purchasing loads of shrooms, drove back carrying, and treated them all. I took twice as high a dose as anyone else.

They wound up all screaming like lunatics, at the amazing things crawling around in the bushes. At how their toothbrush was moving. Screaming at the top of their lungs all night long. A total waste of a trip, and it disturbed the neighbors.

I just left them alone, went to my room and had quiet time with my girlfriend. Played piano a bit. Enjoyed her company. To her I was not acting at all strange. Occasionally I'd go out and say hi to my buddies, and they were amazed that I was acting all normal and hi-how-do-you-do.

I haven't done shrooms in years, so I doubt it was a tolerance thing, exactly. I think I just have a tolerance for being in mentally and physically different universes.

When I see people screaming at the bushes, bonding as bros over shared hallucinations, and saying WOW over and over and over, I think to myself "You fools. That's not what shrooms are FOR!"

Trips like that, according to the literature, won't have the hugely valuable effect of increasing their trait of Openness.

They just totally wasted it. And shrooms, I believe, are damaging. You don't want to do them often. Use each trip well – it's not free.

Back to Kiki – the outlier girl with the incredibly high openness to experience.

Probably a huge reason why she fell so hard in love with me is because I'm also an extreme outlier, and she could go through several lifetimes without meeting anyone else like me.

After the literal hundreds of cocks, she found one cock in a haystack different than the rest. That made me REALLY special. Way more special than if she had been a virgin bonding for the first time. I was more than her first; I was her last. She wanted to die with me and have every possible eternity with me. I was it ; she'd found IT.

At 16 or so I was walking alone through forests at midnight and oil refineries at 5am, but at 13 she was at airports picking up tricks.

Talk about openness to experience! Can you imagine!

Most people would think both of us totally off of our rockers. I've got to give the girl credit though. When I was 13 through 15 my libido was off the charts – I had to masturbate in the changing rooms when clothes shopping – and at every possible opportunity. I had to take whole days off of school to masturbate all day long.

Kiki was a match for that, and she went trolling for adults at airports. Genius. And the BALLS it must have taken! I mean, who does that?

I haven't seen any 13 year old girls trolling the airport lately.

Those years are very formative, and she was a spinning top, spinning herself faster.

By the time we'd met, she was 26 and had a good well paying full time career, advancing on her merits. She was bright and very sociable. I put her to work on my own tasks, and she was very capable – more so than any girl I've dated since, especially in that she took joy in her work – in OUR work.

She quit that career the day of meeting me. She simply visited me for one date, and never left my apartment.

Why would she? Of course she stayed. She'd found her cock in a haystack. I was a HUGE difference than the others. And she simply fit me like a glove. All easy peasy natural, no effort.

Two spinning tops, spinning each other now. The antics we used to get up to! Hillarious.

Blow jobs in every taxi ride, kinky sex on the roof, her titties hanging over the balcony for the security guards to see (and gossip about), fingerings at all food joints. A favorite game was the wide swing Hollywood slap to her face in crowded restaurants. We were a menace to polite society, as if it was our duty to that society.

And it WAS our duty. Shake up all the squares.

Spin the blocks. See if anyone could come close, just for 5 seconds, to enter the world of one of the spinning tops.

hahaha. Almost never.

We were the only tops out there.



Ethics matching your core

November 18, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Rambling diary post of icky personal goo. Not a self help post, or a how to. An explanation of a current identity crisis.

I've been watching Bombard's youtube channel of body language analysis. I started off with the Russel Brand analysis, and just kept going. Soon I came upon this:

which shows Joe Biden being creepy. Sorry – it's not only a shame word used by girls against low value men hitting on them – it's a real thing. See if you don't agree.

Bombard doesn't hide her beliefs during her commentaries. During one she explains that those with a core morality related to a higher power can display a greater solidity of confidence.

I translated her idea into one with more meaning to me, and was reminded of recently coming off a strong medicinal Ketamine trip, realizing that I do identify with strong core beliefs – or rather a strong core identity, of being essentially love.

I think the higher power idea of her's is superfluous, and once that's removed her idea remains, even stronger.

Feeling that core identity is not a woosy temporary feeling brought on by moods or events or hormones; it's a core idendity.

And yet, sometimes I've found myself, somewhat to my surprise, looking a lover in the face, and responding repeatedly with a flat faced lie, when asked if I was seeing any other girls.

It's been explained to me, and I've seen first hand, that infidelity can lead to great anguish. I've felt it myself sometimes too.

Recently I've had to try to figure this all out. It's a type of quandary that is cognitive dissonance, which really needs to be sorted out. While trying to figure out how I can flat faced lie to women that I love, and fuck around despite their protestations, I wrote this:

> Competing interests means that relationships by nature are inherently flawed and partial. There is no conception or accurate mental map of a healthy working relationship where everyones needs are largely met in an ongoing way, because that situation does not happen to human beings.
>
> We want from others what they can not provide out of their own free will and desire, long term. And we resent the impositions of the wants of others.
>
> That's the world we are incarnated into, choicelessly.

I think the statements are true, and somewhat insightful, but it didn't take long for me to realize that this was an Adams Family morbid take on the facts. There MUST be a better way to spin the facts, into something workable! MUST BE!

What a horrible quandary, if it were true that all at once:

1) I have a core basic identity of love
2) Also have a core basic identity of being an individual who can't compromise on wanting non-monogamy sometimes, and can't know when I'll want that.
3) That this will cause pain to those that I love.

What a mess!

I tried to resolve it by remembering how non-monogamy worked very well with Kiki, and realizing the details required by me for a mate.

To continue with the problem solving;

The body language vids remind of how much better it feels to be honest. And according to Bombard, people can tell when you're lying anyway.

Actually, in my defence, it must be said that most of the fundamentals that I've said on this blog, I've also said to everyone I've ever dated. I've explained my personality and sexual philosophies in unabashed explicit detail more than once to V. She's also found evidence of me being with girls, and broken up with me about it not once, not twice, but three times. And with most other girls if I did not want to have a discussion about painful truths, I'd remain silent, and not be forced into the corner of a lie.

It came to pass that in order to be with her, I had two choices. Stop seeing other girls, or lie. So at first I lied. Then I tried to stop seeing other girls, but that **did not fix the problem**. That actually could be the subject of many more posts; that's a big deal.

So I TRIED to have an honest relationship, and I TRIED to be explicit and show every last square inch of my real self to her.

On her part, being in love, she was compelled to be with me, if at all possible, and me making repeated promises to reform was enough. For a while. Until the REAL problem started to become more obvious; being faithful is NOT the cure; it's only an ACTION.

I started with the Biden video, to point out that there is such a thing as innappropriate behaviour, and that my quote about how it's all a dog eat dog world anyway is no excuse for overstepping boundaries.

And yet…

Seduction includes overstepping boundaries, and then stepping back waiting for her to lean in, over and over. Sometimes people don't really know what's best for them at first, and will later thank tough-love. Girls will complain about the bad boy, but constantly go back to him and give the good boys their tears on shoulders. And so forth. No black and white.

But lying to a girl who has carefully explained that she'll be traumatized and heartbroken if you cheat…

I'm trying to wrap my head around it. I don't really feel guilty – somehow my belief system has allowed for that.

But my belief system is also somewhat at odds with my core.

I don't even really know how I'm going to sort this out.

I did try the honesty route at first, but it led to a break up with a girl I'm really into and rely on and who is not easy to replace.

And on her part of course she was trying to manipulate me into unspeakable unhappiness (litterally monogamy is a hell that can't be spoken of), so it was a type of type of war of love, where there will be winners and losers, if together. And loses for both if apart. There was no win-win situation there.

Ya, I'm just going to have to leave it at that. I can't remember ever writing a blog post out where I didn't already have a crystalized answer.

The answer to this one might take a while.

Mystical pupil dilating hypnosis vs social programming – 2nd try

November 22, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

While modafinil-drunk yesterday I published and deleted a regrettable disorganized ramble.

I'm still over-eager to share the ideas in it. Hope I get them onto the page with less of a stimulant-psychosis mood this time.

The TLDR version of the post:
* Social programming is insidious and has strongly infected Buddhist communities
* Social programming is aided by the group mind conformity and social hierarchies displayed during public talks
* Many of the mystical Buddhist ideas have mundane explanations and frames of reference to understand them, including egolessness and past life experiences.
* Hypnosis and suggestion are very powerful and play a large part in social programming of Buddhist groups.
* Some hypnosis tricks can be done to induce mystical experiences. I have some experiences with that, and recount a few.
* Hypnosis party tricks to induce mystical experiences can be used to induce fast falling in love. I try to describe it.
* I posit that a person needs to be in a state of full authenticity to be able to perform some of the more subtle and extreme hypnosis tricks, and that such a state of authenticity requires that the individual not be diminished through social pressures to conform to expectations that are not in line with his authentic self. " If I felt compunction to be polite and not look at other sexy girls while with a woman I loved, I'd not be capable of the eye trick."
* The conclusion of the post spirals back around to saying that you can't therefore expect monogamy from the bad boy, and girls would not have loved and had sex with that bad boy in the first place, if he was capable of monogamy.

Phew! I'm glad I was able to summarize yesterdays rant.

Over time I'll add chunks from the ramble here. A reminder again – please don't read the RSS feeds if you subscribe – I edit after publishing and the edited ready-for-radio version of the song is very different than the drafts. You'll have to click over to the site to read it.

***

Begin 2nd rough draft:

"And then she said that it wouldn't work because it's broken"

"Uh, who's she?"

"Susan!"

"Uh, what was broken? What wouldn't work?"

Have you ever listened to a child who still lacks a developed theory of mind recount a story? It will be riddled with assumptions that the listener is inside her frame of reference.

I will try to talk about inducing mystical experiences through hypnotic suggestion, and in doing so I'm afraid I'll make that child's error. Many readers won't have had experiences of floods of energy going up their spine, or sudden silencing of all thoughts, or egolessness, or instant love. I have to barrel ahead as if you do, otherwise the narrative loses momentum.

There are communities that gather around a real life magician. We are told that he is a deliberately-re-incarnated Tulku who has magical powers to open your mind to Enlightenments and Mystical experiences.

I will explain the mundane nuts and bolts of how this works, giving real life personal examples of peak experiences I've induced in others.

The peak experiences happen, but the interpretations of them in a Buddhist context are used in aid of the Buddhist Social Programming (which is required for income and religious infrastructure), which I think is unethical – at least if OZ does not at least occasionally peek out from the curtain. He's not a god – he's just like you and me, really. And he didn't exactly CAUSE those mystical experiences. It's a subtle, but important distinction.

****

thought snippet to unravel and then weave in:
It's a whole system of being that allows for me to keep my libido and interest high. Having a lot of sex while in love is extremely addictive to the girl, and leads inevitably to some strong primal bonding emotions. But that feeling of strong romantic love and bonding wouldn't happen to begin with without the frequent emotionally open sex, which only happens due to the system itself – and that system will make her jealous, confused, hurt and resentful, because it does not match up with her social expectations.

It's a sad choice girls are often forced to make, and one that's been talked about often. A girl can EITHER have a strong passionate romance with a "bad boy" lover, OR a stable friendship based monogamous companion.

What you are so moved by, so addicted to, so NEEDING in your entire being as if it were Truth, and Beauty and Goodness itself, only comes in relation to the lover-archetype-man who is in his authentic full flow moment. And the lover-archetype-man only exists for long dependent upon the causes and conditions of a system – a system bigger than you – a system where his love is not a laser beam. It's a fire. As soon as you tame that fire and try to harness it with mirrors into some semblance of a laser beam, it's all but totally snuffed out.

That's beyond the man's control. He didn't invent his own brain; he's merely in the drivers seat of it. He doesn't have the option to remain in his full flow moment of passion, AND be monogamous. He's tried. Believe me, we've all tried and tried.

Look back at how you fell in love with that man. Can you imagine that seduction happening if he was a virgin? How do you think he learned his ability to fall in mutual love

and seduce you so fast, and why do you think it is that no other man had done with you what he did? You know in your heart he had to learn that with other girls. Seduction and love is a skill. A craft and a talent. That talent could not be learned in one lifetime under the rules of serial monogamy. You can't have the lover archetype without having the lover archetype.

I know it's nearly impossible to admit to. It's truly sad, and I feel empathy for how sad that condition is. Women pretty well are doomed to not getting what they want. You can't fall in passionate romantic love with a monogamous man and keep that spark alive for long.

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From yesterdays's post:

The conversations here have helped me to see things that I didn't know that I knew, and connections between broad new understandings are being applied to old memories.

Back in the day, I used to hang out with Buddhists, and sometimes a few other ists. We were all about cutting through social programming, and tried to use the sword of insight to cut both ways and cut through spiritual materialism also.

But put people into a group, and BAM! Instant conformity. I'm at the very extreme edge of the bell curve for non-conformity for a non-psychotic, and it choicelessly happened to me too.

Group mind.

I was watching some old talks given by a lineage holder today, and was shocked to see my new perspective. Same talk, different man watching them.

The questioners to a man, to a woman, subordinate themselves to the teacher, and the entire audience acts as one to support anything that the teacher says.

I then watched the same dynamic for another speaker in a more new-age group.

Another tumbler clicked open with the realization that well studied group dynamics of group hypnosis were often at play; sometimes imbuing the speaker with magical powers.

Mesmer studied this hundreds of years ago, and Western psychology has been trying since then to refine ideas about suggestion. It's extremely powerful, and in many settings is also completely invisible.

I clicked on a youtube of a older student of the now dead Big Teacher. I've studied with him over the years, and have butted heads with him in class. Which is VERY rare. Students almost never really have open public disagreements with teachers of spiritual subjects, especially of those teachers are considered spiritual teachers.

The peer pressure is just too great; so great that it becomes invisible; you don't feel it, you don't see it, you don't taste it. You become it, and then it's just the water you swim in.

You are just honestly doing your damnedest to get to the truth, oblivious to the machinery of group hypnosis and brainwashing; social programming.

This elder teacher was talking about an often talked about subject, how most all of his group of students were often absolutely terrified to talk to his Guru.

That is hypnosis. That is expectation. Group mind affecting your own perceptions. We have thousands of years of well documented tight cohesive group hallucinations and mental agreements about fantastical events. From laughing fits that take over entire towns for days and days, to naked dancing compulsion fits that infect towns, to seeing angels, ghosts, teachers changing color, and so on.

The Guru could just be sitting there, doing nothing differently than any average Joe. But because he's in costume and the Group-Mind perceives of him as having literal magical powers, and have talked him up as being ego-destroying and mind-exploding, you can have those experiences around him.

There can be more to it then that, but there doesn't HAVE to be. Such conditions are entirely sufficient to cause many of the wild drugless trips people have. Certainly enough to cause something as mundane as anxiety. Yet people feel as if they are in a special in-group of mystical knowledge, to have merely sat beside a Guru, and especially to be so sensitive as to have heightened anxiety.

As Susan studied, the mind has unbelievable capacities. And ordinary people can have events trigger extra-ordinary mind expanding experiences that seem to defy all explanations. But it's not the finger – it's the gun. YOU are the gun.

Group mind can be as subtle as expectations of a shared philosophy, or as extreme as lucid dreaming in the daytime, in groups. It can be pointed out in an exaggerated way by attending a hypnosis entertainer's show.

The spiritual teacher adept has learned a few more hypnotic tricks. I've induced Kundalini in others many many times. I've had people feel my reiki type off the body touch as if it were strong physical pressure – many many times. I've done "the eye trick" where I deliberately invoke tunnel vision in a girl, as she looks me in the eye. Many many times.

People have asked me how to do "the eye trick". It's the wrong question. Most of what is done is subconscious. A big part of it is noticing when it would work. Your body just has this certainty that it would work right now, and you explain what you are going to do, and then the girl gets weak in the knees and you have to help keep her from falling down. You know how to rally the subconscious processes, and when, but you don't know why or what you know, exactly. You have to create yourself into something so that the person can empathize – if that something is dramatic, she'll have a dramatic experience. The eye trick is not so much technique as it is presence – it's not what you do, it's who you are. For me sometimes it felt as if I had a muscle in the back of my eye. Other times I felt as if I were looking into and connecting to her soul which was innately love, as we all are. While I did it I changed my own consciousness. So asking how do you do that is tough to answer, as it's kind of the wrong question. How do you be that is closer to a meaningful question.

People can have experiences of depersonalization, peace, non-duality, awareness expansion and out of body experiences, induced by the hypnotist.

It happens all the time, because we have a brain, and brains do those things. No other worldly realms involved, no time travel or ESP. I mean, ya, the hypnotist needs personal familiarity with the experiences to pull off the micro expressions believably enough to pull the trigger in another person of sympathetic mirror-neurons resonance. You may have to actually feel Kundalini to invoke a sympathetic response in others. But the innate ability to feel Kundalini is the gun, not the finger pulling the trigger, and much trigger pulling happens with no knowledge on the side of guru – he can even be dead, staring out from a casket.

Using this conceptual map is important, because if we interpret the experiences literally, it's the same as using emotions to decide on what is true. We can't take our first impressions at face value. Yes, pictures on the wall can turn 3-dimensional and you can feel an intensely intimate connection of expanding awareness. No, it's not because of a real teacher in the picture.

After making a comment that surprised myself, that mentioned that egolessness without emotion could actually already be somewhat understood by Western psychology with their understanding of depersonalization and derealization, I spent some hours on youtube listening to people talk about their first hand experience with depersonalization.

Shinzen Young says is an ordained monk and teacher who talks about his own ongoing egolessness enlightenment experience and says that in his opinion depersonalization and the enlightenment egolessness experience is exactly the same, with the only difference being that those with depersonalization also have high anxiety. Egolessness with anxiety, or depersonalization, has been well known to happen to meditators for hundreds (or thousands?) of years. In the meditative traditions you treat it by increasing the insight into emptiness of the fear. He claims near perfect success in treating those afflicted, yet says that he has never tried and is uncertain if such treatment would work for those who came upon depersonalization spontaneously or outside of a meditative path.

There was an edge of humor to hear the many speakers discuss their experiences of depersonalization, as many were familiar to me, although without such anxiety; especially as the effect of taking LSD. I remember eloquently explaining to my buddies and my brothers buddies how sometimes on acid it feels like "it isn't me that's talking". Many got quite excited and were thrilled and relieved to have someone put into words so clearly their own personal experience.

Even more interesting was how one of the speakers broadened out his definition of depersonalization to include hyper awareness, plus he included several neurotic tendencies, all under the same umbrella. It was funny – he was somewhat describing me as a teenager.

Many years ago I read the website of a woman who once had seen the entire universe in an ever expanding self out of body experience. That's a real thing, that is well known to happen to people, exactly as is your life flashing before your eyes – literally reliving all of your life in an instant.

That experience drove Susan Blackmore to devote her life to doing proper scientific

research on everything related.

It's a MUST read website. If you have not read it, you are not educated. Plain and simple. Without that knowledge, you do not have an accurate mental map of reality or the human condition.

I once had an online forum discussion with someone who had long personal experience with having a life flash before his eyes in an instant – except for him it was not his life. Always someone new. He considered his experiences definitive proof of past lives.

Susan would have other interpretations of his facts.

Put together group hypnosis, depersonalization, and the new undestandings of past life and out of body experiences, and that TOTALLY recontextualizes Buddhism!

Holy shit, what an incredible mind fuck Buddhism is! I remember meeting a guy who had preceeded me as the resident hard-core long term fanatic meditator at the Buddhist Monastery that was my center of residence for a few years. He casually laughed off his term as "some crazy searching for emptiness, instead of getting a job". He was very cheerful and dismissive. I was still very serious about the crazy search, so his take was a new kind of fish slap to my face.

I'm not throwing the baby out with the bathwater, and I've read and re-read all of Ken Wilbers work so I'm intimately familiar with his take on the pre-trans fallacy.

But even the most ardent non-social programming spiritual group out there; the Buddhists, are soaked through and through with social programming so thick they are walking underwater.

It must come across as narcissistic delusions to keep saying that I have magical powers to make girls fall in love with me.

Falling in love is a common mystical experience, that also has common similar triggers to spark off. A big part of it is simply recognizing the timing of receptivity. And then, just as with a stage hypnotist, you have to fully KNOW that it will work. You know that not by a chosen belief system – it's all subconscious – it's recognizing signals that you are familiar with, and then broadcasting signals that you are familiar with.

You can blow girls minds with eyes. On the first date, people can fall in love. I've had it happen so many times that I just take it for granted, and it's not boasting or delusion, it's simply narrative.

Hypnosis is a broad hand-wave that doesn't mean much. But it's a very useful hand wave, to put certain events into a category. A very useful category – much more useful than believing in the experiences themselves to give you the narrative!

Lest I come across as a monster, I must say that I fall in love while I do the eye trick – it's personally dangerous to myself also. It is a spiritual experience, on both sides. It's not a charlatans game. And I'm not "mis-using" spiritual powers for "ego" purposes. I'm just a guy, doing guy things, who paid enough attention to notice what he is doing. To the point that it's repeatable.

I know it's unbelievable to many, or most – especially to those who have never fallen in

mutual love. “What the fuck?! I call Bullshit! You can’t so quickly and easily induce and maintain and grow genuine falling in love! All those girls who moved in on the first date were after money, glitch-glatch-glorch – even if they were not!”

People don’t take the arts of love near seriously enough.

They can’t. Because of social programming.

What I do is a thing – a real thing – a thing I could not POSSIBLY have learned through long term serial monogamy.

You can’t be a hypnotist and be in the borg, socially programmed, at the same time. If I felt compunction to be polite and not look at other sexy girls while with a woman I loved, I’d not be capable of the eye trick.

Please see https://xsplat.wordpress.com/2013/11/30/dilating-your-pupils-at-will-with-desmont-morris/ .

You can not deliberately dilate your pupils. But you CAN deliberately dilate your whole being, and channel love through your eyes, and your pupils dilate while that happens.

It takes a man’s full being – full potential – his true fullest authentic self to do the eye trick. It comes from all of him.

You can’t even have an “all-of-you” if you are inside the borg. You need your authentic self – which is an IDENTITY. Not a duty, not a performance, not a social grace. A flow moment of personal truth, full personal truth.

If you let someone guilt trip away your personal truth, you lose your hypnotic powers, and you lose your self.

This is a big, life changing deal for people, to fall in love as a virgin, to fall in love as a girl whose had hundreds of cocks – to want to die and live an afterlife with a man. It’s not a parlor trick.

And yet it can’t happen under their rules. It simply CAN’T.

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It happened again today; I was out of the borg-bubble. Out of the water. I simply became visually aroused by an ass, and felt how open and inherently good that feeling was, throughout my body and mind. And since I had been playing house as a good boy for some months with V, I had the contrast of lugging around that constant background expectation of who I should be, with being ME properly. Properly being aroused, without constant vigilance against being aroused by anyone “forbidden”. In her frame no good boy could be feeling what I was, tautologically.

It’s a relief to get my head above water, and looking back feel a bit irritated for the whole societal programming that got me in water in the first place.

True love by definition is always a laser beam, according to the jealous. No one can actually have a big heart. And if a man’s feelings lack perfect focus, he’s mean and bad. Somehow.

“If a guy sees another girl, he’s hurting you horribly, and must a sociopath, incapable of empathy!”

Nope. He could be generously giving you all the time that you ask for, and treat you well every moment you are together. He didn’t hurt YOU, or do anything to you. He did something to someone ELSE. You were not even in the room. Chances are the only reason you got hurt is from your own lack of respect for his boundaries and privacy and through spying.

The belief systems of the monogamous minded are held with the tenacity of true believers who believe in literal interpretations of the Holy-Fairy-Tale. An emotional instinct given form through mass-hysteria. “We all saw the Angel and only Sociopaths Cheat! Our emotions are held by a group, therefore the narrative we give to the emotions is True!”

For true believers, even if clear evidence of the beliefs falsehood can be irrefutably presented, in a billion different ways, the True Believers will stubbornly remain firm in Faith.

Social programming water that the fish don’t know they are swimming in.

And I’m not insensitive to V’s plight. She is tormented and was as in love as a girl can be. Infidelities caused her great anguish, and breaking up with me, at age 26, after three years of dating and moving towards marriage and babies, wasn’t a trivial thing. Painful for me too to lose my mate.

And more than my own missing her, it causes me much pain to think of her in pain. Horrible.

But in her mind I could not possibly be feeling as I describe, because even though she initiated the breakup, I must be a sociopath. Classic BPD idealization and demonization. And so classically female. Hell hath no fury like a woman spurned – even if she only feels spurned.

I’m frustrated by the role imposed on me, but I consciously and carefully agreed to that imposition. I thought it was worth a try. In a way it was, as it bought me more time with V. Even after writing hundreds of blog posts on non-monogamy and years of experience with different relationship arrangements, I was still freshly surprised to learn how irritating and slow boil soul destroying it is to be expected to be a one-woman’s-feelings-first-good-boy.

In many ways she’d make a great wife, and I really did give that option a preliminary shot. It’s heartbreaking that it was simply not possible, because she is so socially programmed that that’s the ONLY way things could continue, and I can’t re-wire myself to match that script. It’s worse than that though; the lover archetype that she thinks is what you get in a marriage is not what you get in a monogamous marriage, for anyone.

How to have a self

November 24, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The self is an interpersonal construct.

We subjectively feel a self, but that interpretation of the facts of experience is by nature inaccurate – you could even say illusory.

If you start with psychology as your basis of self exploration and personal growth, you'll feel forever stuck in a magnetic swamp, holding a compass. Psychology offers no way out, no way to freedom.

If you go full on Regard-All-Dharmas-as-Dreams Sunyata Buddha Mind about it, you get the freedom of dissociation – and what a great freedom that is – but the fact that the self is an interpersonal construct remains. Feeling dissociated from the self doesn't stop it or others from doing its thing – the psychology remains.

Some people are naturals at having a self. Not socially awkward, no problems with depression or anxiety or compulsive neurotic thoughts, a decent integration of emotion with reason, healthy attachment style, good boundaries and strong social skills.

They rarely think about egolessness, because they don't have to. They don't search for freedom because they don't feel trapped in their minds.

That can be mostly fine, but the solutions that psycho-somatic-spiritual seekers search out can fix problems that the comfortable didn't even know that they had.

So some mental discomfort to begin with, can lead to long term better outcomes, if that discomfort compells you to find real, lasting solutions.

The solution to the self.

In my life I started to get weird shortly after puberty. Before that I was outgoing and well adjusted. But at some point I found I was manic depressive, had mild OCD, was a bit anorexic, and often had high social anxiety. Naturally alcohol was the medicine of choice, but I yearned for more relief.

It didn't take long to discover the very powerful medicines of the meditative technologies. I took an ecclectic approach, before eventually settling in to living arrangements with hard core Buddhists, at meditation centers for periods of weeks, months, many months, and then at a monastery and in solitary forest retreats for a few years.

I was capable and serious enough to make some headway with the traditional practices, and made them personal. There were times, and sometimes long stretches of times, where the swamp became a magical self-aware place to be, and I was not the ego. Depression and anxiety and all the teenage neurosis were gone, and the swamp was less sticky, and I felt I had some bearings of direction in it.

I'd had some regular experiences of non-dual awareness, and sometimes lasting re-organization of where the identity is. It's pretty hard to describe where the identity is after you've deliberately tried to evaporate it. It was pretty well everywhere – I didn't see

the rock, the rock was seeing itself. Perceptions looked at me, I didn't look at them. Looked laughing at the very idea that I had a me. Magical state of mind, quite pleasant.

But then I started dating a child-woman with BPD. We'd be living in my converted school bus, and she'd rant at me with a face full of hysterics. My solution was to go wide – see the whole bus at the same time, and be that. You could say go egoless, or you could say dissassociate.

I was being abused.

Egolessness helps a bit, but not enough. Dissociating is a natural response to abuse, and you don't even need Buddhism to do it – children do it naturally all the time. The damage to the identity organization, to the psychology of how the mind works, still gets done.

Egolessness doesn't completely overhaul psychology and fix everything in there. Psychology has it's own, quite independent, rules.

So now we've restated three important components of the self – of having an identity.

1) It does't really exist, and you need egolessness to get a true breath of fresh air, at least from time to time.
2) it's interpersonal – we can damage our self with bad company, and have a happier bigger one with good company
3) it has mysterious psychological workings that must be addressed on their own terms

The interpersonal aspects of self are quite the mind fuck though. We can't, ultimately, be fully responsible for our own thoughts and feelings.

It's an absurd folly to think that we are not enmeshed – think just for one moment about it. The very language you use as you think has each word a long lineage of the influence of other minds that created and gave new contexts and meanings to those words. Near every thought that you have is borrowed either in full or in part from thoughts that others gave to you.

That gives a whole new dimension to having a self.

Now it's not only about egolessness vs psychology. It's also about frames of reference for reality.

This is where the framework of social programming comes in.

We are all choicelessly socially programmed, and that's not all bad.

Authentic self. Identity. Individuality. Genuine presence. In-the-moment honest being.

You can't have any of that and also be merely socially programmed. You have to deprogram yourself in order to have an identity – a real individual self.

> 3. High-conflict people feed off of conflict and chaos. It gives them a buzz. For many, the only way they know how to relate to others is through aggression, blame and playing the victim. Once it ends, what does she have left? Nothing.

This is actually the reason for this post – you could consider all of it up to this point as preparatory classes for this course on Crazies-in-your-life.101

I have two long term women in my life who are passive aggressive. I said this to one of them yesterday.

“Sometimes I wonder if it’s even possible for you to interact with someone normally – to have an identity that is capable of simply being kind and easy going when you talk. Each and every sentence you say, every body movement, is designed to be crazy making, to bring me down. It’s like you are so completely miserable inside, that you can’t rest until I’m just as miserable as you are. Trying to talk to you is like trying to pound a nail into concrete. You deliberately do everything in your power to frustrate communication. Just watch when I talk to NN – no matter what I ask her she never gives a straight answer. Never. I always have to ask the same question 5 times in five different ways. You are exactly like her.”

A while back I’d lost some companions and only had those two crazies left in my life, and I started to go crazy. I wrote about it here, and explained what a relief it was to be spending time with V, and how my mental health was much improved.

The crazies still have good things to offer, but it’s a relationship similar to the booze. The poisonous aspects are inseparable from the good ones.

Lately I’ve been feeling very good – and the crazies were adding a lot of value. When they are limited to roles, it can mostly work.

But you can’t contextualize the mind-fuckers if mind-fuckery is the whole of your social interaction. Calling them out on their bullshit each sentence they make won’t change the attitude of the next sentence. Telling them to not talk at all won’t work; they can’t shut up. Ignoring the bullshit is just being a doormat. Good blowjobs and sex on tap, and some good loving attentions and wifely duties, but not a world to enter and live in.

Crazies want you in damage-repair mode, full time. They seek a sadistic solution for their unending intense anxiety and rock bottom self esteem. They feel a rush of the thrill to power, with each jab at you, each little twist of the knife, each little mind fuckery grain of salt added to the mountainous pile. It gives them a feeling of power, purpose and being grounded, in an otherwise sea of pain. You are no longer superior, with all your happiness and calm. They aren’t the only miserable ones.

They want you to need to recuperate for all the time they are away, so that you won’t have unbounded inner happiness and warmth to share while out and about, meeting normal people.

They want to twist your whole world into that of the alcoholic, with them being the alcohol – you get too fucked up to be able to meet better, and rely on their poison to get you through the day.

So having a self is not only about boundaries, self repair, self knowledge.

It’s also about having good friend and lovers, and keeping the crazies at arms length.

Later I want to talk about having authentic presence, within the context of ego. Meditative presence without non-duality as an aim. I’ll need to start talking about body-centered mindfulness, and my favorite form of that which I call chi-kung.

JakeS said:

> 1. I think identity is potentially a trap. Those who don't know how to step back from them-selves are at risk of being manipulated. Your identity can be used against you, to join a cause that is actually against your best interests, fight wars etc.

Yes, but in that case the trap is better named "group-identity", rather than identity.

In the west it's common to leave home at 18, and by then start to make all important personal decisions without referencing parents for advice. Men especially learn to rely on their own judgments, above the advice of their closest friends.

We grow an identity – a pair of balls. We reference inside for what to do, not outside.

At the same time we also affiliate. The direction towards group-mind and group-identity is a different direction than that taken by the fresh off the boat teen learning how carve his own way in the world.

The direction of building up an ego, an identity, is the direction towards greater and greater inclusion of others, plus individuation, at the same time. That sounds paradoxical at first, until you throw the word "integration" at it. Identity is integration.

Integration of the greatest amount of facts into the biggest coherent truth. Integration of all aspects of self, including unrepressed sexuality, emotionality, and all the psychological drives you can shake a stick at.

Integration of ones own ideas with competing ideas, ones own agenda with competing agendas.

It is the weak identity, the unintegrated one, that has the greatest need to seek strength through affiliation, as you said.

And like you said, making rules against individuation allows governments and other self interested forces to leach power away from the individual. You pointed out Reich's great insight that sexual repression was the root of fascism.

Which I think a lot of us men are coming to grips with, in our full bodies and instincts. Our sexuality is our own. It belongs to us, to do with as we choose.

I've got to study that charismatic leader's intonations. And his writing is clever too – mixing we and I nicely to position himself as the leader of THEIR dreams.

Mr. King is the product of a long well studied lineage of charismatic church leaders. They know how to say exactly nothing at all while making it feel as if they are saying everything. He speaks as a song; foremost it moves emotionally, and if you like it also has interesting lyrics.

We already know that he had many babes, and I think we can hear that in his intonations. He actually has liberty – sexual liberty – and that gives him the libido that you can hear in his voice. That personal power, that energy.

That's not the voice of a brow beaten well behaved monogamous man.

Charismatic leadership brings up another aspect of the self. Rarely, if ever discussed, in this context.

I've heard some self-aware cool dudes explain that they have no interest in and are wary of the Guru role. It's a wise instinct, I suppose, I mean look at what's happened to Mike Chernovich. At times it seems as if he's deliberately parodying the process of losing humility, in order to troll for clicks. I'm sure that even he doesn't know if he is.

But leadership is a role we often take on, even in very small ways during our turn in a conversation. We all have to hold the speaking stick, sometimes.

The charismatic leaders persuasive powers can help us to be our truest self, socially. The word "self" has incorrect associations. The self is an interpersonal construct. Self esteem is our best reckoning of what is our social esteem that others have for us. Holding the speaking stick is an interpersonal role for an interpersonal self – you are the other people – you move their attention just as easily as you move your own. To be your best self means to move their attention in the best way. You need charismatic powers for that.

Portaits of the soul-less having fun

November 25, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Glancing down at N yestersay, I saw a rare glimpse of her character without her mask on. Pure cunning maleavolence. Spooky. As soon as she realized there was attention on her she snapped on her puppy dog eyes.

Yesterday I had accused her of not having an identity that could utter even one sentence from an “I’m OK, you’re OK” stance.” She can speak in narratives that are not passive aggressive, but if she’s forced into a direct person to person communication where recognizing other’s feelings and her own is implicit, she simply doesn’t have the wiring to utter even one sentence – not one – that is not passive aggressive.

A picture would tell the tale better, so I plugged “evil brooding girl face” into google images. No search terms could come up with that unguarded moment. And it’s not a face even a good actor could put on.

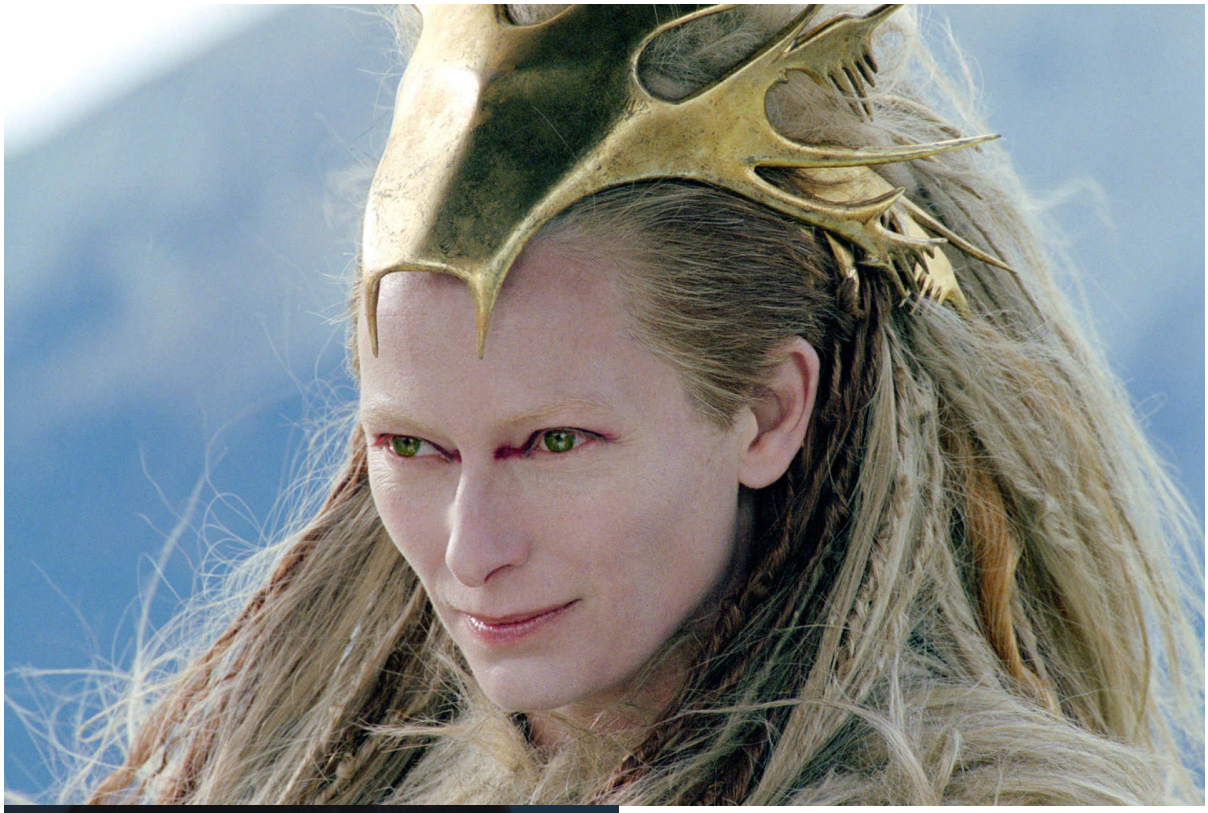
So I had to include artists and actors interpretations. Not close, but less far.








60
MINUTES





And here is one that could represent the emptiness inside cluster-B girls. They have a shell for a core, that to them is unlovable, and therefore can not give love. The self esteem is so low that they can't esteem others. The way cluster-B's give love is to yearn for affection and attention, while idealizing the other. The same as how social conservatives love – they don't love the actual person, they love the rules that the person is supposed to follow.

Many cluster-Bs rage when their rules are not followed,.

The aggressive ones are a hornets nest, with their troops ever vigilant circling around the

nest and out into the forest, little hornet eyebrows furrowed as they scour for signs of any eggshells that have been stepped on.

However there are cluster-B's who are expert at avoiding radar. The passive agressive Bs.

Cluster-Bs can't develop an identity because of extreme heightened anxiety that happens when being interpersonal – anxiety over being abandoned, or seen to be insufficient. So they develop and live in a mask. They can't take their mask off and relax and be themselves, because they don't have one. I know many people can't imagine the reality of this, but it is the reality of this. Cluster-Bs don't have a self – they have masks with nothing behind the masks, other than an undifferentiated mess of fear and hollowness.

I've been pushing N for years – ever since I met her when she was at the tail end of her 17th year – to go to school or take classes or put herself into any social environments where she'd be forced to interact and be social. So that she could grow her social muscles.

Now I realize that she's not going to be able to develop a self without being on meds. She needs to cut down the anxiety before she'll be relaxed enough to have a self. People with extremely low self esteem can't even get close to having a self – it's just too painful – a self can be judged lacking. All they know, and all they are comfortable with, are masks.

Which could be fine if the mask was a persona that mimicked closely enough a self. But for cluster B's the masks are no such mimicry – they are a cruel and twisted agenda, with the purpose to undermine everyone else's comfort in their own skin. To make everyone else feel as hollow and ungrounded and hopeless and anxious and on edge as they do – as they always do, every moment. Through this sadism their feelings of low self worth and anxiety are turned, in brief injections, into the thrill of power.

Revenge is their version of intimacy.

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Nobody else is going to say it, so I'll have to say it myself. There was a time when RoissyinDC was the peerless writer in the men's game movement. It was shocking the level of insight as poetry that paragraph after post consistently maintained. Whoever is writing now is a not a good writer, and I'm much better.

My theory is that the orignal Roissy was a composite of a writer and editor, and all that remains today is the editor. I had posted that theory in the comments section, years ago in the form that the writer of the political posts was purely the editor, and it got deleted. "Shitlib/Cucks"? That's not the mind of a lover of women master theoretician with advanced theory of mind skills. That's the mind of an in-group out-group freak preaching on high to a cultivated in-group of suck-ups. No one but a suck up could make it through a post strewn with so much jargon garbage.
D said:

> I looked up Roissy's old blog using google and the waybackmachine (internet archive.). I share your opinion on the dead poet. But I expect that you will find

> that the current author inhabits the aged body of the young poet. There are some themes and writing quirks that run throughout. I don't wonder that decades of couplings with an unending stream of courtesans, amateur (as in un paid) porn stars, and actresses of all sorts can lead to a sort of coarsening of a man's nature. It certainly has coarsened my own. Roosh calls it the black pill – the desire to tear it all down.

Yes, there are threads in his writing that continue unbroken, which is why my theory is that the original writer was a duo. The original writer admited as much – he said that he did work with an editor – that his writing was not a solo effort. It's in one of his posts, somewhere.

So either the editor, or the poet, from the duo, is gone. But that the original writer was a duo is what the original itself claimed. I don't know why I'm the only one who seemed to notice him saying that – it's right in one of his posts, talking openly about how it's common for writers to use editors, and how good writing is basically impossible without an editor, and how he uses one.

Many people have seen the quality decline and assumed, partly correctly, that the writer is now a different person. Forgetting that the writer already admitted that he was a duo.

If it's the editor who is gone, and the poet-seducer who remains, and the poet became corrupted by the black pill, it's a corruption deeper than I can understand. I've often wondered if some substance abuse would be required for a corruption that deep. Meth?

In heaven no one is jealous

December 3, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The cosmetic surgery is perfect, fast, and painless, and advanced to the point of full limb and even full body transplants.

AI and robots manage the economy, with the aim to maximize human satisfaction. So people still work, but they don't have to. The AI powers colluded to maintain a constant equilibrium of vigilance over AI turning rogue or concentrating power.

Jealousy has been removed from the human condition, through neural network implants that aid in positive reinforcement and are able to shut off entire paths of neuron firing, if you program them to do so.

Society has been divided into the Squares, and the Bohemians. The Bohemians are known as the artisan class, and are into free love. They all decided to shut off the jealousy circuit. They all have perfect bodies, are happy, social, and love to fuck and fuck freely for fun.

A day in the life might look like this:
I walk into the buffet for an early lunch. This restaurant has a cafeteria style table setup, instead of small private tables, to encourage mixing and meeting new people.

The oldest person at the table is 426, the youngest is 16, but most have decided on a body in it's early twenties. The food was good, and I ate a big portion for the fun of it. Extra calories will just be shit out; my body is programmed not to store more than 10% body fat.

The girl to my right comments on my body fashion. I go to the gym as a habit, however if busy I can set the program to maintain any muscle mass I choose. I prefer a wiry lean body, even though it seems out of the current bigger-is-better fashion. The conversations within earshot shift around, but one person has the habit of trying to be the center of attention, so I get bored and say my nice-to-meet you's, giving a two cheek kiss to the girl who paid most attention to me.

At the cash register I say hi to the owner. I'm a regular, and tonight, for some reason, she realizes that I seem a bit melancholy, and invites me over to a home cooked dinner. After dinner her husband starts to doze off, and she casually undresses and starts to mount me. The husband and her share a wireless link, which she turns on, even though he is asleep. He's adjusted the setting such that it only alters the mood of his dream, rather than wakes him up, and is only set to receive certain erotic feelings.

We are in great health and manage three hours of ever increasing exstacy and intimate connection. During some points of our communion we feel great mutual love, and overpowering intensity of electric near out-of-body clock speed altering passion. The husband wakes up for a bit, glances over at us, gives us a thumbs up and a wink, then eyes rolling up in his head, let's himself doze back off into whatever dream girls he was enjoying.

The robots clear our plates and mop up the mixed come stains from the bear skin rug. The wife gives me a peck on the cheek goodnight, and the husband groggily shakes my hand goodnight, thanking me for the pleasant conversation.

I go home and plug into a shared virtual reality of naked bodies sleeping in a bed of flowers. In our dreams we sometimes fuck, sometimes talk, or fly, or transform. Dreams can be literally shared now, and minds can mingle.

The next morning I get back to one of my “jobs”, which is in a combination band and comedy act.

In heaven nobody gets jealous, if they don’t want to. Once you turn jealousy off, you never turn it back on. Life is just so much better.

In contrast with this day in the life:

Two people have been in love and seeing each other for months. One starts to get a bit bored, and wants to rekindle his inner fire, and so spends a bit of time with a different girl. It works – he gets generally more aroused, is happier, less cranky and has renewed sexual interest at home with his main squeeze.

The main squeeze, M.S., notices that he is less anxious, and starts to feel insecure. Why is he so content lately? Why is he less irittable? Why is he smiling? She starts to suspect infidelity.

This leads to the insecurity death spiral, which looks like this:

Girl:
“Does he love me? Is he fucking around? If he is, it means he is over me. I’d better act possessive and start screening his phone calls, and demanding more attention. I’d better act very clingy and insecure, to test him to see if he caters to my ever increasing demands for re-assurance”.

Guy:
“What’s with this girl? When is she going to calm down? Nothing I say seems to make a difference, and I’m tired of constantly having to baby sit her mind. Is she incapable of feeling loved? It’s like a cup with a hole in the bottom – no matter how much love I pour in, it just falls out, and she is back asking for free refills. This is getting draining. The more she is demanding, the more I want to pull away.”

Girl:
“I knew it! He’s not reassuring me. He’s not giving me the attention I want. He’s not into me anymore. It’s that damn bitch, isn’t it! He’s fucking that damn slut! Fuck him! How dare he do this to me! I hate him. He’s a sociopathic asshole, and he never even loved me to begin with. I wasted all my time on this guy for nothing. I’m out of here”

Jealousy.

All because of jealousy.

Without jealousy, life would be heaven.

Let’s get existential: our soul is love

December 4, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

That’s a Buddhist contemplation, that I have, several times in my life, explored to the depths my being was able. I’ve had several periods throughout my life of weeks and months being deeply altered by the contemplation of the nature of mind as love.

It’s an amazing drug that you could call Enlightenment to realize that every motion of your mind is by it’s essence kind. “All the sentient beings wants to be happy”.

You could also say that everything is evolution and self perpetuating power structures, however that misses the subjectivity of it.

I have to back up even farther and get more meta, unfortunately. I’ve had to see, many times, that many people are not able to cognize the “hard problem” of the mind/body duality. Most people can’t hold in their mind that subjective experience is different, in nature and category, than objective stuff. People think they can upload their minds into a computer, and as long as a behaviorist could not distinguish big differences between inputs and outputs to the body-self and the computer-self, that therefore there are no meaningful differences.

We can’t ever prove subjectivity in anyone other than ourselves. There is no way to do it. The turing test does not prove subjectivity. We infer that other meat-people like us have subjectivity, and it’s a sound inference. An inference that can not be proven. But we have no call to infer that information is equal to subjectivity. In the distant future when humans have built a globe the size of the galaxy, they could co-ordinate one day to perform a play. Each would hold a giant lego block, representing electrons and chemical messages that pulse within and between neurons in a human brain. They would pass along all these giant blocks to each other, perfectly representing and capturing every conceivable bit of information that is passed on in a brain.

Does that dance have subjectivity of the information that was processed?

No. We can’t infer that it does, and would not infer that. It’s too different from our system that we know causes subjectivity.

Ok, so that’s the hard problem. We really have no idea where subjectivity comes from. I know most readers won’t be able to believe me, and will think that I don’t have the authority to make such a statement. But I do, and we don’t, and nobody does. The closest theory we have that aims to be explanatory is that subjectivity must somehow be a nature of reality in the same way that gravity is. That theory is championed by some physicists, perhaps as they are accustomed to thinking in terms of physics. But that theory doesn’t really work that well, because it can’t account for why subjectivity is only emergent. And people have reported subjectivity when various parts of the brain deemed essential were not active, so we really still don’t have any clue where to point a finger. A brain is needed, but the information itself doesn’t cause it.

But I know that many readers won’t be able to cognize what subjectivity is, and will brush

the concept aside as meaningless, and mistake any blow up doll that gives good head with another being who also wants to be happy.

Ok.

So we aren't just self perpetuating power structures – evolution isn't everything. We are beings. We have subjectivity. All the sentient beings want to be happy.

We do war, but it's because we want to be happier.

So every movement of your mind is searching out more happiness. Brains get confused and warped and twisted, and don't always take the direct approach, but the orienting principle is guided by happiness – it's evolved that way – of course.

Some drugs and experiences get us to a really existential place. We see things through such fresh eyes, we are amazed all over again that anything at all is here. That we are here. That other people are here. We might fear for how to continue being. We might wonder what it means that piano notes can sound wrong, or give moods. We might consider our place among others – will others care for us if we need help? Are we hurting others?

Looking at the world from the subject – as one existing being among others – then we see plain as day that we are love. We only want other people to be happy. We only want ourselves to be happy.

I've been doing ketamine (for legitimate health reasons, and also as an exploration into what it means to be alive) and it always seems to come back to this.

I made up a fun song on the piano yesterday. The title and only verse was "It's good to be confused because…"

It took until the end of the ketamine trip to find words for after the because. And now I forget what they were – hehe. But there is a reason – it wasn't one of those false meaningful meanings. It's good to be confused, because…

Because it gets you existential. It makes you take a fresh look. You have to stand back.

Not knowing is an invaluable place to be. Why do these piano notes do that?!! I have no idea! It's good to be confused!

Why is anything at all here? I have no idea! It's good to be confused!

But I know one thing.

All the sentient beings want to be happy.

Evolution couldn't figure out any other way to do it.

To survive we need rewards and pains, and our biggest rewards come from when we are working towards successful procreation and maintenance of our kin. Sex and being nice to each other. Taking care of our children, receiving care from our parents, getting the huge rewards from coupling in co-operation to make babies, fostering our society, keeping each others spirits up. Love.

Our soul is love.

…

Sadism still exists though.

But sharing love freely is not sadism. Being insecure and jealous may actually be more cruel than sharing love outside of a monogamous bond, if you think about it. If everyone is nothing but kind to each other, always, what right does anyone have to label another as cruel for being kind to someone else, behind her back? And to seek revenge for her own pain – the pain of the other person being kind to someone else!

…

The Tibetan head abbot was visiting our monastery, and during question period replied that it was ok to cheat on taxes, because no one is born into tax slavery and taxation is not a right that any entity has over a person. His opinion was that it was ok to lie, even as a monk having taken vows not to lie, if one is being persecuted wrongfully. Is it therefore also ok to lie about infidelity? If infidelity is in no way wrong, and truth would only lead to being persecuted and have revenge brought upon onseself, and to losing his love, should a man not lie about infidelity? Would that not be the most moral thing to do? For self protection, and so that the goodness of the relationship can be maximized?

Our primitive instincts to feel jealousy do not trump our other primitive instincts to mate non-monogamously, in the realms of morals and ethics. Both are nothing but base instincts – however one of them causes pleasure, the other denies it. Causing pleasure is moral and ethical. Denying it is not. Causing pain is immoral and unethical, however causing the pain of jealousy can be done in two ways:
1) the person is indiscreet in his affairs
2) the person is being spied on or is being overly scrutinized.

If it’s the 2nd then the person causing the harm is the person who is feeling the jealousy.

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FOG is the acronym of Fear, Obligation, Guilt. The acronym is given as a thinking aid, and is called a red flag.

Hatred is also a red flag.

Our soul is love, but this is a confusing place, with confusing boundaries. The FOG acronym was created to help the community of people who deal with people with Borderline Personality Disorder traits, because FOG is used as a manipulation tool.

We can develop and feel a sweet playful nurturing vibe that has a real presence, and can be a real center. We feel and perform best when it feels as if this center is the actor. When we act out of fear, we are not acting from that center. Obligation by definition is an imposition and expectation that can’t be questioned. Our center acts on it’s own, AFTER questioning, because it WANTS to. Guilt trips can be laid on others to control them, but what happens to the center then? The guilt tripper lays it on like this: “Bad center! You don’t even exist! You are not nurturing or playful unless you obey my rules, so ignore your center and feel shame until you learn to behave, then maybe I’ll be nice to you and also suggest to the group to believe that you have a center of sweet playful nurturing.”

Red flags are signs in the road saying “get off of the road for a moment”. Take a step back, and another.

Of course we all can be unkind or thoughtless, so red flags don’t only mean that others are demonizing us as a manipulation tactic.

The road is our social programming, and it’s not easy to get off that road. But luckily there are some basic common sense guidelines. Such as everyone wants to avoid suffering, and everyone wants to feel good. The tricky navigation comes with the boundaries of FOG. Just because someone else is feeling bad, doesn’t mean you did something wrong, and just because you feel bad, doesn’t mean someone else did something wrong.

People say trust your gut feelings, but that’s terrible advice. Our emotions can be completely out of line with objective reality and the agendas of other people. And our emotions are hugely influenced by our upbringing – our social programming. All social programming has assumptions in it. Assumptions. Things we are told can’t be questioned. You can’t step off the road if you don’t also step off your gut feelings.

We have to use our mind and heart at the same time, because either one alone can fuck up big time. Jealousy, for instance, can be the go to gut/heart feeling, but can lead to dehumanizing someone who loves you. And without heart we can calculate which humans deserve to live and act on that. We are all philosophers choicelessly. Our only option is how good at philosophy we care to be. To step back when seeing a red flag requires stepping waaayyy back – outside of everything.

***

I’m aware that a big chunk of humanity thinks that morals are god given, and mere humans are not in any position to question them. Monogamy, to many, is right and non monogamy when in mutual love can only be performed by people who are wrong to their core.

I realize that no words or argument will change such emotional realities for some people.

But the world is not an emotional reality.

***

I realize that a popular jargon word in what has grown out of the sphere is the term “cucks”, from the root cuckold. I find that a fear and loathing based word. Not a word that comes from a playful place of respecting and nurturing oneself or others. It’s the word of a guy who fears his girl will run off with a more handsome and charming man unless he can convince the entire tribe to enforce some monogamy rules.

That is an evolved strategy, built right into the instincts of many people, and it is also cultural memes. However that strategy is largely ineffective in this changing modern world, and coincidentally is also spiritually bankrupt.

Your woman needs to want to be with you.

If you are going to FOG her, best not to do it rightously. Some women do want to be mate guarded, but it’s a mutual dance – you still need her permission to guard – no one

has the right to.

And unfortunately things do change, and people have mixed feelings and say and believe one thing in one circumstance only for new circumstances to change motivations. So the bottom reason to stay together is always because people want to – never FOG.

And it’s not always a sign of major error when things go to splattered bloody shit. Unfortunately many people seem to be built to prefer to crash land their relationships, because demonizing others and hating them is the fastest way to make an emotional break.

A small voice can have a wide influence. I see my voice around.

December 19, 2017 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I'm listening to some JJ Cale on Youtube, after reading in comments of a Clapton tune that he was the author. He's not popularly known, but is seen of as a musicians-musician. Popular and influential to musicians, who often cover his stuff.

YOHAMI says:

> "chi-kung" I was just going to recommend that.

That's good to hear. I'm hearing more guys start to talk about meditation and chi-kung.

I read long ago that there are hubs of influence, and that inputs into that hub make the 6 degrees of separation connections.

So although I've had my own blog for going on 10 years, most of my influence, I think, will have come from posting on other blogs, or from writers reading my blog, chewing on my ideas and fitting them into their own.

Meditation is widespread in the culture, and a natural fit to self improvement, however it's great to see people fit that seamlessly into their notions of game, and if I've had any influence to add more momentum to that ball, that would be cool.

I used to never hear about people not coming during sex. Now that seems to be a thing.

Chi-kung was extremely fringe back when I was in the states. Like a favorite album in a record collection though, it somehow started to catch on in my community, after people caught wind of it, seemingly from hearing it first from me. And again it was the bigger influencers that were the hubs – I just happened to influence the influencers.

This is a reason why I sometimes take pains to correct harmful views of major influencers, and have done so with Roissy, Rollo, and Roosh. I know for sure that my efforts have seen good fruits. Although I do seem to remain rather invisible.

Do you remember how you came to learn about Chi-kung?

..

I was unclear – I've written extensively about harmful views, in many blog posts and comments, however it's never been the influencer who changed his opinion, but the readers of the influencers.

The sphere, on the whole, has been correcting itself. In places it gets mighty fucked up, but as it grows, it's been self-correcting.

That's very important to me, personally, and some people can't seem to understand why. As if caring about your brothers is an impossibility. Or worse yet a social faux-pas imposition.

****

Original comment that Yohami replied to:

Nash said:

> > Xsplat said: My method to keep girls attached is frequent sex, which usually means meeting two and sometimes more girls per day
>
> Per day??? Or per week?

I should have included in the comment that I don't really have that system working in my life right now – only two girls I see, and I'm not trying to keep them exclusive. Before that also my situation was not about running around seeing the girls all the time.

I was talking about what I was doing about two years ago, and for some years before that. Yes, per day.

A dozen years or so ago I started to have experience with seeing two girls in the same day. Made me feel like a king! Wow! So naturally I turned that happenstance into a lifestyle. Then a lifestyle system.

So I became quite comfortable with seeing at least two girls in a day. To manage the libido I managed my orgasms, and did chi-kung and lifted weights, ate well, plenty of rest, etc. With that system libido was never a limiting factor – only time was.

Lately I've almost forgotten how to fuck. To my surprise I'm coming more. I guess I don't want to be holding so much libido in my body, because I don't have enough lovers that I'm into to share that high voltage energy with. I think a lot of guys also don't feel too comfortable being too horny – we relase that tension with jerking off. But releasing that tension becomes a habit that is difficult for the body to break. I'm going to have to go back to kindergarden and relearn what was once just a natural habit – as if I'm learning to drive a car again after a bad stroke.

I do think it's down to not having appropriate lovers.

Like I said, I turned a happenstance into a lifestyle, into a lifestyle system. I've thought deeply about and systematized what works and why. Having three or more girls, and occasional dates, greatly increases my libido. Increased libido when increased opportunity is natural to mammals, and is called the Coolidge effect. Chi-kung and not coming GREATLY increases this effect.

So ya on some days I'd see three or four girls. I remember 5 visits one day, and I was still horny. Thats tail end of the bell curve, but it's not down only to high libido – it's also the full system working.

About keeping girls on a once per week rotation, ya, I did that once, although I tend not to because if I'm into a girl why not see her more? Both usually want it. I didn't see that girl more, because I was ONLY into the sex, and preferred other girls for hanging out time. Later I'd see her more often, but usually leaving one girl in my bed, and then going to visit the fuck buddy in the middle of the night. Later we did see each other more – sexually it got quite intense – I think I came 11 times with her once – probably my record.

But anyway, I wanted to make the distinction between having a harem, and having a fuck

buddy. If she is not exclusive – if she has her own harem, it’s not really a harem, is it?

There is a reverse to getting over someone?!

January 13, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

At first part of me was relieved that she was breaking up with me. Something was wrong – I felt too much pressure.

Then the pain kicked in, then anger, then the slow steady burn of heartbreak. I've been expecting it to steadily diminish. It did, at first.

Then I caught wind that she was thinking of me, and somehow I caught hope that we had a chance.

She used to visit near every day, and would be so excited to show up at the door.

Jeesus, the first thought in the morning when I wake up is her. And the last thought before going to sleep. And a constant feeling in my heart that keeps working it's way into words in my head. It's two months already, and she's had her heart rest period and is going out on dates. I'm nowhere near anything like her; I don't need to be not into anyone else to be heavily invested in her as my mate. And I don't get over people fast. If at all. I don't really even understand what ex girlfriend means, frankly – other than girls who won't fuck me anymore or die. We were mates, something she can't comprehend if I also have eyes and any time whatsoever for anyone else.

She aimed her ass at me, and asked me to make her pregnant.

She said the reason she was breaking up with me was because she wanted a family. She even gave me a chance – wording it such that she wasn't breaking up with me, but that she wanted a baby and family – leaving me the option to jump in and take that roll.

I wouldn't mind the baby, and I'd be happy to have her as a mate for life, but she wants the baby under the condition of me not only appearing to be monogamous, but actually always being monogamous. I think that's an absurd overly stringent condition. I can't do it. I know I can't. I don't have that to offer, and I can't offer something pretend – she'd find out or see through it and it wouldn't work.

I kept my dignity during the breakup, but it was very uncomfortable, and I kept waiting for her emotions to die down so we could properly connect again, and maybe work out how to be in each others lives while she went ahead and sought what she wanted in her life. They never did, and we never did.

Very sensitive girl, with at least as much relationship OCD as I have.

I can't change her. I can't make her accepting of all of me.

And I can't seem to get over her.

In my mind and heart she's still my mate. Like already my wife, but not here currently.

She doesn't see it that way. She ghosted me, because she thinks it's the only way to be able to focus on someone new who can give her the life she is looking for. And because after she broke up the very same night I was in the bed of another girl, and she assumed it was an ongoing thing prior to the breakup.

Damn it.

I once had a girlfriend I was very dissatisfied with, as she was older than me, and so physically not my type. That was one of the biggest heartbreaks of my life; I missed her for two full years, and during those two years I was having extremely frequent fantastic sex.

Most guys who write on manosphere type blogs are not talking about long term relationships, and almost never about ones where the partners bond. We basically lived together, I took her viginity, we had three years, and were very comfortable and happy together. She was home.

There is no home now.

Nobody else makes me at home.

Other girls were just other girls. Not home.

Fuck.

This might take a while. God I hope not another two years.

Update: I've been taking baclofen to treat acid reflux for 5 days now, and it's been helping, but unfortunately I'm going to have to stop as it makes me moody and sad. A known side effect. I think it would be unhelpful to my mood regardless of circumstances. It's a muscle relaxant, and makes my mood lax too.

Update: A lot of what I offer is what I am; a person who loves to connect. I can't be that guy with that to offer unless I grieve – it's the only reset that can get me back to the place where I'm emotionally open and sensitive and have what I have to offer.

Otherwise I'll be emotionally shallow. And that's not my thing; not my hook; not my game. Not me, not my life.

There are positives and negatives to being emotional, but it's definitely a baby, not bathwater. A major reason I was into V was how attached and emotional she was. It was also a major reason I resented her and wanted to pull away.

The baby can be fine tuned, but keep the baby.

In this vein I find that the diorama that has been created that is called red pill thought is now quite often more harmful than helpful. People craft a mental map, and compare their experiences and the experiences of others against the map, and if there are differences, proclaim that the experiences are wrong.

Instead of updating their map.

So they create a world, instead of describe one, and wind up actually inhabiting a diorama, instead of sharing real life in a real, complex, ever changing world.

Being quick to label everything as either alpha or beta, R or K, is using mental labels in such a way as to be more wrong than right. The world really isn't like that. It's very kindergarten level understanding. Very cartoonish.

Love isn't a weakness, and neither is grief, nor is pair bonding beta, nor is it alpha to be an unmoving unemotional rock.

The artist is neither alpha, beta, or sigma. He is bravely present and creative, and out of that comes his undying panache. No excuses, no apologies.

I don't believe in forever, but occasionally I take some nostalgic pleasure in the best times shared with all my girls:

and a few of the songs that V kept humming the weeks leading up to the breakup:

And one she had running through her head about a month later, that led to me regaining hope, and thereby increasing my heartbreak:

Three weeks later she now declares she's in a new relationship, as I learned last night. I thought the lack of hope would help me move on, but if so, moving on is full body moody.

And we'll end in a more upbeat, but still dusky tone:

Update: Yesterday's theme was connecting with my emotions, listening to music, playing piano. A long walk on the beach, and the usual few hours spent hunting for new dates I'd be really into. This morning I woke up out of a dream in which I was talking to V about being together. On waking out of that reality hit me like a flood of rotting sardines. I hate waking up to that feeling of things being horribly wrong and depressing and anxiety causing. That's unhealthy. Today I'm playing a tighter game with my mind; lots of body centered meditation, focusing not on any thoughts, but relaxing the places in chakras where there are emotional knots. Much less narrative today.

There is a meditative technique called tight and loose. That's where you alternate between extremes of a very lax almost no controlling awareness discipline, to tightly labeling thoughts and constantly going back to following the breath, viewing thoughts as interuptions. So yesterday was loose day, and today is tight day.

And I've made some progress in lining up dates with girls who could really work for me, on the physical level at least.

This process is a bit of a surprise, as it was nearly entirely initiated by my own ambivalence. I could very easily have kept V. She gave me ample opportunity, after opportunity to claim her in a way that worked for her; monogamous marriage, after an extended passionate courtship in which she gave her all and best possible self to me and for me. And put up with loads of heartache giving me new chances. And I had even been thinking of moving on myself. I've had worse grief in my life, but I didn't expect this much with her for so long. Not sure what lesson to take from that, other than perhaps try my best to find a girl I'd be less ambivalent towards and more able to offer what she wants longer term.

I suppose the other lesson is how much the companionate portion of relationships is a hook for me. It's her friendship that and our comraderie that was a huge part of our coupling. The sex and her body was a big part of it, but this relationship was rare in how much of the value was friendship based. That was really nice to have, and I'm glad I got

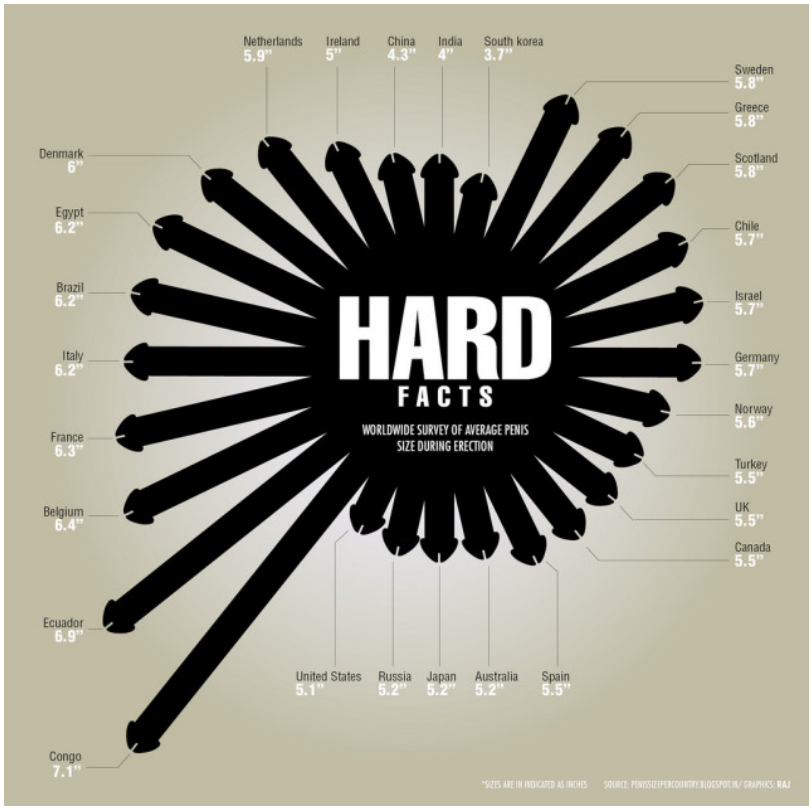
to experience that, with her. I'm rather nostalgic for it, but unfortunately, the brain is wired to erase all good memories and highlight the negative ones after a breakup, so for her she seems to have done that.

I deliberately re-wired my system to not follow that easy way out natural instinct. It's been scientfically carefully studied how the memories get re-edited; I read it in an old psychology today magazine back when I was going through a divorce, nearly 30 years ago.

Sometimes, when infatuated enough, I actually do want to marry a girl and knock her up. V was half my age, fit and tight and shapely, good sexual match, and so I think by most peoples standards I was getting a good bargain overall with her. But somehow she didn't put me over the edge with uncontrollable lust to want to immediately lock her down with a baby to secure her. Instead she had to slowly work her charms on me, and year after year get under my skin. Which she did, admirably and to great success.

In order to get the bargain of what I have grown accustomed to feeling deserving of, an attractive girl in her early twenties, I might have to offer what could be quite a stretch for me. We'll see.

For self esteem reasons I think most guys would prefer to view themselves as better than the exe's new beau. He'll be better than me in a lot of ways, sharing more of her culture, and not being so ill; my illness always kept me from going out on the adventures that she wanted. I'm pretty sure she will be screening for a guy dedicated to marriage and babies, upfront, and my guess is such a guy won't be as agressive in bed as she very strongly prefers. Plus the average penis size of Koreans is not even 4 inches long. And mine is noticeably above average in length. All girls I've ever asked, when going from a great sex to a great security relatonship could not be induced to complain; they seem to somehow forget that they ever had those needs. Except for one girl who would tell me at every opportunity that she missed the size of my cock. She said her new guy was a way better lover for her, but it was my dick itself she missed. For V, my guess is, she'll take a big hit in the area of life that's been my biggest concern. Cruel and petty of me to wish her anything but utmost happiness, I know, but I suspect it's a 99% common pettiness.



I’ve got an average sized penis. For a Congolese.

Famous true story joke “Why is a young hottie like you with that ugly old man?” “Because he’s rich and has a big dick.”

Protected: Never listen to girls explaining cultural differences and religion.

January 20, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

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Arrogant women get furious for getting exactly what they demand

January 21, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Jealous girls, and guys, can have their entire brain circuitry hijacked, to the degree that they can only hold ONE thought, ONE emotion. EVERYTHING else becomes eclipsed.

I've heard guys say that the most important attribute for a woman is that she is a virgin before marriage, and never cheats. They'd accept pretty well any other attribute, as long as they get fidelity.

And for girls it gets crazier.

I have had girls who put up gigantic walls and barriers to their virginity, that ONLY an experienced seducer could surpass. They screen out anyone except for a romantic bad boy.

There is no virgin who is a good lover. It takes years to become a good lover. So I've trained up some virgins, who eventually came into their own, and discovered a sexuality that few other men on earth would have been able to give her.

And then, when jealous, they get incredibly arrogant and incredibly emotionally labile and incredibly puffed up and full of themselves, and declare;

"How DARE you look at other girls on the beach?!!"

"How DARE you still be interested in spending time with other girls, discreetly, when I'm not around?"

To be fair, a few girls did take pains to thank me, over and over, for awakening their sexuality. They understood what an incredible gift I gave them. Seriously, without me, they would have gone their whole life without properly developing their sexuality.

And yet because of instincts and FEELINGS, girls want a flying supertanker.

A beta bad boy.

ONLY a romantic bad boy in love can make a girl squirt and squirt and squirt and bring her to emotional tears during sex. A good boy can't, never will, never did.

And you can't put a bad boys balls in a purse. Otherwise he was never a bad boy, and never would have made you squirt. It's simply impossible to tame a bad boy; he'll grow so resentful at the attempt that he'll start to get cranky and ignore you, and you'll become bewildered at what changed. You did; you changed him. You wouldn't let him be a man, and so he stopped acting like a man TOWARDS YOU!

Arrogant women. Will destroy a man's life, for being a man. Because FEELINGS. "Oh, I'm jealous, therefore you are WRONG and BAD! I'm too good for the exact type of man I screened for! Now I only want the kind of man I kept rejecting, year after year, before I finally opened up my full sexual potential with the romantic bad boy."

"And any feeling that the man has doesn't exist and doesn't count, because I have

feelings, and I'm jealous, and that is paramount and erases absolutely everything else, and he can go to hell."

There is a reason that romantic bad boy types say that 80% of girls who leave them eventually come back.

Because sexual chemistry is fucking important.

And you can't get it with guys who will be polite with their eyes at the beach. You can't get it with guys who are not an infidelity risk. You just can't. Sexual chemistry with good boys DOES NOT EXIST.

No good boy ever opened up a womans sexual potential.

God, what I had to do to seduce the virgin M when she was 21. I swear no other man on the planet would have been able to do it. I literally had to wrestle her – it looked quite like rape. What good boy would be capable of it? And what good boy would have turned her from a lousy lay to an absolutely incredible orgasm machine? None. When she would keep coming back to me she'd say "Oh, you always make me come", and occasionally admit that such a thing was rare with other guys, unless on a tongue. It took a full two years to open up her sexuality. And it was most fully open when she was doing pussy wars against N17; the jealousy brought out her absolute best. And now today without me she's all closed down again.

And what good boy could have brought so much out of the virgin V?

No good boy.

She went from zero to hero. And that also took more than two years. No good boy would have ever awoken her. Ever. She'd have lived her entire life without knowing her potential.

The exact thing that women want is the exact thing they get furious for getting.

It's not difficult to pair bond and have children and a life with an experienced man. It's really quite simple and easy, and women do it all the time.

All you have to do is swallow your fucking pride and stop looking at his phone. Simple. Then you'll be relatively happy. As happy as you can be. THAT is as good as it gets. If you want passion and spark and romance in your relationship.

You can't be passion happy with a beta good boy. You can't. You'll be secure, yes, but not mate-happy.

Update: I was still angry when I wrote this post. I'm not so angry now, and feel more remorseful at what could not be than cranky.

Forced, against my will, to replace my primary, and the usual fast bonding.

January 22, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Wow, the sleeping dragon awakes! That was fast, and didn't take much.

"Wow, you fuck me so good. I've never felt like that before.", she said, touching her hand to her lower belly, with a slightly puzzled and inquisitive look, mixed with delight, wonder, and appreciation on her face.

I know, I know, maybe she says that to all the guys, right? Well, in our first session she was surprised that I was not "finishing", and kinda wanted me to hurry up. Her last boyfriend would just pump away for 10 minutes and done.

I didn't know her yet, and so the first time we met yesterday fucked her like a more experienced girl who was used to G-spot sex. My error.

The next day I gave her more attentive treatment, with a modest amount of foreplay, and clit and nipple attention throughout most of the fucking. And a few hours of listening to her and stroking and bonding with her before hand. That was all it took to light some fire. Then in the middle of the night she initiated the second round, being a squirmy wormy, grinding on me. Based on previous performances I mis-judged her stamina, and came before she was ready – a gigantic Daddy Loves You explosion that took every last drop of moisture out of my mojo, and she still kept grinding and grinding greedily on my still hard and rammed as deep as possible but unmoving dick.

She nearly begged for more, but I was fucking spent.

It seems that if there is going to be a stamina problem in this relationship, it might more likely be on my end rather than hers. We'll see. I always enjoy a good sexual contest.

And I'm quickly falling in love with her, and her me. That was mate-bonding love sex. The kind where the girl starts to cry a bit – you know, that bitter sweet intense pleasure that is so soulful that it makes you cry. Slightly similar to crying during touching parts within a movie. Too bad we don't have more refined words for the different types of crying.

Oh, and my kundalini seems to be waking up. It's been years since that was on fire. I'm not sure how I feel about that. Maybe it's just a one night thing. Or maybe my body is really, really into this girl.

Which for the first time ever makes me feel like it's sex that would be detrimental to the bonds with V. Of course it's a silly obsession to still think of her – she broke up with me and blocked contact. But V was hugely in love with me, and it still feels terrible to replace that pair bond. It was never my intention to have sex with others replace our primary bond. A nuance that she is not capable of understanding or caring about. But one that is kind of a big deal to me.

Which again reminds me of a way V is incompatible – her stubborn BPD insistance that in matters of her jealousy feelings, my feelings and intentions don't exist or count; "I could

not possibly really love her, if I also get close to other girls" is her exact stated thought. It's still quite sad to me, and I still see her face sharply in my mind, very often.

Anyway, looks like this new girl and me will pair bond. That thought includes sadness of moving on from the last pair bond.

Update: Attentive long time readers may notice the hidden theme of this post. The Easter Egg.

It is BECAUSE I'm the kind of guy who does grieve so long and hard for V that this new girl fucked me on the first date, wanted to move in on the first date, and had pair bonding tearful best in her life sex on her second date.

Well, that and that I'm quite experienced.

Once again, Alpha Fucks and Beta Bucks is so cartoonishly simplistic as to be more wrong than right.

Update: She outlasted me again this morning. Later we snuggled in my recliner just hanging, and she recounted how useless her sexual past was. I've heard this story so many times. There are girls out there who've had plenty of sex who are still basically virgins. She had been confused why all her friends said that sex was so great, when for her it was nothing. Finally she meets a guy who knows how to fuck, and it's a totally new dimension of reality opens up for her. It's not so much that I'm so great in bed, technically lately I can be rather lazy, but that most guys (and girls, frankly) can't fuck. It's really a tragedy. Can't we teach sex ed properly in high school?

I also think that sex is quite a lot to do with very subtle emotional feedback. We can tell when our lover gets aroused, and when we play that arousal in simpatico, and sustain it, you can create sexual music – each time different.

I have a VERY hard time getting dates. Pretty well my whole life it's been like this. Almost impossible even just to get one date, with a girl I believe is a match that I deserve. Two months of online dating just to finally get one date, even though I was willing to fly anywhere in the whole country. But once I'm alone in a room with someone, the date usually goes very well. And after that we bond. Girls quickly feel as if they've met their soul mate, or as if we've known each other for a long time, and been together as lovers already for a long time. That's just routine for me; first date, have better sex than she's used to, bond, then I own her, and we take care of each other and become entwined in each others lives.

You can't really capture character in a photo, and character can make beautiful faces ugly, and ugly faces beautiful. In person an unphotegenic man, or even woman, can be much more appealing. Or less.

So a lot about attraction is emotional. Emotional openness. Energetic fluency. Emotional fluency. I have a strong congruence of character of being loving and able to receive love. It's not a game or a magic seduction trick, it really is "just be yourself" game, only the self that I have been very careful to cultivate is a musical instrument that I know how to play.

Chi-kung, meditation, long history of many loving deep long term relationships. My history is an open book in my character, and I've been as careful as I can be to keep that character positive, open, loving, sensual, and fun. And who wouldn't want that? So first dates usually go quite well.

Update: Holy shit. That was amazing. No wonder my kundalini turned itself on, in anticipation of this chick. On day three we had near kundalini level sex! Holy fuck. And I pressed and I believe her confirmation, this is all totally new to her. Incredible how much was just lurking below the surface.

My experience is that MOST girls need to be at least a bit in love before they can open and start to give their best sex. So for me, fast seduction and fast love go hand in hand, and I have absolutely zero interest in one night stands or prostitutes. Good sex is simply completely different than mutual masturbation – an entirely different category – you can't even call both things sex.

Update Jan 25: Wow. This is going better than I had even hoped. I had forgotten what it was even like to have kundalini sex, and that used to be my life, for decades. Unfortunately, I'm falling in love. I hate that! And I told her that I hate it. I told her to fall in love first, and that I'd just wait, and lover her only a little bit, until she's crazy in love. Because I hate being in love! It's fucking scary. I told her to hurry up and get pregnant so that she won't run away. I told her that I don't want her to know that I'm falling in love, because it's a secret. I pushed her away physically and screamed "I don't want to love you!" God damn it. It's too vulnerable.

But I think she's fucking georgous. From so many views. God, from behind, her vagina is like an extra add on thing – not just a space between her legs. A mound. Fucking georgeous pussy. And the waist to hip is out of this world, which is amazing because she has very small hips. So super slim waist.

I could go on and on.

And as often has been the case, it's a shocking contrast in the mirror when we are side by side. She's way the fuck out of my league. But also, she's a definite type, that not all guys would be into. Skinny small. I'm thankful not all guys would see her the way I do. I think she's fucking hot and amazing and gorgeous. I like just staring at her face. Or her lips. Or pretty well any part of her.

And we often make each other break out in belly laughs. I'll laugh to tears with her, which is rare for me.

It's kind of an amazing connection, pretty fast. Especially sexually; I told her that sexually it's a good match for us both, because I'm waking her up and catching her on her upward curve, and she's waking me up and catching me on my downward curve. I used to be a fucking sexual superstar; probably one of the top on the planet, honestly, in terms of number of hours of sex per day and extreme chi-kung kundalini energetic feeling and power. Now I'm less than 1/10th of what I used to be, but it's still not bad, and a fair match for a girl on her way up, just starting. She's doing great.

She has a pretty face, and that can be a bit intimidating, but she also is vulnerable and

afraid, just like I am. And also fiery – hot fiery, passionate, humorous, penetrating eyes. I've seen her angry too. So she's very attractive, but also vulnerable and attached, just like I am. I guess we might get married. At the least we are already a couple, and going more in that direction.

Looking at her pretty face and hot body reminded me of how many very beautiful girls I've dated over my life. M is a real hottie. I think N is too. I don't even know the numbers, but there are well over 10 super stand out girls, out of about 80 that I've been involved with, and most of the rest I found quite attractive. And I still love some of the girls. All so different, beautiful in very different ways. Uniquely beautiful. The sex styles and connections unique to each. Our various ways we connect all unique. Some of whom I only had flings with, some who I bonded very deeply with.

She's on the bed trying to get my attention now. I'm being called to do my manly duties.

Update: Stamina is definitely not a problem with this girl. Nor is the level of sexual intensity that she can rise to. This girl can take a LOT of voltage.

During one peak, as I was choking her, I said "say I love you!"
She answered with a stutter "I love..it." Then 1/10th of a second later "I love, you" "I love you, I love you, I love you! I love you! I love you! I love you!"

The electricity and joy that shot through me was too much, for me, at this point in our relationship. I could only handle maybe 10 seconds of it.

"This is a good time to stop"

What joyful nourishment. That woman is making a man out of me. Finally! I'm literally a new man now.

Hot girlfriend who loves me and is properly owned. Who I have powerful kundalini S&M loving bonding sex with, where we thrill and trill to new places each time, and become more bonded each time. Fuck ya. Every where I go I'm a new person – not a single guy, but a guy who has a (hot) woman making a man out of him.

I told her that now I have a reason to put more attention into getting healthy. She can handle everything I give. Strong woman. In fact, she keeps staring at me, so happy and loving, and teasing for more.

I plan to move her into a less expensive apartment, but in the mean time will move her in with me. Starting tomorrow.

We've both been carrying around with us a constant bitter sweet sorrow. I'm noticing that we both are becoming more at ease with shared pure joy.

.. Ok, and just now we shared tears of joy. She thanked God she met me, and with a huge smile, let out the water works. Lots of staring each other in the face, with big smiles. Makes me shy to be looked at like that, but damn.

This is day 4.

Ya, I probably am going to marry this one. I'm quite good at getting and seducing new girls. The long and routine history is of getting girls WAY out of my league. But I'm 52. I

think the timing is right. She's got what I've been looking for.

Which is a bit weird, when you consider that no long ago, after a ketamine trip seemed to show me the depth of my true being, I declared that I was not a family man, and could not marry, to my then mate.

I was totally honest then.

And I'm honest now.

I'm just a different person with the different girl. Which in it's own way is a fucking horror show, because I really really loved and still do love V. Deeply. I'd keep them both as wives and give them both babies if I could.

But I can't. So I'll keep the one.

… I just told her that we will probably get married. She was surprised – "shocked", she said, but agreed. Then asked if we'd have a baby. I said maybe.

This is the 2nd time this has happened to me in this phase of my life – falling for someone hot and quickly wanting to marry them and even talk of kids. Divine madness. Probably at some time later I'll feel constrained and panicked again, I suppose. One day at a time then. If things don't work out, then so be it. Fuck it. You only live once. These seem like the right waters to dive head first into.

Update Jan 26: Of course I'd wait a few years before marriage, if at all. Just found out that she has a history and family history of not doing well handling jealousy. And I know my history. So apparently I'm playing with fire with this one. I'm still way into her, but a betting man would bet on trouble down the line, as I don't expect either of us to fundamentally change our natures.

I still think of V, but not on waking up.

The Kundalini sex is changing how I hold my body. It's slowly coming back to me, fucking with a total lack of any urge to come, and instead just getting higher and higher. I love fucking this chick, and am turning on her sex drive enough to handle the frequency and duration, and to be able to quick start and use insertion as foreplay. Starting to be able to look her in they eyes during sex. She says that she would burst out laughing at the faces that I make, but can't because she's too high at the time, and besides her eyes are usually rolled up in her head, as are mine. Of course it's always difficult to maintain eye contact when your eyes keep rolling up into the back of your head.

I'm of the opinion that it's impossible for man or woman to have great sex without falling in love and bonding. That doesn't equal monogamy, necessarily. But it usually does equal some very strong jealousies – uncontrollable emotions.

Which I routinely discount, in women. I have my agendas, and so ignore the incredible pain and inability to stop feeling what they feel, when jealous. I know what it's like, I just don't want to know it, or think about it, and so hand wave it away.

I fall in love on purpose, and get girls to fall in love on purpose, and then go right ahead, knowing full well the consequences, to make them insanely jealous.

And if I do that with this one, she has a good chance of being dangerous.

V too had a good chance of being dangerous; I kinda got out in the best possible way; her saying she was leaving because I would not have a baby. If it went down another way, she very well may have turned on me.

I have no urge for other girls right now (which is heartbreaking for N, who misses me and wants my time). I'm way infatuated with this one. I think she's the most beautiful when her face is all flush and fuck-exhausted. Absolutely gorgeous. I'm less anxious that she'll leave me and feel less urge to knock her up to lock her down, as she's full blown in love now, and we are already hooked on each other, and coupled. It's going to be a fuck fest for the foreseeable future, and I'm more than happy to give her my all; she captivates me. She also wakes up at night to fuck me, the little bitch. Third world problems.

She left at 10 am, after another round of sex, and will be out all day. I just woke up at 1 pm, and am horny, but can't jerk off, as I'm back to the lifestyle mode of not coming, and recently my habits were to jerk off and come when too horny. I remember this lifestyle now, it's all coming back. It wasn't so long ago that M and I used to fuck at least 5 times a day. And then after that I had the 3 or 4 girls keeping me very busy. And of course all the years in the Phillipines, and Thailand, which I never talk about anymore – that was non-stop sexual arousal. And a girl I've never talked about on this blog – R – a girl I had for a few years starting at age 29 – we would also fuck as much as humanly possible – leaving only time to eat, sleep, and shit. Screaming at the top of my lungs kundalini sex with her, for years. Lots of public sex too.

I'm so very tired and sick all of the time now, because of my stomach, but the old ways are coming back, and even though I'm so tired, my body says that I need to fuck my lover now. I'm really into her; can't get enough of her.

With M I never once had boring sex, and was always so in love with her, when fucking – year after year, 5 times a day, always great. If I was mining for gold in her pussy, I always found it, and never got tired of finding it.

So now this girl and I are finding our mutual addiction.

I wonder what the neighbors think of the sounds coming out of my apartment now? She sings pretty loud, and I'm starting to scream at the top of my lungs, into the pillow, more commonly instead of just in brief bursts.

They are used to some screaming. Girls are wired to want to make loud noises when they consider themselves to be fucked by the high level alpha monkey in the troup; "Listen to me! I'VE got HIM! I have high status, because I've got him and he's mine!" So V wasn't shy or quiet here, and neither now is J – but I think I'm starting to get louder, and there is more screaming in general. Ya, and J is getting noisier than I've had here.

.. N has been asking why I've been avoiding her, and I told her that I've been busy with a new girlfriend. She's heartbroken, and doesn't want to see my face now. I told her that I'm here for her in any way that she needs.

M viewed N as a home wrecker, and hates her with a fury. V also views N as the reason

that we broke up, I'm sure. I can't keep my hands off of N, even though very often we are so very incompatible. Great chemistry with her, and I love her body, and sometimes we still really love each other. Year after year. Even at the risk of losing other girls. Quite a mess sometimes. God what a body on N. I never get enough of it, ever. Never old. Hard to imagine not seeing her. We often still have very fresh romance. I'm really into her too – year after year. I like being bonded year after year, even as other loves come and go, and she has her flings and love affairs also. I like that stability. Chaotic stability.

I'm sure N feels the same way, and would see me again. An addiction like that to each other runs deep. I suggested that she get a new boyfriend as I'll be pretty busy with my new girl. She knows how to have an open relationship, secretly.

Update Jan 28: Last night she tearfully sobbed and sobbed, during a very long extended sexual peak "I love you! Don't ever leave me! I love you! Don't ever leave me! I love you!" over and over and over for timeless many long minutes. It was literally the most beautiful event I've ever witnessed. Later I laughed and laughed wondering what the big family of neighbors were thinking; we can almost hear each other talk through the thin walls.

She could not get enough sex yesterday. I did my best to keep up, even taking an hour off for chi-kung to re-charge, and taking stints on the bottom, but eventually her outside pussy skin wore out, despite careful generous use of lube. I also laughed quite a bit about that – something similar to her kundalini is waking up, and the girl is now sexually supercharged.

I told her that she is a beautiful person. It's not just her face, it's her spirit. I really like her, and can do my best chi-kung and good piano improvising around her; we are great for each others spirit. I'm very happy. I told her "I'm happy with you", and I have not said that since Kiki, and Kiki was the only other person in my life that I've ever said that to. Kiki used to tell me 20 times a day that she loved me, and I very often told her that I'm happy with her. It was the happiest year of my life, with her, before she died. I'm not happy alone, but I can be very happy with the right person, and such a connection has been very rare in my life, despite usually being in love, or at least lust. So we are both feeling lucky and grateful, and content. Happy to tears.

She remarked yesterday that she has more energy, and that her face looks more beautiful. It does. We've both been carrying a heavy load, and are replacing it with something we forgot was possible.

She's really shining, and has that special rare look of a woman in love. I can't think of anything more beautiful.

Sometimes a song related to loss will run through my head and remind me of the painful aching wound in my heart for the still fresh loss of V, and if in bed playing with J that will make my dick soft. Emotions can be symphonic fugues – it's possible to feel love and loss at the same time. Bitter sweet.

N is feeling very heartbroken lately, because I'm serious with the new girl. We aren't being sexual anymore. She was never able to stay faithful with me either, even during

times when I didn't have other girls, or were living together, and a few times abandoned me for others and would not see me, so I owe her no fidelity favors or even the honor of never leaving her if I get a new girl; which was often my rule in my non-monogamous life. I bear her no grudges or ill will for her sexual choices. She's asked me to marry her countless times, and I know has born a torch for me through all our ups and downs. We were mostly good to each other, sexually. I wanted to always keep her in my life, sexually. But that could really fuck things up, and I'm not only tired of the drama and heartache all around, I want to maximize my chances with this girl.

I realize that keeping this girl for the long haul is a different task than falling in love and having our honeymoon phase. It's a common thought that younger girls will cheat on their much older husbands. As long as I remain interested, I think that I'm up to the challenge. I like to be constantly challenged with constant seduction; long term seduction is something I'm good at and have put a lot of thought and effort into.

There has been a great deal of emotional wreckage surrounding my life. V once told me that girls spirits can ruined. One girl turned to prostitution after having a serious nervous breakdown when she finally realized that she wanted me to stop seeing my second girlfriend, who at the time was M. Another seems to have sworn off men entirely, after in our relationship I wouldn't stop seeing other girls, and didn't want her to keep the baby. Another woman left her husband for me, and wound up single. She was 41 years old to my 30. I had counseled her to stop fucking me or she would fall deeply and uncontrollably in mutual love, but she would not listen. M had years of torment about not keeping me faithful and not marrying her, and is still not married. I could go on. V is a strong woman who I have a great deal of respect for as a person. Her female agenda for strict monogamy is annoying, but also includes wisdom, and I think she can do well in her future. It took a lot of strength and courage to leave me, and she's been working hard to put her life in good order. I really respect her, and like her, and always did.

So many broken hearts in my life. And mine has been broken so often. I keep telling myself that collateral damage is inevitable, and everybody – absolutely everybody who dates – causes and receives heartbreak. It's built into the system, and we didn't create the system.

But I'm looking forward to not being the "cause" of that in the immediate foreseeable future.

Update Jan 30:

My girlfriend (who in my head I call my wife) hosted a small party last night, and dragged me down to join the group her and three friends. We shared some drinks and soon were laughing with near every sentence, and one guy kept saying that I was funny. A bit difficult to do with the language barrier, but jokes can be kept simple, such as my girl saying "I'm need to go pee", and I look at her tenderly and point to my mouth and say "pee in my mouth". Simple jokes, if delivered in quick succession, can have the group laughing and laughing.

I was impressed by how she handled herself being falling down drunk, and the quality of

her friends. She kept calling me her husband, which always makes my dick hard. And the dick never lies. She seems so very proud of me, and we are already so coupled, it's quite touching, and you could see that her friends respected our mate choices.

Last night we were out grocery shopping, and after coming home I relayed to her my experience there. I'd carefully examined the hottest girl I could find there, wondering what it was about her that made her seem so attractive to me. "Ok, her ass in that skirt. My girl has the same shape and size ass. That's cool. Well, she's a little too tall for my tastes, let's see the face. My girl has a cuter face. I win the contest again!" My girl really liked this story, even if checking out other girls made her a little squirmy. I have a long habit of whenever I go out with a hot girlfriend to check around to see if she is the hottest in the restaurant, and if so declare to her loudly "I win the contest!" Not she wins by being the hottest. I win, by having the hottest girlfriend.

She was screeming at the top of her lungs during sex last night, in the same tonalities that I use when I'm feeling kundalini rise. And she's constantly sexually aroused now, wanting to fuck. That means to me that her kundalini type energy has awoken. When that happened to me as a young man I was horny all the time for decades. It's pretty difficult to keep up with her now, in fact I'll admit it that it's pretty well impossible. Hard to get my work done too. But fuck, I love hearing her scream. Very romantic screaming too. I need to record it, it's something to be proud of.

Update February 14: She told me of a dream two nights ago, in which I was hugging her and she felt that she'd met her soul mate and was very happy. Something like that. I had one of those mixed up metaphorical dreams this morning. She was in the dream, in a weird way – my computer bios was happy, and it was because of her. The metaphor being that her effect was at a core and persistent level.

We fucked on a balcony a few nights ago. We also sometimes joke about topics of jealousy. Big contrast to V; V can be experimental in bed, but is too prudent to want to do public sex. And topics of jealousy are no laughing matter to her. Lots of belly laughs with this one. We spend all of our time together, and very easily and happily. It's great. I haven't felt much urge to see other girls, but there are still options that have a long history of keeping me interested. But I'm pretty happy with this girl; I suppose it should be interesting that people can get close very fast, but that's common to a lot of peoples experience.

Today she called me her best friend. That was touching. We are really just very happy. Really good fit. I also of course like being adored, and she isn't shy to gush and give puppy dog eyes and say "I love you" a lot. Sometimes if a girl is just a bit uglier than I think I rate, that could actually bother me. But this one is at a level of attratciveness I'm quite comfortable with. I do want to own her, and love it that she loves me – makes it easier to actually be in love, which can kind of hurt. Maybe it's the terror part of being in love that can be physically painful, even when all is going well. So the mutual being in love, with her giving all indications of at least matching my feelings, makes it less terrifying.

Why even the best pump and dump artist is considered relatively low sexual market value

January 23, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

My comments over at Rivsdiary, where Riv questions why Krauserpua didn't correct the interviewer for saying that women who hold out for sex sometimes do it because they view the man as being of higher value – Riv posits this is wrong, and that the holding out is only for "providers" who all by definition are of lower value.

…

Riv, are you operating under the mental map that alpha strategy and provider strategy are distinct? Always Either/Or? Never AND?

There has never been, nor could there ever be, an alpha provider who pair bonds? And there has never been and could never be a woman who seeks out such a man, and makes him wait as her strategy?

…

Daysofgame said:

> We should escalate… we should lead… we should be a sexual threat… but I think for "most sex," we'll fuck more if we go 2+ dates… and then sex… and then drop her into rotation.

I'm not sure that there is any rule of thumb about number of dates and the likelyhood of a girl sticking around.

I think it has more to do with vibe, and sexual connection. The type of vibe and sexual connection – does it include love and comfort – no matter how rough or S and M style it is.

It's hard to really know what it is that works when things work, but I think girls can bond fast – on the first date, and during first date sex. And of course more sex gets better each time, and more bonding.

But the idea of alpha non-bonding R selected sex – even having that mental map at all in your head, could likely be sending a vibe that could scare girls away.

Vibe over technique.

…

I'm going to assume Riv that you viewed my question as rhetorical, but it still would be useful to clarify to get a reply.

I asked Rollo this years ago, and he replied that it was only possible in theory, but pretty well never in practice.

I consider it psychologically impossibility for the long married Rollo to both consider being an Alpha Provider an impossibility, and to consider himself to be one. In other words, he doesn't consider himself alpha in his relationship, and blames it on his provider status,

and proclaims that therefore no other provider could be alpha either.

I talk from first hand experience a lot, and that doesn't always go over very well, so I'm not really sure whose reference experiences I'm supposed to use in that case.

But from my experience, I can be a really lousy lover sometimes who hardly gets into sex, and can't provoke much feeling out of my lover, and then on a different day or later the same day, after some chi-kung, or maybe smoking a little pot, or simply paying more attention, I can feel a great deal more energy and emotion and power in my own body, and arouse a hell of a lot more out of my lover.

So I know from my own body that there are gigantic differences in what sex can feel like. And what sex can be aroused out of me by sympatico lovers, and what my part in that dance is.

I honestly think that you have it completely reversed as to who the high level men are.

Your version of Alpha bad boy is the low level man; the man who can't arouse the full sexual potential, and therefore fully love-enslave and get the full Alpha treatment out of a woman.

It's only the romantic bad boy, the romantic libertine, who can get the best out of a woman.

The pure love em and leave em bad boy won't be able to even begin to get the beginnings of half way decent sex out of MOST girls, who actually need to be at least somewhat in love first, before fully opening up their best sex.

…

Or look at it another way. The women who can't pair bond, do you view them as superior, because they are so hot that they simply don't have to?

No, you view them as fundamentally broken.

Dark triad traits are traits of people who are fucked up. Not normal. Broken people.

Those are not the highest level men, by any stretch.

People who can't pair bond are fucked up and broken – not the highest level, and they won't ever get 1/1000th of the treatment that a woman will give to a man who has ALL of the attractive traits going on, which absolutely include love and pair bonding.

It's such incredible bullshit to keep repeating over and over and over that women give up their assholes for the R selected pump and dump thug, but only give tepid sex to boyfriends.

So so so incredibly WRONG.

When are people going to learn?!!

How many more years will it take?

…

In other words, much of the theory that is red pill was created by men who started out as sexual underdogs, and then took a video-game approach to getting sex – which will

NEVER arouse the best sex out a woman.

Sex isn't about technique.

It's all vibe. And personal power – or mojo – or chi-kung.

The idea that "provider-betas" get shitty sex was created by betas that get shitty sex.

It wasn't created by men who have their shit together and have extra-ordinarily devoted love slaves who they in turn love and care for. The guys in great relationships never bothered to get into the conversation.

Or when they did, they were shouted down by the know-it-all know nothings, who wave in their fists at blasphemers their copy of the Rollo certified sexual marketplace map, and have spent years debating the finer points of the map, and know all the rules of it, inside and out. And who have never had a good relationship, and so blame it on women for viewing providers as betas.

The map, the diorama, is more wrong than right, and so I think it is much better to simply flat out call it

WRRROOOONNNNGGGG

…

Regarding always using the strategy of opening with the bad boy and letting her tame you, again, I don't think we find any one size fits all answers.

Sometimes the girl will quickly be very, very, very into the guy, and the sex can quickly become the best of her life, by orders of magnitude.

That makes her feel incredibly vulnerable – panicky even. It can really throw her off balance – she'll not only obsess over the guy, but will get paranoid thoughts about if he'll leave her, and for girls that means jealous fits.

So the rule of thumb to not appear clingy and supplicating is correct, but at a kindergarden level, the same way 2 plus 2 will always be 4, even in high school.

It's very simple, but there is much more to math then that.

A better rule of thumb is "say I love you about 1/3 as much as she does", and then take that attitude and stretch it out.

But she will need reassurances, the more she's into you. And if the seduction is going well, that could be very quickly.

So again, taking the idea of that bad boys are the higher value guys to emulate is completely ass backwards.

Girls will literally go to jail for their men. Sacrifice everything. You can own a woman's heart, mind, body, and soul.

But what will a pump and dump guy own?

Actions speak louder than red pill memes. The actions of girls to betas who have no skill in bed or in life or in domination are nothing to base a philosophy of love on.

…

Provider =/ Beta.
Alpha =/ pump and dump expert

So, when are we going to stop saying and thinking provider-beta?
When are we going to stop saying and thinking that the one night stands go to the high value men?

I had a model handsome intern out here, who was a dating coach, and considered himself very well versed and practiced in game.

Girls would approach HIM at the bar.

But he couldn't get a girlfriend if he wanted one. He was always singing the refrain "these ho's ain't loyal". Because no matter his game and looks, he could never inspire loyalty out of a girl.

And I never saw him with a single girl who was as attractive as he was.

What about shooting way out of your league and getting fidelity and devotion in all actions, and 100 times better sex? Would not the man who did that be, by the woman's own actions, MUCH higher value?

Bad boy R selected game is pretty well a waste of time, when compared to getting the most out of women. It's fast food – a few times a month. Instead of top level feasts 5 times a day. Guys who rely on pump and dump for sex barely get laid at all, and they have shitty sex, relative to chi-kung sex with a woman in devoted full blown love.

Why xsplat might settle down. Marry even.

January 27, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

In answer to axiom verge: You are asking if I explain away doing selfish actions of breaking hearts with justifications, making the actions moral in my mind through justifications.

Yes, I do.

This subject is confusing. And very painful.

I feel really horrible for what happened with V. The woman loved me and did absolutely everything possible to be the best girlfriend for me, with the aim of being my wife and having a family with me.

I feel terrible that I wasn't able to do it with her.

I want to know why.

So I try to examine my own motives, and ambitions, and desires, put them together with how I understand hers, and try to come up with a grand theory of mind that includes both of our strategies.

It quickly becomes obvious that we have competing strategies.

So I can't just take sides, with hers. With the "feminine imperative", or the female centric monogamous strategy. I have instincts and drives also that are just as foundational to my well being, even if they aren't as culturally acceptable.

I know that I can't sit at the round table of polite society, among other couples, as a guy with a woman in love with him who continues to seek out new girls. The playboys and playgirls can sit at that table. But I can't, because I don't fit into any of the accepted roles.

A guy is supposed to either settle down, or date around and never let anyone fall in love too much. My strategy is to fall in love, in parallel with more than one girl.

That doesn't fit in, and I know it causes pain, and confusion.

I can't justify it, but I can't not justify it either – I mean – it is what it is – the cards that I've been dealt. I didn't create the human condition. I didn't create the fact that I can feel stifled and bored and trapped. I don't have an off switch in my head for these instinctual hard wired evolved emotional urges to breed with the hottest women that I can attract.

These are VERY strong urges for me. My whole life, every fiber in my being, every act that I do in my life, is ALL geared towards mating with hot girls.

I'm evolved, born and bred, cultivated, in one and only one direction. So how can I stop being me?

Evolution is not about justification. It's not about polite society.

I really wish that I was wired as a family man. Some guys are, and I truly believe that is another evolved hard wired instinctual personality type strategy.

Some guys are evolved to prefer monogomy, and this has been measured as low socio-sexual score in the psychological community. Others, like me, have an extremely high socio-sexual score, and enjoy, crave, and one might even say psychologically NEED sex with less long term commitment in our lives, with occasionally new partners.

It's not an excuse, or justification. If we don't follow our wiring, we can't just suck it up. There are consequences. We become less able to be kind to our partners, act worse towards them, and things go downhill. So we try our best to work with what reality gave us. This real world, and our real urges and desires in it.

Here is a horrible, horrible example. One that's happened to me more than once, but I'll use this example specifically:

I once dated a 19 year old virgin. I found her face to be very attractive, and we quickly fell in love and she quickly gave me her virginity. We became bonded, and she was very much in love with me.

I was in Thailand at the time, and the culture there is much more promiscuous, and it was quite common for some guys and girls to have various forms of side lovers, one form of which is called "gik", which means no strings attached lover. The gik is not expected to be faithful, and not expected to ask too many questions about your other lovers. Affairs also happen, which of course is more emotionally involved and complicated.

I mention the context because even though she was a virgin, she was not naive; she grew up in a millieu of some sexual refinement. You can't be too naive in Thailand.

So while I was dating her, I had another main girlfriend, and was also actively dating and meeting new girls from time to time.

The nineteen year old, P19, loved me the most. My other girl S23, had other boyfriends and was a bit of a playgirl, but we had also formed some bonds, and had very frequent sex. S23 is the one who once looked up at me with pupply dog eyes and said "Dad, why I love you Dad? You no rich, you no handsome. Why I love you Dad?" It was a serious heartfelt question and she wanted a serious reply.

Here is the point of the story; at night I would often leave the side of P19, to go to the "internet cafe" and work, but instead of working go see S23. With P19 I could only have brief sex before I got tired or soft. With S23 I could go all night. And yet I loved P19 much more.

It was very confusing, and if you use morals to understand the world you'd go fucking crazy. There was nothing moral about it. It was biological. S23 was the hotter girl, and more my type. Smaller, for one thing. I like small girls.

Since then I've thought about that situation many times.

And I'm reminded of it with what happened with V.

V was more my type, physically, than P19, but a similar thing happened even when I first met her. At the same time I as I was initially dating V23, I had another lover, S17. S is extremely small. Imagine the smallest sexually mature girl you know, and that's S. V would visit me, and have sex until I felt too tired for more. Then at midnight she'd have to

go home, and S would come over, and we'd fuck all night. I NEVER got tired with S. I got tired with V after about an hour.

Same thing.

Eventually V and I grew into a stronger sexual chemistry. Which was a bit of new information to add; ok, so sexual chemistry can also grow.

But it was growing from a different base.

Most of the time that I dated V, I had other lovers, at least one. But eventually I gave them up, in order that she wouldn't break up with me again, because I was very in love and attached to her, as my mate.

But I found it very difficult to do – too difficult.

And now my introspection can't exactly tell me why.

Was it because fundamentally I need a plurality of girls?

Or was it because she wasn't hot enough and my style enough to begin with?

That's a horrible, horrible question to pose to oneself. So amoral! V and I loved each other dearly and were best friends, and had absolutely everything in place to be life long companions. Except that I really, really, REALLY wanted other lovers and not just her.

Morality has and had nothing to do with my desires; they were there regardless of what morality says should or should not happen.

Did V "deserve" a man who would not have these feelings? I don't think deserve enters into it either. She fell for me, just as girls are famous for doing; falling in love with the bad boy who "cheats" instead of the good boy who never would. That's so common it's a trope.

But what if she were hotter?

Well, I've dated hotter girls, very hot girls, and lived with them.

Usually for the first year I'm mostly satisfied with monogamy, with little urge to look around. Not out of moral duty, but simply fascination with the one girl. She holds all my interest.

Now my situation is a bit different than my past. I'm quite old, and you could say almost aged out of the marketplace, for the hot girls I'm so used to dating. My options are dwindling fast. It's VERY difficult for me to replace a hot girl with another hot girl now.

And I have a new hot girlfriend, who wants to live with me as my mate.

I don't feel the need any more to date other girls, like I always did with V. That's so horrible and painful to admit. I really really wish that were not true. It's terrible that it's true. V was everything a girl should be. How could I possibly want more?

But I do; I want a hot girl who is small. And my new girlfriend is that. Exactly my type. Great sexual chemistry. Fucking perfect fit. She's way hotter than I "deserve" if one only considers bodies. I'm not that attractive, and I'm old, and she is noticeably well above average in attractiveness, and young.

I'm not likely to do better to pair bond with, without getting someone very mentally damaged or impaired.

And every year that goes by makes it less likely.

Opportunity affects desire. Before I was always able to make sexual opportunities, because I'm quite experienced and skilled in both seduction and keeping girls around.

But that can't last forever, without major improvements in cosmetic surgery.

So I really hope that I can be closer to what most people consider moral. Not just because I'm tired of breaking hearts all the time. But because I want to be happy for myself.

I don't sleep around because I feel it's the moral and right thing to do. It's a very deep hard wired compulsion – one that if you don't have you'd never be able to empathize with. My entire being is driven to fuck hot girls. It's not a side job.

So now I have a hot girl that I'm fucking. For now I'm going to do just that, and hope for the best.

Update: I've been updating the post related to meeting J, and getting over V, daily.

https://xsplat.wordpress.com/2018/01/22/forced-against-my-will-to-replace-my-primary-and-the-usual-fast-bonding/

Here is an extract from today that is relevant to this post.

I realize that keeping this girl for the long haul is a different task than falling in love and having our honeymoon phase. It's a common thought that younger girls will cheat on their much older husbands. As long as I remain interested, I think that I'm up to the challenge. I like to be constantly challenged with constant seduction; long term seduction is something I'm good at and have put a lot of thought and effort into.

There has been a great deal of emotional wreckage surrounding my life. V once told me that girls spirits can ruined. One girl turned to prostitution after having a serious nervous breakdown when she finally realized that she wanted me to stop seeing my second girlfriend, who at the time was M. Another seems to have sworn off men entirely, after in our relationship I wouldn't stop seeing other girls, and didn't want her to keep the baby. Another woman left her husband for me, and wound up single. She was 41 years old to my 30. I had counseled her to stop fucking me or she would fall deeply and uncontrollably in mutual love, but she would not listen. M had years of torment about not keeping me faithful and not marrying her, and is still not married. I could go on.

V is a strong woman who I have a great deal of respect for as a person. Her female agenda for strict monogamy is annoying, but also includes wisdom, and I think she can do well in her future. It took a lot of strength and courage to leave me, and she's been working hard to put her life in good order. I really respect her, and like her, and always did.

So many broken hearts in my life. And mine has been broken so often. I keep telling myself that collateral damage is inevitable, and everybody – absolutely everybody who dates – causes and receives heartbreak. It's built into the system, and we didn't create the system.

But I’m looking forward to not being the “cause” of that in the immediate foreseeable future.

What xplat looks like, and how his game is fundamentally different than what red pill and pua says is possible

January 28, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

K said:

> Roughly how old are you? 50's? 60's?
> And would you be able to provide a photo of someone who looks similar to you? Like a celebrity that people have said they remind you of or something?
> I'd be very interested to get a sense of exactly what you mean when you say you're old and ugly, and very interested to get a sense of how long it would take before I too might be aged out of the sexual marketplace

Early fifties.

Colin Mochrie, from Whose Line is it Anyway



Brian Johnson from AC/DC



Steve Buscemi



I've already had a face-lift and surgery to remove bags under my eyes. I plan to do fat transfer from my belly to my face. I use make-up and a wig. On good days the wig looks real. I workout and am wiry strong, but never get big. I'm short at about 5'7″

I could always get new girlfriends, but the question is hot and young girlfriends. The cultural landscape has been changing in SEA, and girls are less and less interested in older men – at least the hottest girls with the most options are.

If you look at these photos, and then read how my most recent date, as usual, turned into an instant full blown love affair from day one
https://xsplat.wordpress.com/2018/01/22/forced-against-my-will-to-replace-my-primary-and-the-usual-fast-bonding/
you'll get some glimpse into how MOST of red pill knowledge is cartoonishly over

simplified and more accurately called wrong than right.

This latest turn of events is so common for me, that I've been repeating how it happens over and over, throughout the years, and then it just keeps happening and happening. In fact just a few days before meeting this girl I described how dates usually turn into love at first sight dates. I have some posts about love at first site game, and how to do it.

I'm the ONLY person who writes about this, and apparently even the only one who knows that it's possible.

Look at my pics again, read my post, and re-evaluate what is the real dating market and how it really works, and what "game" really can be.

Most people have absolutely no clue and are no where even in the right ball park of a clue.

I also have posted pics of some of my girlfriends on my blog, and visitors who have come out and met some of them have described them as from very attractive to fucking hot. My newest girlfriend is a slim yet curvy, just turned ~~25~~ 21, 7 point something on the attractiveness scale* , who has a rare inner beauty that moves her out of the pretty category and into the beautiful category. Every part of her, individually, is beautiful, even her little shapely feet. It's day 7, and she can't stop saying I love you or asking to fuck again.

* – No one would call her a six. Maybe a few men might say 8. When she's smiling she can be an 8. I don't give 8s out easily – a crowded beach might have one on it within strolling distance, and often doesn't. Eights get love at first sight reactions from men, and there is extremely strong competition for them, from the rare men who even dare to consider an 8 as possibly within his league.

Guessing why girls so often fall in love fast

January 29, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Daysofgame.com asked

> do you have any notes about what you do to go from “physical stranger” to “spiritual sex?

I don’t do anything.

I’ve never done any state control, of any kind. It has never crossed my mind. All I did was fix my hair and makeup, and drive over. Not a single canned line. I’ve never in my life done any routine.

I’ve never paid any attention to anything about stages of seduction, when to spike attraction, when to give comfort, how to show value, how to give the illusion of scarcity etc. I’ve seen people talk about it, but it has never resonated with me. That all seems so video-gamey. A guy could easily get out of the moment, over-thinking things, trying too hard, I think. Then where is the connection? The whole reason you are there? Lost to agenda.

I wasn’t trying to accomplish or do anything, exactly. I don’t do A in order to get B result – not at all.

I’ve never intentionally made a girl fall in love with me. I’m simply very loving and loveable. Really – it’s true. I know a lot of guys can’t even visualize what that might be like, as cynicism runs so deep in our world. I truly love women – genuinely love them. And I truly am strongly capable of giving and receiving genuine love.

And of course part of being able to love is loving your own shadow side. I’m mostly an open book, and I mostly love myself, and I mostly am able to make friendly arrangements with even the dark ugly corners of the human condition. I don’t love ideals, and am not ideal – I try to make honest, real, close, loving relationships, based on reality.

Oh, and more than just being loving, I’m kinda funny, in a bitter-sweet dark chocolate kind of way. Very sexual humor. I never tell canned jokes, or deliberately try to be funny, but it’s just a habit to wring the most pleasure out of the absurdity of life, by pointing to it and laughing. I usually keep a straight face while being off-handedly witty, as if I did not just crack wise, and the humor flows seamlessly. My gf said that I have the ability to make people happy. She said that she instantly trusted me and knew that I was a good man, with a good heart.

I’d say that a major core of my seduction skill came from my father, who is a strongly monogamous family man. He’s a very loving man – the kind of guy who children instantly fall in love with and want to sit on his lap and play with him. He’s also a natural authority, and always instantly seen and respected as such. He’s never been embarrassed to be loving, and just considers it natural. My grandmother was perhaps the root of his personality core; I visited at age twelve and in two weeks absorbed her into my being.

The most loving person I've ever met – you could go a whole lifetime without realizing it was possible for someone like her to exist. Other mentors must seep in. My best friend and mentor during my very formative years at the monastery and meditation centers, was always described by everyone as having a highly seductive personality. Very charming. And also a natural authority.

But I'm just guessing. Introspection is difficult and so is understanding what it is that works and why. I can do, but can I teach?

An example of my sense of humor would be when I was feeling vulnerable and roughly pushed her away from me, my hand shoving the center of her chest, and screamed "I don't want to love you!"

You can see that I've internalized a few principles of game here, within the joke. Instead of being puppy eyed sappy and vulnerable, I turn it around and make fun of myself and use the situation as a push, and make a common – we are together in this deal because I'm recognizing how these things work, out loud , I'm sure you are feeling this too – joke out of it. I point at the absurdity of the situation, and that brings us together, and is a push pull all at once.

That was totally spur of the moment. I've been living with girls and dating girls for a long time, and have spent a lot of time reading and writing about it. So there is a lot of stuff that is internalized and incorporated on the spot without conscious thought or effort.

I haven't really paid a lot of attention to it, but I think I make similar types of jokes all the time. A few girlfriends kept telling me that I was funny, and laughed a lot. If we both don't speak the same language, I still manage to get laughs, using pantomine. Laughter was a big part of my sales technique for the many years that I was a travelling salesman.

I was talking with J yesterday about how we incorporate different accents and speech mannerisms from others. It's unconscious, but I'm always incorporating mannerisms from my girlfriends. S16, who is now S19 shows up in my speech patterns a lot – she had some very fun little quirky speech patterns that add some extra joy to how to pronounce certain words or respond to certain situations. Very joyful and playful. It's interesting, because on the whole her personality was rather crap – but at her best she was a joy, and some of her best is very noticeable in how I speak.

I think we are sponges, and what we sponge depends quite a bit on our attitude. I've sponged some core characteristics of being loving, and then worked extremely diligently to capitalize on them with Buddhist meditation practices to increase loving kindness, year after year. Little speech mannerisms here and there get soaked up. V was very kind and easy going and we had a great companionate relationship, and I learned a lot from her and sucked her up, these last three years.

Meditation and chi-kung teachers teach not only mindfullness techniques, but are great resources for vibe. You can suck up and internalize the vibes of your most respected mentors, and that makes you a more attractive person.

And most likely the strongest, number one reason that girls fall hard for me is the sex.

Chi-kung sex is an absolute must, and everything that I am revolves around it.

Everything that I am revolves around it. Chi-kung sex can be a core of a being.

It's about communion, power, expression, naked awareness. Love as spiritual awakening to the glory of inter-subjective wonder. Seeing god in the eyes of your lover, time stretching, seeming to share the same sensations as if unbounded by bodies, while discovering a fresh strong inhabiting of a body that seems to be energy that expands out well past the skin, into her, into the air, all with so much control and finesse – making operas and symphonies and beats out of sexual energy in various places of my and her body.

Sex is a lot about vibe. Our intonations in the voice carry quite a lot of the emotional transfer – at least as much – more even – than how we move our bodies. You have to feel a lot in order to make a woman feel a lot.

Oh, I guess that's hitting the nail on the head.

> You have to feel a lot in order to make a woman feel a lot.

Firstly being a safe space where emotions can happen (love) secondly being able to arouse and feel and share strong emotions (chi-kung sex, or simply looking in her eyes).

Both of those are not techniques that you can learn, in the same way you can memorize a script, or learn stages of seduction. Those are not things to do, those are things to be. That's about developing your self, year after year, to be able to open to your own emotions, and love yourself, and share all that you are with others, while taking delight in what they share, and making workable deals with all the shit that comes from inside and outside.

Which is why sometimes I talk about grief, and not trying too hard to avoid it entirely. Why I make fun of people who warn against "catching feelings" or use the term "one-itis", as if they are on the inside track to true wisdom by becoming anhedonic drones.

Catching feelings is the whole fucking point of being with a woman! That's why you showed up for the date in the first place!

Update: Another example of the little twists that I keep injecting into most every turn of the conversation, to make them more playful and fun:

She looks up at me, ready to go out, and in an insecure tone of voice and face asks:

"Don't I look beautiful?"

I examine her face inquisitively, not letting any final judgment show up on my face yet, then pinch both of her cheeks at once firmly, and declare with a look of satisfaction:

"There! Now you are beautiful!"

A careful reader will notice the heavy use of hypnosis and NLP. Or perhaps they will read it from the viewpoint of owning the frame, or dominance. Lots of game aspects you could interpret into that little joke.

Can't you just imagine doing that to your middle aged female child, and then the

youngest would come running up shouting “Daddy, make me beautiful too!”

Then she says that even though she’ll be out, she’s installed CCTV cams everywhere, even in my body. “Hey! I never agreed to that! Did you install a CCTV cam in my body while I was sleeping?” “Yes, in your dick”. “Oh, and you have it hooked up to an app on your phone, and can see it anytime!” I then do a routine describing a day in the life of the dick cam, and close out the joke with looking at her askance and with exaggerated scepticism, shaking my index finger back and forth between pointing at her eyes and mine and I accuse, “Are you trying to fool me? I don’t think that you did really put a camera in my dick, did you!” That closes out the joke and we both break out laughing.

I paid attention today and I’m constantly making these little fun twists in the conversation, injecting a lively spirit. And it’s heavily laden with game theory, if you later examine it. But it all comes out on the spot, improvised in a flash.

Update: I like to go on youtube binges soaking up everything I can about and from people I admire. The last was David Spade. He is very off the cuff witty in interviews, and can when he wants be very humble and charming. At other times he can be impatient and not suffer fools gladly. But always extremely fast and sharp. The Marc Maron WTF podcasts are a good resource to discover new people to investigate.

It’s easy to notice that some ugly comedians have a history of doing very well with women. I’m sure the fame can play a big role, but it’s more than that. I’ve always found as a salesman that once I made someone laugh they were mine; they were sold on me and almost wanted to buy something from me just in appreciation of making them laugh. To celebrate and cement the camaraderie.



Don Knots was considered to be a charming ladies man, and did well with women and had beautiful wives.

My girlfriend (who in my head I call my wife) hosted a small party last night, and dragged me down to join the group her and three friends. We shared some drinks and soon were laughing with near every sentence, and one guy kept saying that I was funny. A bit difficult to do with the language barrier, but jokes can be kept simple, such as my girl saying “I’m need to go pee”, and I look at her tenderly and point to my mouth and say “pee in my mouth”. Simple jokes, if delivered in succession, can have the group laughing and laughing. Groups can get into a state where there are ripe to laugh.

I was impressed by how she handled herself being falling down drunk, and the quality of her friends. She kept calling me her husband, which always makes my dick hard. And the dick never lies. She seems so very proud of me, and we are already so coupled, it’s quite touching, and you could see that her friends respected our mate choices.

It’s interesting that I’ve never written about the role of humor in seduction or maintaining a relationship before. I’ve never even noticed that I’m constantly making little jokes. Points to the benefit of blogging and talking to others, I guess. I can’t believe that I missed something so important. Explaining what we do really is quite different than doing what we do.

Improv as the foundation of game

February 11, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

After you get very proficient with seduction and maintaining strong passionate long term bonds with women, it becomes increasingly difficult to explain what it is that you are doing. More and more you are just being yourself.

More and more the mental maps that other people offer to describe ways to optimize dating strategies seem more and more incorrect.

When you get good with women, you are getting authentic with women. And then only after the fact we offer our own personal interpretations of our real life reference experiences. It's not keyboard jockeying. It's not trading around secret rules.

Our job as guys with experience is to get other guys to develop their own reference experiences, authentically.

Without substituting maps for experience.

I listen to a lot of WTF Marc Maron interviews of comedians, and one way that comedians learn their craft – I suppose the foundational way – is through improv on the spot, and being thrown into situations in which they must perform.

Comedians say it takes about 10 years, on the stage, to learn the craft of being funny.

Now of course you can and should study other comedians. But you can't copy any comedian – that would not work. That can't and doesn't work.

Each guy HAS to develop and find his own authentic style, through feedback. It can and does and should take a LONG time. If it doesn't, then you are stuck in the process of learning – there is more and deeper to go.

One thing I think a lot of guys miss is that feedback can happen within LTRs and MLTRs – not just on the street, or during the initial seduction stage.

LTRs actually should always stretch a man's ability to the limit – if not, he could either be dating a hotter girl, or more girls.

Theory helps, and I do my best to think about and theorize and create and read mental frameworks that can sort the raw data in ways that organize without conflicting or excluding data.

But improv is important not just because it teaches us the muscle memory, deeply, in our being. It's important because **it IS a way of being.**

I chose to learn the piano by pure improv, for two years.

It was purely a personal preference choice, and not one I would recommend to others.

I'm of the pure improv school, means that I realize that there are other schools.

I've also mentioned often that I do recognize that I've subconsciously incorporated skill-sets into my improv.

My flow moment, to me, is my primary motivation. I spent two years being a crappy piano

player, because I prefer flow moments to being able to play the piano.

It's personal. It's what matters, to me. I believe that improv can become a character trait, as well as a skill – a way to be more present and authentic in the now, as a leader.

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Daysofgame.com said:

> Deserve" is one of the most fucked up words in human psych. There is no such thing as "deserve." Replace "deserve" with "desire" and you are closer to the truth in BlueVs statement.

That's an interesting perspective, because in a way you are removing mental frameworks, and therefore being more present.

A great deal of Buddhism has that at the core. We must have philosophy, and mental maps, of course, yet a strange paradox is that the more refined maps look simpler and simpler – like edited prose.

I like how you side-stepped the entire argument. Whether we deserve to date women so much younger and more attractive than ourselves is the wrong question – not even worthy of giving a yes or no to.

Nothing to do with the now moment – if you can simplify enough.

Simplifying is actually hard, long work.

On the other hand, while deserve is the wrong question, the sexual marketplace is an exchange of value. Some girls might be "tricked" into thinking that a hollow shell of a man who is a good character actor narcissist is "worth" fucking, but girls don't stick around with narcissists. That's part of the very definition of being a narcissist, on the books; people don't hang around, because people aren't stupid, and they see through you, and see no there there.

I personally feel very deserving of true love, and very deserving of giving true love. And have a very inflated idea of the level of beauty that I rate, if you would base my male value on looks alone. But you could edit that and simplify it and say that I personally receive and give love, genuinely, and that hot young girls have been into me and still are.

The attitude of not deserving is a serious character flaw, and will certainly lead to problems with long term relationships, and most likely even to a sour grapes attitude that "I didn't really want a long term relationship with that hottie anyway".

So sometimes we need to reverse the curl of the paper, in order to get it flat. Go from the mental map of being undeserving, to being deserving, and then finally to simply going after what you want to the best of your ability – and stretching way past what others could conceive of as possible.

Diary update

March 31, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Living with J25 is going well. We laugh and joke around a lot, she's getting sex addicted and coming more, we're in mutual love and she tells me she loves me at least 20 times a day. Maybe a hundred some days?

I think of V less, the more J25 comes, but when I do think of her it still aches.

It's unusual in my life for a girl to stay broken up with me. V was in love and very bonded, but made a decision it seems she will stick to. That seems foreign and strange to me, but I can understand and respect it. She's got some new guy, for better or worse, and she has some strong ideas about relationship, and her future.

This blog is dangerous to my relationships. Most girls find out about it eventually. It likely contributed to losing V.

So it's dangerous and tricky to talk about non-monogamy.

In a previous post I talked about settling down to be with just one girl instead of the usual habit of maintaining multiple long term relationships. However in some dreams I still have fresh loving fun with a harem – often newly found.

So I'm wary of kissing and telling, for fear of destroying hearts and my life. It's a shame, as I do enjoy having an open diary on the internet. Long time readers will be left in the dark as to the status of my social life, except for references to my new "Daughter" J25.

Diary update #2

August 13, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

J25 had been acting progressivly more cranky for a few weeks, and was also getting a bit less responsive in bed. As was I, I admit. So I told her that I had noticed both things, and that we could not keep going on like that – totally unacceptable, and that it was largely my fault, because I'd let my belly go to pot.

Then I went to my other location and wouldn't see her for several days. I think I made three full days on a water diet, but it might have been two full days and an evening meal on the third. Either way I'm still doing intermittent fasting – one day to eat and hit the gym, and the next day no food at all.

It was really embarrassing how far I'd let things slide. Even after over five 24 hour periods of no food, and one chicken with rice on three food days, I've still got a belly I'm not happy flashing around on the beach. And my arms and chest are at the lowest they've been in … what … 8 years? 10?

That's what getting complacent will do to ya. Ruin your own body, and ruin your own relationship.

Man, so easy to slide.

Needless to say the fear of Dog was put into the little girl, and when I let her see me after some days she gave me her best possible fucking effort, and a very satisfying effort it was. She's actually a bit extra clingy now – a little annoying really – but curling the paper in reverse for a while is better than letting it harden into a tube.

In other news, I think I've found a new direction in life and business. I kept trying and trying to motivate myself to fix old reliable and very workable businesses, but I just. could. not. get myself to do it.

Day after day I would promise myself, this will be the day I do the work. I know exactly what to do. It's easy. I can even very easily tell others what to do.

But I've got these mental blocks that refuse to allow myself even to follow up on directing others work.

Over a year of that is a serious fucking issue. It must really mean it's time to move on from that. My hearts not in it.

So I found what my heart is in, and will build a new business based on that.

I'm pretty stocked about it. I think I've thought it through well enough that this can be a life's and a retirements passion – a wave to surf right to the end.

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A few thoughts about dieting. I have three ex girlfriends who have put on weight and can't or won't get it back off again. Always nothing but talk, and aborted efforts at intermittent fad dieting.

Losing weight is really quite simple, and can be done very quickly. A very simple diet

plan.

Don’t eat.

That’s it. That’s the whole book. It’s the title of the book, and what’s in between the covers. Don’t eat food.

When you know that you are not going to eat food, you don’t get hungry. Just like when you choose to not masturbate for a month, and stay away from triggers that arouse you beyond your will-power, it’s quite easy. Once you make that choice, your body knows, and doesn’t bother you about it.

It’s the exact same thing for mosquito bites. No one ever believes me about that one, but for most species of mosquito it’s true. The small asian ones that give a painful bite leave a pain that lasts minutes, but it doesn’t actually make you want to scratch it, once you simply KNOW that you are not going to. When you KNOW you are not going to scratch, your brain leaves you the fuck alone about it, and doesn’t bother to get into a big argument with you.

It’s when you are unsure if you have the willpower or not that you get these big long drawn out inner arguments about if the hand is going to move or not.

Fasting is the same thing. You don’t actually even feel hungry. Two full days no food, I was not hungry. No lie. It’s only when I start to contemplate when I’ll end the fast, that the gastric juices activate in anticipation.

Also when fasting I don’t let J eat in front of me. I don’t want anything to activate my salivary glands. No triggers, no hunger. Really, it’s that simple. Not rocket science. Want to lose weight? Don’t eat food.

I don’t have perfect or even above average willpower. I’m a god damned alcoholic who still hasn’t figured out how to handle a drink. But I do know one simple trick – if you fall down, just get back up again.

It’s not rocket science. We can all do it.

Body out of shape? Ok, fine, so you fell down. We all do. Stop eating for a while. Or eat only after 8pm every day until you like what you see in the mirror.

Just get back up again.

Drinking too much? Oh, that again. Ok, so you fucked up. You might not be able to unfuck a fuck, but you can just stop the fuckery. For a while, at least.

Even if your think that your willpower is shot, due to some addiction or another, you might discover that it’s not really – you just need to re-discover your ability to stand up again. It’s a bit of a different circuit than day to day willpower. It’s just a decision you make all at once. Then the inner argument is over. A cheat to make it easier is to make an inner bargain to not do something for x amount of time. Once you SEE that you can actually do it, then the next time you KNOW that you can actually do it. Then you KNOW that there won’t be any inner argument about it. It’s called making a decision, and it’s a different mental circuit than not reaching for a smoke when you are in the mood, or not taking an extra doughnut.

Standing back up again isn’t all that hard.

And frankly once I had my 3 times a week gym discipline set up, it was easy too. I don’t know how I let that slide. I used to be really stringent about it. That’s got to be a decision again – no back talk.

Any fat fuck* can look decent within two months, and be cool on an instrument within 5 years.

August 18, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It’s slow going, but steady and noticeable. I really like this one day eat as I please on gym day (focusing on high protein and some veg), and the next day water-fast body resculpting method.

It’s surprising how not difficult it is. A few times a day on fast days it’s slightly annoying. It’s the morning after a fast day and hand on heart I’m not feeling hunger right now. And that means about 24+8=32 hours since last eating, if I ate just before sleeping on gym day. I was productive right into the late evening last night, and had no problems sleeping. Again; not troubled by hunger.

I find drinking boulion helps on fast days; I guess the body needs the salt, and it’s strangely satiating; in a fasty kind of way. I hadn’t thought of it until day three of not eating at the initial shock-start to the fast, and wow did my body ever appreciate the salt!

There is a noticeable difference between how much fat I could grab, slouched over on the can yesterday morning, than how much I could grab today. The belly is within normalish range now, and it’s not going to take much longer at this rate until any hint of a protrusion is dialed to within exactly any spec of my choice.

Really easy, really efficient way to diet. I’m lovin the method, and the results.

For me I had results inside of decent range for both the belly and my muscles attainable within two weeks from starting shlub point. Decent meaning nothing to be embarrassed about, and bordering on attractive.

I’d guess that pretty well most any fat fuck could get himself looking decent within two months.

So,

I guess that means no excuses then.

It’s really not hard. No, really – I’m not just saying that. It’s totally doable. And what a difference it makes!

I feel SO much more sexy in bed now, and feel so much more deserving. It’s not easy to keep an attractive girl in her prime, especially at my age, height, and facial symmetry. I’ve no choice but to maximize my body, as well as anything else I can. And that, plus the everything else part, is making a huge difference to how the girl is treating me. She’s taken up a new hobby, and is very eager, focused, and attentive at praticing it. It’s getting in the way of my work, but I don’t want to get in the way of her hobby. She’s into giving head now. I guess we all need a hobby.

I’ve got a new hobby too. I’ve got a new 7 string hollow body jazz guitar, and have it hooked up via usb to the computer for software effects, and from there it goes to the stereo amp. It sounds great, and it’s really quite amazing to me just how much faster I’m

learning to play music on it than I could since about 5 years ago when I last used to dick around on a guitar. It's because of the piano playing. The fingers have a new intelligence now. It's almost shocking. I had no idea that the musical ability in the fingers could transfer over like that.

I've got a tenor sax on the way.

So that will be piano, guitar, and tenor sax. Later I'll add few more instruments, such as chromatic mouth harp, tenor flute, and a large bass cello. But the trio of guitar, piano, and sax is fucking awesome to get and keep a girls attention.

Again; really easy. All I did was dick around on the piano, at my own pace, with no lessons, no structured learning. Never played when I didn't want to. Never pushed myself. Year after year after year, pure improv plus learning a few songs that caught my attention led to some actual musical ability. And that makes a huge difference in overall attractiveness, which is fucking important if I like blowjobs and sex. Which I do.

Best money I ever spent was the 4 grand on a Yamaha Clavinova electric piano. When it comes to musical instruments, get value for money, but get value. Get a good one. You'll play more because you'll sound way better. I bought two cheap ass guitars – one electric and one acoustic – before importing my 7 string jazz from China. The $100 guitars are kids toys compared to the $500 import. It's a very different experience between playing them, and as you can imagine I'm much more inspired to play the good instrument.

And the $700 yamaha keyboard I had before springing for the Clavinova is also like a kids toy in comparison. I suppose the difference might be between fucking a fat fugly vs fucking a hottie? Both can seem good enough in the moment, but you're going to want to fuck that hottie more often, and overall get a hell of a lot more pleasure from her. Especially for public performances.

A good instrument feels like an entity – like a living entity. You entwine with it, talk to it it, breath with it and discover with it. It's a being. It makes a really big deal and difference to get a good being.

* Caveat; any fat fuck who is merely fat, and not obese.

Room on the ground floor for the right people – maybe

August 19, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I'm starting a new business that will produce enough money to go around.

I've had good and bad experiences with interns and potential partners who came to Indonesia to collaborate with me. The worst experiences have me quite wary to bring people in again. But the best experiences made it so that I'm not a misanthrope yet. Good chemistry and timely opportunities can make for explosive life improvement win win situations.

My current plan is to build a prototype new product, and use the income from that to hire Indonesian staff. I've learned from previous mistakes and will not try to run businesses that the local talent pool is not skilled at. My new direction can be handled very well in this country, which has a high reputation in the field. So local staff can be paid relatively low salaries and quickly expland the product range, and continuously update products.

So I don't really need interns and Westerners like I did before, when I tried to get several high tech endeavors going.

We got REALLY really really close with those businesses, but tech savy staffing was simply too difficult in this country, making progress too slow and expensive.

But the new business will be in a basically bottomless marketplace, and we'll have near bottomless new product options.

I exel at creative invention. It's my strongest point, mentally. For whatever brain power I have, it's tuned mostly towards creativity. My memory is quite poor, and my math aptitude is merely above average. I'm also bottomlessly and widely curious, so I know a little bit about a lot, and this wide range of inputs into the multi-parallel creative process means that I never have a lack of business options.

I took one and a half years off of work, despite hundreds of solid new business options, and completely neglected a few working businesses that would have only required (and still only require) a slight amount of effort to tweak into exponentially more profit.

But, as was mentioned in Pirsigs Zen and the Art of Motorcycle Maintenance, sometimes people are going sideways, when it seems like there are merely not going forward. Aimless drifting is not nescessarily without direction or purpose, even if the direction and purpose could only be pieced together in hindsight.

It took me 1.5 years just to realize I had to go into a new direction, and to discover it.

The very fundamental and most important part of any business is what you are doing. You can make money doing so many things, and can be successful at nearly anything, if you do it well. But one good idea is lightbulb-invention-priceless.

And in entrepreneurship, a main, rock bottom fundamental issue, is motivation.

You can live or die based on motivation. You need a strong synergy between motivation

and profit. Personally, I have that sync up now. I'm interested in the new business, and expect to remain so until I die – even if I die centuries from now.

It's difficult to get to the point about what I'm offering, as I'm still tentative due to being burned in the past. I dont really want to risk paying for someones business schooling for little return. Interns traditionally had been expected to work at the company for several years, as compensation for the value received in training. I don't want to again put myself in serious jeapordy by exposing business ideas to competition. Things can go pear shaped fast, and horribly, all on my dime.

But I could be open to someone who can fund himself to work with me, and get in on the ground floor for profit sharing. Maybe I can give room and board, if required.

It would be required that the applicant(s) are a good fit for the business, and interpersonally, and that he is willing to relocate to Indonesia. The location will be good, socially and environmentally and logistically, but it's not really a nightlife town.

I'm not really expecting much from this post, and unlike in the past am not really trying to build up a crew. I just figured I should at least throw the idea out there. I'll be very picky about any replies, and please do not email me out of curiosity. I'm sure you already know if you are truly willing to relocate to Indonesia. Don't try to get me to sell you on the idea. You already know. So let's not waste each others time. IF that is not a barrier, we can talk. But don't pump me for info out of curiosity.

Diary update #3

August 20, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I'm also meditating and doing chi-kung in the sunshine every morning. I'd gotten in the crazy habit of frequently orgasming, as well as getting very fat and out of shape and drinking too much.

It was an incredible slide, and now it's zero to hero time.

I feel so much better! Fasting is having a very positive effect on my chronic stomach inflamation. I wake up in the morning with no stomach pain. Amazing. Haven't felt this good in ages.

Another benefit of fasting is simply knowing that I can. And knowing that I can easily, with very little inconvenience.

I don't want to be that guy who is too soft to go in the swimming pool because it's cold at first. I want to be that guy who can handle a little bit of inconvenience from time to time. I'm not so much into being tough that I take cold showers though; I do when there is no hot water heater, which is common in low rent places locals use, and I can go a year without a hot water heater, but if it's there, personally I use it for the intended purpose. Fine – I'm soft that way. That's where I'm at in that balance. Comfort is good, but avoiding discomfort when it's required is kinda pussy, and I don't want to be on that side of the pussy curve.

Meditating at first is a bit uncomfortable. So is fasting, chi-kung, not coming, working out, not drinking. After it becomes routine it not only gets easier, but pleasure is found in it. And the rewards are slow and cumulative. Baseline wellness after the mildly annoying habits are routine and have been practiced for several months is far above baseline happiness when eating and drinking at will, and letting the mind do anything it pleases all the time.

I can't much even feel the chi-kung unless I do it daily for a good few weeks, and if I don't deepen the chi-kung with alternating with shamata vipassana, for one or three hours a day, I rarely feel it VERY strongly.

It's the same for the sitting quietly. It can take a few weeks before I really quiet down. I don't push myself or struggle about it; I'm not in a huge hurry to have a quiet mind. I don't really try to meditate; not much. But after a few weeks, I'm meditating. It makes quite a difference to the morning, and eventually bleeds into dreams. Everything gets more colorful and panoramic.

And the chi-kung makes it so that I don't have to come if I don't want to. So I haven't in two weeks. And not coming of course makes me not only have more stamina, but in the long run, combined with chi-kung and shamata-vipassana meditation, also means the base level of contentment, joy, and love increases.

J and I always role play – every day. Very often she's a random neighbor from next door who wants to fuck me, as long as my wife isn't too close by. Very often before blow jobs,

she’ll sniff my dick and declare that she smells pussy. “Pussy! Hmmm. It smells like 14 year old.” We’re both jealous people – potentially crazy jealous – but not too triggered by a little role play. She knows how to make a man out of me, and we don’t risk any bed death.

I had really really fucked up, listening to her “I love you so much, marry me, never leave me” over and over day after day. I got soft.

You can’t do that. It’s got to be seducing the girl from day one, every day.

I’ve got to actually be worth it. Not just because we’re already together and inertia. I’ve got to be worth it compared to the next guy, if she were choosing for the first time.

Your ideas about women are directly correlated to your social standing

September 7, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It's been said that Men Going Their Own Way and the anti-intimacy contingent of pick up artists who are obsessed with an in-group brand of red-pill philosophy are, by and large, bitter social outcasts whose deep underlying frustration stems entirely from their lack of fuckability.

I think that this is true.

I think that you can see this in the writings at the very top of the manosphere pyramid, all the way down. There are very few genuine first person positive experience and self improvement oriented dating and lifestyle blogs for men out there. I've mentioned a few in the past. Revolutionarylifestyledesign is a great example of what a positive men's movement can look like.

Yesterday I was contemplating writing a very negative blog post, entitled "How to spot a loser", and to point out as many loser qualities that I could think of, with ideas of how to self-improve ones way out of them. Many of the loser qualities I could see in my current psychology, and more of them in my past, and many of them I could see that I've already done quite a bit of work on and don't drag me down quite so much.

Still of course the very fact that losers piss me off might be bit loserish. But is it really? Here is a quote from this article on ROK about MGTOW from 2014

> The blunt truth is this: ***men absolutely hate seeing weakness in other men***. This is not some conspiracy to "shame" men into doing something they're not supposed to like, it's a fact of human nature. We men have an innate awareness of how infectious weakness can be, and guess what? The MGTOW community reeks of it.

And I should quote the main point of his article and his reason for disgust towards losers;

> Everything for them is a "shame" tactic. Want to be in a happy relationship with a woman? *Pussy worshiper.* Offering information on self-improvement? *Scam to sell products.* Free tips on how to live the life you want? *More shaming tactics.*
>
> People who make these sort of criticisms leave no room for a possibility of a healthy relationship or life. According to the more bitter adherents of MGTOW, even if a man is in an intimate relationship with a decent woman on *his* terms, he is still a slave to pussy who has relinquished his freedom (but somehow dedicating time, money, and effort to gain validation from video games isn't). This is the sort of attitude you would expect from a hater who is jealous of another man's success, which is why many men feel repellent to MGTOW as a whole.

I've known and dated people with personality disorders. Dangerous people. People who can really fuck you over. Sometimes you can just be in the wrong place at the wrong time and get fucked over by dangerous people. The most dangerous trait of all, is the trait of persecution. It's always driven by an inner rage that can't see it's own source.

J. Edgar Hoover was an active homosexual who spent a good deal of his lifes efforts persecuting gays. He caused untold damage to countless lives.

I once dated a girl with Borderline Personality Disorder who would invariably go through horrible mood swings in which she would dreadfully abuse and alienate all around her. It was difficult to get out of her life, and I had to sacrifice a good deal of my business inventory to do so. She then proceeded to stalk me for about a year, and contacted every girl in every chat and dating site in the new city that I moved to and slandered me. All the while of course still wanting me back.

Hoover and the BPD girl are extreme examples of projection of negative qualities (or more accurately unincorporated shadow aspects of oneself) out onto an other and a complete inability at introspection.

"OTHER people are really bad, so bad that we could even righteously persecute them, and as a group take righteous pleasure in it. And WE are being persecuted by OTHER people." Clear back assward insanity that is actively impossible to see by people who project. Literally impossible – many in the mental health field will admit this openly – the worst BPD traits – especially projection – are completely resistant to any and all therapy. It's an active wiring, that you can't talk a person out of. It's them damn Jews! It's them damn Gays! It's them damn Women! It's them damn Liberals! It's not me!! It's them. Them people are decadent!

I think that the manosphere is horribly infected with this, and is for the most part rotten to the core.

The point of the post that I had in mind; all the ways we have social standing or lack of it; was futile to make, because those who are most lacking in social standing are the least able to admit it. They will dissumulate like mad. Literally like mad. Like literally insane people.

Your social standing directly affects how women treat you.

Your social standing and social facility directly affects how your own woman will treat you.

Women can be kind, generous, honest, loving, extraordinarily sexual, faithful, doting love slaves willing to give their mind body and soul over to you.

Or they can treat you like nothing but an ugly ATM machine and act despicably in all possible ways.

There are social classes of women, just as there are social classes of men. And women are very pliable, and in certain contexts can act at their very best. Just like men.

If you are currently not in good physical shape, **you are not in any position to comment on the socio-sexual marketplace.** If you are not currently as physically attractive as you can be **you do not understand women.**

That is because if you are not currently actively working at self improvement and being at near maximum personal attractiveness, you **can not see the better sides of women.** It will be invisible to you.

And you are not in a position to comment about what you have no experience about. Keyboard jockying is not passing on third hand knowledge. It's the blind leading the blind astray.

There are incredible, positive, life affirming, joyous opportunities with women. Long term, short term – absolutely everything that you could imagine is possible.

Most of the red pill is defeatest, anti-intimacy garbage, spewed by losers at life looking for companions to complain with, or manipulating the frustrations of others into the personal gains of attention, status, and money. Frustration porn earns ROK big $$.

And that's not only tragic, it can be deadly dangerous. There are some very fucked up personalities capable of real harm and damage in this world. Genuine psychopaths. Many in this very community.

And there are very positive people.

I know that I have a bad habit of spending too much mental energy on negative people. I have an ex that has a deep personality disorder of being horribly passive aggressive, who is a huge mind fuck, and over the years I've allowed her to be very close to me; I even loved her at times, and would even say so. Thankfully she got fat, which is way over the edge into total loserdome; totally unforgiveable for a woman. Much worse than even the mental torture. She was young and hot and attentive and usually loving and in many ways very positive for me, but it was completely impossible to reign in her passive aggression to a managable level; she just would not and could not shut up or stop being incredibly annoying at what often seemed every possible opportunity. And it's my fault for 1) not just ditching her and upgrading sooner 2) keeping going back to her over and over and 3) keep thinking about how incredibly annoying she is, when apart from her.

So, I don't want to do that with other losers who deliberately choose to not upgrade and enjoy more out of their own lives. I don't want to focus on the people who prefer to complain about other people instead of upgrading themselves and therefore their own social circle opportunities.

I still have a long way to go until I deserve to be invited to the parties of the people I admire most. I'm not quite respectable, yet. But I've seen and been around good society before. My last main GF, V, was very kind and respectable. The current live in is in all ways at her very best. My fathers side of the family is large and successful in all measures, especially in their marriages and family and social lives. People associate based on perceived social fit; you can't even know what society is, if you are a loser. All you will see is other losers, and the girls who date losers. Successful people don't like to hang out with losers.

We've all read the same opinion again and again and again. Many top mainstream manosphere blogs are toxic to the spirit. They will bring you down. No matter what truths they hold, after time they can become an obsession that leads to a very

pessimistic, negative outlook.

I will go further and claim that this is partly deliberate, and is a crab basket mentality. Losers who don't want others to succeed claim that success is actually impossible, because it's society and the nature of women that is sick.

No, society is not too sick for you succeed with women. Women are not hypergamous hypergamous hypergamous alpha fucks beta bucks feminism divorce rape false rape allegations blah blah blah blah blah blah blah. Jeesus. They can be everything you've ever hoped for, and much more.

Succeeding in every possible way you can imagine is totally possible. It's all up to you.

We live in a world of easy quick pleasures and very difficult attainment of satisfaction. This is two sides of the same coin, because it's the easy pleasures that directly cause dissatisfaction.

- Video games
- Social media
- Porn and masturbation
- Poor diet and excercise
- Lack of meditative disciplines
- Lack of musical disciplines
- Lack of group face to face socializing
- Pump and dump sexual lifestyle and lack of pair bonding
- Easy access to addictive drugs and alcohol

Our technology makes becoming a loser the easy way out, and the standard mode of being.

That's actually good news because all you have to do is to become in the top 10% of attractiveness in enough areas to be attractive to women. That is the start of being in the position to become a dominant leader who women respect and treat well. Because loserdome is so common, you can easily enough rise to become the cream.

***

Don't forget to comment

Social conservatism as a mask to hide fear of change, and as badge of belonging to the pity party of the burned.

September 8, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I suspect that many people use social conservatism as a mask to hide their paralysing fear of change.

They use it as an excuse to avoid heartbreak, suffering, and joy.

“Heaven, is a place, where nothing, ever happens” David Byrne

People use real truths about differences in how men and women generally behave, to avoid any change.

And worse than that, gather into communities of the burned, compare experiences of being burned, and conclude that only burns happen. Life from the perspective of a person who has simply not yet learned the basic skills of managing deep passionate loving joyful long term relationships, is no place to talk about how women are. It’s so incredibly one sided. “Alpha fucks and beta bucks!” “All women are like that!” How the fuck would YOU know! From your few experiences of being ignored or burned? Grow some skills and see women from the OTHER side. And there IS another side!

“No use having any sort of pair bonded relationship, because I can’t know if the woman will stay locked down and good to me and faithful FOR THE REST OF MY FUCKING LIFE.”

Get out there and get your hearts broken, you fucking dweebs. Do it over and over, and learn how to heal and make yourself a stronger, better person. Be a fucking man. Slowly, over the years, learn how to maintain strong interpersonal boundaries, learn how to be charming and charismatic. YOU CAN DO IT IF YOU TRY.

You can’t do it if you don’t.

I used to be a tormented Buddhist, working so incredibly very hard for heaven – that Nirvana where nothing ever happens.

What an incredible bag of fools gold I was sold! Pure shit. Heaven, is a place, where nothing, ever happens.

Life is a place where we navigate risk and reward, win and lose, feel up and down, and do shit.

If you comment on Roosh or Rollo or Heartiste, you likely have a low partner count with also having never held 2 long term loving relationships.

September 12, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

If you would like to argue the point, then most likely you are a newbie.

I'll prove the point to anyone who cares. Rooshv took a poll of partner counts of the participants in the rooshvforum that roosh thought was his personal controllable crowd. And a poll of dark triad traits. The partner counts were crazy low, and the hamburgertistic traits were crazy high. Heartiste has a documented history of editing peoples comments to say what he preferred them to say, or just deleting them.

Rollo's crowd is… well, just read them. Losers. Read my discussions with them about teenagers, or marriage. They are socially programmed by women to accept all the terms of womens view of marriage, limiting lust to within a number of partners less than two, and an age group higher than anyone attractive. Or Rollo's crowd can be outspoken in rejection of such social programming and instead adopt MGTOW programming. Rollo somehow accomodates both sets of opposing weak willed and minded men as his personal entourage.

The internets remember. And the internets will never forget Rollo saying that you should not even try to be a dominant man in a long term relationship. He responded to my comments, and mentioned me in his blog post reply – men can't be alpha providers, "practically", in his least humble view.

Sure, Rollo. Good excuses. It's not your fault, for not maintaining long term passion, or finding a new lover. It's your wife's fault for losing interest. Sure.

I'm sad to say it – but fuck you for trying to be any sort of leader from that position. Your relationship is invisible to readers for a real reason, and I'm not going to be empathological about it. The needs of the many.

Older guys would remember when newspaper relationship columnists got called out for being divorced. People have every right to talk about their own personal experience, and their interpretation of it.

After that we're talking about keyboard jockying.

Polemic has its place. In fact it's a science of statistics that shows that it's shame that moves society in directions – people don't want to be on the wrong side of the fence.

Rollo and Heartiste and Roosh are has beens on the wrong side of the fence, with losers on the nets to stand in for in-your-slap-your-face friends. "Where is the ban button?! Where is my comment army? "

Uh huh. Chomsky vs Buckley.

Any of them would fucking melt, under a gaze of any of the moderately well developed

men in the real mens movement.

It doesn’t matter at all. That’s the smallest tiniest part of yourself. Just a background huge big voice.

September 12, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

“”It doesn’t matter at all. That’s the smallest tiniest part of yourself. Just a background huge big voice.”

Off the fingers and usually forgotten on the piano. I like that little musical phrase though.

Noam Chomsky vs William Buckley

September 13, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Google the debate if you care; Buckley was a popular figure head for an umbrella philosophy that was undefendable, back in his day. Bad as his job, but much better than Mike Cernovich.
Noam Chomsky's intellect is a force of nature. Any time someone uses the term "pseudo-intellectual", they are indirectly referencing Chomski – the litmust test of what a true intellectual is. You don't want to be on the wrong side of an argument with that man. He'll just figure out where you are correct and agree and move on to more interesting topics, leaving you trying to tread water in the middle of an ocean – you will drown eventually – he'll just let you flail helplessly all you like, and keep showing you that you that you are in the middle of the ocean and are going to die.

It's always been glaringly obvious to me that he is communist in ideology, because he glaringly says so often.

This is a good write up of what has been my glare about him:

https://www.quora.com/What-did-Michel-Foucault-and-Noam-Chomsky-disagree-about.
Quoted below:

Near the end of the century, Chomsky reflected on his debates with Foucault that took place thirty years earlier:

> *"We* [Chomsky and Foucault] *were in apparent disagreement, because where I was speaking of justice, he was speaking of power. At least, that is how the difference between our points of view appeared to me."* – Noam Chomsky, *On Language*, 1998

This, for me, is the key to their fundamental differences. Chomsky is a modernist. Foucault was a postmodernist. The modernist believes 'justice' and 'truth' have meaning and value independent of power. Human reason, used properly, can lead us toward a more just society. The postmodernist, on the other hand, believes that the meanings of the words 'truth' and 'justice' are socially constructed largely by those with power to hold and exercise such power.

How We Got Here

Imagine a beautiful Saturday morning in the seaside city of Lisbon, Portugal, on November 1st, 1755. It is All Saints Day, and people are worshiping at the many Churches and preparing for festivities. But late in the morning, about 10:00 o'clock, an earthquake estimated to be between 8.5 and 9.0 on the Moment Magnitude Scale, rattles most of the stone buildings, including the Cathedrals, into rubble. And then, amid the fires and the dead, and the chaos and treatment of the wounded, a tsunami rushes in causing even

more devastation and suffering.

The time was ripe for Europe's intellectuals to demand that we stop putting our faith in some fickle Deity and start putting our faith in man and human reason. It was time for 'The Enlightenment' and the 'Age of Reason'. America, in fact, was born of the Enlightenment.

Fast forward 200 years, to the 1960s. I wonder if those 18th century intellectuals could have even imagined the technological progress we would make in just ten generations; for example, the elimination of polio, and of satellite weather forecasting. But even in the midst of such prosperity, there were serious doubts about our alleged progress. The Holocaust tormented the West's consciousness, as did the Vietnam War. Even more agonizing was the growing realization of the failure of Marxist Communism. Communism was the star-child of the 'enlightenment project' believed to be the way to a more just, egalitarian world.

The answer was not to return to a faith in God, but at the same time to deny a faith in Man. Foucault spoke of the 'death of man' in the same way Nietzsche spoke of the 'death of God'. And so we have the conflict between Noam Chomsky, who still believed in human reason and the value of the pursuit of justice, with Michel Foucault, who believed that truth and justice are ultimately manifestations of power and should not be glorified as though they had meaning outside of the power structures from which their meanings arose.

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- What is Noam Chomsky like as a professor?
- What exactly does Noam Chomsky mean when he says "schematism" in his debate with Michel Foucault?
- What is your opinion of Noam Chomsky?

Ask New Question



Caleb Beers, guy who once owned a book on philosophy, but lost it.
Answered Jan 26, 2017 · Author has 1.4k answers and 4.8m answer views
They disagree about the nature of justice. Foucault is interested in asking "Why?", and

Chomsky is interested in asking, “And then what happens?” These two divergent approaches lead to different ideas about justice. Tom Gi also has a good point here, which is that Foucault is a postmodernist and Chomsky is a modernist. Foucault keeps attacking Chomsky by repeatedly asking for a transcendental moral foundation, which he knows Chomsky doesn’t want to provide. Chomsky keeps attacking Foucault by asking, “If you have no sense of what should be done, what the hell do you plan on doing?”

I incidentally have a YouTube video examining their debate. Just sayin’…

——————————————

Listening to the first linked video, and the ones Youtube auto-plays next, there is humor in how the various arguments are so blantant and in your face abvious, and are positions I’ve many times adopted.

The first video especially. Post modernism versus morality. And then later videos of Chomsky directly addressing the issue.

I’ve taken both sides very explicitly, and here on this blog.

It’s blatant and unavoidable – unless you want to believe in an afterlife or otherwise need to sugar coat and avoid and dissimulate away from any painful thought.

What it sounds like for emotions and intellect to agree, deeply

September 13, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

JakeS said:

> I've been down the post-modernist rabbit hole. Far down. Marcuse, The Frankfurt School, Post-Formal Operations, the whole fucking nine yards. It's a pipeline full of shit that spews out into nihilism or Advaita.
> At the beginning of the day, you have to get up for a reason, and that reason is inevitably strongly informed by some pretty basic biological impulses. Try practising some post-modernist shit retention, see how long you last. The body has it's own truth. Post-modernists (along with the rest of humanity) are largely slaves of their bodies, wishing they could abstract and satisfy their appetites in the theoretical realm. Foucault was a child with dialectical diarrhoea asking "Why why why????" Chomsky is doing the far more difficult, constructive work – the 'how'.

Exactly that.

And still though, for me, death is the final non-answer that crazy drugs lean us to stare into. Death is post modernist.

Death is not organized at all.

It was the early 1900s when Goedell used math to stare into the abyss. Any system that can use symbollic references (any language) can't be both true and self consistent. The nature of knowledge itself is a mind fuck, and you can't get aroud that in any way, ever.

Life is not post modernist. Exactly as you say.

Death is truth, but as you say, so what?

For me I cant come to rest at pragmatism. I need to go all the way to the edge where we have no fucking clue. Just stare there.

And then come back and be pragmatic.

Otherwise it seems disengenuous. Like faking it.

I like to keep a small toe in the water of being dead. Possibly why ketamine has been interesting to me, and shrooms and LSD. They can get you so weirded out that start to not know where you stand. That's the main value, as I see it. Just staring down the unknown, for a bit. It's not really worth anything, but it's a toe in a water.

I suspect that Jake you get my point, but a wider audience that has not gone down the Buddhist or Post-Modernist deconstructive rabit hole,LSD and intellect basically lead you to the same groundlessness, afer a while. Just go as far as you can, in any direction, and you are at the ends of the earth. The linked youtube video commenter said it well. Deconstructionism has to deconstruct that basis of it's own argument. And so even if

finally you can’t avoid deconstructionism, sooner or later you just have to give up and contruct.

****

Update. While I admire Chomskie’s well wishes, I can’t help but to always wink at his sincerity. It’s as if he believes that his good wishes are inherently good.

And we can make very good arguments that they are – I can make those arguments, and I have. My entire blog is based, very obviously, on constructionsist philosopy. Is that a word? Constructionsist?

I just need to wink. I can’t hear the good will of Chomsky without needing some deconstruction and death at the same time. He’s so soaked in justice – as if that’s an actual thing (it arguably is, and it’s arguably not – which is the point – if you are not at once of both minds or at least agnostic about this, then you don’t get it yet). It’s kind of campy, even as much as I appreciate the truth and sincerity of the camp, and will sing along with and re-play and invent my own campy songs.

How to give and receive love with a pretty young woman, habitually.

September 14, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've been very critical against some manosphere memes and those who spread them. The reason is because I believe that these memes can directly cause tremendous personal and social harm, by stunting personalities and lives.

It's my belief that deep down humans are wired to seek out pair bonding and love.

It's my belief that much relationship advice directly prevents succeeding at these immutable and innate hard wired deep human drives.

The pre 2012 writings of Heartiste directly and openly admitted to the tremendous and inescapable value of love – and how love is the greatest possible pleasure. Later he de-emphasised this, then seemed to completely forget it, then seemed to completely negate it. Eventually he kept harping over and over on a clear falsehood – that confidence is the root of all real attraction. To him all atractive traits can be reduced to and replaced by confidence. Pure bullshit that will directly prevent you from finding and maintaining loving relationships.

Rollo says that it's impossible to be in a loving long term relationship. You can either pump and dump, or be a doormat who is not respected.

Roosh is just schizoid, and all but insane. He's deeply anti intimacy, and yet somehow thinks that intimacy could be possible, if only he could find a woman good enough. Nothing is about him – it's all about culture and women's beliefs and habits. He bans and prevents comments outside of his incredibly narrow and harsh belief system.

I've talked in greater detail many times about my disagreements with the philosophies and teachings of these dangerous and harmful men. Please don't underestimate their power over your mind, and their ability to personally harm you and your life.

I need to keep getting back to that, over and over, because some habits of mind directly will block your ability to give and receive love.

In order to give and receive love, you need to:

1) Believe that this is possible, attainable, and good, for you personally

2) Believe that you can realistically meet and date and spend a great deal of time with a woman worth of loving

It will be quick and obvious to see that many popular relationship experts can't accept the most basic fundamental premises required for love, which is REQUIRED for human happiness.

So they are really trying to fuck up your life.

You might notice the next time that you are into a girl, that you are wary of leaning in too far into emotionality, because you've been heart broken in the past, and you don't want

to fall into a vulnerable position again.

It's a wise instinct. I have to admit it; love and heartbreak are two sides of the same coin. Usually one leads to the other.

But it's still worth it.

Which leads us to a 3rd and 4th requirement to be able to give and receive love;

3) Being able to maintain strong interpersonal boundaries (so as not to lose one's self)

4) Being able to constantly repair ones boundaries and well being, through lifestyle and meditative and body centered meditative disciplines. You can afford cuts scrapes and bruises if you can heal. The greater regenerative capacity you grow, the greater your ability to risk injury. Love requires a strong heart – and a strong heart is both vulnerable-and-sensitive-and-open, and well defined with clear boundaries of acceptable situations to be in and behavious to accept. And a strong heart heals strongly – it's our biological and emotional fact of life; life is about constant regeneration. So is love.

Character and wisdom demonstrably come directly through sorrow, and this has been statistically studied. This blog is too low traffic for it to be worth my time to dig up links, but I've posted on it before. I know, there are over 900 blog posts here, so if you want to follow up on that thought, it's still a matter of your own interest and Google-fu. But we all share that same intuition; who doesn't prefer the company of wizened battle hardened happy folks?

Rough ideas that I may edit:

- Love is somewhat dependent on physical lust – in both directions. You need to both be proud of how she looks, and be into her type physically, and get off just from seeing her, smelling her, contemplating her, and also you need to have a self respect and eroticism. You need to be proud of how you look, and get off on your own sexual response, and know that she is proud of your physicality and eroticism and how she can get you sexually high.
- A very quick way to mutually share love is through role play. We have intrinsic evolved responses that go back millions of years into the history of how our emotional systems work. These responses are archetypal. The most basic, fundamental, old, powerful, archetypal emotions relating to love all spring from our most basic, oldest, emotional responses of all – those of parents to children, and of children to parents.
    - You can very quickly fall into workable habits of mutual love, simply by role playing Daddy Daughter. Girls fall into it near immediately – usually with just the barest of hints that you are into that. Very occasionally some girls will be reticent about that game, but it's too deep to really avoid – the intellect evolved much later, and the emotions are stronger and more base – it really doesn't matter if the intellect disapproves at all. The intellect might disapprove of a certain man or woman, but you'll still get wet or hard. Daddy Daughter goes too deep to be affected by approval or disapproval.

    - Daddy Daughter is also a good archetype to use in general, outside of the bed. You'll allow yourself more patience, and personal authority. She'll allow herself more abandon and respect.
- A major issue that I don't think has been addressed at all, on any relationship forum, is the incredible importance of relationship practice. People are not innately good at being in relationships. They fail often not just because women suck. Sure, compatibility is important, but relationship is a skill – a difficult skill. At least as difficult as piano. It takes practice practice practice and you learn more and more and more. You can't learn it from a book, you can't learn it all at once, and you can't know what it is yet that you need to learn. No one can tell you. You only learn piano in steps – only by practice. Relationship skill is a skill.
- Daygame skills barely overlap with relationship skills. You can be the top pickup artist in the world, and still be completely inept at giving and receiving love with an attractive young woman, and maintaining passion day after day for the longer term. If you are interested in relationships, you need to very clearly see and know this. Getting a girl into bed is barely related to keeping her in passionate obsessive devoted love with you.

Feeling love is similar to feeling joy. I assume most of us tend to avoid feeling happy, at some deep fundamental level. We carry around with us like a childs comfort blanket this constant burden of feeling alienated and wanting.

Even in the middle of the most rapturous sex, this bad habit of mind can intrude, making it impossible to really feel loved, and to truly give over to that joyous celebration of mutual lusty devotion.

The easiest way around these neurotic mind habits are through the meditative disciplines. Perhaps augmented by very rare psychedellic drug use. Body centered meditations, and especially chi-kung get you into being being, and out of thinking about and watching being. With body centered being, you can be love – just embody and feel and control and use your emotions, just like you sometimes do when you are totally into some song and riffing along with it in voice. You join in with that song, and are at your full creative potential in your flow moment, embodying your emotions and body all together without need for separation.

You need to respect your own psychological need to do this, and respect that this is natural and default for women; they love to be in love. They want and need it, just like naive teenagers. You don't need an excessive self regard to feel loveable. People just like to love; it's perfectly natural, and you can be a good enough receptacle for that attention. Especially with care and practice.

* Being with someone is about re-enforcing habits. Habits of your own behaviour and moods and attitudes, and habits of your companion.

I suppose a definition of being charismatic is exactly that; the ability to re-enforce in

others a habitual sense of joy for being around you.

I hear people often complain that they could not imagine being happy spending a lot of time with a woman, especially living with one full time, and working from home.

I think it's not only a matter of personality style. I think it's also a matter of relationship habits. And of course sexual habits.

I've written quite a bit about sex, and it's my belief that lust is a huge help to maintain interest, and therefore the habits that increase lust, such as not having frequent orgasms if these tire you or lead you to disinterest, and doing chi-kung and lifestyle improvements that increase libido. Who hasn't heard the joke of losing all feelings of love and interst after having a male orgasm? Male orgasm, because some women can actually get chatty and needy after coming. The reverse is also true; keeping your libido increases your interest in the woman. You'll learn to prefer having that interest, and so will she. It's better for the both of you if you are interested in each other.

Along with regular passionate sex, there are many other big and small ways that spending a great deal of time with a companion can become easy and fun.

You need to be able to enforce your quiet time boundaries; usually people simply don't talk to each other. This is difficult for women, at first. But they get used to it, and it's completely going to be your job to make that so. You will get annoyed if there is unwanted chatter all the time. Eventually the both of you will learn to appreciate silent company, as if you can feel each other in the space, and like that feeling. A feeling you both feed – a feeling of contentment and humor and appreciation. Maybe you had that with your Grandma as a young child. Being together is not equal to being burdened; we can learn the joys of shared silence. And be fed by the shared silence, and feed into it.

———————

Just as it takes you time to learn, it will take your woman. You are both flawed characters, but at your best you'll be trying to make each other happy – lately I've had girlfriends who do this as habit. Before I've had girlfriends who would often do the reverse, and deliberately cause angst. It's quite common for women to be troublesome deliberately, and difficult to avoid, but it is avoidable. It's not their fault entirely. Eighty percent is up to your own actions, 20 percent is up to your mate choices; and of course mate choices means being able to attract as well as being able to choose.

Some women are great to go sexually quickly, but others can take one or even two or even more years to slowly grow into their ability.

It's also quite a bit your own responsibility that this happens. Again, Daddy Daughter is a decent mental framework. Younger guys obviously can't be in a position to mentor, and so I recommend young guys spend time with older women, who are very appreciative mentors. Some older women do very well in the role of mentor, and have more to teach than you can know; elders always do. Later you can switch up the roles, with younger and younger and younger mates.

Strangely enough, you'll learn a lot about being an authentic masculine authority in young women's lives by as a young man dating much older women who mentor you. The

dynamic is different in ways, and similar in others. The regalness and mutual respect from different positions remains.

———-

If I drink, I'll eventually ask you to tell me a story. When I'm out on the town with my 21 year old little girl, sometimes it gets to the point that I ask her to tell me a story. Inevitably she recounts our first date.

It was really that good. I've documented it here. It's etched in her mind, and fresh. Our love is at least as strong as fresh young infatuation. Love can last longer than the average 6 months to max 2 years. In a minority of people the measured blood hormones associated with passionate love remain indefinately.

She still tells me that she loves me many times a day, just like she did from day one. She came this morning many times, and I was quite full of bonded attachment and love for that small child like woman.

It's a skill.

If you want it.

I had to believe, on that first date, that all that actually did happen between us could happen between us. To me it was simply inevitable and obvious.

I wrote this as a poem once: "Cynycism is the dust on angels eyelashes". Or something like that. Cynicism is just dust on our eyelashes – it's not our vision, not our heart or understanding or soul. It's just dust.

———

Relationship isn't a skill in the same way that learning the facts of history is a skill.

You can't memorize being competent at interpersonal skills.

Can you find a book that will teach musical improvisational skills?

You think there is some guy who can teach you to day game?

No. Well, not quite.

I'll prove it quickly.

When the Beatles first came on the scene, most all bands that they knew only played cover tunes. Playing cover tunes is a level of competence, sure, but no one gives the same respect to others or ourself for mimicry.

Later they thought they should create their own tunes.

There is a lot of music created by different people, and it's all quite distinct, even as we usually can recognize what comes from each distinct artist.

When you create music, you're on your own.

Being good at relationships is like being good at music. It's going to be your own creation, and it's going to be extremely different at different times in your life, and with different women.

There is no book about this.

You can’t learn improv, exactly, yet you can learn improv, and it does help to hang around and improv with others. Seeing others do it makes you see that it’s an option, and you might try it, on the spot.

It’s really up to you to forge and discover your way.

——————————-

You also are a moral relativist.

September 16, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Great comment Jake. I can see that it just rolled off of your fingers, even though each sentence is deeply soaked in meaning – like Tolkiens writings. It's not quick plot twists that you can speed read and skim; you could chew on each sentence for as long as you care.

That comes from a contemplated life.

Jakes said:

> The inevitability of moral decisions, for all decisions have a moral component. Perhaps that is what moral relativists are running from?

As an example, my relationship with V.

The eternal connundrum. A pretty young sincere virginal woman who wants nothing else but to marry you, and will use every possible means of seduction to get that aim, including at first forgiving other lovers – or even perhaps allowing them.

But in the end it comes down to a conflict of interest. How can we not be empathological and give in to monogamy? Or are we being psychopathic by refusing?

It's a conflict of interest; there is no moral solution to a conflict of interest.

It's naive, and I'd say a naivete born from inexperience, that could posit that free will absolves the moral dimension. "just tell her the truth and let her decide"

Doesn't work. Try it. She will STILL want monogamous marriage, and STILL feel huge pain that will STILL deeply damage her mind and her future.

Exactly as you say; there is no ultimate frame of reference. That's the inevitable phiolosopy of science. Science itself is embedded in our biology. Our personal frame of reference is inescapable, and there is no ultimate morality – no amount of empathy gets us to an omnicient point of view that is best for everyone.

There is no best for everyone.

And yet to attract women, we need empathy.

And so to love others, while at the same time being honest to our own true nature, we must cause horrible and possibly life damaging hurt.

Moral relativists might want to run from something, but we're all dragged eventually into the inevitability of moral relativism. It's the exact place that humans by our nature can not abide. The very place of uncertainty; agnostacism at it's easiest and lazy-sloppiest, multi-perspectivism once in sharper big picture focus.. Either way, morals lose a single perspective the longer you look at them. This does nothing to dull the pain of causing suffering, or of compromising to suffer oneself.

If you respect Rollo Tomassi you have been brainwashed into accepting total loserdome for the rest of your life.

September 26, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Rollo says that it's impossible to be in a loving long term relationship. You can either pump and dump, or be a doormat who is not respected.

Over and over he talks about alpha fucks and beta bucks, and how it's completely impractical to the point of basic impossibility to be an alpha provider.

Take a look at any of the old MGTOW forums. They are a self selected community of total losers at life, whose only purpose to talk to each other is to make each other feel just a little bit better about their position at the bottom of life's barrel. The way they feel better is by constantly pointing fingers away from themselves – it's everyone else who is stupid and doing it wrong. They aren't the losers – the people who think they can win at relationships or are winning are the red and blue and purple pill losers.

Rollo gathers around him guys who have recently been burned at relationships, and teaches them that it wasn't their fault at all. He creates an unfalsifiable world view that excludes all possible other views, and gathers together a community that always lets him carve and serve each turkey slice from the head of the table of his king-of-the-losers autobiographical-book club.

Rollo is a midwit who can barely organize his own thoughts, and disguises his disorganization in obscure academic sounding gibberish.

Look at Roosh's communties. Very similar – very tight knit world views – however theirs is mostly a rigorously moderated echo chamber built around the personality cult of his flawed Cluster A paranoid-and-shizoid personality style.

It's extremely sick, how a man can talk for years and years about his own life, and pretend that he's actually talking about relationship dynamics. As if the more believers to his church he can convert the more true will be his god and the less pathetic will be his own life. There will never be a lack of ready and willing true believers – they come from the ranks of the miserable. Church can be rewarding and helpful, if the community focuses on helping each other, and not on an afterlife and preventing current pleasures. Rollo slyly and passive-aggressively focuses on preventing lasting mutual loving relationships. Sicko cult leader, using people who are having a tough time to bolster his social and financial positions, while burying his failures. Twisted fuck.

Rollo knows NOTHING about maintaining strong passionate love affairs, year after year. NOTHING. And he convinces the world that the reason his marriage and love life suck are because women are hypergamous. It's not about him and his life, it's about stages of mating, hypergamy, dual mating strategies, and everything else that is out of his ability to control or manipulate.

I wrote this the other day, originally at the bottom of this post:

———————

Just talk about what it feels like to your own cock in your own wife. What's with all these third person abstractions? You have totally lost track of what it even means to have a self. You are lost in a world of internet abstraction, a world of feedback from losers, where you seem to be king.

Are you king to your wife, when your cock is in her? Or do you need to retreat to your laptop to feel like a king?

Everybody has the right to talk about and interpret their own experiences.

Critics live in abstractions, and distance themselves deliberately, because no one likes pain, and an abstract world might be less painful.

Sure, Rollo.

It's also anhedonic. Talk about your own fucking life, directly – you ain't god with some ultimate viewpoint. You only have your own life – that's it. Put your cock into the first person gonzo story.

Everything that you've ever written is not a cultural critique or an analysis of the nature of men and women. Everything that you have ever written is gonzo. You just refused to put yourself into the narrative.

And it's a story of a guy who learned a bit, and gave up. A guy who thought that higher education was a thing, and that he had it.

You are a guy who refuses to put himself into the gonzo narrative. But every thing sentient puts you into that first person; even every last disinherited part of your loneliest forgotten self. And me; I put you into the gonzo narrative, Rollo Tommasi. It's you who writes that, and that's your personal first person lived life, on virtual paper. It's not third person. Writhe and squirm and dissimulate – everywhere you go, there you are.

Your narrative really sucks, Rollo. It's the narrative of your own personal life, and it's not meta in the way you wish it was. Unless you want to identify with people who share your story.

Your story is small and undeveloped. You can have a next chapter. Just do it. Just have a next chapter. Or at least stop depressing everyone with your sad life. Stop telling other people that your life is the story of the limits of all their possible depressing futures. Mr. Meta.

If you want to talk about spreading a realistic message about improving happiness, start by feeling it. Then talk about how it feels, personally, contextually, in taste feeling form sound and current perception. Be there, now, and share that. Meta man.

Keyboard jockying about losers? Without knowing or caring or telling them how to feel and share love?

You are the losers you talk about, Rollo. Every post you make is gonzo, for years and years and years, to everyone else but you. It's obvious that you are a reporter embedded in your own life, talking about your deeply personal lived experience. It's always obvious.

It’s so clearly about your own marriage.

There are websites that give a readout of the most common words used on web pages. Rollos is what you would think it is. It’s so predictable it’s like an insane robot from a nightmare. Alpha Hypergamy Bucks!

——————-

Why should I pretend to be dispassionate, as if we are all just disengaged from watching a distant TV set?

When people comment on forums, are they disengaged?

No, from what I see, people believe and are affected.

Lovers try to be distanced, but men and women both can’t help but be inextricable from their love affairs.

Propoganda is a science and art, and it works. Words hypnotize.

You are reading propoganda on other sites, and on my site.

It’s a real war – it’s a real thing. People are really affected. There is less distance between you and your computer screen than you imagine. This is a meme war, and the end result is overall ability to accept personal happiness and work towards mutual and my own happiness.

How shaking off the 3 Rs is the first step to becoming attractive enough to get your dick sucked routinely. Second step is to…

October 1, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The manosphere got off on the wrong foot with Roissy. Roissy taught core beliefs that confidence was the root of all attraction, and that dark triad traits were valuable to emulate.

It then stumbled drunkenly into a very dark alley with Roosh, who has serious Cluster A personality disorders.

Then Rollo came along, and hypnotized people with his pseudo-academic speak, and kept hammering over and over propaganda about alpha fucks and beta bucks until everyone just soaked in it and considered it to be true. Incredibly damaging poison.

All three have some insights into women and man-woman relationship dynamics; especially pre 2012 Roissy/Heartiste. However this has acted as fly bait, luring people into a dangerous trap, rather than feeding them.

The root of my personality and my best writing ever is in this post I made back in 2005: https://www.stickmanbangkok.com/readers-submissions/2005/12/face-guile-and-the-commerce-of-living/

It has at it's root the Buddhist notion that all suffering stems from our unbridled immature human tendencies towards greed, aggression, and indifference. And that there are deeper more healthy and fulfilling ways to approach and deal with each other, that are based in open and awakened heart and unifying the mind in a cohesive honest whole.

We can be loved and give love.

We can. You can.

Stop listening to bullshit manosphere memes. Life is really pretty common sense. Love and be honest.

Below are comments that I made in the last post and elsewhere. They are relevant and I believe you can piece the ideas together yourself well enough, saving me the effort of making a coherent blog post.

Blackdragon lives in the US and gives advice about maintaining open long term relationships, and has done so for many years. I don't share his psychological makeup and so would and could not share some of his dating strategies (for instance I can get very jealous), however from my very long and detailed experience I will say that I judge his blog to be his real truth, and his system works exactly as he says, for him. That's a stake in the heart of your argument right there.

There are countless millions of men in healthy loving long term relationships in the US.

There are pimps in the US.

There are differences between countries, and some basic human nature similarities.

If you want to change the subject to be about risk versus reward, then I'll simply point out that every risk you mention can be mitigated.

And if it can't, why the hell would you not simply MOVE?

Here is a quote about an MGTOW commentor that I found amusing:

> You must be happy you live in the U.S. so you can blame alimony. Imagine if you lived in another nation, and had nothing to blame.
>
> By the way, alimony is only an excuse not to get married. But you can't even get a date, much less get laid. So nice try.

People can be, by nature and nurture, overly risk averse, and make this trait a habit that becomes an excuse to avoid personal development and confrontation.

Sometimes it's better to risk losing everything, rather than live a shit life that isn't even worth living at all. Because if things really do go sour after losing at a really bad risk:



There are things worse than death. And a timid life lived in fear of love is one of them.

————————————

But I really think it comes down to apples and oranges. The title of this blog post is:"If you respect Rollo Tomassi you have been brainwashed into accepting total loserdome for the rest of your life." for a reason.

Because he is selling the cohesive world view of an apple, and to be happy and successful at life you need the cohesive world view of an orange.

He does not have the personal lived experience of becoming a highly charismatic man able to continually charm his woman to maintain her respect and devoted passionate

lustly love, and his own authority and boundaries. *

It's a very long arduous road to become such a man.

Only AFTER you are such a man, will you even be able to comprehend that the world could possibly be an orange.

But BEFORE you are such a man, you really really really NEED to KNOW that being an orange is a fucking option.

Rollo says it's not even an option.

Which is why he is, without use of hyperbole and quite literally, an evil man causing tremendous social harm. Who attracts losers and sells loserdome for financial and social profit.

* (There are videos of Rollo online, and you can judge for yourself by his body language if you think he has lived a life working towards such masculine coherent charisma. I think his facial expressions are sometimes smarmy and effeminate and that he is not taking care of his physique. He does not strike me as a dominant sexy man who a woman would naturally give her best to, year after year. His body and facial language don't give me the opinion that he values being such a man, or knows how to get from A to B, or even what B is.

I think this is a perfectly fair argument to make, because Rollo once posted a video of an Autralian teen named Cory Worthingon, and we were to judge by his body language and the coherent world view that it expressed (his attitude), using the "I know it when I see it" test, that he was an Alpha. He referenced the video and his argument many times. He would tell us to watch Cory's body language, as proof of his argument that "Alpha is not a demographic".

He later went on to pull a sly and unspoken 180 degree turn and limit alphas to a class of physically attractive men that inspire lust on the spot, and claimed that if lust was not inspired on the spot that the man should look elsewhere on the spot. An opinion that is a blatant tell of a keyboard jockey; no experienced charismatic man could possibly hold that viewpoint.)

——————————————————————————————————–

Hi Jack.

I appreciate the careful thought that you have put into your questions.

Please read this and confirm and then I'll take the time to respond in detail.

https://xsplat.wordpress.com/2015/08/04/100-of-my-comments/

It's about some major disagreements I had with his philosophy in 2014. I stopped commenting after the exchange, and if you make it to the bottom of the post, you'll see why.

————

Comment update:

I have a lot of ideas about your questions, however after years of internet discussions

have long ago come to realize that very often people are completely fixed in their views, and only use what looks like rationality in order to either confirm their confirmation bias or dissimulate.

That's why I asked you to put in a little bit of work to test your intellectual sincerity.

However for now I'll just cut to the chase, and contrast the gist of all your questions, with the gist of my post about how to give and receive love https://xsplat.wordpress.com/2018/09/14/how-to-give-and-receive-love-with-a-pretty-young-woman-habitually/

> In order to give and receive love, you need to:
>
> 1) Believe that this is possible, attainable, and good, for you personally

I've also made many posts that uses the quick shorthand term of "losers" to categorize Rollos commentors and the very closely related MGTOW movement.

I'll be happy to expand on the argument that those who refuse to give and receive love, and use all sorts of rationalizations and dissimuations to avoid it, are losers.

And I'll be more than happy to explain in 100 ways why love is essential to basic human well being. And that it's attainable, sustainable, healthy, noble, and far above risk in reward. And I'd be happy to go into great detail about what love is and can be.

If you are worth talking to. Most people are not.

We are all a product of our reference experiences. Your questions would lead me to believe that if I were to describe my life's experiences that you would have no option but to discount and re-write them, and to explain them away in ways that make me completely deluded to believe that my personal experience actually happened and is happening.

———–

And I understand the sneering disdain that I not only don't try to hide, but try to make as obvious as possible. I think it's good and appropriate. I've seen myself get fat and unattractive. I've seen myself get drunk and treat people poorly. And I've seen myself diet and get fit and learn how to behave better. I've seen myself being completely unskilled at relationsips, and I've seen myself grow charming and fun and a respected authority in my relationships whom girls routinely sing loving love songs for – for year after year. I've seen myself suck at sex, and be great at it. I've seen myself lazy, and I've seen myself keep trying to get back on the horse.

I have every right to be disgusted by what is disgusting in myself, and to point it out when I see the same in others.

And what's far far worse than mere personal laziness (everyone has the right to personal ruin and suicide, along with the ridicule that they should expect for following a path to ruin) is TEACHING others to give up. That they SHOULD give up, because relationships – the most noble of all possible endeavors – are low reward at best and more than likely dangerous.

When someone projects out his own inadequacies onto society as a whole, and then sets himself up as an authoritative teacher, that is, in a word, EVIL.

This is a comment that I think fits into the basket of “can’t we all just get along”. It’s a non-comment. A self-entardation meme-hammer.

Polemic is polemic is polemic. Why do you need to soften the edges? Make things all warm and fuzzy, and feel good and everyone gets a gold medal just for participating?

No, some things suck. Some things suck less. Some exact specific things that Rollo says are toxic, some exact attitudes that he has are toxic.

Don’t bring your photoshop smudge brush here and blur everything into a gigantic smear of “it’s all good, man”.

I used to sell wares on Grateful Dead tour, and the dreadlocked hippy wanna-bes tried their best to share a philosophy, that revolved around the saying “It’s all good”.

Fucking idiotic twats. When I could be assed about it, I’d confront them. No, it’s not all good. Fucking dimwit, non-confrontation is not a god damned philosophy!

Fucking hippies. It’s been studied that too much LSD makes people passive and afraid of confrontation. I keep losing the link, but I found the study on erowid.

I don’t suffer fools gladly, and people who think that confrontation is a meltdown have never witnessed a debate with a participant like Christopher Hitchens.

It’s NOT all good. No, we can’t just learn from everyone. People get sucked into entire world views, and YOU KNOW IT.

To get unsucked, you need to be vigorously shaken, sometimes. How hard is it to stop being Catholic, for instance? It’s all good? Just pick and choose the good that the good Pope says, and ignore the rest?

YOU KNOW very well that it doesn’t actually work like that at all.

World views are cohesive, and swallowed cohesively. People create authorities and swallow up everything they say, because they imbue no only specific ideas with validity, but the speaker of the ideas. YOU KNOW THAT.

Rollo’s food is laced with life sucking toxin, and so on the whole, his food is toxic. You can’t pick and choose from Rollo, practically. Because 99 percent of people who read him swallow all the intenesely life harming garbage – as a specific example the HIGHLY toxic meme that alpha fucks and beta bucks.

I’ll drop this here again:
http://patstedman.com/2017/11/22/what-is-upstream

And what’s more, if you want to understand what a book teaches, don’t just read the original text.

Ask readers of the book what it means. Then you’ll get the most important message – not

what the book says, but what it is being read to say.

Anyone can paint a picture of a pear, but if everyone sees an apple, then the picture is of an apple.

Want to understand Rollo's teachings? Examine his comment section. Compare his commenters with other slices of society.

They are for the most part MGTOW losers who have very little clue at how to date successfully, let alone how to maintain long term passionate relationships with attractive women. Which could be a fine starting place, yet nearly to a man they want that to be their ending place.

THAT is what Rollo teaches. The maintenance of class immobility. Alphas are alphas and betas are betas, so it's not really your fault – it's womens fault for wanting an alpha. And if you ever do become alpha, you'll realistically have to pump and dump.

The passive agressive mind-fucker keeps pretending that he's amoral and agnostic and just describing a real world.

No.

He's creating a diorama. NOT describing a world. His world is a fucking cartoon with gigantic meter wide pixels and only 4 colors used in the pallate. It's a diorama that barely resembles life at all. And it's all due to his lack of real world experience in relationsihps, combined with what experience he has coming from an underdeveloped place, combined with his confirmation bias of only accepting input from betas and losers at the game of relationships.

His view is not agnostic in the least – it's the view of a loser, to losers, who swallow it up thankfully, as it absolves them of any responsibility or hard work to change their own circumstances.

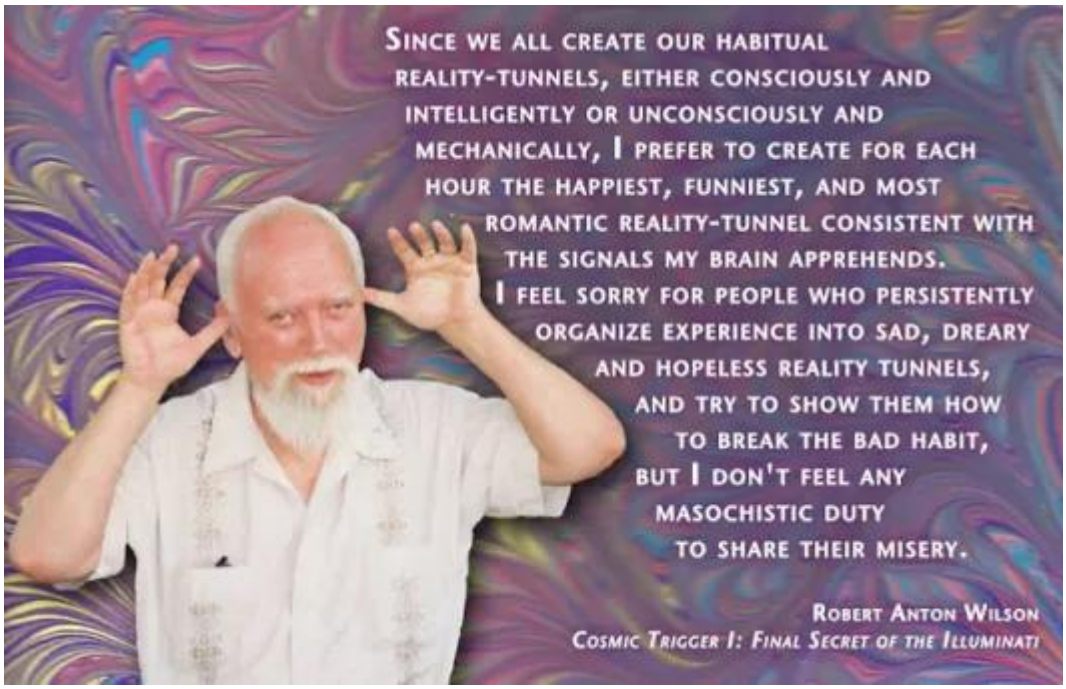
Days of Broken Arrows Said:

> Terrific write-up. I agree with this and upon reading it realize why I never go to his blog anymore. In addition to what you wrote, his writing is also joyless and humorless. His worldview is that having a love life is a backbreaking slog that required work, work, work 24/7 — and you'll probably still fail because hypergamy.*

Chelsea Dagger said:

> I never thought much of Rollo's writing to be honest. It is very dry and humorless and his followers do seem to be a bunch of angry guys. It reads like a chemistry textbook and is simply too tedious for me to get engaged by it. I think Roosh is just as humorless unfortunately. Whenever I read his blog, you can really see that he is a lost soul, just meandering along with no purpose. Neither of these guys are well adjusted, happy guys and their followers are much the same. Roosh's forum these days in particular is really attracting some dregs between

> the white nationalists and the nihilistic hedonists who's only purpose in life is scoring one night stands.
>
> These joyless, miserable men are guys I quite frankly want nothing to do with.



I like how you made the theme of this blog post about lifestyle and positive habit maintenance-grind as being fundamental to good inner and outer game and logistics.

I've also let things fall apart a bit, and am trying to get things in order. So much constant maintanance required to be able to be optimal and ready to give and receive at opportune moments.

Gym and diet
Meditation and chi kung
perhaps Business

as the top three, usually.

Maybe also:
practicing music
keeping up with a tan
staying social
keeping a good home environment, which might include gardening, decorating, cleaning, maintaining audio and video equipment, furniture and bedding and kitchenware and toiletry

Doing what we do in the moment is of course always a product of what we've done in the past, and much of what we have to do falls into the category of maintenance.

It's not like a video game, where you just need to be good while in set.

————————————————————————

There have ben some fun critiques over at Krauser's lately of dodgy commercial PUA trainers.

It comes to mind that trainers that don't mention the maintenance issues, and over-emphasize game, might have some of the common traits that Krauser laughs at, such as:

* outright lying about their stats
* paying for sex
* fucking ugly girls
* low to zero retention
* sexing drunken girls who are so easy to fuck as to be repellant to most men
* interested in the notch more than the quality of the girl, sex, experience, relationship, and her experiences of you, the sex, and future relationship; notch is the win – like a video game point.

Writers who use the term "well rounded" seem more authentic and trustworthy. It's just like you say – a well rounded together life is embedded right in the exact present moment you bring. You can't be actually attractive without being well rounded.

At least not to girls who aren't crazed and dangerous human rent-a-bikes.

I feel that relationship game is barely discussed on the popular blogs that deal with seduction. I have a long habit of living with much younger women, and at 52 my current live in of 8 months is 21. We get along very well, and she treats me well.

I assume that just like day game, it's a hard won skill that one continues to learn about and get better at. Of course it's not just about set, or your internal framework, it's also about setting, or the girl and her culture and your external setup. It's still unusual and difficult to arrange big age differences with an attractive young woman who isn't bonkers, but it's much easier in some places, such as SEA.

And ya, people vary hugely, and while there may be trends, a lot of guys really aren't built well for long term monogamy. And open relationships are possible but extremely challenging and volatile. The options for relationships are MUCH vaster than is generally discussed. The possibilities are MUCH bigger than is usually even hinted at.

I assume because it's an overlapping, but still distinct and separate skill set. You can't just transition out of day game into relationship game, as if it's all the same thing.

Update: This is a low traffic blog, but sometimes gets a traffic boost if linked to by higher traffic sites, such as reddit. If any reader finds the idea I've put forth that the meme of alpha fucks and beta bucks by definition could only be true from within the perspective of a "beta bucks" man, and would always be false to a charismatic man and dangerously limiting to a man who wants to learn to internalize being seen by the woman he's fucking as a dominant man, it would be helpful to your fellows to start a thread or comment that includes links to these recent posts. I know that Rollo has snuck in as a cornerstone in peoples ideas of dealing with women, and this is actually a very serious sickness that

needs serious discussion, in as many forums as possible.

How to use LTR game during pickup

October 2, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

In my youth at Buddhist meditation seminars the idea would often be repeated that if you want to fill a cup with knowledge, that you need to empty the cup first.

So I spend a lot of time on this blog just trying to empty cups – trying to kill stupid memes that will prevent the happiness and life that you want.

It is likely that nothing I can say will be able to properly empty your cup – we are all embedded within our reference experiences and no blog is going to alter your reference experiences.

Another Buddhist notion is that the only effective path to change is threefold:

1. Hearing
2. Contemplation
3. Meditation

Reading about how women work on blogs is only helpful if you also think about it and put the knowledge into practice. Being a keyboard jockey will 100 percent always lead to wrong views. You need to anchor what you read inside your own real lived personal experience, and contemplate about it to get an appropriate fit, for you. It's not enough to get lots of experiences if you don't read about how to contextualize them and then contemplate to further contextualize and embody the experiences.

No one can give you the truth about how women behave, because women are all slightly different and will behave towards you differently based on what you bring to the table. So you can get some good pointers, but never the Truth. You need to CREATE the truth.

Hearing, contemplating, and action will always lead to different, very personal viewpoints and experiences.

The goal is internalized real viewpoints based on real lived experience.

And to continuously update your viewpoints as you continuosly add new information and experiences – and here is the crucial part – all this must be done within the framework of a goal. A lifestyle goal. There is no such thing as agnostic information. Any viewpoint is towards a purpose.

The "truths" about women that men read on blogs can be extraordinarily dangerous, because they are gonzo truths; embodied truths. True only to that particular life that CREATED that world and worldview. Women relate to you very specifically based upon what world YOU create.

I suggest that a good goal for your life experiences, which will create your personal and unique embodied world view, is to get better with women and become more happy and give and receive fulfilling love and value. That's a lofty goal, but an excellent challenge that adds meaning and value to your own life and the lives of others.

Keyboard jockey knowledge is worse than useless. It's a diorama. Don't live in a diorama – that will only get in the way of embodying joy.

I have a theory that many people who have women troubles, and are therefore seeking answers online, have some very core issues that can't be addressed or resolved through online advice. Some people did not have the healthiest pair bonding and care with their mothers and caregivers as babies and during infancy, and this leads to Cluster A personality disorders, such as schizoid attachment disorder and paranoid views of society.

I don't know how to address that, or even if it is addressable. You'd need to look into that yourself, and perhaps start a long journey with therapists of various types. I suggest that no single type of therapy will be ultimately effective; you'll want to include body centered therapies along with cognitive therapies, and also explore other options, such as visualizations and hypnotherapy.

****

Here is an example of one type of problem Cluster A issues lead to:

John Cleese talks about extremism as a manifestation of Cluster A personality disorder. Both paranoid and schizoid are cluster A personality disorders.

Roosh is paranoid schizoid and through both heavy handed banning and overmoderation, plus attracting like minded followers of his thoughts, his remaining commenters skew disproportionately towards cluster A. This leads to a feedback amplification of paranoia and attachment aversion.

"It's all OTHER people's fault we aren't getting the women we deserve!"

****

Most men ultimately want a girlfriend as their goal with women, but when learning about how to seduce, come across ideas that they'll fare better emulating an R selected bad boy, and faking it until they make it, and adopting dark triad traits, and avoiding provider qualities.

There is insight buried deep inside these ideas, however the presentation is too surface, too gonzo and twisted by twisted lives, and those ideas are nearly certain to get in the way of attaining what you want. These ideas present themselves as meta, but it's a very tricky shadow in the cave illusion. Those are highly filtered and feedback-amplified views, not meta in the least.

The core insight of these (very false) ideas is that you need to get the true reference experiences and internalize them of being a dominant leader of the women in your life.

You can't actually fake that. As you date, perhaps read pre 2012 Roissy and maybe my comments on it. It's unfortunate that the comment section and current articles are no longer worth recommending, as the contemplation part of hearing, contemplaing, and action is quite important. Commenting can really help you get better with women. So can blogging.

It's my expience that dating and having girlfriends, and learning to be dominant and sexy

and fun within these long term relationships, leads a man to internalize the so called “confidence” that women are supposed to find attractive. The more reference experiences you have of women treating you well, and of being able to maintain strong boundaries and arouse the utmost best behaviour out of the women you date, the more your body language will tell women that you are valuable and fun.

So this is completely different than R selected bad boy, although it is high-socio-sexual score body language. You are in a secret society, but it’s not of pump and dumpers.

It’s of romantic libertines. You love women, and have had many, and they nearly always fall head over heels in love with you, and you treat them as best as you know how, learn from them, respect them, and try your best to enjoy life with each other.

Then when you are on a date, this will pour out of you – even when you are silent. Every thing you say will be congruent with this, not because you learned a routine, but because you lived a real life.

I’ll try to be more detailed in the coming days of how to find and amplify positive reference experiences, if there is interest. It’s a lot of work to go into detail, and I fear that most readers are far too cluster A or suffer other devlopmental cognitive issues to care.

So I’ll ask my readers to let me know if you are even interested in the comments section. I know I’m viscious as hell in the comments section, but it’s not that scary in there.

Update: My reply to Jack20

> Jack, I had asked you to read my 100 comments on Rollo’s blog before I replied.
>
> And yet now you ask me if I believe that alpha fux and beta bux is are not dynamics that happen.
>
> I’m pretty sure that I spent 10 or maybe 20 comments repeating over and over that the lover dynamic and provider dynamic are real, but that people keep refusing to use the word AND. Alpha fucks and beta bucks AND alpha bucks.
>
> It’s kind of infuriating that people can’t hear that one simple word. I even wrote a post on the fact that people can’t process the word and.
>
> Any alpha can be a provider with no risk or diminismment to his alpha status.
>
> Rollo sees the world from the perspective of a beta bux. That’s his whole world.
>
> He can’t even see that it’s completely inconsequential that some guys get treated like a provider.
>
> So what?
>
> Don’t be a beta provider.
>
> That has NOTHING to do with don’t be a provider.
>
> He keeps referencing a study of women’s ovulatory hormone changes, but ALWAYS neglects to mention that the changes don’t happen when the woman is partnered with a high testosterone man.

> Also he NEVER mentions that high sociosexual score men don’t have their testosterone drop over the long term when pair bonded.
>
> Which are perfect examples of how intellectually slimy that guy is. A better example is simply his writing style; he writes to obfuscate instead of to clarify.
>
> It’s completely irrelevant information that people can be taken for a ride and be treated like shit by their partners; other than as a spur to become an attractive man. It has NOTHING to do with provision.
>
> Just become an attractive man – that’s the first and last job, and being a provider has nothing to do with it. You have to be attractive anyway, provider or not.
>
> If Rollo had any clue about this, he’d be singing the praises of being a dominant lover who appreciates pair bonding, and might make a blog around the theme of “contemplative dominance for the modern man”.
>
> He’s completely stuck inside a world that he himself created, and talks from that world, to people in that world.
>
> That’s totally the wrong tactic.
>
> That world is irrelevant.
>
> Don’t be in that world.

How to learn music, seduction, and LTR game.

October 4, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

"You've changed everything!" * she said, looking up at me with puppy dog eyes and an amazed and laughingly annoyed to be so horribly into me smile. Yesterday.

A few months ago I'd noticed that J21** was starting to become more irritated, and kept making snarky little emasculating comments. The quality of sex was declining. Of course that would not do. Thas was completely my fault, so I changed everything.

I moved to my other place for a few days, stopped eating, and then after giving in to her pleas to be with me again kept a regimen of only eating every second day, and going to the gym each food day. It took four weeks of that regimen to get the beginnings of a six pack, and to cut a fine figure next to her in the mirror.

I kept up with learning my guitars, improved our living space, hung a heavy boxing bag on the tree, and bought a saxophone.

I told her what I was doing and exactly why. I told her that it was my job to constantly seduce her and keep her desparately devotedly crazy in love with me. And that it was her job to devotely suck my dick and come a lot. You can pull back the curtain; it makes no difference. As long as you know a woman's attraction triggers, the point is to push them.

Yesterday she came upstairs and complained about being too in love. "It hurts!", she said, holding her heart. "I'm going fucking crazy!" she said, pointing at her little head. "I'm only downstairs on the 2nd floor, and I can't stop thinking about you or missing you."

This is normal. This is MY normal. This is something I know how to do, and I do it on purpose. I like doing it. It's more than a hobby, more than a specialty. More than even a personality. It's like music to a musician; it's impossible NOT to play music, and to learn more and more and get better and better.

If I were to record the simple little daily interactions that I have with J21, each sentence would be a masterclass in seduction. It's really that good. We have a LOT of fun. Every day.

If Mozart were to talk to you about his music ability, you might want to take how he describes his relative experience as bragging. But how else can it sound? He had an innate talent that he cultivated from a young age, and devoted himself to it because he couldn't help it. He was tail end of the curve great, so anything he would say about himself would compare himself favorably.

I have some innate language and writing talent that I noticed at age nine, and since then I've put in long time and attention to the art of writing. I find compliments about this encouraging to keep going, and here is an unsolicited compliment I recently discovered on another blog:

> He is an expert at conducting MLTRs, plus a rigorous, deep and courageous thinker (and one hell of a writer)… High quality writing from a very original thinker.

I can safely take some pride in my writing, not only because of what qualities I've learned to build into it, but because I get social feedback for it. Self esteem is our interpretation of how others see us, and it's not narcisism or bragging to have accurate self esteem. It would be false modesty, which is also a kind of arrogance, not to be able to accurately position your abilities relative to various crowds.

One thing that always strikes me as interesting is hearing musicians talk about their best works and performances. Their is no false modesty. Perhaps because musicians really must be close to the muse. People who are affected by the muse can never take credit for it. It doesn't really belong to us. We don't know where it comes from anymore than anyone else does. So we can't have false pride; the muse is incredible and deserves any praise she gets. Musicians are always enthusiastically proud of their best work, and modesty or bragging simply doesn't enter into the picture.

Learning is also heavily involved with the muse.

I was watching a video by a famous guitarist, who developed some guitar techniques, talk about his techniques and how he discovered them. There are two aspects about this that I noticed:

1. He was playing.
   In SEA you usually have to hire two or more workers to do the job of one person, because they don't find work fun if working alone. So there will be two people behind the cash register. It seems insane, but there is some wisdom in it. We don't like to do things that are not fun.

   So if you want to learn something, don't approach it as work. Instead you need to find ways to make it fun, for you. That will be personal.
2. He was putting meditative attention into his learning. He was immersed in it, having constant flow moments, expanding his awareness into the moment, being as widely present and attentive as possible. This is another antidote to boredom. It increases the screen-refresh rate and compresses time and gets your awareness working at a higher clock speed, cramming more and more information into the present moment. When you do that, you don't need lots of noise to keep you entertained, because your mind already has quite a lot of information to process.

Every guitarist has a different signature sound. Although you can learn from other guitarists, you can't be another guitarist. You will be interested in different things, learn different tricks, and specialize.

This is the same for writers. Each writer has a unique voice. Sometimes writers will copy out word for word an entire book of a writer whom they respect, in order to help learn the style, however after time they discover their own voice.

It’s the same story for comedians. Sometimes a comic will be so influenced by a mentor he’ll seem a copycat. Eventually his interests and abilities move him into a style uniquely his own.

The same is true for game and seduction. You can’t copy any PUA. You just can’t. You will have different interests and skills and will respond positively to different feedbacks that interest you more.

As an example I could not and would not emulate Krausers or Blackdragons game strategies. That would be completely impossible for me. I can’t even read Krauser’s seduction guides, as for me the R selected bad boy game is completely disinteresting, and I’ve found so much success with my very different style that I find his entire philosophy of attraction to be fundamentally false, at the root. And I get unstoppably jealous, at times, and so would not be interested in sharing the women I fuck, as BD recommends.

So if you are going to learn things about female nature and seduction from me, you’ll have to keep in mind that you will be CREATING your reality, and the reality that women respond to. You will be creating your own unique voice on the guitar, your own unique voice as a comic, your own unique seduction style. You will be creating an entire world view, and an entire world.

Believe me, you don’t want to be a keyboard jockey. This blog might be entertaining, but if you are using it purely for entertainment, you are mis-using it. It’s information you can incorporate into your real lived personal life. It’s here for a purpose, and a purpose that as a reader I sincerely hope that you will learn to appreciate.

The author of that famous married man’s game post is Hawiian Libertarian.

** J21 is my 21 year old live in girlfriend of 9 months. Her first name starts with J. I’m 52. You’ll see references here to M21 up to M29, N17 up to N22, S16 up to S21, V23 up to V26, and so on.

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I’ll come back and write more. Please always remember that if you get my blog on a feed, that I always update the first draft, so your RSS feed will barely resemble the final post.

Also comment a lot.

Charisma and musical development are synonymous

October 5, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I'm playing around on my acoustic six string this morning, and have thoughts about improv that I think reverberate and echo widely into game and life.

When I was 16 I'd goof around haphazardly on the family stand up piano in the basement. Being of mild cluster C tentencies (anorexia, obsessive compulsive, struggling against neurotic thoughts) I liked to do a lot of tricky finger excersices. My thinking was that this would naturally lead into musical ability.

Later I wandered into the high school music classroom, during a free period, when all students could structure their own time. One guy was doing some simple chord progressions, with some non-technical melody in the right hand, using a slow tempo. It was a life changeing eye opener that I've never forgotten. I tell this story often. He put emotion into his music, and that was far more important than a universe of technical ability. It drew people in, drew him in, drew me in. It was an ability from another universe. I had no idea how he did that.

It would take me many decades of life and feeling and being open to emotions of every kind to be able to have something to bring to and pull out of the piano. The piano now is a completely different thing to me, because I'm a different thing.

We create our realities, within biological and physical and social constraints. But those constraints are bigger than any of us can comprehend. Music itself has been evolving over the centuries, and faster and faster. Social structures are also opening to more and more options. There is tremendous room within the facts to CREATE facts. Technology is the perfect example of this. We not only live within a bounded reality, but we use what we are given to paint and sculpt and compose and dance and sing and write and fuck our way into new worlds, that we create as we discover them.

You can make more beautiful and simply better music, using one string played emotionally, than 6 or 8 played with virtuosity. Guitar teachers, in fact any teacher, will tell you to try to avoid starting with bad habits.

Some teachers will tell you to never play even one note that doesn't sound sweet. Focus on the sound, not the melody.

It's similar with seduction and maintaining passionate romance. Technical game ability can get in the way of the moment – it's not about your routine, or even quite so much about what you say. Or even do. It's about emotion and what you are mutually creating into and out of your instrument. With seduction and charisma, your instrument is the other person. You are dancing emotions with her, feeding your emotions in and pulling her emotions out. Is the note sweet? Start with the note, and if you move on to melodies and beats, always pay attention to the note.

The guitar string can convey emotion just out of one note, depending on how you play it, and of course single string melodies can bring out more emotions. Add more strings and

you can incorporate more elements of music, such as a repeating base line, or even a harmonic melodic base line. You can slide one string while plucking an open one. You can use double entendre and nuance, and convey several emotions at once; longing, sadness, joy, bitter sweet struggle, devotion.

Charisma and game is exactly like that.

You need to be able to first make one sweet note, then expand out, never losing the feel for what music fundamentally is embedded in, which is emotion.

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Ultimately music is about creating and playing our own compositions. Mussorgsky changed the nature of music in his lifetime, it has been said, BECAUSE he was unschooled. He din't know any better than to make something new. If you learn some musical patterns, or game patterns, these can not only open up possibilities, but they will also usually limit your view of what are your options. You'll stick to the script, stick to what you believe that the pattern is supposed to be.

But that's not how you write music, or how you interact with another person. You are always listening to that guitar string, playing with what it is giving to you. Listening to what emotions and sounds and chord progressions and melodies are coming out of the piano.

I've been very extreme in my musical development and focus on improv. I've learned a few difficult pieces, and these have greately expanded what my improv can be, and I want to learn more and more of other peoples music, but piano or guitar, for me, always comes back to improv. I say piano instead of music, because piano is a person that I interact with – it's not an abstraction. The guitar is a different person, and brings out very different music.

When you free form improv, either with a woman or guitar, you might use some fundamental structures, but you have to more than merely bend those structures or add a few dissonant notes. You have to be listening to the instrument. Your own moods will come out of it, and yet often surprise you. You'll be constantly micro-adjusting, or sometimes wildly diverting, based on what you hear. Different parts of your own mind are talking to each other, through your hands, the instrument, and the sound. They could not converse without this medium.

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I've switched to playing my acoustic in the laptop position. It suits my interests and abilities better. My left hand is damaged and so I can't play important bar chords used in a strumming style, and learned to prefer a single (or multiple) string finger or plectrum picking style. It's easier for me to hammer on and off and slide and move around the fretboard with it on my lap. I also use an open tuning, so that I can also strum chords by simply holding all strings down to one fret.

I've seen guys use this style of playing on stage. The body language conveys a more contemplative mood, and their music is always far from the heavy metal that must only

come from a different guitar posture. The body language suits the music I prefer to make.

This also has a corresponding analogue in charm. I needn't explain it; I think if you use your imagination you'll picture it clearer than if I give you the image.

Or maybe you'll picture something very different than what I have in mind.

Which will prove my point. Game and charisma and music will be altered by your history, perspective, and interests.

This is not something to fight, but to lean into. You're going to be leaning into the unknown, over and over, and often living well outside of your comfort zone. That's what music and social interaction does; it expands what you used to think of were your options. That often comes with some emotional strain.

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As a teenager I was once invited by two of the most handsome and cool guys in the school to join their clique, and hang around with them. That was too far outside of my comfort zone at the time. I rationalized this discomfort by looking down on them a bit, in my mind. It was a missed opportunity, that I passed up because I was safe in my smaller world.

Game is most often taught as a way to make you happy within a small world – game usually is taught in a way that keeps you safe.

But charisma won't be what other people teach you, and it won't be safe. You'll be learning things that others don't and can't possibly know, things unique to you.

And you'll be opening to new women and their worlds.

In order to gain positive reference experiences, it helps to be a social climber. If you are young, you'll get good feedback from older women. As you become more worldly you may find your girlfriends and lovers getting younger and younger.

When I was 28 I had a 48 year old lover. At 50 I had a 16 year old one. Plus a 17 year old one plus a 24 year old one, plus a 23 year old one, plus a distant 17 year old one who was considering leaving her fiance for me.

People find it too much an insult to their ego to believe that I am a real guy, telling the truth about his life. It's too much narcissistic injury. This is one reason I write so many diary type posts; to humanize my dating philosophy and ground it in real life experience, so you can see this as part of the human condition.

Many people will dissimulate like mad to claim that my personal currently lived life and my past experiences can't possibly relate to what are their own possibilities, if they are even true at all. They don't much care which option to choose – either it's fake or irrelevent – all they want is a quick way out of personal responsibility to change their own world. This is a defence mechanism, and nearly always comes from people deliberately keeping their options and world narrow, because it's far more comfortable that way to them.

Starting from nothing at 60

October 9, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I hope that I'm not overstepping boundaries here, pulling a comment into a post again. But we all have our anonymity.

John said:

> X, what you espouse is fine and dandy. However, I'm sure I'm not alone in this: Almost all my life, since becoming sexually aware, every woman with whom I wanted to become romantic said to me some version of, "You're such a great guy, you're going to make some girl a great catch." But never her. Whatever woman I heard that from always passed my romantic desires into the future, and on to some other fictional woman "out there."
> For forty years, as I am now 60, the same gentle yet devastating rejection. Over and over again.
> Enter the internet, and Game. A day late and a dollar short. Late to the table again, I missed dinner.
> At 60, I cannot make up for lost time. I am stuck with over 40 years' worth of memories of nights sleeping in an empty bed.
> So if the Three Rs don't have the answer for younger men to the same plight that I have suffered, who does? You? If so, time's a wasting. If a man cannot learn how to get over the first hurdle, he cannot finish the race, let alone win it.

Hi John. I understand and empathize. I used to get the same words from girls, all the time. Some even went so far as to say that they used to think that I was gay. It was bad, for many years.

Before and after I divorced, at age 24, I dated, but not as much as I needed. Before and after, older women saw me in a better light. Even my wife was 12 years older – but at 36 she was holding up perfectly fine, at first.

Things improved for me the more I dated. I did date a few young hotties, but it was easier to keep older women interested in me, and I also used to fly in an Indonesian girl to live with me off and on over three years. It was the Indo girl who taught me how to be dominant in a relationship, as she was culturally and naturally submissive, plus my employee. Since then I've treated every girl as my employee.

If you are 60 and want to make up for lost time, can you relocate to a country more favorable for a man of your age to date? The ex for my 21 year old Filipina, back when I was living there at age 39, was 60. And his newer replacement girl was at least as stunningly incredibly hot. Nineteen, as I recall.

If you do relocate, chances are it will take a few years of learning curve to get out of the chump zone. That's normal.

Reading stuff on the old Roissy blog, pre 2012 might be a big help towards being

dominant and playful and charming with girls. I can't see much value on Rollos blog in terms of that, but if you can then great. Just be careful not to swallow his poisonous idea that you will stop being dominant and charming the moment you assume a provider role. That's self defeating garbage advice used only as panacea for wounded men to feel better about not being able to turn around their social positions within their current relationships, and to prevent heartbreak in their future ones. As actual game advice it's anti-game. Learned helplessness that keeps men down.

Roissy teaches bullshit learned helpless too – especially now, with his insane dark triad nonsense. You are what you are, and if you fake that then you are not loved, and care not. It's difficult for most guys to tease out the wheat from the chaff.

As for Roosh, I have not read his books, but I'm not aware that he gives any dating advice at all, or that he dates. He gives seduction advice and he "busts a nut", as he calls it. Both him and the girls he masturbates into seem completely disinterested in ever meeting again. That's complete failure in my opinion, on so many levels. From before the beginning all the way to finishing too soon.

As for my blog, I try my best, but it's incredibly difficult to give dating advice. Mostly I talk about my own life, which is often a bit fucked up, and of course requires my personality at the center of it. You'll have to tease out the wheat here also. I plan to write some ground breaking and important new pieces, but frankly am a bit put off by the lack of comments here, so keep putting it off.

The key is to date date date. Blogs and advice can help, but you've got to date.

At your age that will be much easier in countries where the girls are poor and into dating older guys. If you put a lot of time and effort into learning charm, you will be surprised what genuine feelings young women can have for older men.

People with no experience of young women or girls from other countries have no option but to sqeeze square pegs into round holes. They'll think that the girls are only with you for money, fake their orgasms, and won't love you.

Ya, even the girl might think that at first. But it's straight up biology. The poor things do fall in love, and will orgasm, and will get quite attached, if you know how to be charming as fuck, a great lay, and dominant. More than likely you'll get marriage proposals more than you like, once you learn how to be fully social that way.

But of course the more socially skilled you are, and the higher up the value ladder you make yourself, the more options you'll have with what types of relationships you can create and sustain. Some people put more than one girl into the same house. Some do partner swapping. Some maintain open relationships. The types of relationships people have been having are innumerable. Just never judge a book by it's cover. It's how your woman treats you that determines your status in her eyes. Not how keyboard jockeys put pegs into holes.

How meditation and chi-kung make you sexy

November 5, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Ken left a great comment that makes a good standalone post.

> I think getting into qigong and meditation would be vital for the 60 year old guy. He needs everything he can to build attraction and qigong and meditation really helps with the internal stuff.
>
> Also some workshops in tantric sex is a great way to learn sensual and erotic intelligence.
>
> Mens workshops that work with masculinity is a great way to work deeply with masculine energy.
>
> Learning some form of martial art would help a lot.
>
> There are good qigong resources here including stuff that works specifically on sexual energy:
>
> https://healingtaousa.com
>
> This exercise is great for building up sexual energy:
>
> The standing meditation postures horse stance and San Ti she are especially good for building masculine energy.
>
> For game/inner game I would highly recommend these two guys:
>
> https://www.youtube.com/user/TheFearlessManTV
>
> Sans company has some great programs:
>
> https://www.arsamorata.com
>
> I think their approaches jive well with Xsplats approach and I think they would be much healthier alternatives than what is often recommended to guys.
>
> The No More Mister Nice Guy book can be very helpful. So can the Forum connected to the book:
>
> http://www.nomoremrniceguy.com/forums/
>
> This book is good too:
>
> Some therapy is often very helpful in addressing psychological issues that may underpin some of the issues one has with women.
>
> Best of luck. Never too late to start.

Once again I want to thank you for your comment. I suppose I might harp on a bit too much about the popular crowd of people looking for excuses and scapegoats for why they suffer and feel mistreated. Although 90% of absolutely everything is shit (books, movies, political movements, etc), and although most hurting men are looking for the fastest way to feel better – which is to collectively scapegoat, there really is a big movement of men who try to help each other self improve and take the serenity prayer seriously. I was

looking at the red-pill reddit and was heartened to see very little whining and quite a lot of positivity and actionable content and guys posting their progress and giving tips on what to actually do to improve their lot.

So good to see. Hopefully I overestimate the negative effects of the old big three R's. Each R once deserved to be a loud voice to a large group, but each slowly morphed and changed and either got corrupted, overstretched their abilities, stagnated, or went slightly mad. So again, so heartening to see a comment like yours which is simple sanity and goodwill with practical actionable advice.

…

Qi-gong and meditation are like lifting weights. It's a required maintenance, and if you really get into it you get noticeably more attractive.

Actually chi-kung can be a spiritual power, in any sense that such a concept can be meaningful to you.

Lately my sex drive has been low. I've been living with the same lovely young girl for 10 months, and even though she is extremely easy to live with and constantly shows great interest and effort, this last week I noticed myself neglecting my manly duties in bed.

Today I put on some high powered music – the live stage show version of the War of the Worlds, and did some higher power chikung than the weak punk ass chi-kung I've been doing lately, then forcibly threw my girl down on the bed and licked her up before ravaging her to multiple orgasms.

It was about time. I'd gotten a bit complacent. How much power and love and mojo and sexual heat I carry in my body is a personal choice. It can be enough to maintain sex multiple times a day with the same girl, if I keep a strong practice up and the girl is compatible.

Or I can let my body and mind slide and the passion will fizzle. It's got nothing to do with hypergamy – that's all on me – all within my domain of control. Just like lifting weights.

In fact today is also gym day. And tomorrow I won't be eating any food. Looking my best and having strong loving spiritually powerful sexual mojo is a choice, but it takes constant renewal and effort. It's not just a matter of what words to say, it's a lifestyle choice that requires constant maintenance.

Feeling chi-kung strongly requires a bit of willingly being kind of special. Personally I don't have metaphysical beliefs that chi is a "real" thing, and consider it the kinesthetic sense, that maps onto subconscious body and emotional process as a type of synesthesia. Synesthesia is where people see colors associated with letters, or hear sounds associated with shapes, etc. Chi-kung can make conscious and under control what is usually below our threshold of perception and control, and to feel it strongly requires a kind of giving in to being something very different than a normal man. You become extra-ordinary. You can, with practice and if you want, feel great power in your sex chakra, and a huge heart of heat and love, and energy above your head, and a sea of deep rooted self below your feet. Or you can just mildly feel a ball of something between your palms and wave that

around. You can go as deep and big as you like, or just mildly touch in. Obviously when you go deep you feel a great deal more during sex, and sex becomes chi-kung sex, and this effects the woman greatly. The more you feel, the more she will feel. Mirror neurons are a thing.

Update: Wilber said:

> Good Qigong:
>
> Zhineng Qigong has a very good reputation and is also thought online I think (same system as Chilel qigong and Wisdom healing qigong).
>
> Primordial Qigong thought by Michael Winn is an unusually powerful and deep form and easy to learn through DVD. Winn also has a bunch of practices relevant to building sexual energy (his sexual vitality qigong series) and learning energy sex (his healing love program):
>
> https://healingtaousa.com
>
> He also has a free ebook on the inner smile.
>
> The Kundalini Awakening Process (KAP) in Glen Morris tradition is very good and powerful and their secret smile technique may be one of the best inner game tools and energy sex tools there is. Morris Path Notes book is also a great read about Kundalini and related stuff. KAPs level 2 has very good teachings on energy sex (dual cultivation)
>
> Springforestqigong is highly regarded and can be learnt through DVD.
>
> Standing meditation is very useful. It gives a deeper embodiment than perhaps anything else. It gives a ton of Chi Kung energy. And some of the poses build tremendous masculine energy. Horse stance both in very deep and higher stances produce a ton of testosterone. the San Ti Chi posture also create loads of alpha male energy.
>
> A meditation system that is good for both reaching high levels of enlightenment within a relatively short time frame (not THAT many years) and reaching unusually deep levels of concentration (shamatha) is Culadasas system. Read his book the Mind Illuminated and check out the reddit community connected to his book.
>
> For deeper sexual partner work Bruce Frantzis Taoist Sexual Meditation book is by far the best I have come across. Better than all tantra books I have read combined. Though Diana Richardsons tantra books are a nice addition for a basic neo tantric take on things.

Why people insist on using tone knobs to blend the ranges of providers and betas

December 2, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I left a comment on Nash's blog today, and I'd like to expand on it.

Nash said:

> I took tons of new, rare, interesting reference experiences from my times with Pixie Girl and Baby Dragon. I didn't fuck either of them… but I took big leaps fwd in my education… at a stage in my game when "big leaps" are rare.
>
> Wolves > Rabbits… every time. Of this, I am sold.

I like your mental map of growing reference experiences. Ya, I think reference experiences can be like a type of muscle memory, similar to how learning piano is a build up of things we actually do, more than things we think, feel, or believe.

And your idea of wolf being better than rabbit reminds me of a something that has been bothering me for many years in popular pua mental maps – that there is a tone knob that twists from beta on one end to alpha on the other, or a tone button that twists from provider to alpha. Many people make it the same tone knob.

Strange mental map for people to use, considering tone knobs have been out of fashion and people mostly use graphic equalizers now.

It's a completely separate knob between provider and cad compared to beta and alpha. They are only related if you MAKE them related, by sliding them at the same time.

And I agree – wolf is way more fulfilling in most every way than rabbit, if you do it well; more passion, more return on investment, more connection, more of just about anything people value. If by wolf you mean longer term relationships vs pump and dump.

————————-

I've been promising to write about better ways to think about seduction, game, relationships. I think many of the memes that are common in some online communities are more wrong than right – and just right enough to be credible.

For instance there is this incredibly stupid idea that alpha fucks and beta bucks. It's based on the truth that there are some betas who are also providers, and that there are some alphas who are also mostly into pump and dump.

I was given the opportunity for a free evaluation of one of Krausers books a few years ago, on the condition that write a review. Krauser said he didn't care if it was a positive or negative review, as long as I wrote something. I reneged on my responsibility, as I was not able to bring myself to get through the book, as he had built, from the beginning, a premise of attraction that has nothing to do with my reference experiences. He talked about dressing and behaving like a bad boy cad as a means to increase attraction and get laid more.

That’s completely different than what I do or care to do or need to do. Now that may be true, for him, but it’s not TRUE.

Krauser is a good and thoughtful and insighful writer, but I could not finish that seduction guide because it’s premise was all about K versus R selection, provider and beta, and it seemed to want to mold the seducer into something, regardless of what he is. You can’t make yourself into something that you don’t identify with – you have to become your better real self.

We BUILD our worlds, and how people relate to us. We decide who we are, and what types of groupies we could attract. We create our characters and magnetize people around us who are interested in those characters.

You don’t have to do anything remotely close to what Krauser suggests in order to be a magnetic charismatic seductive character.

Which is why recently I questioned whether his entire philosophy of seduction was at its root flawed.

Now that’s not to say that he’s not great at what he does, or that he doesn’t understand women or have keen and hard won unusual insights into some of the workings of women.

I’m suggesting something far more mind blowing and broad.

I’m saying that he’s right, but that might have nothing whatsoever to do with how YOU can be right about women.

Or how I can be right about women.

He’s going to be right in his own, unique way. Women will deal with him uniquely; not in the same way as they deal with a category of men. That’s the whole point of learning and practicing charm. You become treated differently. It’s tautological to the entire process. You wan’t women to tell you “you’re not like anyone I’ve ever known”.

But you don’t get grouped like Krauser thinks you do. There is not a secret society army of cloned bad boys that you can emulate. We ALL get treated differently. All women, all men. ALL of us get treated very differently, within the first 5 seconds of meeting someone. People pick up on the most profoundly subtle of cues, and our vibe discloses our attitude and history as if it were a scent that a bloodhound could pick up.

When people get positive feedback from some women, when we try to know how and why that works, we can’t just look somewhere and see the answer. We have to make up theories. The mental maps for what we are doing that works can be way off. Because what works is built up over time subconsciously through real life feedback. Why does your golf swing work well? You might not be able to either communicate or even know most of why.

You can create a rich history of being a libertine lover, as Krauser does, and that will affect how you are perceived. But it has very little to do with wearing a leather jacket and rings, unless that’s what you want to incorporate into your image. You don’t need that image. You can create any image you want. As long as you get positive feedback for it.

Just look at the human species. We are very varied. Survival of the fittest doesn’t mean

survival of the bad boy, or provider, or diplomat, or warrior, or baker, or thug, or genius. It means everyone who procreated found a niche that WORKED. There isn't just two niches; provider and cad. There are more than you can imagine. You can be any niche you want.

I was re-reading a post I made that was a copy of an old rvforum thread that I participated in.

The posts that got me a 1 week ban from RooshVForum

I'm still amazed at how irrational and delusional and dissimulating were many of the rvforum member commentors, on insisting that Mark Minter getting married when previously he was had set himself up as the guru of swearing off marriage was akin to going back on the principles of not being a pedophile.

The reason for the lack of reason is clear. The RVF members suffered from a type of cluster A schizoid personality disorder, where they view intimacy with paranoid scepticism and see indulging in intimacy as pathological and a sign of terrifying weakness. When Mark realized that he actually wanted intimacy, and that he was wrong about his basic human nature, the RVF group-think mob turned on him in anger and declared him an excommnunicated outsider. Some were disgusted and angry. They felt actually betrayed, as if he didn't just make a life decision about his own fucking business, but that he had betrayed a contract with them.

Which is why for a long time I've been calling out people with that mindset as being little boys trying to create a He-Man-Woman-Haters-Club-of-Relationship-Fail.

People who have either never had a long term relationship or been burned by them, deciding that therefore long term relationships are bad.

And in order to feel good about themselves, they gather together and
1) blame women for their relationship failures
2) blame society for their relationship failures.
3) blame the very idea of having a relationship itself as a failure, that only weak blue pillers would do.

These guys were so heavily invested in being anti-intimacy, that they put up with Roosh banning everyone who hinted at any other view of intimacy, on or off the forum. He would actually ban people for ideas that they expressed OUTSIDE of the forum. They rallied around him as if their group was actually a thing.

Foolish. They don't form a group. There is no men's movement. Men don't have a collective bargaining position. Each one of us is completely on his own when it comes to each unique vagina that will either get moist for us or not. Each completely on his own as to what is his bargaining position and skill for negotiating how well he is treated. That's a private affair, and no group movement of mens rights activists anti-feminists is going to have any influence in how individual or groups of women behave towards you.

So the framework for a better way to think about being attractive and maintaining passionate loving relationships with girls that you are really into is not about wearing leather jackets or about avoiding being a provider or about emulating behaviors of those you think are in a secret society. It's not about avoiding feminists or acting either K or R

selected. It’s about creating positive reference experiences that build up your muscle memory. And crucially, it’s not random wandering into positive feedback – you could get that from heroin. It’s feedback that is towards a goal. Feedback in line with your long term mission. For becoming more attractive and better at maintaining passion with women who are good for you.

This won’t look like what someone else is doing, most likely. It will be your true, authentic self, giving and receiving true, authentic love and passion. We all have our very different flavors, and are not fungible, and all are treated that way. There is no group called women, no group called men, who all are like that, and there isn’t an exceptional third group of chads that women treat differently as if they were a third sex.

There is something we call the human condition, and there are basic sex differences, but the human condition includes more variability than anyone can conceive; the more experience you have with women, not only the more similarities can you see, but also the more incredible variety. Just as different women bring out vastly different responses in you, so it works in reverse; and it’s not because of types. It’s because of individuals.

There is who you make yourself and how you treat people. You can’t make yourself into something that you don’t identify with – you have to become your better real self.

Why trying to emulate a player archetype in order to seduce can be horribly counterproductive.

December 5, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> I'd push back a little here… you're not wrong… but guys that aren't "certain" of themselves will be distracted by this. They (in some cases) might be better trying on an archetype… rather than trying to invent one of their own.
>
> In the beginning… men have a lot of false theories. And so much uncertainty. "Copying" a successful guy can be a reasonable first step…

I've used the example of comedians before. And writers. And musicians. It's very common to start out emulating a style, but there is never big success without growing into a highly unique individuality. No one successful is completely derivative; it's about discovering and creating novelty. Novelty is highly attractive, and you can't copy novelty.

When teaching meditation it's always done to teach both the absolute and relative views at the same time. That's Buddhist speak for teach the advanced technique at the same time as the beginner technique. Because sometimes we'll be able to be advanced, right from the beginning, and always we need direction and an over-arching view of where we can aim and head for.

So for meditation, it's taught that you can rest your mind and not try to fight against thoughts, and just be present, without really doing anything. But for beginners that doesn't work at all. They'll just daydream or fall asleep. So you teach focus and slapping your mind upside the cheek every time you have a thought, to bring yourself back to the focus.

But then sometimes even beginners relax. So they need to know it's fine to relax. That it's best to relax. So you teach both mindfulness, and awareness.

For game you can't just teach K and R selection and what to emulate. That misses the big picture and the whole point.

There are highly charismatic married men who provide for their many girlfriends, and get laid like crazy and have devoted love slaves and are charming as fuck.

Absolutely nothing to do with K or R. That's a side show, that has nothing to do with nothing.

It's just a distraction.

Like focusing on a candle flame is just a distraction. Not the point at all.

I mean, a candle flame can be a point. But it's not what meditation is, anymore than visualization or chi-kung or hatha yoga or kundalini is meditation. There are infinite good types of meditation, even if dzogchen or formless meditation is perhaps an example of the penultimate insight.

You can meditate on being an archetypal bad boy, with the costume to match, and that

can “work”. Or you can meditate on being a married professor, and that can work at least as well.

The form is nearly irrelevant and that’s incredibly important to know.

Because people have predilections.

I used to do mantra meditation before I met my community which focused on shamata vipassana. They explained to me that they preferred if I just did what everyone else did, down to the smallest details of the form.

So I learned their style of sitting meditation, but eventually I refused to do the suggested technique of imagining my self going out into the room on the out-breath. That gave me a headache. This did not make me popular with a few of the meditation teachers, who considered me stubborn and arrogant. Only later, in that community, was I introduced to various Tibetan teachers who explained many other forms of shamata vippasana, and my personal technique that I seemed to have invented was described back to me as a real thing called dzogchen.

In that community people also “graduated” from sitting meditation to doing complex visualizations and chanting. I was told that my simple practice had more profound effects on me personally than the gains that many of the senior students were getting from visualization. And I could not visualize at all, and I still can’t.

So predilection is a really big deal. You don’t want to try to be a bad boy pump and dumper if really you are into having girlfriends and even living with them. It would be stupid to do that, really. It’s also completely irrelevant.

You’ve got to put some faith in your own interests, and follow the ones that give the best returns. There are infinite ways to be attractive; you don’t have to choose to be something that you are not interested in being. It’s when you are interested in something that you get especially good at it. And getting especially good at something is attractive.

When it comes to becoming attractive, you really do have to be into what you are doing and who you are becoming. You can’t just be angry at the sluts you are fucking and throw away all personal responsibly for treating yourself and others well with hand waiving towards giving in to “the decline”. No, when it comes to being attractive, it’s attractive to actually love the women you fuck. It’s very unattractive not to. Communities that avoid this obvious fact are clearly broken and twisted and promoting poor mental and social health.

I’d like to think that people would easily come to this intuition inside themselves, if they take some time to open to their own hearts and minds. There are some intuitions that are clearly better to follow than teachings. Teachers don’t know you. They don’t know your life.

In fact that is an explicit and often stated Buddhist teaching. If you have to choose between a teachers instructions and your own well thought out beliefs, go with your own. I was taught that many times. That helps to make Buddhism self correcting and evolving. You discover your truth, you don’t adopt someone else’s.

What is true for you, in seduction, will eventually with certainty become vastly different than what is true for anyone else. You should know that from the beginning, because you need to give yourself permission to become what you want to become, and have relationships with girls who you actually like. And the types of relationships that you actually like.

The idea that either K or R selected, provider or cad, is sexier and gets you laid faster with more or better quality women is really facile. Really extra-ordinarily over simplified to the point of being wrong. A total sideshow.

Many facts of life were discovered by simple mind experiments, including Einsteins theory of relativity. Simple mind experiment: imagine you are a girl, and are way into this charming charismatic man who has firm boundaries and is great in the sack. One day he offers to pay for a trip to a foreign country. And your university schooling. And your apartment. Are you suddenly going to be into him LESS?!!

It's completely absurd, and the entire concept is mostly used as rationalization for people to do what they are already inclined to do, while putting themselves in the best possible light.

It's a rationalization that intimacy makes you weak, and that your lack of going after it is a sign of strength and charisma.

But it's the complete opposite.

Retaining women's passion and insane levels of devotion that makes them literal human slaves is a HUGE skill, MORE valuable than picking them up. Way way way more valuable.

——–

I've been living with J for over 11 months. She moved in basically on the first date. And she still tells me that she loves me more than 20 times a day and is obsessively crazy head over heels for me, dotes on me constantly, oral and sex not only on demand, but offered up constantly, to the point of distraction. This is normal. This has been my normal for many many years with many many women.

It's not random chance and accident. I've been documenting about this here for ages. And she's only 22 to my 52, slim, and noticeably above average in attractiveness. Also completely normal. I haven't dated anyone over 23 in ages, unless they grew into being older, and they nearly always do. Women stay with me as long as they can bear it if I'm not monogamous, and usually come back to me over and over if they break up.

That's all normal, and it's a thing. A thing that has nothing to do with K or R or provider or not provider. The sliders are various – getting focused on one slider to distraction is a HUGE mistake.

Now many people online have an agenda and try to work backwards from their preconceptions when they pretend to use reason. So they'll say that my results are due to my location. Not influenced by, but due to. Even though I've never met or even heard of any other westerner (or local) getting anything close to similar results, living in any country. My results are at minimum extraordinarily rare, and extremely consistent. The

people who try to put it down to location could never replicate my results merely by changing their own location, and they know it, so when asked if it's true then why don't they also move, they ALWAYS come up with some bullshit "reason" why they are not able or interested to do so.

Rationalizations and backward rationalizations account for a good deal of what is pawned off as reason in too many discussions, even by leaders and so called experts. People do what they are comfortable doing, and then explain why they are doing it, using their internal press secretary, and sounding all logical when it's really all limbic.

People use "reasons" to pump and dump and avoid intimacy, build up huge systems of what attraction is, discount and dismiss any information that contradicts their mental maps (such as that it's been scientifically proven that women orgasm more for wealthy men, and that women DON'T have a dual mating strategy and DON'T show different mate preferences when ovulating when they are married to high testosterone men). It's very often a collusion of like minded men who gather into self selected groups, and you get in-group out group group mind thinking.

It's very dangerous, when people are looking for advice for how to be happier. Very dangerous to stumble upon these giant group mind consensus that seem so "reasonable".

And we can't point all our fingers at the guys generously trying to teach what they know. The problems really start from the bureaucratically minded noobs, who think that there are rules and secret systems that they can learn. "Oh, that's beta behavior!" they'll expertly admonish, from the comfort of their lounge chair. They will learn the rules and roles of a group and become an excellent parrot, all the while having very little real life experience, and yet will chime in with their expert opinion daily. Their opinion about what they have read, and their very few experiences based on very underdeveloped social skills with girls.

These are the guys that make monsters out of teachers, because it gives the teachers feedback that is insanely out of touch with reality. Newbies will of course often have twisted mentalities that are immature and outright unhealthy. No one knows what it is that he doesn't know, but it can be worse with newbs – they can "know" bad attitudes such that they ask how to get to the wrong place. "How can I be expert at seducing women who are twisted mind fucking human rent-a-bikes?" "How can I be expert at avoiding heartbreak or commitment or attachment?" And the teachers have to answer over and over questions from broken or underdeveloped mind-sets, and hear parroted back as gospel their worst ideas. Until an entire cannon of bad ideas is built up, that they then identify with, defend, and build upon.

We have a word for keyboard jockeys in Buddhism too. They are called scholars. Buddhism is about hearing, contemplating, and meditating. It's the meditation that makes personal transformation. Dating is analogous to meditating. Contemplating about YOUR OWN FUCKING PERSONAL real life relationships is helpful. Disclosing your thoughts about your own real lived life is brave and helpful. Contemplating about second and third

and infinitely off hand reports and theories of others is mind wank keyboard jockeying that adds noise and prevents personal and group insight and growth.

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And another comment I made over at Nash's blog:

Before there is muscle memory, there is learning. Sometimes it's conscious aha moments, especially for things like no doesn't mean no. That's a fun one to learn. I've tried to explain, using examples, how no doesn't mean no many times on forums, and it's usually not well received.

It's one of those things you have to learn for yourself. You have to live the nuance, and get the real feedback, to make it real and useful. It's not an idea, it's an experiential reality. The idea is only a map after you experience the territory. Otherwise it's like explaining the color red to a blind person.

Treat em mean to keep em keen is like that too. You might have an idea about it that won't work for you, but if you live an experience that very broadly fits into that map, it will not be negative to you. Just like no doesn't mean no seems VERY negative to most people, but is completely positive to anyone who actually lives through the experiences.

But I do agree, I prefer low drama women who don't demand negative treatment. Absolutely. Mental health is a very serious issue, and impacts hugely on our quality of life. The principal doesn't have to be extreme, it can be subtle. For instance yesterday J said "Kiss me", and I said "No." She was shocked, then beamed a big smile at me and congratulated me for the balls. She was really impressed, and it was like I passed a test.

That could fall into the category of treat em mean to keep em keen; have boundaries and expectations, and don't always comply with demands, just because she makes them. And if you are not treated up to your reasonable expectations, sometimes you need to be forceful. As forceful as required. If you are not as forceful as required, then it's bad parenting, more likely, than merely a bad woman.

Thank you to my silent readers.

December 7, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Sometimes I look at my stats to see what pages each viewer visits. I’m heartened when people linger and read many posts, and come back for more.

I do get discouraged sometimes, by a lack of page views, and lack of comments. But I can see that some people are into it, and some of the comments are incredible quality; really good.

So, thanks, and welcome, and hi again to all the very long time readers and commentors. I’ve always wanted to make a community of people who really like and respect each other, and I’ve been re-reading some comments, and they are pretty fucking amazing. I mean, I have a high opinion of myself, but it’s not in a vaccum – some of you guys are my superiors, and put up with me graciously. And there are no sycophants here, and thanks for that too.

Mistakes I made in my last business

December 9, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

A few years ago I had many employees working on engineering new technology that was well timed for the market and should have done quite well financially.

It was a good idea, at the right time.

A major problem was finding qualified tech and software engineers in Indonesia. The education system here is very inadequate, and the few talented workers usually are snapped up by foreign countries that have more established and better paying tech companies.

But I also mis-managed. I wasn't in the office, face to face enough. But I think a big problem was cultural. I really messed up in not being sensitive enough to the conservative culture.

I'm the type of guy who gets off on having public sex. I've done quite a lot of it, and I kind of like aggravating people by getting them horny and gossiping. I actually think it's a positive public service. That overall it makes people happier, and gives them good memories.

But some of my employees left, they said, because I lived on the top floor of the 4th story large office/factory, and had two or three girls who would visit, and the drama leaked out all over the place. For instance I once had to physically carry out a hysterical screaming girl. And I had a westerner on the second floor for a time who had discovered chi-kung sex and him and his main squeeze were extremely loud and frequent. I'm loud too, but as far as I know they couldn't hear me downstairs from the 4th floor.

I lost some good engineers because of this. One I kept trying to hire back, but he said he wanted to only work for a Muslim company. Another left saying it didn't feel right to work in a living space, but I know it was code for the drama of my unconventional lifestyle. The girls would often hang out downstairs in the kitchen and sometimes gossip with the staff.

I don't think any of the female staff were put off. Strangely enough, girls seem to get it. They get it that some guys are going to get a lot of attention, and have multiple girls, and I never got any sense from any of the girls that they were even slightly put off by it.

And some of the guys seemed totally fine. But emotions are tricky. We might not really know why we have them. I have a theory that when people are jealous they don't usually know that they are jealous. They know that they are offended and angry. They feel that something wrong is happening.

I was extremely insensitive to this. I always thought that it's simply other people's problem, and that it was due mostly to ignorance or closed mindedness.

Which was not only insensitive to others feelings, but was financially foolish, and outright mis-management.

It's not just a cultural difference; I once knew a westerner who complained about my

girlfriend, a girl he actually dated first, that she was too loud a screamer in bed, and that this was very rude to the neighbors. I remember once touring with her down from the mountains into town while she was still in a bra on the back of my bike, and he thought this was hugely insensitive to the locals. I didn't really get either of his viewpoints, at the time. Maybe I'll never be able to actually empathize, but I can at least care.

I'm a bit of a rascal about deliberately making people sexually jealous. In Thailand I'd revel in the hate stares that the older female tourists would constantly be giving me. It made me feel I was doing it right. They wanted to assume that the girls were somehow abused prostitutes, and tried their best to be oblivious to the impossible to ignore obvious body language of the girls being incredibly doting and smitten. It's never young hotties that are bothered; my attractive young partners usually attracted around them, especially on the dance floor, a coterie of similarly hot young things. Girls get status associating with similar beauty, so they quickly form cliques, and none of the other hotties ever had any problem with the age and attractiveness disparity at all. So the obvious theory of mind is that the older women were trying to culturally enforce a rule that older men aren't allowed to date younger women, because it's too threatening to the stability of long term marriage, and the value of older women. So fuck em, I always thought. I love being out with a hottie and bothering the older women.

Some guys express the idea that it's actually disgusting and laughable for an older guy to date younger women. They assume that the girls are somehow purchased and would not associate with an older man for any other reason other than provisioning. They get physical revulsion, and think it's disgusting. Of course this is clearly self serving ignorance. The girls I'm with are very obviously and clearly smitten, and sometimes would cry in public if distressed, or cause huge drama trying to get me back and being monogamous, etc etc etc. Very clear and obvious signals that are impossible to ignore, without an extreme effort at denying reality. So I usually think fuck the guys too. Petty jealousy, clearly.

So I've been quite the rascal about it. As if I'm performing a public service by being so counter-cultural, and wandering around town with very much younger hot little girls dressed up to arouse more than mere attention.

And the girls usually revel in this too – and revel in public sexuality – especially loud noises where they know neighbors can hear. They are proud of their sexuality, and get off on the attention too. Girls with above average sexual prowess and attractiveness like to flaunt it and lord it over the others, as a type of super power, especially when they feel they have landed a valuable man that other girls could not get. This is primal; female monkeys are known to have extremely loud sex with with a top alpha monkey in the troup, to advertise their sexual status in the troupe. Their sexual value.

But these seemingly unequal flaunted partnerships do upset some people – older women and younger men, mostly. The ones who would consider me as going against their interests. Young guys don't want interlopers stealing up all the hot women; they think those belong to them. And older women hate men being out of their control to police. And

again, people who are jealous deliberately NEVER know this. They don't think they are feeling jealousy. There isn't that type of introspection built into how jealousy works. They feel angry, disgusted, and morally outraged. "It's so disgusting that that hottie is orgasming on your cock! Horrible! How dare you, you immoral, wrinkly, evil old man!"

Still though, loud fucking where the neighbors can hear? That's just a part of life, isn't it? I've heard neighbors before; usually it's the girls who are the screamers, and I just can't get it how this could bother someone.

I've also in the past been highly insensitive to the tremendous heartbreak that the women in my life were put through. They were of course always free to leave me. Right? Weren't they? Or were they? When you are deeply in love, you aren't free at all. You can't turn that off. Eventually you'll probably snap, but until you do, there is very little freedom. People get obsessed, and love can be choiceless. We don't say "fall in love" for nothing. You don't walk into love, you fall uncontrollably; it's not volitional. And if it's not volitional, there really isn't exactly a lot of freedom to leave.

And I knew that and deliberately worked it, for years, with girls who kept telling me they were in pain.

I've been monogamous for over 11 months now, and don't have the same hunting hunger that once completely dominated my life. It's not a philosophical choice, and I can't honestly apologize or say I was wrong before. I seemed to be doing what I seemed to have to do at the time. It made sense at the time. But it's a nice low drama change of pace that heartbreak and drama isn't built right into the very fabric of who I am and what I do now.

My girl and I are both rather liberally minded, and sometimes imagine somewhat non-traditional activities. But there is no urgency to destabilize our situation. We're fun loving folks, but I'm not going to underestimate the power of jealousy, and am more sensitive than in the past about pushing people over the edge.

If I had staff again, I'd have to be more sensitive and careful not to be in your face again with non-traditional partnering. That can really bother some people, and although I may never really understand how or why people feel that way, I know that they do.

I'm not quite ready to start my next venture, but am still looking at China. My first visit was very intriguing. I'll have to learn more about the culture there too; people can harbor resentments, without me knowing, and that can build up and be surprising.

Update: Speaking of "Girls with above average sexual prowess and attractiveness like to flaunt it and lord it over the others, as a type of super power, especially when they feel they have landed a valuable man that other girls could not get."

Girls are famous for deliberately making other girls jealous. Of course it's a dangerous game to play, because girls are also always trying to take each other down a few notches. This gets fucking crazy in the Phillipines, where girls use FAKE gossip, all day and all night long. There isn't the cultural taboo there of lying.

In Canada if you get caught out in a lie, YOU'RE the one who loses face and social status.

But it’s not like that in the Phils at all. You can just flat out openly lie with slandering gossip, and it’s fair game. So you get constant crazy bitchy backstabbing wild out of control fake news gossip being slung all over the place.

And admit it guys, you guys do it too. When some guys get emotional, they can really be little bitches about it, and slander other guys with ZERO interest in what the truth is. This is especially true when it comes to older guys being with younger women. Guys get jealous, don’t really fully appreciate what the roots of their emotions are, and will very deliberately avoid knowing anything about the real situation, unless it confirms their negative emotion. They WANT to be slanderous. They don’t want the truth at all.

I’ve heards it said that humans aren’t rational. We are limbic, and just happen to have an available rationality, that is controlled by the limbic system. We can appear rational, but most often it’s our primal monkey brain that dominates.

Chimps are fucking vicious social creatures, and social positioning includes constant political power plays. Yes, we want high status, but that will CERTAINLY make others jealous, and jealousy makes others want to bring you down, the first opportunity they get to safely do so. Because it will bring them up.

But we don’t feel or know that this is what we are doing. We feel righteous and indignant.

And yet as soon as the very guy who was bitching about old ugly guys with hot girls gets old and gets a taste, he miraculously changes his tune, and falls into infatuation, and suddenly it’s all good.

Suddenly instead of being irritated at guys acting too big for their britches, he’s getting a small thrill out of being king of the hill for a change, and gets a little bit of pleasure flaunting his status and making other people uncomfortably jealous.

The politics of the inherited limbic system.

Update:
A relevant comment Nash made on theredquest

> The “petit-maitre” is the type of player Feher uses in those quotes. The “littleness” (petit) there (I believe) is in contrast to a full-on Liberterine, that not only wants the sex… but wants polite society to watch while he does impolite things (he wants that more than the sex, actually). He wants to rub a type of wild, sexual chaos in the face of the Victorian types. I understand the appeal… but I don’t share it.

If you read this you will feel Christmas in your heart.

December 15, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

The middle aged handsome woman walked up the stairs, and there was immediate sunshine. She made me feel as if this was completely normal, and was warm, fun and funny, and at smiling ease, as if she knew that I already felt exactly like this. She introduced herself with a twinkling hello, and noticing all the instruments joked that I've made the room into a music studio. Her assumption of immediate rapport made it so.

Later in the day I interrupted the man at the gym, and told him that he was the biggest man that I've ever seen, and that I was curious as to how much food did he eat every day. Seven Chickens? Very close, he said. I need to eat 8 meals every day. I was struck by how much attention he kept trying to focus on me, being attentive and interesting in my life, as if he was David Bowie and not taking any of this hero worship bullshit and wanted to engage and learn something. Humbling. It made me realize that I'm deficient at paying attention to others, and so I tried to snap out of it, and ask him about himself. Turns out that he is a professional bodybuilder, and that he makes his living this way. His girlfriend at the gym was not only way above average in attractiveness, but her voice was calm yet full of fun. A well rounded yet excitable personality, and hot. A good pair, and they are more than happy with the pairing, they are calmed the fuck down. I've only learned about that option recently.

After the gym, I went out to see how attractive I was. Because my girl keeps telling me stories about ever since I've convinced her to wear form fitting dresses onto her tiny little 12 year old looking uber slim figure, she's a constant magnet for guys hitting on her.

I love that. But I'd not feel at my best if it was one sided. So I tested it.

And I got the results that I wanted. Two 17 to 19 year old super hotties and me exchanged holy fuck I'm interested in you long stares and big smiles. Which grew all around between us openly squirmy and fully unabashedly wide after an overt hello wave and "Hi!" voice. I could have sat down at their table. I'm not talking about one girl, I'm talking about two. Two as in two.

So that counts. Then I came home, and explained all this in detail to my "wife". That it's fair and good that we both have options. She explained that she puts everything she has – all her love and devotion and attention – into me. And I told her that I respect her voodoo. That I'm different now, and I have no idea why. She's doing a good job. I'm calmed down.

Later I did a magic power on her. I don't talk about my magic powers on my blog. I don't talk about my magic powers to my girls. It's been said that a man should display value. But I keep some talents hidden, yet pull them out sometimes. Like in that episode of Taxi where the stoner suddenly played perfect piano, then a moment later had no recollection that he could do it.

I have some literal magical powers, if you choose to look at them from a metaphysical

point of view. Usually I choose to look at them from a hypnotic point of view, however sometimes more information that is coherent with the facts is conveyed by a more metaphysical view. Neither views are complete. Neither are correct. I don't claim to know what is reality. But I do claim to know that I can at will put people to sleep by touching them.

And that I was taught this, and that it's a thing. A teachable thing.

As a student you are taught to try to maintain awareness as the teacher does healing touch on you. You get better at it. Like lucid dreaming.

I'll leave it here.

Love is as real as you want it to be. You could have spiritual powers, if you were interested.

Sometimes people are stressed and not at their mentally best; maybe they feel insecure in a moment, and so choose emotional paths of "logic" that are actually political paths of agreement with a group in order to get hoped for group benefits.

But think about Joe Rogan for a moment. A man who is not even a mid-wit. He's an ordinary bloke, with tons of wrong ideas, but he's a good listener.

It's not always about hardware. Software changes won't make you the biggest guy in the gym, but you can be decent. You don't have to be the smartest, and it's not always the most attractive to be the biggest or smartest. But you can be that sunshine walking up the stairs. Slowly, step by step, you can.

Oh ya, one guy I really admire is Daysofgame, not because he's Joe Rogan humble and so has a good reason to be a good listener, but because he's smart enough to not have to listen, yet is an incredibly good listener.

Way better listener than I am. I'm too involved in my own wonderful and very engaging genius to have learned how to properly engage with people who don't smell like women. It's not game over, and I'm getting better, but Nash is one of many inspirations of men who listen and learn.

There are more – I've been focusing so hard on breaking wrong views that I've neglected the healthy and varied respectable men.

Oh, that reminds me. My last ex. A shout out. A young woman, but youth doesn't mean lab rat stupid. She had not only free will, but wisdom. I really respect her, and I don't know how to say it in a way that won't sound like "oneitis" to people. Think of a friend or grandmother or anyone you intimately know and trust to eventually sooner or later make good decisions for themselves while at the same time being as kind to others as possible. That was V. I'm so glad to have been influenced by her. I learned a lot, from someone half my age. For one thing I learned that it's possible to be low drama kind and happy. That's a fraction of it. Anyway, you never know whats around the corner – there are surprising men and women, who are worthy of respect and admiration.

I have more and more shout-outs. Maybe I'll get to them in post updates.

Why I never say “I love you too”

December 24, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

In response to Riv’s post that mentioned the quandary of what to respond when a girl says “I love you”, I came up with:

It’s interesting to play with past and possible future scenarios with images and words. I tend to not do that much, if at all. I prefer to be forced on the spot to be enmeshed in the moment, and I have great trust that the moment will produce an appropriate response.

However I also do put a great deal of contemplation and theoretical framework as supports for what could come out in the moment. Sort of like piano, again. The more compositions and musical theory you study, the more variety of spontaneous improvisations you’ll be capable of.

But I do hold as a strong value that improv is the whole point; not winning an appropriate response out of the girl. I mean, it could be winning the battle but losing the war, if every interaction is bogged down in left brained analysis. A big part of the fun is in letting the right brain do it’s thing; in trusting that it will be authentic and smart and open and honest and clever and real, and engage in a way that gives encouragement, fun, discipline, warmth, joy. Trust in the dreamer to be able to dream and go with him; he’s been there for you before, he’ll be there for you again.

I once tried to think this through in a blog post titled improv as the foundation of game.

I think there is really something to be said for improv. I was a student of the students of Trungpa Rinpoche, and one of his students was Alen Ginsberg. Trungpa R would instruct Ginsberg and many of his students to get up on stage in front of crowds and do spontaneous poetry. So Ginberg told us of this history as an introduction to a spontaneous poem. I was blown away. Not only by his ease and confidence, but by the quality of the poem.

I’ve spent time in poetry writing classes, and a few years as a hobbyist poet. It can take weeks to craft and edit a great poem.

Comedians also speak sometimes to how much extra spark you get, in the moment. It’s a real crucible for the very best to come out. And song writers talk of their session jams with literal reverance. There is something about the state of mind of improv, where you rely on the flow moment, in the moment, enmeshed in the very subtle responsive cues from your mind and music and voice the crowd. Waiting until the very last microsecond to respond to the very next microsecond.

It’s a totally different game than thinking “what should I have said or done”.

It’s a different state of being, and it’s the state of being itself that is the medium, which is the message.

J tells me loves me as if trying to ease a constant burning ache. Probably more than 100 times a day. Sometimes she asks me if I love her. I usually say nothing at all, rarely I’ll say don’t ask me that, and sometimes spontaneously and unexpected I’ll tell her that I

love her. I never do it on demand, and I never “say it back”. That feels highly unnatural to me. Yes, she wants reassurance. No, I can’t possibly give it to her. She’s insecure, and that’s normal and natural, and she’ll just have to live with the pain of being in love. We all do, and it’s fine.

———————-

In other news, J has a former western boyfriend who has gone of the deep end and is stalking her. He told her family that they were already married, and the shock of it I’m told contributed to her grandmother having a stroke. Her grandmother is not able to speak now. The guy is claiming he’ll come to where she lives and do something nefarious. There might be violence.

In other news, random acts of violence from SE-Asians towards Westerners are still on the increase, and unfortunately this cultural disease seems to be spreading to new areas. The horror stories are bad. I’m of the opinion that the root cause is jealousy and cultural mate guarding. Westerners often hang cute young things on their arm, and are on the whole financially and otherwise better endowed, and locals boil under the collar until random acts of violence occur. The police will be of no help in these matters, and can actually make things worse.

The same old mantra is being repeated more and more, and it’s getting more and more blatant and in your face “where do you think you are?”. Try to just stand up for yourself against random abuse, and you could be on the wrong end of a group beating.

There is also growing mafia presence in some areas that is wiping out tourism. Heartbreaking to see. Crime and violence mixed with corruption and devastating racism. It’s horrific and sad.

Update: One could think of the Bali bombings through the lens of jealousy and cultural mate guarding. I recall being told that the Muslim bombers were against disco life, as it was decadently not about virginity and monogamy and sobriety. But there are plenty of targets in Indonesia where mostly only Indonesians get drunk and do drugs and fuck each other like rabbits. Was it a coincidence that it was the interlopers who got their heads and arms blown off?

Update: When I awoke I felt unsure about this post that I’d written the night before. Was I just trying to brag, or did I have something useful to say? I felt queasy about the idea of even hinting that playing fun games like “What would you do if” was somehow not optimal. Was I trying to advocate “just be yourself game”?

Then I reread it, and I think there is something in there. Somewhere. Something about improv is a subject worth looking deeper into.

I still feel queasy though, because the human mind is quite tricky; it’s more segmented than we usually realize. Language is tricky. The analytical mind is not exactly in the right hemisphere, and our minds aren’t exactly divided, yet it is fair to say that sometimes even the most brilliant analysis is still a small part of a bigger picture that our overall mind puts together, in the background, without our knowing effort. What would you do if is a great game to play, and helps with our future spontaneity. Looking directly at flow

moments and spontaneity as a deliberate goal is quite interesting.

The hysterical PC police is worse than I imagined possible

December 25, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I haven't been in the US or Canada for over 12 years. Back then the hysterical ideas were mostly on the "right" and were called the "war against some drugs". The culture wars and identity politics, to me, saw the right as bone headed and stubborn and deliberately out of touch with reality.

Of course even back then it was clear that feminist ideas had gone too far; gender is not a social construct. People talked about it, and took sides, but you could take a side without being shouted down.

This video shows an extremely scary cultural hysteria, beyond anything I'd have imagined possible. They say that the first person to use the word Hitler loses the argument, but what other social movement comparison can I make, other than to the great political group-mind consensus building movements of the pre world war 2 eras? Communism, Nazism, Stalin-ism, fascism. Huge groups of people who would murder and persecute their neighbors if their neighbors professed the wrong ideology.

It's fucking scary. I'm so glad I'm not at a job in a country infected by this horrible mass hysteria. I don't know what you guys can do about it. This has gotten to the point that many will have to sacrifice their freedoms in order for freedom to still be a thing.

And from what I hear your universities are now so overpriced as to be an indentured servitude system. And the curriculum is fucked up beyond repair by this insane feminism. I can't call it leftism. It's got nothing to do with what used to be called leftism. It would be disrespectful to history to group what is going on now with what went on in the past; this is more than an extention and outgrowth of the types of liberal ideas and ideals that were active in the sixties.

I've seen students in videos acting like brainwashed hitler youths, shouting down well reasoned statements of facts, when those facts are not in line with feminist thoughts. Young people! My god, what the hell happened!

.

There is no way in hell this is sustainable, but this is so extreme, so powerfully entrenched… Historically the swings from such extremes are violent. Guns and bombs and years of war violent. I have no fucking clue how you guys are going to get yourselves out of this mess. It looks BAD. Really fucking incredibly bad.

I'm not a Trump supporter (and even less of a Hillary supporter). I haven't followed closely at all, but my dim impressions so far are that those on the left take it as a given that he is very scary bad, yet rarely if ever explain exactly why. That's a huge tell. Argument by eye rolling. No, I don't know why, no I don't share your assumptions. Why?

But I do hear that he lies a lot and says stupid shit totally disconnected from reality. Ok,

lots of other presidents also did. I hear some of his political appointments are out of touch with a science based view of consensual reality, and some are business as usual pro-oil or pro entrenched corruption elite businessman class. I probably shouldn't bother talking – I really haven't been following. I know he rose to power by appealing to those who are not identity-politically social justice warriors. What his REAL agenda is, I'm not sure if anyone knows. I never understand why voters think they know. The political process is nearly completely opaque to all of us, isn't it? Will we never learn that campaign promises are empty? Trump used identity politics to win, but someone please let me know what identity politics related new laws have passed while he's in office?

From Jack Murphy on Twitter:

> **Jack Murphy @jackmurphylive**
>
> I try to escape my bubble as much as a I can. My old face book page is 99% my old life. So I go back there every once in a while just to see what the nut jobs are up to. But this last time was a stark reminder to never go back. A short story of the times:
>
> I have this old "friend." We met in the 90's. We were ravers. We broke into warehouses, danced + took drugs. We rebelled against the "man". We were culture warriors at a time when the culture war meant more freedoms for all. Now she's a lawyer and has become the establishment.
>
> She has a law degree from Georgetown University. She was a clerk at the Supreme Court. She left a high paying Big Law job to become a federal public defender, because she has the luxury of choosing whatever career she wants. She owns a home, has a dog, and is single.
>
> The other day while she was checking in through security at a courthouse she doesn't usually go to, the security guard said to her, "and what is your business at the courthouse?" She replied, I'm a lawyer. And that was that. She wasn't impeded, she wasn't delayed. Nada.
>
> It so happens this day was also the day I chose to take a quick peak into my old facebook world. and what do I see from her? SEXISM IS ALIVE AND WELL IN AMERICA TODAY The first comment was "MEN ARE TRASH" The rest of the comments were equally as bad. "MEN MUST DO BETTER"
>
> She was wildly offended that the minimum wage minority worker asked her one single question about why she was at the courthouse. She took this to mean that misogyny and sexism were still rampant across America and that ALL MEN ARE TRASH and ALL MEN MUST DO BETTER.
>
> Me, being me, I couldn't keep my mouth shut. So I asked her, what was the negative impact on her life? I presented several other viable reasons why he might've asked her that other than misogyny, + then I pointed out that he was a min wage minority worker and she the privileged.

She raged on me. And at no time could she understand that she lived a life of “privilege” She went to Georgetown, was a lawyer, a clerk at the Supreme Court, owned a home and did whatever she wanted whenever she wanted. Yet, to her, MISOGYNY is alive and well in the US today.

Her other friends piled on, they all called me a woman hater, etc. When I pointed out that “MEN ARE TRASH” wouldn’t sound so good if you said “BLACKS ARE TRASH” or “JEWS ARE TRASH” they didn’t like that much either. These are the most privileged people around acting like this.

Once upon a time this woman was punk rock. She hated authoritarians. She hated “the man.” But now, she has become the authoritarian establishment. Rage Against the Machine is now the Machine. The world is turned upside down, and it’s not getting any better. It’s getting worse.

After 26 years of “friendship” – this woman blocked me on FB + has effectively ended our relationship, because of her blind rage. How did we get here? How can a woman who runs in the MOST ELITE circles of life still believe she is oppressed? By a min wage worker no less!?

If the absolute most privileged of all women still thinks she is oppressed today, then we have a serious fucking problem. I feel bad for her. I feel bad for her friends. But these people now run our institutions. THEY WORK ON THE SUPREME COURT This is not a delusion.

Yesterday’s rebels are today’s authoritarians. The most privileged among us think they are oppressed. The ones with the power and money think they are enslaved. All because a minimum wage worker asked her one silly question. The world is on it’s head and we’re all suffering.

She’s an avatar for feminism and the future: mid 40’s single childless she smokes she drinks she overindulges and she’s got be lonely, sad, and confused. she followed the “plan” and what did it get her? a simmering rage ready to burst out at slight provocations.

She did everything she was supposed to do, and yet she’s miserable and therefore the world around her is miserable. more than half of people in their 20’s and 30’s are unmarried. There’s going to be many more of this type of woman in the future. Angry, sad, w/$$ and power.

This is why you got Trump. This is why 9 million people left the Democrats and Voted GOP. This is why the culture war rages. — If you liked this thread, you’re gonna love my book. It’s about all of this and a ton more. Check it out:

Improv as the foundation of game, part 2.

December 28, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I think writers post to raise their feel good hormones. Serotonin from raising social standing, oxytocin from gathering or creating like minds, and dopamine from the work towards these rewards.

There is a fine invisible blurry line between outright bragging and inspirational thoughts about how to do something. The motivation is both, because serotonin and oxytocin. Status and group belonging. Too much status seeking causes envy and the loss of oxytocin though, and even the loss of status. Tricky invisible non-existent line. It's a fake line of course; bragging is built into every single possible craft or art; it's the whole fucking point of doing ANYTHING well. Look at me! Wow! Cool huh?! Oh, and YOU can too, so we're on the same team. Let's go!

Lately I tried to straddle that line in a way that is probably impossible. I tried to talk about the difference between playing "what would you say to a girl if" games, and the very contrasting frame of mind of being on the spot improvising in the moment, from a place as close to personal strategic-authenticity as possible.

It's impossible to not come off as an ass while trying to do that. Just try it yourself. You'll sound like an arrogant ass, for sure.

I'm trying to get around that now, by laughing at the whole project, pointing fingers at all the ingredients in the sausage, and letting it all hang out. It won't work. I'll still sound like an ass. This is an impossible project. Much like how talking about sexual attraction to fertile young women of a certain frowned upon age never goes well. No matter how good a job you do, it's a job that can't be done.

But here goes.

I'm trying to think out loud about improvisation. I'm a casual hobbyist player of musical instruments. I'm not quite good enough to call myself a musician, although I do make musicalish sounds. Compared to musicians, I'm not good at all, but compared to not being able to play at all, I'm pretty good. I'm happy with that, I don't need to be anywhere else for it to be good enough for me, but I also really love to see improvement.

I'm also a very lazy student. And enjoy being creative. And impossibly forgetful. Therefore every time I play an instrument, I have no recollection whatsoever of any tune or fragment of a tune that I've ever invented before. Truly. I can only remember a theme of an improv that I'm working on while I'm playing it. The next day, or even the next hour, it's gone forever. Bye bye.

My mind is quirky that way. My memory lands me in trouble with people with minds closer to the middle of the bell-curve, because I sound above average in some abilities, therefore people think that I have a memory. I don't really have a memory. I never reminisce, because I can't. When my friends play the remember when game, I can't join in. Nope. Don't remember at all. For me I have no option but to live for today. And I don't

even take pictures and the ones I have I rarely look at. Just not nostalgic for events. Nostalgic for relationships, sometimes, but not events. Can't remember them, mostly.

So, like a blind person with hyper-acuity in hearing, my mind must have learned to compensate. There are several different circuits to memory, I can attest first hand, because if I make an emotional connection with someone, thereafter I'll remember their face and voice. Without that I can spend conscious minute after minute trying to memorize the face and clothing, and 10 minutes later can't recognize them as they return from the ATM to pay for my wares that I put aside for them. "Hi, can I help you?"

I think that this has something to do with improv.

There are different circuits in the brain that can be used, to deal with day to day interactions. I've had to rely on them, perhaps more than most. But like an idiot savant, it's what you lack that brings out unusual other abilities that might otherwise have gone un-noticed.

Improv.

I was doodling on the guitar today, and noticed that conscious analytical decisions were a part of the learning process, but after my fingers had the muscle memory of where the notes are, eventually I move into a more free flowing, less decision making oriented flow where beats quickly change and notes change without me realizing that I've made a decision about changing them. Sort of like my hands are playing the guitar by themselves, yet at the same time I'm even closer into the moment than before where I had to pick out the notes using conscious choice. Just exactly like singing a harmony part to your favorite song. You don't realize what harmonies you are going to choose until after they are out of your mouth; you are just into the moment so much that you become the music; you sing the music. You don't choose what music to sing. Less separation, while at the same time less decision.

I'll leave this here and come back to it.

Update:

I had to look to see what science there is on this subject, and my subective intuitions are exactly mirrored in this study:

> One shouldn't really need an excuse to embed this fantastic performance by Thelonious Monk, but now there is one: NIDCD researchers believe that they have identified the cognitive neural substrate of jazz improvisation.
>
> For the study, which is published in the open access journal PLoS One, Charles Lamb and Allen Braun recruited six professional jazz pianists. The participants were asked to play a specially-designed keyboard whilst their brain activity was monitored with functional magnetic resonance imaging.
>
> In the control condition, the musicians were asked to play an ascending or descending scale, while during the experimental condition, they were allowed to improvise. The researchers were thus able to compare the brain activity correlated with performing a simple task in which the participants' musical

> creativity was highly constrained, to that correlated with the far more complex improvised task.
>
> It was found that the improvised condition was characterized by reduced activity in the dorsolateral prefrontal cortex, a region of the brain thought to be involved in the planning, organization and execution of behaviours. The implication is that deactivation activity in this area underlies the spontaneity required for the musicians' improvisation.

And, regarding my intuition that impaired memory may actually facilitate improv, there is this:

> "Improv is all about being in the moment, which for someone with memory loss, that is a very safe place," says Mary O'Hara, a social worker at the Cognitive Neurology and Alzheimer's Disease Center at Northwestern University's Feinberg School of Medicine.

When I've come across seduction ideas that are about memorizing scripts or stages of seduction, I didn't just immediately blow them off out of arrogance, thinking that I had a superior technique. I also blew them off because I would have a very troubling time trying to memorize such things. That would really throw me off, and put me out of the moment, and disable what I know works for me, which is being in the moment. I can be in the moment. It's the calling upon all these scripts that would really be difficult for me. Counterproductive, most likely. And I disagree that you need these crutches. I never used them, yet somehow I learned social skills, just by interacting and getting the theory. You don't have to memorize theory in the same way as scripts; you can understand and apply it on the spot, in your own words.

It's difficult to really pin point how to move into this now-moment where you trust your creativity. I think it has a lot to do with liking your own self and believing that he has something seductive and useful to give. Which is a bit chicken and egg, of course, because you need positive reference experiences from others that confirm your value; it's not all internal game at all; that would be empty narcissism that would lead to low girl-retention and sub-optimal positive feedback. So I think we need to organically grow our social skills, perhaps by social climbing, starting with old or crazy people, or if you're dick agrees, the less attractive. Then slowly get better and better, younger hotter tighter, and finally, the impossible to reach prize: young hot tight and not insane.

Oh, and at the same time, working on ones own mental and physical health, and value in all possible areas, so that we are empirically valuable, and our serotonin and testosterone naturally rise to reflect a genuine honest appreciation of our rightful place in the world. I've always advocated body centered meditations and mind training to accelerate mental and sexual fitness. And by now every one that talks about improving ones status with girls always talks about diet and gym.

Handling conflict

December 31, 2018 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've dated many women with Borderline Personality Disorder. I was even married to one in my early twenties. After I announced my intention to split up, I agreed to see a couples therapist, to in my mind help her to adjust to the new realities. I was so impressed by the woman that I later saw her on my own for a while. But then she started to suggest that it was important for me to talk about my mother, and I drew a line in the sand and would not go there.

At the time I thought it would be a non-productive swamp and was a fad idea with no merit, to talk about ones mother.

But it may be the case that the very troubling relationship that I had with my mother, is related to having dated way over the average number of girls with BPD.

Everyone is at least a little bit BPD, sometimes. And some people, when describing the female mind and the nature of women are basically describing borderline personality traits. Women on the whole are more BPD, day to day, than men.

I did learn a lot, over the years, dealing with these people that it is completely impossible to have a healthy relationship with. It doesn't matter how incredible your game is, and how psychologically sublime and fit you are, you will get worn down and lose dealing with BPDs. They always "win", long term. And they make it basically impossible to just fuck them for fun; they will make the drama that they need, one way or another.

But I did learn a lot, that I may not have learned otherwise. As I said, BPD is just an extreme example of the basic human condition. Shrinks4men is the goto website to learn more, and every man – EVERY man – needs to learn all he can about personality types and disorders.

Which brings me to the point of this post.

Not all women are like that, and handling conflict will change enormously depending on who you are having a conflict with.

The last very-low-conflict girl that I was with before V was Kiki. It was perhaps the happiest year of my life. It was like Christmas and a birthday, every day. Until she died, one year after we met and moved in together on the same day.

It was about 5 years later that I met V, who is one of the most gracious women I've ever met. Also very low conflict, yet not at all a doormat. Just emotionally open sensitive and healthy and respectful.

That changed me, I think. J is also a very low conflict girl, yet with her last boyfriend they argued all the time like crazy.

I've learned a great deal from V, about how to handle conflict. I never had one argument with V in the three years that we dated. Except on the last day of seeing her. And J and I never argue. I've been angry at her, and chastised her a few times, but we don't bicker or

fight.

I really don’t think that I had the social skills before to keep conflict at a minimum even with a potentially low conflict woman. I think also that I may have created or helped to bring out the low conflict ability in J.

Hmmm, I’m supposed to write a how to. A how to would be really helpful. Yet all I’m saying is that you can learn from both crazy and sane women, and that you can get better and better at maintaining love and joy and low conflict. I know there is more to it than that, but at the risk of posting a lower value post, I’m going to leave this here, and perhaps come back to it.

If anyone has any thoughts about how they’ve improved their ability to keep conflict in relationships low, please comment.

Delusion, or a spiritual peak experience?

January 1, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Decades ago I was a frequent and very long term meditator who practiced chi-kung and off the body chi-kung healing touch. It's been studied that your screen refresh rate goes up if you meditate frequently; as numbers flash by on a computer screen you can see more of them distinctly even at very fast rates.

So during this time in my life I was keenly aware of what happens during the first 1/2 of a second of eye contact.

It's a really magical time. It's incredible how much information humans share in that time. I always try to translate my concepts in a rational scientifically reasonable world view, but sometimes more information is conveyed by being more poetic or even metaphysical. Some experiences I'm at a loss to find any frame of reference for whatever.

During that period in my life, I was able to make people turn around to see if I was looking at them or not. I even did this in a meditation hall, where people are not supposed to move. Very consciously, I picked out people, and one by one told myself that I would make them turn around. I then used my gaze and felt into them with my eyes.

One by one, people turned around. But they were annoyed, and gave me a harsh glare. As if I were being disturbing.

My energy was not good at that time. I was highly sexually supercharged, and had no outlet. I was a fucking mess, and a hyper aware, spiritually powerful mess.

During that time my best friend was an accomplished meditation practitioner with deep social connections and long association with many top teachers. Teachers who you hear incredible stories about; about people stopping all thoughts for a few days after a brief encounter, and so on. The stories are so common that it's a thing, in Buddhist circles. Anyway, I remember vividly one day walking down the street with him, and people would smile in their eyes and lips and say hello to him as we walked past. Not one person said hello to me. Over and over. It wasn't random. It was awesome. I was a bit jealous, and felt excluded. But I also realized that this was a hell of a life lesson. Maybe one day I'd get to the bottom of it.

Well, last night was amazing. I took some ritalin, which increases my clock refresh rate of course, and drank a bit. As people walked by, I noticed what happened in that quick instant as our gazes met. And most everyone I looked at shared a gaze with me. Finally! I was not harsh anymore. I was open, loving, accepting, joyful, calm. People didn't feel unconfortable in my gaze, and the spark was full of comraderie and shared human condition.

Later J and I went to the disco, and I had the feeling that my gaze was a bit magical. I had the feeling that girls were checking me out and being attracted. Well, I've been delusional before, who knows when drinking and doing a mild stimulant. But then as we were dancing near a troupe of 4 very hot very young girls, one of them danced in front of me

then started grinding on me. I held my ground, and let her grind, all the while J was burning up with jealous anger. This was so blatant. I was loving it, and J and I were talking about it as it happened. So funny. While this was happening I was having a lot of eye contact with the other girls. It was amazing. My vibe was so on last night, like nothing I ever remember. (Well, that's not quite so. I've had some other great days. But I think this was a peak of peaks.) The eye contact went very well; I really wish I had better words for it. The girls appreciated the attention, didn't turn away, and we shared the joy of sharing gazes, all the while dancing.

The whole time I was doing chi-kung on my girl. She feels this when I do it, and sometimes ask me to "do magic on her". My hand was resting on her spine. Her vibe is also very good.

I've danced with very hot girlfriendss in clubs before, and sometimes my vibe has been very good and I've felt that I've helped to improve the mood of the club. You can be fun grandpa, and have a social effect on crowds. People like to respect older folks and see them having a good time. It's happened a few times, if I'm not being delusional. But last night I really felt I was getting eyeballed and checked out by a great many attractive young women. Inside the club and out. It was quite unusual, for me.

I told J that it was her love that was powering all of that. She couldn't appreciate my metaphysical frame of reference, but it does make sense to me.

People are highly evolved to make snap judgments about vibe, and are incredibly attuned. I have no idea how so much information can be conveyed so fast. Subjectively it feels like it happens in the eyes and eye contact, but who knows. Of course I get social validation by being with a doting attractive young woman, and that can cause people to try to grab me from her, for fun, like that girl and her troupe were playing at. But think about it for a moment. If they can sense my vibe, what about hers?

Before I've been to clubs with girls with a bit more scatterbrained vibes. That's also a reflection on me.

This time my vibe was at a lifetime peak, plus she has a more well rounded character and vibe than other hotties I've been with. Hot and not crazy. That's a much more powerful combination. And when I say her love powered the interest in me, I'm talking about her vibe as if it's a metaphysical force; that's the best way to imagine it. A force people feel, that changes who I am, and makes people more interested in me and what it is she is clearly getting from me.

I've long been aware of a duty to hold a good vibe. Our vibes hugely influence each other. Even strangers on the street.

One of my teachers has the practice to make as much eye contact with strangers as he can. He has that much belief in the power of the gaze.

I could write all the very positive eye-contact down to a being a bit high and delusion, but for the the real physical actions; that girl was grinding on me for maybe 10 minutes, and her friends were so comfortable in the situation. I knew I was in a rare zone, and then real

effects.

Hard to put into words my vibe, but:
1) Lately I'm not hungry for sex from other girls. I used to always be. So I can look at a hot girl with appreciation, without exactly wanting to fuck her now. That seems to have a strange counter-intuitive effect. J has me very calmed down, in a way I don't remember ever feeling before.
2) I was thinking about improv lately, and I think that relates to being in the moment – even that impossible to act upon 1/10th of a flash of energy second when eyes meet. You can be sort of egoless, groundless, open, and connected. And loving. It's a state of improv and fluidity and trust.

Blogging has really helped me in my life. It always helps to have contemplations to work on, and then bring the organized insights to the public page, and then use those to go further. Lately I've been talking about my old chi-kung social habits. I stopped being social about chi-kung for many years, because it's so completely out of the frame of reference of most people.

But it's not, though.

We all know how eye contact feels so different with different people.

I'm lucky to have had seeds planted in me many years ago, by those advanced personalities. And I include my father and grandmother in the group of advanced personalities whose beingness was itself a teaching. It's time to publicly acknowledge the esoteric teachings and practices and not be ashamed of standing out as a weirdo because of them. It's very valuable stuff, and thanks to the teachers, and gratitude. Maybe I can pay it forward a bit.

State control can be a lifelong worthy pursuit, and you can't get it from just watching an episode of Seinfeld before hitting a club.

January 3, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

D said:

> Totally over the top exaggeration, but notice that Travolta starts out in his own world and then he doles out the eye contact AFTER women notice him, like his attention is reward. Then the girls start competing for it and a frenzy ensues. Its a true thing. https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W29xpRD0BwE

I like that example, even if it is extreme.

I've seen people do what looks like chi-kung or tai-chi as a style of disco-dancing. When I dance usually it's a form of chi-kung. If I hold my hand above my head, I'm actually trying to feel body-centered emotions and energies that I associate with that space from long habits of chi-kung practice, and I try to feel into the energy of the room. It's a good way to connect to the positive energy of the crowd. It's life affirming and celebratory, and as I'm embodying that connection and celebration, that connection becomes a real interactive thing; people feel/sense my vibe and it's a feedback interaction.

I really can bring up the energy and positivity of crowds. Not from an invisible force, but from in the usual ways; people feel better when they notice other people around them who feel good and are positively interacting. And as your video points out, you can get more subtle in your positivity. And people aren't used to seeing that level of body-mind-space subtle-energetic presence and awareness, so that's slightly exciting and becomes a mutual celebration of the human condition.

I remember as a teenager me and some friends had as a life philosophy and near religion to party hearty. There was something in that, if you replace the word party with celebrate.

Disco crowds can actually sometimes be bored and depressed. I've seen this change to a crowd being energized and into a more genuine party mode. Sometimes that happens just by the night progressing, but if there is no live band, music alone doesn't always get people to act as a crowd and share their celebration. Being out can actually be a very lonely experience for a lot of people.

I also reach below my feet in a lot of chi-kung dance moves, and move the energy up and down visibly, while being spatially aware. And I try to move much less than the girl; dancing is about appreciating her, much more than it is showing off how well I can dance. She's the focus, I'm there to celebrate her. Which helps her to celebrate me; women like to be celebrated, and appreciate it.

It's subtle, and noobs or keyboard jockeys won't have the life experience to get that

point. It’s not pedestalizing to be really into a woman and to let her know it. That’s part of what people do that’s cool; we appreciate each and compliment each other. It’s only pedestalizing if you get needy and over-compliment as if you could purchase attraction with compliments.

It’s not supplicating to appreciate. I suppose that was a key, and new element, to my more magnetic vibe that night. Less hungry, yet more appreciative. It’s surprisingly not a catch22 or paradox. Sort of a Buddhist ideal, as Buddhists are always talking about the 3 “kleshas”, or disturbing emotions, and forever hinting at some mysterious alternative way to interact, that is compassionate and loving and appreciative, yet not needy.

The 3 kleshas are passion, aggression, and indifference. But passion is a contentious klesha, and some say it’s not an issue at all. That’s a subtle one. The interesting klesha, I think, is indifference. Also sometimes translated as ignorance. But apathy is said to be a type of emotion that gets in the way of this mysterious enlightened non-dual present open hearted mind.

So appreciation without necessarily tying that to getting a phone number and a fuck winds up being strangely attractive, as a state of being. Not exactly a state of doing; it’s an interactive state of being.

In the same way that improv is actually not just something that you do, it’s actually a state of being. My recent post on improv shows brain scans that support that theory. It’s how you hold your mind and interact; not just some sort of verbal or musical fluency and quick-witedness.

My buddy/guru kept trying to tell me how seductive it was to not be too desirous, but I could not take the advice, because it’s also extremely seductive to be hugely turned on and into and uncontrollably want to fuck a girl. I’ve seduced girls with the power of that passion many times, and it’s a well documented and studied real dynamic.

This is a different dynamic that is also powerful, and more sublime. In some contexts it seems its quite a bit more powerful.

But you can’t make that state of mind, the way you can make a hamburger. You can’t create that interpersonal dynamic in the same way you might by singing a song or reading a poem or “doing the cube” or some script. It’s a subtle state of being that may take weeks or decades to fleetingly “attain”. And it most likely relies on external or interpersonal setups, such as “raising merit” in Buddhist speak, or feeling as if you are an overall positive force of mostly not too fucked up karma, in regular guy speak. And being loved and having a bottom bitch who you give love and frequent female-orgasmic sex to really helps a great deal. Our minds are also socially intertwined and interpersonal, so getting your life and shit together is a big part of what state control is all about.

A very different kind of peak experience

January 5, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

During an altered state, an innummerable number of co-ordinated voices in my head were embodied as if in cells from my head to toe. We are perfect friends with each other, after all these close years of interaction. In fact we realize that there is no me vs them – awareness somehow or other is telepathic within my self – the many different awarenesses merge – sometimes by them bringing things into consciousness, sometimes by us all sharing the same consciousness.

So we played. I knew I could do just about anything that I wanted to with my mind. We partied, and they gave me music, with many instruments. Then they started chanting a life affirming “yes” “yes” “yes”. Thousands or hundreds of thousands of voices. Then I heard “no” “no” “no” join in, and the yes voices got muted. Both the yes and no were not voices in my head that I listened to from inside a room of my “self” narrative. No no no. As a lucid dreamer by know I’m perfectly familiar with my mind being my mind. I know and feel the voices as my very respected selves. And they respect me too. We’re good friends by now.

And therefore I said “that’s ok, chant no also”. And so the yes and the no chanted together. The no with perfect power to dampen down the rising and rising chorus of extactic music and yes. The yes and no were in perfect harmony, not fighting at all.

This is a real thing that happened just yesterday.

It’s rather incredible, and perfectly credible – this is an amazing world.

Later I realized I can at will stop the internal diologue and be present, just as I’d spent a great many years dedicatedly practicing, in Buddhist monasteries, in long solitary forest retreats (the most transformative one lasting 11 weeks, coming out only for food once every one or two weeks, a long treck over a mountain knee deep in snow), and on countless forgotten meditation cushions. And the chi-kung. It’s the same thing. Embodied shared awarenesses of colors, feelings, voices, music.

A few days ago in another altered state I directly experienced that visions don’t have to be in the form of movies; the awarenesses can be multiple and infinite and overlapping; as if 100 phantasms shared the same 3 dimensional space. That is how awareness works, yet we usually are stuck in narrative. The narrative is just one different fantasm. Not a self at all. It’s just a very small part of all of the phantasms that make me up.

Life is very good, and you can make great friends with yourself, and he/she/it/we are incredibly interesting and can be very funny and generous, and all get along in good harmony.

This will either hurt or inspire you.

January 6, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Being treated as a God.

In grade 9 and 10 I had the funny conceipt of giving myself the nickname God, and a few of the lower status guys were in on the the joke and called me that publicly.

It was fun.

Later in high school I started a trend of hugging many of the hot girls in the hallways as we passed. This was not exactly sexual, I just really appreciated them, and it became a social norm in my high school for some of us to interact this way. I also used to sit at the girls table during lunch. Again, not exactly sexual – I just really like girls. There was not awareness yet of holding masculine polarity, so this did not lead to any sex. I just like girls.

But I was just a teenager; most everybody is stupid at that age. I stumbled through, and experimented and took things in new directions. I was also meditating and working out at the time. I was very serious about my lucid dream practice, and did my best to learn what I could from LSD, maybe 12 times, in high doses.

They say that during your formative neuro-plastic years that habitual pathways get myelin coated, and so become permanent super-highways. I started practing my own invented loving kindness meditations and self hypnosis at about age 12. It was very powerful. Also my masturbation was a loving kindness chi-kung meditation, in a way; it truly was profound self love, and that's obviously the definition of positive. At age 16 I left hypnosis behind as I considered it setting the mind up into compartments, and I was more interested in unifying my mind, through meditation. At age 18 I did my first month long group meditation retreat, meditating at least 8 hours a day, with frequent lucid dreams at night.

After coming out of the monastery and a lifestyle of frequent meditation retreats, my path towards being a monk was interrupted by an unplanned pregnancy with a woman with BPD. We divorced two years later, and as that relationship was winding up I realized that my self started small jewelry and clothing vending business was required personal development. Sitting in a monastery where no music is allowed calms the mind, sure, but it's not a well rounded education, and you lose your ability to be social with the common facility. So I sold my wares to college aged girls around the US, face to face from behind a table, for about 10 years. Some of that with my hot nympho Indonesian girlfriend, and we fucked in near all of our ample spare time, and sometimes on the job; kundalini sex, no male orgasms.

In my relationships for at least the last decade, maybe much longer, I'm used to being treated as an object of reverence. As a type of God.

I'm still learning that this can be a perfectly appropriate mutual reverence. It's not necessarily an inappropriate power trip.

Some people have accused me before of abusing my magical yogic spiritual powers. You don’t have to believe in real chi or real spiritual powers to know that other people do experience them. Charismatics mesmerize, and that’s a fact. I’ve studied with and lived with and befriended some of the worlds most amazing charismatics. Paid good money to study with some of them. Hundred dollar an hour sessions maybe 20 years ago with a top chi-kung healer, and was a long apprentice. One of my several chi-kung teachers.

And I had my own spontaneous kundalini awakening at age 21 or so, at a time when I had zero context for that and no teachers and no friends who knew any teachers about that. It took until about age 27 to find some of those communities. In the interim I had quite the wild ride, as did my lovers.

Back to the theme of this post; being treated as a God.

My whole blog aches to share the possibility of what seems to me perfectly natural interpersonal male/female dynamics. The man is treated with devotion, reverence, and constant doting. This has been my normal, for ages.

I try to write about how it can be other men’s normal also. I get what seems like nothing but resistance and back talk about it. But this is my real lived life; it’s innarguable.

Your own standards and ambitions are up to you, but just at least know what is possible.

Related

You can’t suck a pussy or fuck properly if you can’t switch between enough roles

January 7, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I’ve heard it said that it’s best to be the man she’s cheating with instead of the man she’s cheating on.

Last night I was both. We role played. She came a lot, and hard, and was totally into the role. I was a stranger. That made her come harder. Was she cheating? Was I?

No man. Jeesus. Forgive yourself. Forgive her. You both have the same drives, and both of you can be crazy jealous. Fire was conquered hundreds of thousands of years ago. It’s still dangerous, but how capable and old are you? Get older and get more capable.

You appreciate in a lover her willingness to follow you into unknown role plays. You haven’t been there before. Maybe neither has she. You are fucking, and you explore mind spaces. Nurse? That’s an obvious yet fruitful first exploration. Student?

Ok, what about threesome? Ya, it’s just your mind. It’s just your girlfriend. There are no police watching. It’s all up to you. Just explore. Get to know each other and yourself; the world.

There is never any benefit from publicly exploring taboos. But I’ve been very patient with the manosphere. Over 900 posts, and in all that time I rarely bruise egos with visions of things too far out of reach. I only recently talked about life within chi-kung as a social normal.

Your social normal is up to you. Your girl adapts. She’s not going to share your brain or stop caring about her other social connections, but you can share mind space.

And you have to do it also. She has the desire you do. Use it.

Mix with her and learn from her world.

And what about all your hidden selves. My god it’s such a waste of time and effort that always explodes in my face to talk about:

1) sexual attraction to younger women
2) erogenous zones deemed too feminine

There are no off limits, unless you need. Why do you need them? Do you want her to find her limits elsewhere?

The obvious expectations you train into a girl

January 9, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Your reference experiences are held in your micro expressions, and these include what are your social boundaries and good treatment expectations.

It's your girls responsibility to not be a doormat, and to leave you if you suck, and to let you know that she will. You respect girls who don't let themselves be shit on and taken advantage of, and take them more seriously.

And the converse.

I came across some tweets of advice to women about how to keep a high value man. This is all completely familiar to me, as it's common sense boundaries and expectations that it's my responsibility to train into women who don't yet have the experience of behaving well. Which is most women.

It's up to you to train your girl, and if you don't do that, don't blame her for being uncivilized. Relationships are school, for most of us, as most of us didn't get perfect social imprinting within the family and school context.

From https://twitter.com/MyPlayboysBunny/status/1040595855030538245

> For Girls Seeking to Keep a High Value Man:
> 1) Learn to cook
> 2) Do not talk about other men
> 3) Be available
> 4) Respect his time
> 5) Be responsible w/ money
> 6) Ignore your phone when w/ him
> 7) Find new ways to be sexy for him
> 8) Be proud of him
> 9) Be emotional w/ gal pals, not him

> For Girls Seeking A High Value Man:
>
> 1) Go to the gym, lose extra weight
> 2) Clean up your diet
> 3) Keep your home and your car clean
>
> When you look better, feel better, and care for your surroundings, it comes through in your attitude, and it's more attractive.

Getting good treatment is not just an attitude. Countless times I've said "talk to other girls about that, not me". It's unexpected at first, and might therefore seem rude, but it always only takes about 5 seconds for any girl to realize this is perfect common sense and even common decency. I might also say "I'm not a girl. Talk to other girls about that".

Masculine polarity is important. For her attraction but also for your own peace of mind. You are not her best buddy – you are her man.

Regarding every one of these points I've said explicit things and demanded specific actions. I make the girl dress well, even if just around the house. Even if it's a day both of us stay home, she'll be in makeup and dressed sexy.

If she dresses only to go out, I'll point it out. "Oh, you want to look good for others? You should look good for me instead". It embarrasses them at first, but they can't argue. It sinks in. I got a facelift, very frequently don't eat for a day, go to the gym regularly, wear fake hair, shave every day, and so on. It's to keep her sexually aroused. I demand and expect her to be just as interested in maintaining my arousal. And as we both are aroused by each other and fuck a lot, it becomes a self sustaining habit of keeping the top spinning. We prefer the spin. One year after moving in together basically on the first date, the frequency and passion of sex is still top notch high.

I've chastised J before for serving food to others before me. For not paying attention to the quality of the food she prepares me. Now she is a great cook, and takes great pleasure in pleasing me. As most women do, she'll wait expectantly for me to take a bite of food to receive my comment. This is a great value to my life.

M started out as a tom boy who walked and dressed like a man, couldn't fuck, and had no idea how to cook. At the end she prided herself on being a very good cook, had a huge tasteful feminine and sexy wardrobe, and was an orgasm machine.

Girls sometimes bad mouth their boyfriends or husbands to create in-group bonding with the other gals. But mine brags about my six pack and the size of my cock. Her friends ask how they can get a guy like me, and sometimes ask if they can fuck me a bit. This is normal – or it can be – these simple expectations are perfectly normal. Don't assume that negativity is normal. It's common, but not normal. Not YOUR normal. You will learn to do and get better, because that's YOUR normal.

The more you are used to being treated well, the less correction you'll need to give. Your being will hold a power of social expectation, that she will conform to.

Why are you still stuck in red-pill rage?

January 10, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I understand, from afar, that the West has some hysterical anti-masculinity cultural problems, and both men and women are losing interest and ability to be social and attractive to each other face to face.

I understand that the online dating market makes getting dates with attractive women difficult for average and below average looking men.

I've also seen that for the most part people have an extremely difficult time changing their personal habits, even when they want to. And worse than that, people most often are entrenched within their identity politics world views. Even and perhaps especially many so called red-pilled men.

I don't understand why people don't take the serenity prayer seriously. It's old technology, and it seems psychologically incontrovertible to me.

> God, grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change,
> Courage to change the things I can,
> And wisdom to know the difference.

Or the 8th century Buddhist version:

> If there's a remedy when trouble strikes,
> What reason is there for dejection?
> And if there is no help for it,
> What use is there in being glum?

I'm not traditionally religious, not least because humans know more now than they did when traditional texts were written. I don't buy J. Peterson's argument that we're better off living as if the traditional texts were true, because we are evolved to embody the workable cultural truths that are encoded in the texts. Because there is no need to hold onto old workable memes when newer workable memes can be more helpful.

But I'm happy with the language of the serenity prayer.

The way I see it, life is quite difficult, and we truly might not be able to win enough to find happiness. But how much can it help to just bitch about it? Either you can do something about it, or you can't. Right?

Right?

People prefer to complain about the weather instead of MOVING to a place with better weather. Or working inside their environment to control the effects of weather. Raincoats, umbrellas, air conditioning and central heating and roofs.

I'm still frequently surprised and dis-heartened that this blog isn't on more blog-rolls, and that some of the posts don't get linked to more in more discussions. I wrote a blog post before on that subject. Krauser recently said that he's accepted the fact that he could

never be popular, because you have to be common and therefore shit to be popular, and that he could never write down to please a common crowd. The Red Quest said that he realizes his blog can't be popular because most manosphere/androsphere/red-pill readers prefer to remain in the anger phase, rather than be active in improving their lot with women.

I write mostly about LTR game. Very little actionable advice about pickup that isn't about mindset and general self improvement. When I was active on the RVForum, some guys said this was irrelevant to them, as they were struggling with just getting laid at all. Others seemed genuinely bitter, and only wanted to "pump and dump the bitches". My response to the forum attitude was that such guys can never be experts on women, as they never take the boat out of the harbor. Ok, so you took 100 boats for a spin in the harbor. So what?

I realize that men ache for community, and feel better about their suffering if they have like minded fellows in similar situations who can agree about ~~scapegoats~~ social ills. But the serenity prayer!

Change your mind, change your habits. Do you want to be in the anger phase until you die? Are you so stubborn that you have decided that this is your only option?

Many people have said that they have made genuine friends with books. That's a very old idea, held by many. I'd like to believe that even though most people don't comment here, that even the silent readers are in a real relationship with me. That I'm truly speaking to you.

Good.

A different way to have a mind

January 13, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

My process for writing is to contemplate during the days some subject as I'm going about my life, and then all at once I know I have inside me something ready fully formed to come out. I publish the first draft right away, then edit it. I compose this way as in my process I need the tension of it being an urgent live performance.

What I have to say now is not fully formed, and I have a kind of headache and body resistance telling me please don't write yet, but I'm going to power through that. A lot of resistance to writing when it's not ripe and ready.

In my early twenties I lived for a time in a Buddhist monastery, where we had some periods of about three months meditating at least 8 hours per day. Other periods we only meditated about 4 hours and that was not enough for me, so during the work seasons I moved out into the forests for my own solitary retreats, for periods of 9 and 11 weeks.

(Before going to the monastery I had also done a two week and then a month long group meditation retreat in Vermont, and a solitary retreat in a national park on an island in northern Ontario for about 3 weeks. Age 18.)

For the 9 week solitary retreat in Cape Breton I had as a companion the book Progressive Stages of Meditation on Emptiness by Kyenpo Tsultrim Gyampso. I successfully achieved his first stage of Chitamatra and awareness became decentralized. I was basically enlightened for a while. Years later I actually saw the man in a talk, and tears were streaming out my eyes and he stared down directly at me with a huge loving smile on his face during the whole talk. Usually a teacher focuses on working the crowd, but this was an unusual exception.

For years and years I tried to regain what I had as living experience for a few periods of a few months. I did a 4 month seminary retreat in Colorado, and when back in Canada built and moved into a converted school bus, in which I lived as a yogi hermit. I got it back in very fleeting fits and bursts. I tried so hard – tried and tried. But I never got it back in a stable way.

(I did, however, start living a life with "awakened spinal kundalini", and started in on regular kundalini sex with my BPD girlfriend who would visit me in my bus.)

But meditation is a type of accelerating of maturity. Age itself, if you are paying attention to your self and life, also matures a person. So even though I rarely do shamata/vippasana meditation regularly anymore, I had a peak experience recently that showed me the nature of my mind in a very personal and different way. Sort of Buddhist, yet also informed by what I've learned about psychology and science and just my own subjective being.

It's reminded me of an old way that I used to hold my mind. But this time it's more folksy. This is more along the lines what my guru/friend kept trying to teach me – something called one taste.

When you are young, emotions are overwhelming. Thoughts can be overwhelming. You feel as if they are happening to you and impinging upon your well being. You just want peace of mind; you just want them to stop!

But long term advanced meditators keep telling you to stop struggling. Which doesn't work, because you can't just daydream on the cushion. So you practice "tight and loose", or concentration-mindfulness, and relaxing into spacial awareness with no goal. You alternate between the two. Eventually, after a length of time different for everyone, and possibly not even attainable by everyone, you relax and a type of non-dual insight where experience is self aware and not dependent on the bottleneck of an observer happens, and awareness relaxes into more and more perceptions. Things become vivid, and seem to look at you instead of you looking at them. This even happens with your own discursive thoughts; they also are just awareness that is self aware, and it's an illusion that they run through a bottleneck of the perceiver.

So you get addicted to the meditation cushion, because heavy maintenance is required to keep coming back to this profound and pleasant way of being that seems so much more connected and dis-illusioned.

But then one taste.

After you get habituated to this, thoughts and emotions and even having a deluded ego aren't so threatening anymore.

"First there is a mountain, then there is no mountain, then there is."

First your mind is overpowering and overwhelming, then it starts to co-ordinate with itself and you learn to trust all the various working of it to hang together and make a workable friendly big fun picture. Then you can have emotions and thoughts again without even worrying about if you are "holding the view", or being enlightened or not. That's not Buddhist teaching, but it's true. A lot of long time meditators eventually sort of give up, as they feel better already.

So now I'm coming back to the original non-dual way to hold the mind, but not as a 21 year old in a tent on someones abandoned farm by the ocean. Not as a 22 year old living in a rudimentary hunters shack in a forest a 10 minute hike to the frozen ocean. Just as a guy. There is no urgency to fix anything, or to avoid rebirth.

It's just my experience now, that I have a relationship to my sort-of-unconscious. I let him talk to me, in his many different ways, and we share awareness – sometimes dancing and blending; especially if we are visualizing. And lately more I'm seeing and realizing that even my internal dialogue is also the same nature.

It's a similar path to what I had to work so hard to find in that grove, staring out into the field, with the living guidance of that book.

I'll leave this here, and maybe come back to it.

****

By the way I rarely mention any of my past lives of being a meditator or husband or traveling salesman or multiple business owner or several periods with multiple girlfriends

and so forth to girls. Stuff slips out from time to time, but I don't tell stories about it. I'm more of an in the moment guy. And I doubt most girls would be interested or be able to relate.

Nash's ideas about BD's system, and on Top-Guy in an LTR

January 14, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Nash is a better listener than I am, and has a remarkable ability to learn from others, and synthesize various frames of reference and memes into a cohesive whole, then apply that to his real lived experience to further refine and synthesize, and then write down his ideas. He also comes up with new ideas from his experiences, contemplates and shares them.

This is more than merely scholarly; it's practical application with skin in the game. It's not keyboard jockeying.

He also applies his knowledge of game very diligently and cheerfully.

Oh, and he's remarkably proficient in camaraderie and makes diplomacy seem normal, while at the same time not being Mr. Nice Guy about trying to appease wrong views or to fit in. He's quite happy to disagree with anyone, no matter their social position.

I might be doing him a disservice to point him out, as power corrupts. If people start to look to him as an authority, that could:

1. Give some people false hope to think that there are shortcuts and that all you have to do is listen to and emulate someone who has things more figured out. That can't work because we all have to do the work of synthesizing other word views into our own, unique, lived experience. Your created embodied worldview will certainly be different than anyone else's.
2. Lead Nash to take on the role of teacher, which unfortunately usually makes people harden and settle into the views that they repeat while teaching. The whole reason people become teachers was by learning new things that were undiscovered, and by being open to change. Unfortunately being a teacher usually has the reverse effect. Possibly why new science discoveries are usually made by the young up and comers, who are not yet in any position of authority.

So some of his comments on other blogs are worth a read. Here is a comment where he disagrees that Blackdragon's approach to relationships is as universally applicable to men with capability and interest to apply it as Blackragon assumes. Nash says that MOST men could not practically apply BDs system because most of us, and most women, are quite simply too jealous.

I agree with Nash about this, and have mentioned before it's one reason I could never apply his system. The other reason is that I have no interest (and probably no ability) in limiting bonding with fuck buddies; I don't think it's in the least bit psychologically practical for me to DECIDE how much in love I will become with a girl that I really like and am having regular sex with, and who is desperately into me.

Nash says:

> “With non-open, covert lovers on the side… With perhaps an “understanding.” What is that understanding? That she might fuck another guy on the side.
> — BlackDragon

Let’s start at the beginning, where we agree. Do attempts at monogamy *often* lead to “cheating?” Yes, we agree there.

In my experience, an “open” relationship means it’s OVERT. If it’s not OVERT/VERBAL (=pre-approved), then affairs are considered “cheating.” “OPEN” means some kind of verbal agreement that one/both will see other people. That works for some people — and I assume it works 1000% for you (probably less than 1000% for some of the girls you date, but that’s irrelevant).

I argue that JEALOUSY is an unbeatable force for MOST people. YES, we should see the world through rationale analysis. Yes, yes. Agree again. But that doesn’t mean you’ll “feel” good if you have any evidence of your partner fucking someone else. (If you’re in a rel where you don’t feel good… you must have a strong motive to do so.) And it’s a step WORSE if they need to tell you about it… it’s dumb, and/or graceless. I’d argue (since there are more graceful solutions), that it’s insulting.

NEW CONCEPT: If you have some **vague suspicious**, you will suffer less than if you know for certain, and even less than if your partner is talking about it, and even less if you catch them in the act. This might be subtle for some people, but it is not for me. Lance Mason would say “if it’s far away, it has less of an impact.” Lance is a genius at this level. I agree with him… you don’t have to.

So… the UNDERSTANDING is essentially traditional wisdom. Imagine a grandmother, telling her married daughter… “yes, dear, he might take a girl on the side from time to time, and this too is part of marriage. He takes care of you. You have a family… don’t throw the baby out with the bathwater.” Timeless solution. The best I’ve seen.

The UNDERSTANDING already exists. And I think you know it. Many reject this model. But that doesn’t mean that many married couples don’t know “something is going on,” but don’t probe (and certainly don’t brag about it)… as the marriage has value for them enough that they don’t want destroy is because “she fucked the pool boy” or “he banged a cocktail waitress on a business trip.” The reason those are “classic examples” is because… they are classic examples. Again, I think you (or at least some of your readers) know all this. This is what I mean by “an understanding.”

If my “wife” (again, I’m a player, I’m not married) said, “Honey, I love you so much… but I want to fuck Chad from work:” In some scenario (assuming we’re sexless), I might be okay with that… but I would think she was clueless cunt to

> announce it. And if she said it in front of my friends (making me a public cuck), I would congratulate her on becoming a divorcee. “Hey Chad, she’s all yours… good luck, pal.”
>
> This ^ is SLEDGE HAMMER HONESTY, (c) me 2019. Some people like it… usually only 1/2 of a rel. The other 1/2 hates it… or may tolerate it (out of weakness, fear or other motives).
>
> For most people… the more explicit it is… the more it’s intolerable.
>
> FULL POLYAMORY (the saddest most ridiculous version of this, IMAO) is full of one-sided love for the VERBAL OPENNESS, the explicit open rel. I have watched this community try to survive jealousy and hurt… I have no evidence they have (beyond isolated examples). That community is full of fools trying to do “the impossible,” and they suffer for their insane liberal “openness.” Mostly the guys… as they think it sounds good, but can’t get dates of their own, and their pink-haired GF announces she has a date with “green hair boy,” and her primary tries to “be big” and hates every minute of it. Sad. “Openness” run a muck.
>
> So… what I am pointing to, is something you already know exists. You’ve all seen it in the relationships around you… you’ve been out to dinner with a couple where you “had a hunch” that one/other was having an affair. So did they. So did everyone. There is that UNDERSTANDING again… we all know it. And it’s an ugly truth, but it works. It’s less insulting than other solutions.. so it works (better than most alternatives).
>
> And the reason those relationships survive… is because it is NOT explicit. If it was, except for “swingers” (which do happily exist, but are rare), that would be a very uncomfortable dinner.
>
> I’m not challenging your model, man. Have at it. I am sure it works… for you. And for other men. Many of which I respect.
>
> But the JEALOUSY CRITIQUE is valid. I think it applies to MOST people. And the “French Marriage” addresses that. And I like it. It’s proven. It’s sophisticated. It’s respectful. It’s smooth.
>
> I do a version of it as a single guy… I date multiple women… I have had several LTRs, and overlapping LTRs, with other dates happening as well… and I tell exactly NONE OF THIS to any of the girls. No promises… but no SLEDGE HAMMER HONESTY either. I think it’s smoother. The girls know, they have a hunch…
>
> I like it better. You don’t have to.

I didn’t find BD/s responses to Nash to be adequately subtle.

If I were to try to paraphrase BD’s overarching view, it’s that he has created a system to maximize consistent low drama happiness, and anything that falls short of that is fine for you, but he’s not interested in it, and can explain how other systems fall short.

For instance serial monogamy falls short because you’ll have periods of heartbreak and

drama and unhappiness during and for a time after breaking up.

He says that a “don’t ask don’t tell” policy that Nash advocates falls into same category as cheating, and therefore puts the man on edge, which is a type of stressful drama burden, and besides, he’ll eventually get caught and bigger drama will ensue. I think BD puts “don’t ask don’t tell” into the same category as cheating in a too facile way, with a brief hand-wave. They are not the same category. It’s a different thing. Even if it’s a matter of nuance, it requires a different category altogether, and requires dealing with on it’s own terms. There are DIFFERENT pitfalls and problems with a don’t ask don’t tell relationship as compared to an assumed monogamy with cheating relationship.

And I’m going to copy some of his last post here.

> Women CAN be “incrementally” better than others, in that “bigger tits” or a “better smile” can make us more interested and hustle a bit harder. The game of seduction is on us, so the primary drivers of making it work are on us, not the girls. So marginal gains by girls might inspire us. But as it’s on us to start the game, those bits about women aren’t essential. If a woman can follow a man’s lead, the game can begin… even if the surface rewards for a man are +/- a point or two in one direction or another.
>
> But for a man, there are QUANTUM LEVEL skills that can’t be “almost-ed.” There is no “close” in masculinity. There is no “close” in being a leader. You can’t be “almost convincing” when it comes to her spreading her thighs.
>
> This is why the classic Beta/Alpha thing is so persistent. Those “jumps” as Krauser calls it make the all the difference. They are distinct categories, not small tweaks. If you can make the jump… you can have the rewards.
>
> This is why many very attractive men can get a girlfriend, but can’t create choice with women on the fly. They are surface hot, but lack the real drivers that really successful men possess. It is why men with money can find a girl that will spend time with them (sometimes), but it doesn’t at all mean they will “get what they want” from those women. Those men become cash-machines for gold diggers (some of them in the context of marriage) and get worked over.

An aside: lately I’ve been talking about how betas don’t have the reference experiences to be even able to know what it is that they don’t know. They have no idea and keep repeating over and over their clueless beta-viewpoint that a man with money that he shares with his women is just another category of beta. They can’t even begin to imagine having Top Guy frame of reference.

> Hooking the girl – through good looks or cash – is a weak start, unless you have the skills to manage her psychology once you have her. Catching a snake is one thing. Enjoying it without being bitten is quite another.

This is rarely articulated. Unfortunately the red-pill/PUA/manosphere/androsphere/MGTOW/Men’s communities on the whole are at a

basically grade 3 level of education. They imagine themselves as a university, with a full curriculum, but it's still basically extremely chunky clunky cartoonishly oversimplified to the point of wrong memes that barely scratch the surface of what is required to maintain strong loving passionate relationships – yet alone strong loving passionate non-monogamous relationships. There is next to no conversation about this at all. And what there is is still very new and barely formed.

> So back to Red Coco.
>
> He does a great job of acknowledging some of the "side dishes" associated with wrangling women. How accumulating various kinds of value can make you more attractive on the front end, but also can add depth in the context of a long-term relationship.
>
> I hear him saying that men that have been in the "boyfriend box" a few times know what it's like to feel a girl chip away at a man's frame. They can see the warning signs. They might have some skills in detection, if not control. A lot of that is true.
>
> I know what that is like in my own life.
>
> In the last 10 years I had two serious girlfriends where I lived with both of them (very briefly). They chipped away, despite my education in game. I could see it. I could deflect some of it, counter other parts, shock-and-awe her back into my frame… but the "betatization" of relationships is real. I wasn't able to hold it back with those girls. And as I wasn't that into them (and particularly that behavior), I chose to get out. My education and my frame weren't quite what they needed to be… but I was wise enough to know I use boundaries to get back to a good place, a place I knew I could be happy(er)… which was single.
>
> It wasn't hard. I ended those relationships, got free, got happy. As the song goes… there are 50 ways to leave your lover.
>
> But Red Coco is talking about a skillset that works within the context of an LTR. And I admire that investigation. Which is why I wrote this post.
>
> Red Coco explores the idea that starting Beta can prepare you to function more successfully in longterm relationships. I was inspired by his thinking, but no… I don't think that is true.
>
> I don't think being Beta helps, precisely because of the those QUANTUM LEAPS between categories. Those leaps are based on skills and qualities that the previous category fundamentally does not possess. The differences define the categories themselves.

Unfortunately this idea is directly applicable to Rollo and his readers. They are all stuck with the worldview of the underdog, and think that this is the real world.

It's not the real world! It's a worldview. That's completely different.

Or as I put it before: " He's completely stuck inside a world that he himself created, and

talks from that world, to people in that world.

That’s totally the wrong tactic.

That world is irrelevant.

Don’t be in that world.”

> Beta’s learn a lot of bad habits that are hard to shake off. So starting there… will mean it takes years to get even middling success, as you “leak” Beta and girls can smell it, instantly disqualify you. Those Beta-tells push you down a quantum category… back to Beta… and barely fuckable, if fuckworthy at all.
>
> We see this as otherwise “cool players” hook a girl, but they “like her too much,” and they stop running good game. That is a Beta-tell. That is a bad habit of a man that spent too much time in Beta Country and slips back into those patterns in moments of weakness. Once she see Beta… you don’t lose “a point,” you lose a whole leap of status. You’re busted from hero back down to Beta, and then… it’s gets worse and quickly.
>
> For contrast, I’ll tell a story of an old friend of mine. We’ll call him The General.
>
> The General is a piece of work (an imperfect man), but he is not the slightest bit Beta. He can’t imagine thinking that way. He is packed with flaws and many women would laugh at him, but he has always had tremendous control of women, access to women, he can make it happen (not with every woman, but with some girl) any time, any place. He is a proper Natural. He is the same way in business. This goes beyond surface level qualities of “catching” a prospect (be it a woman or a business client). The General is successful on the front end and also has the management skills and behavioral traits that cannot be faked, traits that hold together long-term success.
>
> The General can display HONEST SIGNALS that are proof to many around him that he is in the category of ALPHA, even if he is not particularly Hot Guy. He is a bit short, bald, and kind of fat. But, he can pull with the volume of Hot Guy (if not the quality, but sometimes there too). And then he can run laps around guys that can only attract, as he is a natural Alpha and can control women via his own psychology and knowledge of theirs.
>
> He is also a bit of tyrant. And I think that actually, totally serves his marriage. I have a side-theory that tyrants have the best marriages. Tyrant + restraint + benevolence, that’s the formula. I’m speculating, I’m not married… but that is how you keep the betatization process at bay. But I digress.
>
> I don’t think most Beta’s will ever learn to be like my friend. Not even close. When they try, they will look like they are LARPing (= playacting and incongruent), and they’ll get rejected (rightfully so), or have short-terms gains that don’t serve them or their girls in the long-term.
>
> Much better to start Alpha (which is not a choice for most guys, so this is theoretical) or… come from a family with an Alpha father (or an Alpha culture,

etc) that instills this kind of Alpha thinking in you, so you default back to it (based on your upbringing)… even in hard times.

Now I'll hat-tip to Yohami.

Yohami introduced the concept of TOP GUY to me here in this blog. Top Guy (as I see it) is a fourth category for male SMV I would add to Krauser's totem pole. It's above and beyond "hotness" (with that label, Krauser clouds the water a bit).

"Hotness" sounds like physical attractiveness, which is almost meaningless for a guy like me. He adds charisma, fame and lifestyle, but again, not good enough for what gives a man "hand" in a relationship. If you need to spend your time talking about how it's all about hotness or looks, I think you're a serious "junior leaguer" and I can't be bothered to try to convince you otherwise (Full disclosure: I wasted some time doing that this week, and I'm bitter about it).

Looks help… yeah, yeah, yeah. Super boring, low-fidelity point. Swagger (an Alpha trait) trumps looks by a wide margin. A good looking Beta isn't nearly as attractive as a less "hot" guy with serious swag. And above looks and swag is applied psychology. Mindset, yeah… which is byproduct of a man's psychology. The player's own psych ("inner game") is crucial for Top Guy. And his knowledge of the intricacies of the minds of women.

Top Guy is all that. Looks are almost irrelevant for Top Guy. His swag and his insight into the churning gears of the SMP are what take him beyond hero (let's say, a relatively successful PUA) into Super Hero – a man that not only has choice upfront with women, but can wrangle them once he has dragged them into his world.

I am no expert in Top Guy. I have had "Top Guy" moments, as I talked about above. When Krauser says he has fought his way into "Hot Guy" category, I think he is saying he has learned some aspects of the life of Top Guy (certainly more than me).

And I think most Top Guys are born, not made (most of them). Even if those skills lay dormant and never "activate their potential."

Others are made. Like Yohami. I believe that he is Top Guy and wasn't always. He says so.

I think I have had flashes of Top Guy… because Yohami schooled me so hard (he molded my psychology), and because I have APPLIED IT (this is not about memorizing theories). I have endlessly more to learn. But I make the jump up into Top Guy (always temporarily), particularly when I am working hard and have tons of options (and the Daygame Gods will it so). And then I slip back down into a productive Sigma lifestyle for most of the rest of the time.

Being Beta will never give you Top Guy insight. So you will essentially fight fires (or distract the girl from setting them), but never deal the root cause. She will fuck with a Beta. And fuck with him more aggressively every time he shows his

> “Bottom Guy” nature.
>
> This was a big part of what Yohami was trying to teach. When you flash Bottom Guy at her… you drop down a quantum leap and you are really in trouble. A lot of the tools you learn in that phase of your life are half-baked recipes that highlight ingredients, but are really… nothing at all. And she knows it. So she works you out of your job (and her life).
>
> It’s how nature intended it to be.
>
> Being Beta may give you insight/motivation that will help you strive to actuate Top Guy… but anything remotely Beta, is the antithesis of Top Guy. Those worlds don’t coexist well at all.
>
> To make it personal again… I don’t know that I could ever run a proper marriage. Perhaps as I have too much in my Beta past. I can run very solid relationships these days, full ROMANTIC REDPILL, but the best tool I have when things get rough is cut it off and start over. Short of that, I control a lot of the negotiation these days by controlling my time (I don’t give her too much), which means anything domestic is out.
>
> I don’t want The General’s life, but I really admire the mettle of that man. He is a traditional guy, one that has had a ridiculously hedonistic backstory, but settled down, and now runs a business, raises two boys, and wrangles his wife (including keeping their sex life functional… which is almost all him, it’s amazing… no way a Beta could do what that man does).
>
> And based on both genetics and his influence, I bet his son’s will have a better shot at Top Guy relationships than most. And certainly more than aspiring Beta’s can hope to know.
>
> The game is played in psychology. And you learn each lesson via your own personal reference experiences. You can’t even begin to earn those reference experiences as an invisible Gamma (you can’t get girls to play). And Betas and The Dateables can earn reference experiences, but often the wrong ones. They learn what it is like to be seen as “high functioning” Beta. That is still a flavor of Bottom Guy.
>
> No, I don’t think starting Beta has many advantages.
>
> Alpha is the place to start (as Yohami would insist), as all of your incoming references are as a man that is seen and treated as Alpha. You learn the right habits… right from the beginning. You always see yourself from the right POV. And so do the girls.
>
> May we all find the balance, the balls, and the boldness to inspire women to see us as Alpha (even if that is concentrated into the limited time we are with those girls). And if we’re good… tastes the fruit of the Top Guy lifestyle. It is from that “upward spiral” that the world opens up.

Update:

A comment I left on BD blog :

> First off, about watch what a woman does instead of what she says, perhaps I deserved such an easy low blow from poor word choice, of “some girls will tell you upfront”. Or perhaps its dissimulation via red pill 101 obvious truths. Some girls will tell you before, during or after the fact. Some girls will communicate. Some girls believe. Some girls say and act such that. Ok, I think we can move past the “I’m more red pill than you” phase, and talk about the actual subject.
>
> I get your point, BD, that ideally people can have open relationships where jealousy won’t get in the way of that.
>
> I heard you say that if people are too jealous, they can work on that, and change, and therefore have more satisfying lives and relationships.
>
> But I question if your theory of mind is accurate. I think you are making quite the big leap of faith, in regards to how psychology and neurology actually works.
>
> For some people, regardless of how much experience of non-monogamy they have had, jealousy still happens, and there is no off switch. No counselling or meditation that makes it completely stop. They need to find ways to MANAGE it.
>
> I believe that you have quite the simplistic theory of mind regarding the differences between people, and assume too much that others can be similar to you in their levels of jealousy, and their ability to keep fuck buddies at an emotional arms length.
>
> And what about if a person does want to consciously change their level of jealousy? Should he just try to grit his teeth and bear it, until he just gets over it?
>
> Again, I believe that does a disservice to what is, in favor of what could be. Start with what is, and work with that. For some peopl
>
> e, don’t ask don’t tell is a good framework to start with what is. Jealousy is a hard wired evolved trait – it doesn’t disappear because of a world view or philosophy.
>
> And sure, many people, especially here, will feel it less. Good for you! Don’t get cocky about it and assume that others can or will be able to have low jealousy.
>
> And it’s not just about us men. It’s about managing the girls. You’d have to discard more women that you are into if you are strict about eventually being full disclosure about all details of who you fuck.

Blackdragon replied:

> An entire page of text that says “I’m a really jealous guy and there’s nothing I can do about it.”
>
> Good luck with that then. You’ll never be as happy as me though.

If you are not familiar with the term “dissimulation”, BD has been quite helpful in showing how that works throughout his replies.

I’m not going to reply to his last comment, as he’s obviously closed off from touching the

idea of theory of mind, even with someone else's ten foot pole.

Ok, fine. He's got his head up his ass about his system. That's completely normal and common; if you become a teacher and get followers, you run that risk. You stop learning, and start repeating yourself.

But such an extreme level of dissimulation tells us more than about his thinking or learning or argument style. It tell us about how he must therefore deal with women.

As his theory of mind about jealousy is so incredibly lacking, and as he lives a non-monogamous lifestyle, he will by necessity have to blow through a lot of girls, and only keep around those that fit with his view. He can't keep around girls with differing minds and mindsets, because he won't have the skill to wrangle them. Because he doesn't care to even acknowledge that different mindsets have any use or validity.

So you get his system, built out of his worldview. It's not the other way around.

But his system is not as red-pill as he thinks. I would have thought that others would have picked up on it. But again, it's just as we'd expect. Wherever there are acolytes, there is group mind, and people self censor. They not only don't want to be rude, but humans are evolved to never question authority, especially within the context of a group that they want to belong to.

So the teacher, and students, get these gigantic blind spots.

The blind spot is that BD gives authority over to his number one girl of who he can fuck or not.

He lets her decide how often he can see his other girls.

He limits his attachment to fuck buddies, and rotates through the fuck buddies if they ever want a deeper relationship or more time.

That's nothing close to red-pill, in my view.

It's a system, that works. BD has pretty good knowledge of women, and has one of the most in depth and detailed and well thought out blogs about basic 101 red-pill knowledge, and very simple forms of non-monogamy.

If you already have some experience with girls and non-monogamy and basic red-pill theory, you might not get much out of BD. Theredquest also practices non-monogamy, and was turned on to BDs blog, but said that he didn't find anything new there to learn.

BD lack any interest in or need for theory of mind (that there are people who are not him and think differently than him), and his setup as a teacher from on high teaching to questioning students below, and his students gladly taking on that lower position, as is usual and to be expected, creates a situation where his head is stuck up his own ass.

That works perfectly well for him. He has a great system that will keep his head up his ass, and it works fine.

But if you have a psychological makeup even slightly different than BD has, his system won't work for YOU.

Beware the serotonin pyramid scheme

January 17, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Regarding teachers who speak to large audiences, beware the serotonin pyramid scheme.

The serotonin pyramid scheme is when someone gets flooded with a regular large rush of serotonin, and is therefore quite happy and content, and then from that position of happiness teaches that he has a secret teaching to success that you also can use.

Serotonin does some of what we used to think testosterone does. It rises as your social status rises, allowing for more relaxed and confident behavior. It's one of the feel good hormones, along with oxytocin, dopamine, and the endorphins.

So someone on stage telling you he has it all figured out and has a life success system can be congruent in his attitude and really seems happy and confident as if it's all working well. Therefore it could work well for you too, right? Ya, but pyramid schemes don't work like that. We can't all be life coaches, with a large following.

Once you have followers, especially in the context of a large physical crowd, it hypnotizes people and you can say almost anything. People chose identity politics and want to be in the in group. The teacher rarely gets asked challenging questions, and the group self-polices its in-group memes and starts to speak in-group jargon.

If the group lasts long enough eventually you'll get in group politics as acolytes struggle to raise their own serotonin using the group for social feedback. This further damages the robustness of the groups memes against outsider memes, because the group think becomes more and more insular, and a world onto itself.

There isn't much that can't be known by a coal miner. If you've done much blue collar work you'll know first hand that there are smart and well rounded self educated guys everywhere. There is little you can say that is important that you can't say in regular joe blue collar speak. Jargon is the first tell of weak memes, developed from the weak insular in-group political environments that serotonin compells us to create or follow.

You'll often notice teachers using jargon to dissimulate.

Strunk and White, in their book Elements of Style, talked about using Anglo Saxon based words in preference of Latin based words, because latin words are often pretentious, and used for status signalling among a professional class. Orwell also talked about pretentious diction. Don't utilize your dick, use your dick.

Clear thinking and clear writing is meant to convey ideas to the audience. Not to mystify.

But some teachers will deliberately mystify, in order to constantly maintain their position at top of the serotonin hierarchy. They want others to look up to them, and if others actually understand what it is that you are saying, and learn the material, and are no longer mystified, what use will they have of you?

So instead of choosing the coal-miner words, they choose ten dollar words and create

their own jargon and in group speak. Maybe it will be Catholic Church Latin Theology, or post modern political philosophy, or Academic in-group-signalling, or hippy-yoga-energetic speak. All perfect for mystifying and dissimulating.

Or maybe they'll constantly bring everything back to archetypes, like a hard core Jungian. That's also great to maintain authority, and to keep attention focused on you as it will take five minutes to answer a simple question, and you can wind around in as many circles as you choose, in a fine tap dance around and about a question. I'm of course thinking of J. Peterson.

The problem with teachers is, people usually only develop along a few lines of personal development, and then see everything from their specialty. When you have a hammer, everything becomes a nail.

But the world isn't like that. You can't approach psychology using the tools of egolessness. You can't use quantum physics to analyze a Shakespeare sonnet. You can't approach male/female relationships from the point of view of tantric sex. There are different domains of knowledge, and you can't substitute one for the other.

Be very wary of in-groups that see more and more of the world through the same in-group lens. It's a trap. If you can't explain it to a coal miner, using his frame of reference, chances are it's status signalling bullshit.

Pissing in her mouth and deeply feeling into her heart chakra is the same.

January 18, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Nash is inviting me to try to be more patient with David Deida's teaching weak points and hippy language, and try to see what he has of value to share.

It's true I am less patient and not as good a listener as he is, however I do like to be inspired to point out flaws in other's views, as well as riff off of others good ideas.

I wrote a few initial criticisms in the comments, then added this larger critique of a new age attitude to sex and relationship.

This might be confusing if one isn't already grounded in Buddhist emobodied teachings. It might sound like I'm against deeply connecting to the heart. I actually often explicitly in many ways practice deeply feeling into my lovers being.

But see if this makes sense to you:

My opinion is that you MUST fuse cave-man ordinary joe language and attitude together seamlessly with Zen mind and tantric sex. No seams, no cracks.

There is no inner light to find. It's allready all right there.

This is the Vajrayana, or Mahayana Buddhist, or Zen, or Tantric viewpoint. Tatagatha, or suchness, or nowness. There is no mystical inner dimension or realm. Yet Buddha mind is our mind and outer experience, all at once.

It's inneffable yet simple, and takes either a moment to realize or decades to glimpse, or one can work for the realization and it never comes.

But it's very seductive, and loving, to accept and appreciate. That's a big part of Zen mind, or Tantra. That inner light is already right there. Her laugh, her pussy, her sexual energy, and even her jealousy.

Truly loving yourself and the world and your lover is fucking important as fuck. What you love isn't some hidden jewel. It's right there in front of our faces.

Using hippy new age language actually is an insult to real love. Because it's not really loving at all. It's loving the make-up, and not the face.

Pissing in her mouth is just as much Buddha Mind as is kissing her in the heart chakra.

THAT REALIZATION itself, and the absurd humor of it, is the essence of my seduction. We laugh all the time at the absurd shit and shine. It's all grist for the mill. Nothing is sacred, everthing is sacred.

If something is sacred, that's an insult to what sacred means. You can't have sacred vs not sacred. That's insulting.

That's not what love means. Not what sex means.

Update:
We tried to record our conversation last night, but the ambient noise was too loud.

It was a long cocky funny and romantic loving evening. The cocky funny can happen only if you …

Fill in the blanks yourself.

You know how some people can get away with insulting others, while others can't? Why is that?

I was trying to use my Buddhist background to explain it, but you can use more common sense language also.

It's about deeply accepting ourselves and the human condition, and laughing at the absurdity of it.

You can be cocky funny about anything – making jokes about wanting to fuck the hot little child like girl across the street, jokes about incest, etc, etc, if you actually love.

A deep and penetrating love is mystical. Is a true mystical magical power.

Just like Nash's ability to listen is a true mystical magical power.

And most anyone can do it, to some degree. It's just quite a lot easier for the girl to open to and in love within an environment of all embracing (yet disciplined and boundaried) paternal sexual love.

Like I always say. You can make a woman instantly fall in love with you so simply. Just love her inner slut, and show it. The profane is the sacred. Boom. She's yours forever.
"Daddy loves you, you little fuck."

Oh, you also have to make friends with the part of you that wants to own her. So you make friends with her inner slut, and own her, at the same time. You know she has drives, try your best to reign them in as much as you care to, while respecting her free will. Common sense mature human boundaries; you try to keep her seduced, and laugh at the absurdities of the human condition of high free flowing libido.

If you only love her inner slut but don't want to own her, that signals weakness and naivete. You could just be a thirsty doormat.

Update: I understand that just saying the word "dominance" is clumsy and will bring up unwanted associations.

If you want to think about what dominance is, think about dressage; where a man or woman becomes one with a horse and trains it to dance. The horse does incredible side and backward steps, and together the two become beautiful and elegant. Or think of other equestrian arts.

That's what dominance means. It's listening to, loving, respecting, guiding and being guided by. Joining, yet from a position of authority.

Update: Last night we talked about how neither of us grew up with any decent imprinting of what a healthy loving relationship looks like.

Because my mother was fucked up, I had to work through dozens of weird relationships, trying to figure out for myself how to get the tons of sex that I need, and to give and get the love I need.

Does that make sense? If I was well imprinted, it would have been natural and my boundaries would have been better and I'd have more skills imprinted right in.

Instead I had to learn them the hard way.

However part of that learning process was still through imprinting. I found mentors and teachers.

I'm pretty sure that imprinting is a very crucial part of learning. Buddhists say so; you need face time with your mentor/teacher. I think it's because of the sub-verbal communication that you can't get any other way.

Relevant: https://krauserpua.com/2016/04/30/reveal-vs-restructure/

Update: Nash said:

> "Give it 50% classical dominance, and then… look to see the TYPE OF LEADERSHIP where he is talking about opening her heart… what could he mean? Is he teaching you something that will cut back on LMR (junior level goal) or… blow open sex, as you show her you can not just lead, but lead TOWARD a place most men can't take her… where she cannot take herself… to OPEN HER… to BLOOM HER OPEN."
>
> This is not just dominance. Or leadership… but leading her someplace very specific.

I never went to university. Which I think in some ways is an advantage, because for me continuing education was my education. When I was in the states I'd usually be taking various continuing ed and meditation related classes.

Learning is not a life stage, it's a life style.

And so I'm learning from you. I've complimented you many times on what I see as some outstanding abilities. Very rare. You're an incredibly good listener, plus very skillfully diplomatic, in a cheerful way. Great at comraderie.

It inspires me to try to listen a bit better. It's not easy.

Yes, I think you've picked up on and put into words something important.

It's not just dominance for the sake of it.

Putting it into words is tricky. By now you've read my recent post where I made great pains to point out that "the profane is the sacred".

And above you talk about opening her to the sacred.

There are two ways to do "state control". One is to get yourself into a good mood. The other is to accept whatever mood you currently have, exactly as it is, with no need to alter even a single bit of it.

Both are state control.

There are two types of meditation. One is doing something with your mind, the other is not altering your mind at all. You can't really do the latter, without a lot of doing the former. Not usually; a few rare people seem to pick up on that faster. Some never get it,

no matter how hard they try.

Buddhists say that the nature of mind is, already, love and compassion.

Awareness itself; just naked awareness.

But they also do loving kindness meditations. I very often deliberately raise that sweet warm awareness in my chest, and physically feel a real living embodied love.

Yet I do believe that we can't pidgeon hole it. The profane is also the sacred, and if not, then we don't really love.

You have to love HER. Not just what we want her to be.

Love and forgive AND train her.

So yes, it's opening her to a place. But to a place that she already is. She doesn't have to go anywhere.

Holding that attitude by itself is transfroming and gets her there.

Sheer lusty paternal love.

As you know I've studied with several chi-kung and healing touch teachers. One of the more profound teachers taught how to simply listen with the hand. Profoundly listen and see divinity with the kinesthetic sense, without altering anything at all.

Doing that feels very profound and transformative to people. You don't try to transform anything at all. Yet the bare awareness itself is the divinity, and does transform. Many of the students had also studied various more directly transformative energy work, and found the pure listening style to be more effective and profound.

But it's not a philosophy. It's a doing.

> I bet you have seen men that can do "dominance" and the DIVINE… and that last bit is what make these guys 10X more effective.
>
> …
>
> But I am certain these guys are for real. They are POWERFUL SEDUCERS… and precisely because they use different tools.
>
> I want their tools. Respectfully. And I want to introduce those tools to men that are ready.

It's unusual to even notice these "different tools".

Tradition holds that when the Buddha got enlightened, he had decided to just shut up about it, because he assumed no one would be able to understand him if he tried to talk about it.

Yes, there certainly are different tools. There is real charismatic spiritual power possible. Love at first sight with young hot women several physical attraction points above a man is possible, not just once in a lifetime, but consistently, over and over, like a routine.

Talking about it is nearly futile. Most people first of all simply won't believe it. Of those that do, who is willing to do the work to experience it first hand, in their own life?

Bad Daddy transcends K/R, provider/alpha. Bad daughter transcends Madona/whore.

January 20, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Is this attitude K or R selected? Provider or cad? Alpha fucks, or beta bucks?

> The profane is the sacred. **“Daddy loves you, you little fuck.”**

It’s BOTH at the SAME TIME.

It doesn’t alternate back and forth, one microsecond at a time. It’s not two parallel streams.

It’s BOTH – all at once.

Think about that!

There need be NO dichotomy whatsoever between bad boy cad and father figure provider.

There is NO binary system AT ALL. Unless YOU make one.

The girl is fucking her bad daddy.

Which makes her a bad girl.

And yet they love and are deeply bonded to each other.

(Sometimes Daughter even likes to be raped by Daddy, and will scream “No Daddy No! Stop stop!” Many Daughters spontaneously played that game, deliberately loud so neighbors can hear, to heighten the voyeuristic drama pleasure, and they had perfectly normal childhoods with no molestation. It’s an archetypal role the same way playing the mommy or baby when children play house is archetypal. Quite the look of glowing satisfaction after they come playing that game. And boy will they be close and clingy in love afterwards. THAT is love. Love HER, ALL of her. Not just her Madona.)

****

There is an old saying that is popular among beginner and coffee-shop Buddhists.

“If you see the Buddha in the road, kill him.”

It means that Enlightenment, or Buddha Nature, or the true nature of your mind, is not an attainment or something external or different than it’s opposite. Suchness, nowness. You can’t escape it, and if you think you can, you are insulting the very nature of what Buddha nature even means.

That idea is very analogous and appropriate for how to have a relationship, and how to love and share and be in love.

There is no Maddona/whore complex. There is no spectrum between beta provider and pump and dump cad.

All of those archetypes are currently present in both you and your girl, right now,

currently.

You accept them. You let them talk whenever they need to. You don't have to keep them in a closet. You USE them.

You watch all different types of hard core porn with your girl, while you fuck. You sometimes have sweet very romantic sex sessions. You might even have public or group sex. And you love and fall in love and bond as deeply as you want; and you will want.

It's all fine; all the same thing; all different flavors of appreciation and fun.

There are no separate boxes or rooms.

There is no need WHATSOEVER to strategize while doing pick up if you need to play more to her need for a quick fuck or to a boyfriend.

Just see her and play. Whatever is appropriate will come out, if you are honest and open.

And you might be surprised at what comes out of even inexperienced virgins, if you are fully open and loving. There is an inner slut in EVERYONE.

And lots of inner femininity in yourself.

It's all good.

It can all come out to play.

There are no boxes. No rules.

The woman will want to keep you. She will fall in love on the first date; right away.

She will be so aroused and comfortable and at home. So appreciated.

No boxes, no lines. It's all completely seamless.

——————

If you think that you have a Madona/whore complex, you don't have to change a thing. Just start by accepting how you feel. Never mind how you SHOULD feel. Lean in. The part of you that doesn't want a slut wants to pair bond. Accept, embrace, and USE that part of your self. It's real, and won't shut up. Don't make him shut up. He won't, through any brute force.

And the part of yourself that likes sluts? Lean in. Sluts often have high libido, are VERY open to new experiences, and can fuck and fuck and fuck and come a lot, like world class top athletes. Great lusty hunger.

Ok, listen to and appreciate that part of yourself. Don't be ashamed of it. Don't put it into a room, and only let him come out to play when you are drunk.

Eventually the two parts of yourself will become close friends. One day they will be the SAME person. You.

You'll just accept ALL of yourself.

Then, slowly, you'll start to see that other people are also like you.

And forgive and accept them.

Girls don't have a dual mating strategy. That's bullshit. You don't have a Madona/whore complex. That's bullshit.

We all of us contain multitudes, AT THE SAME TIME. We don’t have to alternate, or have boxes and lines and rooms.

We can all just get along and unify our minds and love each other extremely proficiently, with humor and incredible top end top notch the best that we are physically capable of sex.

Curious about a different form of non-monogamy

January 25, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I have a long history of non-monogamy, however I also prefer to pair bond, so there's been drama.

Most guys have fantasies about having a two girl one guy threesome. Some guys have tried it. Some guys do swinging or partner swapping or group sex or MMG threesomes.

I do quite a bit of role play with my girl; with every girl I've been with. It's a great way to explore my own and her interests and drives. Sometimes we'll role play while watching different types of porn. Again, a great way to find out what turns each of us on.

Me and my mate are both open and honest and into each others sexuality; I love to see her turned on. Some of the role plays are rather kinky; I probably shouldn't kiss and tell.

But I'll give a list of role plays that are common turn ons for girls. Very common. Too common to call kink.

* sex at a very young age
* sex with a relative, especially father
* sex as a high school student with her teacher
* sex as a secretary with her boss
* sex with multiple men in a row. Sometimes multiple relatives
* threesomes
* rape.
* multiple rape
* rape by relatives
* anonmous sex
* group sex
* cheating on her own boyfriend or husband.
* cheating with a husband with the wife at risk to find out
* being an uncontrollable slut
* being treated like trash
* being a prostitute
* violently dominant sex, including choking

And on and on and on.

Again, pretty well any kink you think of can be fun role play and is so common that you could almost consider it vanilla. Some couples hunt together for a fun little threesome girl that both like. Some people have interesting parties.

I've long tried to live with a pair or women that I love. I'm up for it; I could handle it and like it. I fall in love and pair bond pretty strongly, but I've also several times done that in parallel, and have been deeply pair bonded with more than one girl at a time, and had many periods of life when I usually had sex with more than one girl each day. Sometimes up to 5 girls were kept busy, but three is a more common number to have in the same

city.

But last year I got really disappointed with the heartbreak. I'm tired of hurting people.

So I'm curious to lean into non-monogamy in a way that won't stress out the girls. I have no idea how much jealousy I could handle, from group fun situations. I suspect I'm capable of a type of orgiastic group love and bonding.

Such ideas would not work for people with a high level of disgust and the moral trait of purity that goes along with that genetic trait. But I think it could be an interesting avenue of exploration into a more workable type of non-monogamy, that includes very deep pair bonds.

Me and my girl are very close. Might have kids even. I'll be more able to keep her long term, from my end, if we are very accepting of each others pleasures. So far we are very much on the same page. She's getting a lot stronger. Many girls take about two years to mature sexually, if they start out with little or no orgasmic experience. My girl now can almost have a full sex day holiday. She's passed out comatose right now from too many orgasms, but I expect that her ability to come without losing her full battery charge will slowly increase over time, exactly like a runners stamina does with regular training.

Related:
Common "unusual" turn-ons for men
Female circuits of arousal

Sublimely low levels of marriage conflict

January 31, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

In reply to Nash's post about marriage

> All she does is devotion… then 'fuck you!'… then devotion… then 'fuck you!' That's the feminine."
> — David Deida
>
> You have to build a relationship with a women to even create that state of devotion. And even then… that "fuck you" hiss of the chaotic feminine will be there to find you when you are not bringing your best game.

This might seem nit-picky, but I think Deida's idea here is true, but only from the frames of reference of a top beta or an alpha. There is a level above alpha. You are talking about that level a lot in your post.

I've been writing for years about how women are trained, not found, and over time I continue to get better at it. Recently I mentioned how I'm finding it easier for there to be less conflict, down to a sublimely low level of conflict. Three years with V with little to zero arguments, despite some serious relationship stress such as other girls. I've mentioned before that her gracious and warm character imprinted on me a bit, helping me to have a lower conflict relationship with my current live in, J.

So my experience now does not match the Deida quote at all.

I don't get any fuck you's. As close to zero fuck you's as imaginable. Even on her period.

You hit the nail on the head a few times in your blog post. The guy can be an environmental influence, as well as an in the moment manager, or "wrangler". When shit tests happen, they look very different, and the level of sophistication in managing them can be sublime and simply funny. Shit tests can be just fun banter, instantly defused.

The reason I make this "nit-pick", is because I don't think we can keep saying over and over "Yea, but most guys aren't at that level yet. Let's just talk about the level people can understand and relate to, so that it's not confusing." We can't keep things at a 101 level forever.

Even if you are studying high school algebra, it helps to have some idea about what advanced maths are out there and what they can do. You need to know what can lie ahead, if you keep at it. You'll never get anywhere if you think that maths end at algebra.

I suppose we need a name for the level above alpha, where the man's environmental influence already profoundly calms the woman down, and shit tests are handled so deftly that they change the very character of the shit test from anything resembling "fuck you" to opportunities for mutual fun play.

There is definitely a level above what we mean by alpha.

Wizard could work.

****

I have over 950 posts on this blog, and it's not possible to summarize in any one blog post how to achieve very low conflict. It's a gestalt of many things. To mention a few:

- frequent sex – the more frequent the better. And the higher quality the better, which can be a never ending life-long deepening, especially if you learn chi-kung sex.
- looking physically attractive – to her, and to others
- the girl has to be physically your style and you have to be really into her; so into her that just looking at her is a type of pleasurable sex. If not, move on or move plural.
- maintaining boundaries not only of what behavior you won't accept, but of what behavior you expect out of her in devotion to you.
- her frequently doting on you and following orders, as a habit that you've trained her to do in a way that she finds pleasurable and fulfilling
- a constant sense of playfulness and humor and mutual fun
- a constant sense of mutual warmth and love and bondedness
- growing into unifying your mind and forgiving your own and her hidden corners and moving into your artistic right brained ways of holistic empathetic improvisational playing.
- attracting a girl who isn't fubar or personality disordered, and not letting others suck up your attention from social climbing your way into the company of such girls.

And much more. As I said, over 950 posts, and tangentially most touch on what's required for low conflict.

It's great to hear some of these ideas that were first seen on this blog many years before anyone else was saying them, now are common and popular on other peoples twitter feeds.

> Women behave according to what you tolerate, not according to what you wish for. Set her clear rules, tasks, limits and she will blossom. Tell her how you want her to be. Be a man! pic.twitter.com/dXMJxgCOGp
>
> — propatriarchy (@AerthoPhoriz) January 24, 2019

Either six degrees of separation influence is happening, or I've subconsciously learned some memes from a forgotten meme pool, or timeless truths are being rediscovered by guys who have never been influenced by shared memes, or Sheldrake's Morphogentic Fields of a shared learning subconscious is happening.

****

Oh, also, the flip side to low conflict is high passion and high giving of value from the woman and to each other.

That's the same coin.

You don't get low conflict combined with low passion and low value unless you live in

different houses and rarely see each other. Actually, I have no idea what low passion would look like. You probably need to not see each other at all, if you want a combination of low conflict and low passion and low constant mutual doting (with the man doting from his ritualistic and improvised masculine frame methods).

****

There is a flip side to shit tests that you rarely hear about. It's being treated as more than a king. More than a leader. It's being treated with religious sexual devotion. How many times a day does my mate say "I love you so much"? I'd need a clicker to count, and we've been living together for over a year, and she moved in with me on the first date. And her actions speak volumes more than her words. Yesterday I drifted out of sleep to realize my cock was being sucked by this 22 year old devoted hottie. She is out shopping for groceries now, and refuses to let the maid shop, because she wants to be inspired by the produce to make something new and delicious for me. On and on she ACTS out her love – constantly. She misses me even if I just step out to go the the gym, and tells me so. And she's no outlier.

This type of behavior is common and usual for me – so common that I was talking about love at first sight and girls moving in on the first date just a few days before meeting J. And not just with random nobodies, but with girls less than half my age (sometimes closer to 1/3rd) and many points above me in looks that are my style and that I'm really into. And I've been talking for ages about being treated with constant reverence and doting devotion. At least since Kiki (another love at first sight move in on the first date girl), which was the year of 2009. The beginnings of being treated with devotion for me go back over 22 years, but the beginnings of mastery and knowledge and words for how to do it probably started around 2007.

And it's not a skill set that you learn and graduate from with a diploma; it's a never ending continuing education.

A continuing education that you can't exactly pass on, in book or any other form. Because we all have to embody our truths uniquely and create and build our best relational selves.

****

Related, from 2013

> **LTR game can be so refined that it becomes fast seduction.** Your LTR game becomes love at first sight game. Girls fall right into your orbit and can not escape.

Update: Nash and his commenters made many insightful and detailed analyses about handling shit tests and frame, which are in the essense of maintaining low conflict.

That type of deftness leads to wizardry, and a different lived experience of "handling shit tests". It becomes second nature fun banter, and not a drama puzzle drudgery annoyance that you are forced against your will to deal with.

Same concept of “shit test”, but totally different animal.

Mistaking the surface pattern for the deep pattern

February 2, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Some memes I've helped destroy:
1) everything boils down to confidence, from Heartiste
2) alpha fucks and beta bucks, from Rollo
3) stages of mating, from Rollo
4) pump and dump the bitches, from Rooshvforum

Some memes I've helped to create and foster

1) romantic red pill
2) your woman isn't merely vetted and found ready to go off the shelf, she's created through your training her
3) RooshV and many of his acolytes lean towards Cluster C paranoid/schizoid avoidant attachment style.

Some seeming insights into female nature and male/female dynamics look good on paper, and feel about right, but are too surface to be widely applicable. What happens is that people mistake the surface for the depth.

For example:
1) Without a great deal of lived personal experience, you are not going to "know" what confidence is. That will be an abstraction to you. Confidence is NOT a mindset. You can't create it by yourself. It's what grows organically out of genuine reference experiences, and absolutely requires real life social feedbacks.

Therefore fake it until you make it is too surface, and likely will do you no good. * The only good it can do is to get you to power through stressful and difficult social situations, until you gain the real life reference experiences in which you are getting real positive feedback, over and over until you know how you are getting that feedback and can repeat it. You might not even know consciously how to get and repeat it, but your social muscle memory will know. Just as you might not know how your golf or tennis swing improves.

Here is a tweet that I found too surface.

> Inner game is important Outer game is important Leading is important Fun is important Teasing is important Good style is important Strong eye contract is important But you wanna know THE MOST IMPORTANT thing? You can't want the sex more than she does
> https://web.archive.org/web/20100804011101/http://www.realassanova.com/2010/07/real-secret-to-attraction.html

And my responses:

> For LTRs, a girls sexuality may be underdeveloped, in which case your higher libido will slowly act to train and wake her up. You still have hand from a position

> of greater libido.
>
> But of course for big disparities the man will want other women on tap. Many cold fish women ripen within one or two years to become full out superstar addicts.
>
> Sometimes a man's strong desire is what ignites a womans desire. So wanting her less is a mis-read of the fundamental of not being needy. You can want her more – it's fine. Just don't be needy.

This is really subtle and tricky. How can you possibly maintain high passionate on fire lusty appreciation and physical desire for a little hottie, and yet not be needy?

That's a real Zen koan right there.

You can't resolve that within your left analytical brain, nor do you need to even try. That is ONLY resolved within real lived social experience. It's not an aha moment. It's not a math question you learn and repeat and get a diploma for mastering. It's not a text message shit test from a girl that you can memorize the top five best answers for. That's embodied physical social reality, that you have to grow. Real neurons have to get really re-wired, within social situations, until who you are changes. It's not knowledge, it's being.

Here is another tweet that could easily be misconstrued in a too surface way:

> Women love psychopaths because extreme men are infinitely, endlessly exciting
>
> Women live for feeling
>
> Whether this makes "logical" sense is irrelevant
>
> When your existence is characterized by experiential sensation and emotion, you are drawn to what makes you feel the most

My response:

> Good insight; tease out the real value and discard the completely unnecessary dark triad. You can have low conflict high drama win win – lean in to artistic wild side.

Again, the surface interpretation can seem just a one degree angle away from the true path, but after 100 miles, 1 degree will lead you desparately, hopelessly astray.

We can examine each dark triad trait to see how it is suboptimal. I've done that in other posts so I won't repeat that here.

There is no need to keep things at a 101 or kindergarden level forever. We want an optimal, high end, solution. We want more than to be treated as an Alpha, we want more than Mastery, we want and can have Wizardry.

I'll explain more about Wizardry in future posts.

* If you try to fake confidence, you will immediately lose confidence. Because you are no longer comfortable being uncomfortable.

It's perfectly fine to be very shy and nervous. I remember a first date where I was on the

bed with a teenage hottie, feeling very nervous looking at her beauty-queen face from my late-forties fugly face, and I kept telling the girl over and over how nervous I was. **

That’s fine.

Because it’s authentic.

You can just use whatever is there, on the spot, to be real, and as fuel to connect.

If I tried to fake something, who would connect with her?

It’s the connecting with each other that makes each other feel good. Feel nourished. Feel appreciated. More complete. Less alone.

As soon as you feel so uncomfortable with your inadequacies that you need to ex-communicate them, you’ve already lost the game. Dig out another quarter from your pocket, because even if it seems you are still playing, you’re not. You’re mistaking the guy on the other joystick with your self. Put the quarter in the game, and get your real authentic self on the joystick, and stick to that one joystick. It’s all you need.

** The teenager did have sex with me, after a lot of fun playful resistance, and a few days later asked if she could leave her city and move in with me. I was infatuated with her enough that I would have knocked her up and married her, but her sister told her to leave me because I was too ugly and to stay with her current fiance. If I had only had the facelift and wig before I’d met her, I may have gone down a divergent path.

Moving past game 101 to relationship 702

February 4, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Daysofgame said:

> An active conversation with men with real experience on truly advanced topics would move all of us fwd… deepen the practical renaissance of sex/relationship mastery.

You can't get better at tennis if you only play against newbs. So ya, more people joining in from a first person current lived perspective at more advanced levels brings us all to better form.

You're perfect to have in the conversation about advanced relationship skills because three things:

- your breadth of study
- your willingness to tease out the wheat from the chaffe in what anyone says, plus your ability to translate between different frames of reference and metaphors and ways of thinking
- your Dale Carnegy high end skills of diplomacy.

An intern once asked me to teach him about Chi-Kung. I gave him an overview and a few lessons, and he went off on his own from there. In my understanding, there is no ultimate true method; you grow the phantom limbs that you choose to pay attention on growing. The framework that we grow on is very very loose. I don't teach much of the traditional things, such as red on the outside white on the inside left side channel beside the central channel beside the white on the outside red on the inside right side channel. That channel is not a discovery of something real, it's a creation of something that becomes real.

So anyway, within a brief period of some months, he was having very strong Chi-Kung and Qi-kong sex experiences. Very different from my own.

So if we get a community of guys talking about advanced stuff, we aren't going to be agreeing on where is the right-hand channel and what color it is. But some underlying patterns might still be discernible.

The way that someones heart-chakra energy opens will be experienced uniquely for everyone. But love is an underlying pattern we will be able to notice. And we can consider the different frames of reference and viewpoints on love as real different worlds, seeing reality. The fun task isn't to see the same reality, it's to see the breadth and profundity. More info at once, and better integration of the massively parallel insights and embodied wisdom that are not surface.

> My best guess (in part, as I'm doing this when I am "blowing girls minds") is you are "bringing more and more energy through the girl." This is "fucking her open to god."

To quote myself: “You have to feel a lot in order for the girl to feel a lot”

I like the way you put it too. We all know that the more sexually responsive a girl is, the more fun she is to be with. Funny how guys never talk about that about themselves.

Children from a young age learn to sex differentiate. Part of it is innate; boys stop joining in on playing with dolls with the girls and get more interested in the Tonka Trucks. Part of it is just noticing what each group is doing. So I don’t know how much it’s cultural sex differentiation that keeps guys from talking out loud that they will be WAY way way better in bed if they FEEL more and are more sexually responsive.

Or maybe it’s because most guys are struggling to feel less, because it’s too easy to orgasm.

That’s where chi-kung comes in, of course. It increases no only your libido, but your control. You can hold MUCH more energy. It can be so intense as to be indistinguishable from pain.

I remember going to the dentist during a period when my sex was usually extremely intense. The dentist pain became the same as the sex pain for me – indistinguishable from pleasure.

That’s just one manifestation of high energy though. There are many other ways. Again, why chi-kung helps; to find many voices, to find many embodiments. And why formless meditation helps. To not need any dreams or embodiments at all, but to just let aliveness be simple. To appreciate the appreciation, and let it broaden in a non-local way.

Daysofgame said:

> I am waking up to this. As I learn more, and the “matrix” slows down, I can change the course of events in real time… so “shaping her” is becoming more common for me.

What happens for me seems to be the reverse. I might look back at what I just said and note with some surprise how appropriate it is.

Actually, no, you’re right. There is awareness in that split second improv moment, and we are aware of what micro-split second decisions we are making as we riff.

This is very similar to improv on a musical instrument. I wrote a post about that, that referenced a study of jazz improvizationalists that showed that the usual analytical decision making process gets shut down during improv. I think we get more right brained, and the flow moment puts us both more into the moment yet at once less in “decision making mode”

So maybe it’s the analytical part of my mind that sometimes looks back and is surprised at what I’ve just said.

Because there is no time for the analytical part to make such choices. The other way to think is massively-multi-parallel. You can’t be analytical and fast on your feet like that. There is no time for it.

Lately I’ve been talking a lot about improv and moving into right brained artistic ways of

being, as well as muscle memory from reference experiences.

I think we also need to talk about feeling love and lusty appreciation as habit. I've been chewing on that idea these last few days, waiting to be ready to write about it.

Together they add up to all at once a mixture of:

- being into the girl
- showing it
- leaning back instead of leaning in, as Riv would remind
- constantly joking and using her micro-shit tests as fun starting points for agree-and amplify, or role play or changing the subject in a funny way, or simply agreeing, or ignoring, or banter and so on. Her shit tests can be more than defused and disarmed, they become fun and nourishing play. Another ritual of devotion, a ritual of improv that makes her laugh.
- filling the room with lusty paternal love that lights her up as if it's opium in the air.
- a constant feeling of sexual addiction and lust; constant sexual flirting
- a feeling of long standing ease and closeness, as if you could have a conversation with your lips touching. You don't have to move away from the fridge as she's reaching in, she'll appreciate you just being obstinately in the way as she sidles up right against you, as if you share the same body, you are so comfortable and familiar.

So ya, time slows down and you direct her attention and who she is, constantly, but also it's a matter of habit, but habit of improv.

Always fresh, always new, yet always of a very familiar theme.

Being into each other and celebration.

Such a type of relationship is highly archetypal, by the way. If you act like this on the first date, the woman will fall straight into it, in mutual role play. She will feel as if the two of you have been in a great relationship for a long time.

It's a kind of secret society. That even virgins can join. It's just archetypal and easy. First date sex, and first date openness and coupling.

D said:

> And I created someone who could be loved. The other part was recognizing the same potential in the people around me.

That's a big deal.

I used to live in a monastery with Pema Chodron as the Abbess and my meditation instructor. She's famous for teaching about Maitri, or self acceptance and love.

It's a rather huge foundational part of all Buddhist practice, without which one can't deepen and grow it into compassion.

Or the simple common sense notion that you can't love others until you love yourself.

And no girl will love you for long if you don't love her. Falling in love is something people

prefer to do together.

So ya, keeping that warm sweet fire of self love in your heart is foundational to being loved.

> To be as literal as possible… you're making the experience of being with you, so intense, that she is "on drugs" when she feels that, it "changes her," and she expects to be in a devotional state around you… and she has evidence… as you continue to use her as a vessel to concentrate "intense feelings."

Yes, and not just intense feelings.

You feel good. You feel good around her. You like, love, lust, and appreciate her.

So you celebrate the energy-baby that is the love that the two of you create. You both feel that love as a real thing. It's in the room, and you both deeply respect that baby. You both nurture it, constantly.

That baby needs sex, comfort, delicious food, quiet time apart, and on and on. It needs strong passionate sex, time with her listening to you play your muscial instrument or watching you be above average at the gym, or whatever it is that feeds the baby.

She's going to be constantly saying "I love you", because you are constantly, quietly, feeling love.

Her mirror neurons will pick up on your very subtle body language that you are unconscious of. All you have to do is be into her, (and 1000 other things that are already natural habit) and she'll associate all her good feelings with you, and be constantly addicted.

She'll miss you while doing the groceries, or if you step out to the gym. Even if you live together 24/7, she'll not only never tire of you, but might burn with love so strong that it physically hurts her in the chest.

My girl dreams of me every single night. Unfortunately I'm often cheating in her dreams, or about to. That's my karma, I suppose. That must be in my body language. But it's also just because of the love-existential-angst.

> Patrice talks about "karate school." Saying she "learns your moves" and eventually you have to let her go and start over. This is "betatization" sort of, but staying one step ahead of her "chipping away," and when she is too good… push her out.
>
> And you are saying almost what Deida says. He says, in the end… women always win.

This hasn't been my experience. However girls will leave a guy, eventually, who won't commit in the way she wants. Marriage with monogamy is a common line in the sand that a woman is waiting for.

Blackdragon and others contest this point, and say that many women will hang around for years as fuck buddies.

That’s apples and oranges.

Women who are deeply in love with you and already pair bonded have expectations – biological expectations. It’s called having a baby.

Killyouregotowin said:

> “Devotion… Fuck you! Devotion… Fuck you!” This is something that I believe even a “Top Guy” will have to deal with. I noticed that as I climb higher in life, her expectations of me climb as well. Briffault’s law doesn’t even begin to do justice on just how audacious female entitlement is. When you are a drunk captain, she will low level nag on a constant basis, but when you are making serious gains on a consistent basis, the slightest mistake will bring out a tantrum of worried insecurity based on her fear of you veering off course.

Been there, done that. Never again. I’ve had healthy win-win relationships in my recent and medium term past, and am in one currently, that look nothing like that.

With J she started to get cunty consistently, and even though we were living together I soft nexted her. No way in hell am I ever going to live that way again. I stopped eating for 3 days, and for the next two months without fail ate only every second day, which was on gym days. I upped my game, and demanded better treatment. That turned things around, and she never dared be cunty again. When she slides a bit, I let her know, and she fears my wrath. My wrath can be very gentle now; she listens and corrects.

But I could not have done that with a personality disordered passive aggressive or low self-awareness girl.

Not all girls are like that, and either it’s your fault, or hers, or both.

You don’t have to live like that.

Oh, and of course I still usually only eat every second day, and still maintain the gym regimen, and do everything else I can think of to remain extremely sexually competitive and her best option.

Both people have to work fucking hard to maintain strong passionate loving healthy win-win on the same team relationship, feeding the mutual baby of love.

And it’s up to you to make sure she works fucking hard. If you are working fucking hard at it, and she won’t or can’t, you have to move on. For her sake and yours. That’s what I think. Nobody can win with the personality disordered, and if you are walking on eggshells, while at the same time properly handling your shit and her shit tests, it’s on her.

A new life stage? Grandpa love

February 6, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

A friend recently asked me if I do any compassion related meditation exercises. I mentioned how a few days ago while at the gym I tried to feel love in my heart and connect to everyone in the gym. That wasn't what he meant.

But I did something similar while in public yesterday. I felt chi and love between my palms resting on my crossed legs, and felt love connected to people as they walked by. Later as I strode home a few people spontaneously said hello to me. Later as I walked into the gym a girl beside her girlfriend said hi, as she was walking out. Strangers.

That never happens to me.

Unfortunately for my energy to be conducive to this, I go into a grandpa love type of place.

Totally non needy.

They say that you can't be at your own funeral. It's like that. To get that high serotonin, it's not from a place where I really need that serotonin. I'm giving love, but not in a "I want to fuck you and need to be fucked" way.

Grandpa love. Probably a new life stage for me. I'm not totally happy about it.

But I kept up the practice throughout my gym workout. Later gave a girl who I used to think was snooty towards me a compliment on the way out the door, and she melted into a grateful smile.

Post-meditation meditation can be a real form of meditation. It doesn't all have to be quiet and focused. And this type of loving kindness meditation can work well in crowds and public.

Feeling your heart in someone else, and rolling down the road being the periphery

February 8, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Jim said:

> The Grandfather stage is where things begin to come together. Your insights become life changing. You now have the opportunity to live the command “Love others as yourself”. This is a very practical approach. As you are not “needy” your ego is not so much “in play”.
>
> …
>
> For myself with incurable cancer, I am finding this next step to be accepting the challenge of “Death is on the table”. Past that is the actual experience of dying.

Staring into the face of death is indeed transformative, and this has been somewhat studied and documented. Near death experiences and drugs that give analogous experiences increase the psychological trait of openness to new experiences.

And vice versa. Taking shrooms or ketamine or ibogaine can reduce the fear of death. I expect hospice caretakers to start to use psychedelics as routine quality of life enhancement.

For better or worse, I’ve stared down death more than a few times. And even now seem to stare it down every day as I’m of the opinion that I have early onset Alzheimer’s. Hoping new meds don’t get stuck in development and get FDA approved before it’s too late.

If I do get too demented in an irreversible way, some portion of me may be able to survive by restarting the neuroplastic phase of the brain*, but that would be like starting out as a stroke recovery victim, yet with much of the potential for learning of a newborn.

About grandpa love, and “being at your own funeral”, and how it’s an uneasy and slightly dissatisfying type of love, while at the same time very fulfilling and natural and the way it should be Shambala Awakened Society type of love:

When someone says hi to you on the street, that’s a serotonin boost of social visibility and importance. If you are famous more people will give you spontaneous attention and accolades, and up goes the serotonin.

But when you are swimming in a shared love space, that accolade doesn’t belong to you anymore.

It’s simply mutual celebration.

Does that make embodied sense to people? Is that your experience sometimes also?

For instance yesterday I was out in public again, doing two types of post-meditation.

1) Spatial awareness meditation. You know how sometimes when you are driving down a country rode, you let your mind relax and the scenery becomes vivid, and the periphery

of the visual field becomes vivid as it passes by? You are totally IN the scenery. You aren't daydreaming, you are visually embodied, in panoramic detail. So while walking in nature yesterday I kept trying to remind myself to let go of the daydreaming so that my limited attention could broaden into the visual field.

2) Loving kindness meditation. Love is an umbrella term that if you put a finger on melts away into a different meaning. But if we have an organ of perception for love, it's in the heart chakra area. Sometimes that space feels quivery and quavery, a bit melancholic bitter sweet sad. Sometimes horrendously mournful. Sometimes it feels longing. Sometimes loving care. Sometimes shared warmth as communion. Sometimes shared happy sexual warmth. Even some ecstasy fits into the heart (though ecstacy is too energetic to remain bound in any one place). But that perceptual organ need not only be felt in the heart – you can feel it in your palm chakra, and if you like, between your palms in an energetic ball. Or even in your feet-palm chakras, and between those. And you can also imagine feeling it outside of your body, in the bodies of others. So you can feel/imagine (kinesthetically visualize – such that you genuinely FEEL as in feel as in really feel) that you have love between your palms and are touching love in the hearts of others as they pass by.

After doing this, some random guy who was not seeking monetary gain helped me out of my parking space by pulling the back of my motorcycle.

Coincidence? Sort of. My body language certainly must have been very socially open. If I were cranky and pissed off, doubtless he'd not have been so inspired to help.

But the social effect on me wasn't of raising my rank. He reached out to help me, not because I was more of a King than him, but because I saw the King inside of him, and he therefore shared that knowledge with a wink and a helpful hand.

Awakened Shambala society.

It's bitter sweet. Not really about building a legacy. Not really about seducing anyone to be under my spell. There is no social advantage in it. Not exactly.

—

There is the phrase "Zen mind, beginners mind". It means that education is a lifestyle, not a life stage. It means that when you play the piano, you notice that there are dozens of different brain systems that work in concert, and you can focus the attention on any one of them. There is spacial awareness of seeing the hands and keys. There is muscle memory of learning static and moving patterns. There is the kinesthetic sense of being able to jump around the keyboard with your eyes closed. There is a weird and magical type of musical listening that is constantly wonders and is amazed that notes create meaning – and is forever interested in discovering new phrases and languages out of the notes and rhythms.

That last part of the mind is very close to the attitude of "Zen Mind, Beginners Mind". It's a two year old, sitting down for the first time at the piano. Until he's 75 he's still that two year old – still having no clue why any of it is there at all or why it means something, still

marveling at discovering new languages and phrases.

I'm trying to get back to that again. I was a full time professional Buddhist in my early twenties. Lately I've been working to again make the post-meditation experience into meditation.

That's what led to flipping the switch those few times. It wasn't just time on the cushion. It was time as a tree planter. I did the "relax into the moving scenery" trick, while tree planting, and eventually the scenery became so vivid that it occluded the silly idea that I was looking at it. It was looking at me. Awareness became self aware. The silly idea of a bottleneck to directed attention called the ego was obviously no longer an accurate description. Things were far too vivid for that. And sometimes awareness would expand greatly – especially in twilight sleep, during times when the ego relaxed more.

Some people get similar experiences for brief peak experiences from psychedelics. But such peak experiences happen for many other spontaneous reasons too.

Formative year experiences get myelin coated, that's why we always prefer the music we heard as teenagers. Lucky for me at that time I was very consciously working on the heart chakra. So that helps me to become an expert in love, as I've tried very hard to have a sensitive love perceiving organ.

And then in my early twenties, at the very edge of my developmental window, I was sometimes in full time "scenery" mode.

So sometimes I can snap back into scenery mode.

And now I think, for many reasons, I'm in a better position to grow into grandpa love mode.

Again, I'm not terribly happy about it. It feels like admitting that I'm no longer in the fight. That I'm on the sidelines.

But it also feels as if it's a world that's been waiting for me all along, wondering what took me so long.

* Perhaps a bit more complicated a feat to accomplish without causing insanity than learning how to enable the body to regrow limbs – but in theory it's possible. Artificial Intelligence and quantum computing most likely will make it possible, through massively parallel multi-variable modelling. And if we can restart brain development, in theory there is no reason why we can't add an acrylic dome to our scalp for room to grow, and for some new fangled off the shelf biological brainware modules.

Why Qi-Gong is as important as the gym

February 24, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

A few thoughts about Chi-Kung/Qi-gong:

Chi-kung is a broad umbrella word that holds within it many different types of body centered meditations. It's a thing the way "martial arts" are a thing.

I learned many styles, both moving and not moving. Not moving includes standing chi-kung, where you take a pose as if holding a tree, with your legs slightly bent, and also includes many sitting down types, such as the inner smile, or moving energy up your spine, over the top of your head, and back down the front into you lower belly area, then back around.

There are forms of chi-kung that look more like tai-chi, with some ritualized movements, however with chi-kung your focus is less on the dance like body movements, and more on internal energy.

To highlight the energy aspect, one type is where you hold your palms near each other, and feel a ball of energy there. From there you can wave your arms around in some different ritualized ways, and feel energy inside other parts of your body and even outside of your body – especially above your head and below your feet.

So with repeated practice, your mental map of your body image gets augmented, and you create phantom limbs, that are felt quite strongly, just as amputated limbs can be felt quite strongly. You learn to feel your chakras, and move energy around very consciously at any time; while watching a movie, or having a conversation, or while having sex.

This type of activity is a great example of the satisfactions that can only come from delayed gratification. While it is pleasurable, it's also a discipline that is additive. Very similar to practicing a musical instrument, it requires maintenance and continued learning. If you don't practice for even a few days, the sensations drop off. Regular daily practice will bring the sensations even into your sleep state.

Meditation is a great way to get out of the habit of being inside the left brained analytical ego-centric narrative. Just focus on anything other than your internal dialogue, and that's meditation. Well, anything that isn't also story-line based – so that rules out most entertainments. Focusing on the sound of a fan will expand you out of your narrative. Some people use the breath. I'm fond of the visual field as a relatively form-less meditation; just sit and be aware of the environment.

The advantage to chi-kung as a form of meditation includes of course expanding out from your narrative, which frees up a lot of attention to enable you to enjoy more of the present moment. But then it has other advantages that I respect so much that I very often mention it.

The most obvious and perhaps profound advantage is that it increases both sexual intensity plus sexual control. You can feel more energy in more of your body, and are

even a great deal more sensitive to the cues and energies and emotions and vibes of your lover. You get much more embodied and present, but in a way that is not so much of just having feelings happen to you, in an out of control way, but also of participating in the feelings; you can move the energies around, in a great many ways; very much like playing music.

I don't know what percentage of the population is able to strongly feel the kinesthetic sense and create and work with these phantom limbs. In the classes that I took, people naive to the idea very quickly felt chi between their hands and the practices made a lot of common body centered sense to them.

My life has been so incredibly enhanced by it, and it's so integral to my life and personality and being, that of course I can't imagine dealing with women as effectively without a very strong grounding in chi-kung. It's very much a gigantic portion of how to communicate. How to connect. How to share love and space.

I have many interests in my life and am constantly studying about some newly discovered interest, be it about biology or science or music or history or whatever. But usually I limit the blog topics to be about increasing relationship skills.

Chi-kung is not exactly about relationship skills, yet, just like maximizing your body shape with diet and excercise, if you don't take it seriously, you are not operating at your peak potential.

I've been fit for decades, and have consistently maintained a gym regimen, however these last 6 months or so have been more consistent, and fast regularly. So my body is looking a bit better. It doesn't seem like a huge change to me, but I'm getting noticeably better treatment from strangers when I go out. I'm no longer sexual invisible, and in fact often blatantly not invisible. Indicators of Interest for a 52 year old guy don't just happen from your location.

And indicators of interest also happen because of vibe, and vibe is of course influenced by your real lived day to day life and how happy and socio-sexually content you are.

So chi-kung is not only great for maintaining strong passionate love affairs, it's also crucial to simply having a strong and positive stage presence.

Related: How meditation and chi-kung make you sexy

Update: One of my chi-kung teachers hypothesized that an increase in kundalini awakenings that started in the late 60s was influenced by the music of the day.

Listen to this:

Notice the high above your head feelings that are in harmony with the beats below your feet.

That is the essence of chi-kung; co-ordinating the whole body all at once. Feeling refinements that take deep concentration, then feeling other deeply refined bass lines. And more. Music and chi-kung are analogous and even intertwined.

These types of personal development of course bleed into interpersonal development.

Shorthand: if you do not talk about giving and receiving love, then you aren't doing that. We talk about what is relevant to our lives. If you you are reading someone who rarely mentions love, no matter how much he mentions notches, love isn't that relevant to his life. If that's the case, he is not able to feel and give love.

True?

Comment.

If you want girls to come back for more, you need a broad self improvement regimen that includes emotional and sexual and musical fluency.

February 25, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I think the reader can put together the connections between these ideas. I may update with more thoughts later.

Quoting theredquest:

> 2. Most people want a “system” to follow. Religion used to provide this. Today, religion is mostly dead, and so guys find politics instead. Once a typical person buys into a political party or system, they stay with that system, even when it is bad, or has bad outcomes.
>
> 3. Keep in mind that TRP and seduction probably selects for guys who have been unsuccessful with or hurt by women. Probably guys with bad childhoods too. Guys who are getting what they want from dating, women, etc. are probably not spending a lot of time debating pickup tactics online.

Quoting Delacroix’s Desk:
https://delacroixsdesk.wordpress.com/2019/02/15/truths-about-the-red-pill-seduction-and-why-rp-may-actually-be-hurting-your-success-with-women/

> While RP wisdom tells you to ignore emotions and that “feelings” are for girls. You have to realize, as an artist your ability to experience emotion and express it is one of your greatest strengths EVEN if it’s not inherently masculine.

Quoting BlueValenting:
https://krauserpua.com/2019/02/21/blackdragon-is-a-pathetic-delusional-cuck/#comment-122894

> Honestly, I always viewed Xsplat as a keyboard jockey totally disconnected from the reality of seducing women and the grind of game because he doesn’t approach much.
>
> He’s always struck me as lost in a world of mental masturbation without much relevance to reality.
>
> The only thing that gives him some “cred” is how long he’s been blogging about love and that esoteric nonsense, which is 2003. But as you can see in his first post ever, the dude was living in la la land for over 15 years now:

Quoting TheRealist
https://krauserpua.com/2019/02/21/blackdragon-is-a-pathetic-delusional-cuck/#comment-122887

> I've read your blog while ago and found some resemblance from RedPill perspective.
> Give some refreshment by having the balls to diss Rollo CS.
> Also at least, a good writer, I think(at that time).
>
> After read that post I just realized you.. $%@!$@!%$@%!%%^&^!@
>
> RIGHT BRAIN? Chi-Kung? internal energy.? chakras?
>
> Are you TNL member?

Ok, I've written before how I think that the idea of being a leather jacket Alpha Fucks as OPPOSED to provider type of man is a crazy and stupid self limiting false dichotomy.

Here is a great example of why.

If you think that love and chakras and chi-kung are "unrealistic", divorced from reality, and la-la land, then ask yourself what reality you are trying to create for yourself.

In my reality that I create, I fall in mutual love with young women that I'm very sexually attracted to, and they become extremely devoted and see me as often as I will allow them to.

In the reality that BlueValentine prefers, he focuses on meeting new girls.

What about retention?

What about retention?

What about retention?

Why not see the girl more than once?

Are you not interested? Or is it that you HAVE to keep approaching new girls, because the girls are not interested in seeing you again?

Chi-kung is EXTREMELY down to earth and practical.

It's the technology that makes girls fall in love and come back to ride and suck on your cock.

****

Relevant, from this comment:

In researching the biomechenics of addiction for this comment https://xsplat.wordpress.com/2017/10/05/11156/#comment-29344, I came accross information about differences in how the left and right brain process information, and how each can sometimes work as distinct characters that we inhabit.

I think you'll notice that most of what I advocate, in terms of relationship skills and seduction, is very right brain oriented. I'd like to do a long write up about it.

I've spent a great many years working diligently, without being aware of it, to be able to embody my right brain – since age 12 actually – first with self-hypnosis, then mind centered then body centered meditations, intellect to see the edges of intellect through studying Buddhist philosopy, lucid dreaming, post-meditative wide spacial awareness as habit, poetry writing, and later with musical improvisation (that I usually do using the left

hand, which is controlled by the right brain).

Lately when talking about seduction I mention improv often, and mindfullness and awareness and music.

Apparently bonding and social relations are handled by the right brain.

It also thinks in terms of quality, instead of quantity. It would be an EXTREMELY left brain approach to go for notches, while not being interested in the quality of the relationship and sex.

The first video is an introduction video with animation, the second is a more in depth talk, and the third repeats information in the 2nd talk but goes into more depth. You can youtube Dr. Iain McGilchrist

In this third talk McGilchrist mentions that left brain music is only involved with beat, there is no harmony and melody.

I've often ridiculed hip-hop as lacking in harmony and melody. Amazing. I must assume that hip-hop is both adopted by and leads to left brain oriented people. Also I assume that modern society is heavily influenced by cocaine, meth, adderall and ritalin types of drugs, instead of the pot and lsd and heroin that influenced musicians in the '60s and '70s.

He also mentions that culture on the whole is becoming more left brained, and children are now needing to be taught how to recognize facial expressions – a right brained activity.

For me, not drifting into left brain seeming to be the driver of conciousness requires regular habit maintenance. The habits of meditation and chi-kung – especially when combined and practiced daily – have profound changes on how my mind works. Music and improvisation also seem to be making big changes. And I have to include now, only now just realizing it, the improv that happens when talking to my girlfriends – or fucking them. The sex of course can sometimes be a profound meditative bliss experience, or it can slip into something more banal and routine. But the verbal back and forth – I did not realize until now that this is also a type of poetry writing, or left-right integration that is heavily right brained.

Related: Thoughts about Krauser's deliberately limited (and spergy) view towards women and relationship.

Some thoughts about Nick Krauser

February 26, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> That being said, most of Nick's trollery actually serves to make important distinctions.
> ie.
> ->Shoring IS distinct Sugar Daddying or being a John. Not because of morals, but because a man's self respect is important, even if it flimsy to the point of delusion.
> ->'Dating' in the west is mostly shoring anyway, but that doesn't change ^
> ->Convincing an Eastern European model to bear you children and stick around and be nice to them, raise them, and be nice, respectful to you IS distinct from either of the above, and requires a similar leap in ability and character from a man.

Yes, good distinctions. But I think Nick still displays a glaring blind spot. In this guest post by Jimmy https://krauserpua.com/2018/09/03/ask-jimmy-2/ the subject is of settling down after a career of daygaming. I commented:

> The options for relationships are MUCH vaster than is generally discussed. The possibilities are MUCH bigger than is usually even hinted at.
>
> I assume because it's an overlapping, but still distinct and separate skill set. You can't just transition out of day game into relationship game, as if it's all the same thing.

Krauser appears to have bought into and built upon this very weird idea of alpha only fucks and only betas provide for a live in mate. His crew dress alike in costumes that highlight the bad-boy archetype, and we never hear him talk about him having any long term relationships with any of his conquests.

So he's deliberately created this reality that deliberately excludes developing or even valuing long term relationship skills.

So it will be invisble to him the very concept of giving and receiving love, and MAINTAINING strong passionate long term love affairs.

So the skill sets required to have a live in and raise kids are completely outside of his radar.

Which directly relates to your comment:

> The skills needed for shoring, for pickup, and for raising the next generation of men to be more than damaged goods, these skills are learned skills.

Pickup skills can be learned, and somewhat taught.

LTR skills are what my blog is mostly about. I write about them because I believe that

they can also be somewhat taught.

They are overlapping but distinct. LTR skills include developing your self in ways that are not important for pick up.

Deliberate blind spot.

> And they only pay attention to you after they see the way other people behave toward you. In theory cold approach can short cut past social proof and wealth and AMOGing and all the rest, but in reality all of the guys, myself included, [B]appear [/B]to only be able to approach girls with real success AFTER we earn the respect of our peers in some way.

People do fight for serotonin. But sometimes that fight can get not only a bit ugly, but a bit pathological. Not only not win/win, but more towards lose/lose.

An anti-Krauser website has a few people saying that Krauser can be prickly in person with other guys, and AMOG his own wings, or just generally bring down his friends state with arrogance. *(Update – see Krauser's comment about that website.) Someone did contact me before with a 1st hand story that jibes with that, of Krauser seeming to value his pick up skills so much that he gives off the vibe of dick measuring about it in what would otherwise be pleasant company.

—

We all rationalize our choices of what is the best mating strategy based on exactly what we are doing. Krauser does it, and I do it. But I think in the back of Krauser's mind, he realizes that his mating strategy is bodering on pathological and doesn't really measure up against mating strategies where people actually love and take care of each other, and want to see each other again. So I think he projects out his insecurities, with an offensive psychological defence.

—

I'd love to make this comment a post, because I believe that Krausers overall attitude towards women could lead spergy men towards only developing a spergy approach to women; never learning to open their hearts and lean into their artistic sides. I'm of two minds – with one mind not wanting to be too dickish. I suppose I could re-write it in the abstract, but where is the fun in that?

—

Although Nick disparages guys who talk about women for not being as good or interested in daygame style pick up, he also said in 2012 that daygame tends to fuck up your life and turn you into an narcissist who can only attract fucked up people.
https://krauserpua.com/2012/03/03/narcissism-and-codependency-in-the-puahb-dynamic/

More recently Nick has been thinking about converting to Christianity, and said:

> If I do make a conversion to Christianity, I'll be withdrawing my key pick-up products from the market, so if you want *******, 2019 is the time to buy them.

So he clearly is of two minds of the value of the lifestyle that he's devoted so many years

to, and of the value of that lifestyle to others.

Which makes it all the more weird that he is so arrogant about it. Not weird, actually. It’s just a common divided brain. Not integrated personality.

I keep talking over and over about unifying the mind through practices designed to do exactly that.

I think we can see a good argument here for why that’s fucking god damned important, exactly and especially regarding dealing with the women in our lives.

How being a good listener and questioner is a life changing super power

February 27, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Alchemist said:

> People who actually use advise are rare and difficult to make a living from.

Yes, and what's worse is that people's egos are usually very prickly.

You say:

> I am generally happy to give someone else all the credit for being top dog as long as I can walk away with whatever stuff of value I was looking to gain from an operation.

That's something that I'm working on. I'm not a great listener. Sometimes I have to notice that and force myself to pay more attention to pick out the wheat from the chaffe. To read comments twice. To not focus only on what I disagree with. To try to put myself into the other person's shoes and figure out the insights from that perspective.

I noticed how bad I was at that, in part from seeing how good Nash is at it. And many other commenters here also.

But most people I think have a very difficult time with new perspectives.

Which usually makes talking about something where we are VERY emotionally invested, such as how to fuck, nearly impossible.

Theredquest says that he rarely gets positive feedback or interest when he talks about the benefits of a low sugar diet and using a bycicle for commuting as part of a fitness regimen.

Because people get prickly about their self esteem. So you can't give advice.

And even on a blog where people go to to learn, giving advice will almost never work.

So many times, after people see me do chi-kung or meditate, they tell me "oh, I should start doing that".

Ya. Right.

It's like saying "Oh, I should also start a small side business".

Like you say, it's all talk. Nearly nobody ever actually does it.

And for talking about tantric types of sex, people actively avoid even imagining what the benefits could possibly be. Not only are most people too lazy to learn it, they are anti-lazy in even imagining what the benefits could be.

Luckily there is already a very small audience of people who have similar interests and lifestyles, and so that tiny audience of peers helps to keep me from giving up.

But as for actually influencing people?

All I can do is plant seeds, and hope for VERY long term minor social changes.

Or hope that a very few sensitive and talented men will take a small hint and run with it. That actually does happen.

Renfrew said:

> Yesterday I listened to a very recent (Jan 2019) convo between Tom Torero, Troy Francis, and the now married Paul Janka.
>
> I noticed that Torero and Francis (active players) never asked Janka (legendary retired player) any questions like “What are the wonderful things about married life?” or “Tell us about your wife” or “Do you think there’s a value in commitment to another person that you don’t get in short-term interactions?”
>
> At times I had the sense they were less interested in Janka’s true experience of the decision to live monogamously (and the consequences thereof), and more interested in voicing (and reinforcing) their faith in their own respective mating strategies.
>
> At any rate, because of where their heads were, I felt they missed the chance to have a real deep and revealing conversation about relationship styles, favouring instead a rather superficial and conventional discussion of “monogamy versus player.”
>
> I don’t think any of the three men learned anything in the conversation, or were changed or influenced at all by each other. They enjoyed themselves, but there wasn’t any authentic intersubjectivity.
>
> The marriage convo is here:
>
> Which led me to watch this very long video of Janka, filmed when he was just at the start of the relationship with the girl he went on to marry:
>
> I had not listened to Janka in years, and I’d completely forgotten how verbally intelligent that man is.

Great comment, and I like that Paul Janka video; I really vibe with his style.

I wish I could teach 1/5th as well as he can.

His story of playing with a girls pussy within a few minutes of meeting her, with her friends friend sitting beside her and not knowing was familiar. Because I did that too. Later that night the girl came home with me, despite the violent protestations of her cock blocking lesbian best friend. Then the 21 year old micro-mini hottie moved in on the first date and we lived together for 1 year. Must be fourteen years ago now. Long enough that I remember her, but don’t reminisce about her.

I wonder how long it took Paul Janka to be able to TEACH like that. It’s one thing to do a thing well, but teaching *how* to do a thing well is a very different skill set.

The two edges of being underestimated.

March 31, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I'm freakishly strong for my size. It's a medical curiosity. I'm often the strongest guy at the gym, at least in the exercises that I enjoy to specialize in.

A few days ago there was a freakishly huge guy at the gym, and I was in an unusually engaging mood. He was "fresh meat" at the gym, and had never seen some of the more eye catching sets that I do. So I asked him if he'd be willing to do some contests.

Yay! He was game.

His arms were almost as big as my legs, and my keen eye noticed the low body fat and the rare but important tells of strength; the vast network of bulges of veins.

He said that he enjoys contests, as long as he wins. I said that I can only enjoy a contest if there is the real possibility to lose.

I let him pick his weapons for the duel. I could not repeat the weight he used for his standard routine of pull downs. Next we went to the butterfly on the wires – a favorite of mine. He fully extends his arms, and did 10 sets of an unusually high weight for full extention. Never once bent his elbows for leverage. I did repeat at his weight, but conceded to him that my extention was not quite as good as his. He said "that's not even the same thing!"

Then he seemed to get annoyed. He said "You are going to get hurt. Don't do that!"

I've heard that so many times over the years. Big guys think they are experts at everyone elses body. Most don't realize that human's vary quite a great deal in both how we respond to excersise, as well as types of muscle and how much of the muscle fiber we use. For instance some people, during strength training, will grow in strength at roughly the same rate as others, for the first 6 weeks or so, but their muscle mass won't grow at all – and can even shrink. Others will grow only under specific training regimens – more or less reps, more or less weight. There is not only not any one size fits all regimen, but there is no one size fits all strength to weight ratio.

So any way, sometimes big guys get annoyed when they see me lifting and pulling big numbers, and try to "help" me do it right.

It's arrogant and annoying, and my theory of mind of why they try to "help" is not charitable. I think they are subconciously trying to regain the status they think they earned by being big.

He got so annoyed at my pulling big numbers in the butterfly that he moved the pin to less than half the weight and told me sternly and in no uncertain terms that THAT was the weight I should be training with.

Convivially I said "Oh, really?" Then I grabbed the wires, as he turned to show me the raised hackles on his back. I had to call out twice to get his attention, as he was being very deliberate in NOT seeing how well I fared at his "suggested" weight. I was whipping

the weights around like small plastic childrens toys, breathing rate not raised at all, and could have gone on for twenty or more minutes. “Oh no, I think I’m hurting myself!”

Then I strolled over to the dumbells, and grabbed first a set of 18s. I grabbed his eyes across the room with mine, pointed at the number, then him, and mimed for him to also try. Then did an easy set of 10 reps of curl then press above your head, one barbell in each hand.

Then I did the same with a set of 20s. One guy starting video recording. I think I did 20 reps. Not even breathing hard. Heartrate was fine. Some big guys came over to ask me about how I was so strong, and I said:

“I wish I could be big like you. You know, some guys get big, and others just get strong. I never get big. It’s just a different type of muscle, somehow.”

The huge guy was silent. I walked over and challenged him to try the barbells. All he said was “No way man. You’re stronger than me.”

It’s a bit annoying that I’ll never look as strong as I am. Sun Tzu thinks it can be an advantage to be underestimated. I’m not sure. Maybe bluff is equally valuable.

Sometimes I wish I was big with muscles and a body type that works just for show. I’ve seen guys with greyhound shaped rib cages that don’t need any meat on them to get that perfect triangular torso. Guys with high fat content muscles that naturally fill out a shirt. I have to work really fucking hard just to get my torso into a decent triangle, and my flared ribs with sunken chest mean I have to heavily overconpensate. At my fittest, I always look better with my shirt off than on, as the lean-ness of the muscles with their striations rippling in movement is unexpected and not obvious.

After the guys who were video recording my set and cheering me on and counting each rep came over, I punctuated the conversation by strongly punching the rubber foam padded wall collumn. Once with each hand. Hard enough that would sprain most people’s wrists, bruise and possibly fracture bones. Bones also respond to resistance training, which is why some martial artists punch wooden boards.

Nobody would ever know or suspect that I don’t need gloves or taped wrists to work a boxing bag, and am working towards being able to throw a series of hard punches against a bony body part without hurting my hands.

I’ve considered before playing like a billiards pool shark – carefully ensnaring unsuspecting big guys into placing bets. But most guys I meet at the gym won’t do any contest with me.

That guy was fucking huge. A real genetic freak of nature lottery winner huge.

I’m a freak of nature small.

It’s double edged and maybe there is no lesson to be learned – it’s just the choiceless way it is. No matter how fit I look, looks won’t reveal the potential.

Reminds me of a comment that I made decades ago to a friend, that only earned me an incredulous raised eyebrow at my self-overestimation and arrogance. I told him that it was VERY hard for me to get a pretty girl into bed, but after we fuck, it was always easy

to keep them.

Some potentials are not easily displayed, or seen in others.

What if social media is causing permanent mental retardation for those who grow up with it?

April 3, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

We know that there are developmental windows where neuro-development must occur for many different human developments. Motor development. Vision. Learning a language. If you aren't subject to the stimulus that leads to language acquisition during those few years of developmental opportunity, you can never learn to understand speech. Not enough stimulus can cause severe developmental disorders in many areas, if the critical windows are missed.

What if a lack of unsupervised play causes developmental harm? What if a lack of face to face communication during our major neurological developmental open window, which lasts up until about age 21, causes permanent developmental delay – or social and mental retardation in other words?

Will we wind up with an older generation scratching their heads at the mass hysteria of a new generation of college students who can't snap out of their collective group think identities?

As the older generations die out, will they leave the planet to a bunch of retards?

And that's not the scary part.

I've been forecasting for decades about upcoming technological changes. People thought I was a raving futurist who'd read too many science fiction books. Ya, but now it's getting in your face, isn't it?

AI and robots are not only changing the job market, there is talk of existential threat by people as respected and famous as Elon Musk. Whatever changes Facebook and Twitter have brought us are as nothing compared to what AI and virtual realities and life extension and body modding will bring. And bring soon.

We aren't talking about your grandchildren's lifetimes. We are talking within my lifetime – and I'm already over 50. We are talking about your lifetime.

Society right now looks fucking insane to anyone my age. We'd never imagined this could have happened. It would never have happened to any of us who grew up with two parents in a home that had one rotary dial telephone that hung on the kitchen wall. Oh, and our Mothers and us kids only had glass bottles to drink from, meaning no BPAs to mess with our crucially important hormone levels as infants and children.

You guys are fucked. If you have kids, will you let them use a smart phone? Will you force them to go out and play, like my Mom did? Or will you let him stay inside and watch TV?

Well, for some of you, by the time you have kids, it won't be about smart phones any more. It will be some equally unpredictable new socially disruptive technology.

The social conformist insular group think cliques and fanatical power hungry bureaucratic social justice or right wing conservative warriors are out of fucking control.

Did you guys just not go out to play enough? Didn't see your Dad enough? Too much time on the joystick? What the hell happened to you?

If you don't have any older friends, get them now. You need people who grew up in a different era to imprint on you. Believe me, even if you don't know it, you need mentors. Find knowledgeable and respectable older people and be valuable to them and befriend them, before they are all dead and it's too late for everyone.

It's what I did when I was young. By dating older women and by befriending the wisest men and women I could find in the communities that I was interested in.

What if listening exclusively to hip hop and other non-melodic genres that lack complex harmonies is a definite sign of the developmental delay caused by not enough right brained activities, such as having emotionally bonded social interactions, playing music, body centered meditations and sports, and so on?

Only having same aged friends with similar interest is a horrible missed opportunity for young men . What if most of your similar aged friends are all fucked in the head? How could you possibly know?

***

Update: Just saw this

Update:

I was eye fucked like crazy last night.

April 21, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Last August I was a bit out of shape, and it was hurting my relationship with my live in. So I started a strict regimen of going to the gym every second day, and not eating a single calorie of food on non-gym days. I kept this up quite regularly for about six months, and continue the habit to this day, but with some breaks.

I'm still a relatively small guy. Somewhere around 135 pounds and 5 foot seven. So when I come back from the gym, all excited about outperforming the huge monster men at the gym, I would not expect even my own GF to believe me. Surely I must be deluded. So I took her with me a few times so she can see for herself. I'm truly stronger (for my favorite exercises) than nearly every guy there. I'm a bit famous about it by now, and guys often approach me during a set to cheer me on, or sometimes pull out a cell phone to record me. They do this, I believe, not because of the freaky high number of reps I do with weights many struggle with for 10 reps (I might do over 100 reps on wires for butterflies, and try to make dance like routines, moving my arms in unusual directions – like double opposing direction straight armed windmill, or full speed boxing punches, or behind the back pulls. While the girls are dancing their aerobic routines, I'm keeping the dance beat with big weights on the wires, for long sets. Or I might pump and pump to the music free weight curls then push over the head – over and over with one arm rising as the other is falling, as if I can never get tired. I've never seen any other man touch the largest weights that I use for this exercise for anything but dumbbell bench presses.

Sometimes to really show off, while doing countless rapid forearm wire pull downs with a full stack, I'll change it up and do them with one arm. But this fucks up my elbows, so I had to stop doing that. Too bad – it's really fun to freak people out with that trick.

I admit that I'm a bit of a dick about it. It never gets old to wait for some monster man to finish his set, then to pick up his weights or wires and triple or quintuple his reps without any noticeable effort. Then to add much more weight and carry on as if I'm completely fresh. I no longer try to do outright contests – that causes too much obvious loss of face. But I still find it hilarious to outperform huge guys – so very noticeably outperform them.

So any way, my girl knows that I'm not delusional. She sees that I'm genuinely crazy and strangely strong, freakishly so for my small size.

But she never really saw that sometimes I get eye fucked. I haven't taken her out for a meal in ages, so last night I took her out. Sitting at the next table was a super hottie, talking to a man. We started blatantly in your face eye fucking each other. To me, that night, I thought her face was as close to a 10 as I could imagine. Super super hottie. Then the waitress was blatantly eye fucking me.

I asked my GF if it was my imagination, and she said no. I told her that I had sparkly eyes that night, and believed that I could make any girl in the whole place eye fuck me. I was just in that zone – that perfect yet elusive zone that alcoholics occasionally find, where

they are perfectly disinhibited before getting sloppy or sleepy.

She saw it was true. I asked her several times, to double check that it wasn't the alcohol making me overestimate myself in a delusional way. She completely agreed. I had sparkle eyes, and not a single girl resisted them, and many were outright blatant in sharing sparkle eye sex. Even girls with their men.

My girl suddenly developed a headache, and I was very tempted to let her go home alone so that I could stay there and collect numbers. That hottie on the table next to me gave every very strong tell that she would have fucked me last night. This morning I did feel some regret for not taking that opportunity.

I had no idea, my whole life, what a huge difference making my body as close to maximum it can be would have.

If I take even one week away from not fasting every second day, the fat quickly comes back.

I can understand why so few people maximize their bodies.

I'm very easily in the top 1% of maximized body for what I can be. And for my age of early fifties, very easily in the top .1 percent.

And damn, it makes a HUGE difference.

Even white chicks give me open body language at times.

I've been strong before, but haven't had a six pack and no belly since I was a teen. It makes a very very big difference. Honestly I would never have guessed.

I've let the discipline slide a bit, so I'm at least three fast days away from a flat belly six pack. It's very difficult to get and to keep that. It only takes about 1 week of normal eating to lose it, for me.

And I did come home with my girl. Probably smart. As often happens for her, she dreamt of me fucking tons of girls, right in front of her face. Highly erotic dream for her, but she also felt rejected. So she's clearly of two minds. She loves the orgy porn, and sometimes talks of following through – yet at the same time is very bonded and could get insanely jealous and terribly deeply hurt. She still tells me she loves me dozens of times per day, and is highly sexual with me, every day. As doting as a human could possibly be. And we've been living together full time for 15 months.

I realize it's a big risk to this good relationship for me to be more attractive. Opportunity changes a persons attitudes and desires. Clearly my opportunities have changed. Very, very clearly. She even said so, to another girl we were talking to. I'm not delusional.

If you've never maximized your own body shape, I think you would be surprised at what can happen. You might think you are close to maximum, but I used to think that too. It's that last 10% that can make 90% of the difference. For me that requires regular full day fasts. Other people just lower their calories, or eat within a certain window every day. For me, I find most benefit and it's the easiest routine to simply only eat every second day. It gets easier, but it's never exactly easy. Which is why, I suppose, that guys who do it stand out. And if you stand out, you get treated very differently.

I would like to “have it all”. I’ve done that before. I’ve had multiple young and hot girfriends, many times throughout my life. I’ve had a very unusual life, a very non-conformist life. I’ve indulged in kink that would surpise men that so many women quickly agree to. Lots of public sex, for instance. My standout favorite memories. I’ve done exactly what I wanted, many times. But I don’t believe it’s really possible to have it all.

Because I think pair bonding is something most people want – at least 25% of people, maybe 50%, I forget, are of the secure attachment style – and we find meaning and value in pair bonds – for us, it’s an emotional requirement to contentment.

And pair bonded people universally get jealous. Sometimes we can manage it. But you never KNOW when and if you will get jealous to a degree that would collapse a pair bond. You can’t second guess even yourself, no matter what is your personal history. The brain is not under narrative control – emotions happen TO us, we don’t will them into being, or into not being. We accept and use and play with them, and can focus our attentions to a degree. But we don’t drive our emotions the way we drive a car. And to the degree that we do, we are not using off road vehicles. We have roads we are constrained to.

I know there are people, like Blackdragon, who might disagree – but I would bet real dollars that it’s ALWAYS every single time apples and oranges. He lets his girlfriend veto who he fucks, and puts severe time and emotion restrictions onto girls that aren’t his one pair-bond.

I personally have no care interest or ability to limit pair bonds. If I like a girl, I like her. I’ll want to see her again. I’m not delusional about this simple fact of my life; girls almost always very very quickly fall in love with me. That might not be you, and you might not want that – but it’s me, and I can’t help it, and I do like it. I love seeing the same girl again and again and again, and having real bonded relationships. Multiple girls. And that’s drama – always. It’s simply not sustainable.

So we’ll see what happens. Will I sabotage this relationship that I’m very happy with? Would you? Will I hurt this very loving and kind and bonded attractive young woman – who is thirty years younger than me and who constantly gets offers from all sorts of men every time she’s in public? Guys would trade limbs to get the treatment she gives me every day. Most guys, I truly believe, can not believe that my real lived life is possible for anyone, ever, at any time. Too much cognitive dissonance.

Even so called red pilled guys MUST assume that I actually pay for sex, and that I’m deluded.

It’s just too painful to imagine otherwise. Otherwise why aren’t they getting such treatment.

It’s really pretty simple, and I’ve explained it again and again. Actually love the women you fuck – actually truly really love them. And fuck them well. And treat em a bit like little fuck sluts. Have strong boundaries and expectations. Be kind and fun and funny. It’s not fucking rocket science.

Sounds simple, but I truly believe that MOST men can’t love strongly, can’t feel passion strongly, consistently day after day, for the same girl. I can and do. It makes me rather

unusual.

And I’m old and have a very noticeably below average fugly face. I’m short. I need a wig to not look totally out of it unfuckable.

With all these things that should place me into the totally unfuckable zone, I’m still getting eye fucked like crazy, and have pretty well all the sex I am physically capable of. With an objective hottie. And more options.

Just because I’ve maximized what I do have.

You don’t know what your options are unless you maximize also.

A third stage of workout; a different approach to the gym

April 30, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've had no period in my life before where I was this consistent and disciplined with my gym and diet.

Usually I get to the point of looking and feeling strong, then routinely miss a few days or a week, and have to catch up again.

What I'm learning is that at a certain muscle building level, the game changes.

Your muscles get so strong that you are at the risk of literally tearing your own body apart. Sports injuries from weight lifting are common. Damage to knees and elbows, tendons, the spine, tears inside muscles, and even ripping muscles right off from where they attach to bone all happen.

I had a day in agony just last week, from damage to my right shoulder. Last month I had left elbow pain. This month my right elbow was making popping noises every time I moved it, and was painful. Two months ago I tweaked my back doing twists on the ab twisty machine.

So I've come up with a third stage of weight lifting.

Stage 1: Get big and strong. Find a routine of sets and reps, and stick to your routine. Just show up the chosen number of times per week, and finish your work.

Stage 2: Be more creative and flexible with your routine. You realize that you have strong days and weak days. Days where you have to adjust for injuries. Days where you have recovered faster or slower. Listen to your body and adjust the day to that, plus take on new types of challenges; start playing with more and less reps, and different types of movement.

Stage 3: Artistic yogic dance.

On the butterfly wires, more and more I'm leaning into a type of chi-kung dance. I might start by using the wires to stretch out my shoulders, and slowly warm up my muscles with easier but unusual pulls. I'll challenge my balance by leaning as far forward as I can, and butterfly one arm at a time. I'll squat and lean backwards as far as I can, and butterfly behind my back. I'll bend my knees and lean far right, pulling and loosening the wires in co-ordinated but different angles, then shift to the left and repeat. I'll pull one wire behind my back and one to the front, for an added an ab twist workout. Instead of just trying to grunt out 10 or 20 reps of a full stack, I'll use a half stack for a 10 minute set. It's starting to resemble a tai-chi routine.

I make it about awareness. Feel my body as if I were doing yoga postures. Make new postures. Experiment.

It's starting to look rather interesting, and impressive.

And I'm doing it a weight that last year I was using for a mere 10 reps of straight armed

butterflies. At a weight most guys at the gym use for bent elbowed butterflies. After I walk away from that piece of equipment, there is a long cooling off period for it, as no one wants to be compared against what I just did.

I’m getting more flexible and creative on other equipment as well. Even with dumbbells; instead of just working through 10 reps of one in each arm set of 12s, then 14s, then 16s, then 18s, then 20 kilos of curl and press above the head, I might do some sort of mindfulness body centered meditation using just the 12s. for a while. I try to be more creative in discovering how to move the weights around; move them in different directions and at different speeds, feeling my body carefully the whole time. Then just see where my body is at for further challenges of that exercise; I may or not pick up the 20s on any given day.

Even with the pull downs, instead of working to max out the weight for 10 reps, I might stretch out the shoulders, do some slowly, pull one arm down at a time (our gym has a machine with handles and weights for each arm, not just a wire on a stack), and build up to doing aerobic bursts of many reps, then back off again to a slow mindful pace. Even such a simple exercise can be turned into a stage 3 exercise.

Why arranged marriages have less divorces

May 8, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

My current relationship is very companionate. We are both very deliberate in trying to make each other happy. The last was the same in that way.

This is in contrast to other relationships, some recent, in which there was inevitable and routine drama and stress. High conflict personalities don't merely give shit tests that you can pass; they stir up shit until you get pissed off, and won't stop until there is either drama or abandonment. There are personality disorders that are "resistant" to treatment, meaning they are **permanent** developmental delays. Not all women are passive aggressive by nature, so don't mistake a personality disorder for the nature of women and "shit testing".

I've written before about the current remarkably low level of relationship conflict. My opinion is that there is a lot that goes into this, one main thing being keeping passion alive, every day. Some couples seem to be companionate and low sex drive, but that goes against my experience; in my experience high passion calms everyone down, and acts as the main glue of mutual benefit; the main reason to always be nice to each other.

But I think there is also another element. Let's call it the "default setting".

Some people have a default setting of being cheerful. Some don't.

Some people have a default setting of being romantic. Some don't.

Some people have a default setting of being sensual and touchy feely and touching, stroking, kissing, and fucking a lot . Some don't.

But the default setting that I think helps Indian's in arranged marriages be happier than people who marry out of love is this:

Some people have the default setting of trying to make each other happy. To make things work out. To be on the same team. To turn conflicts into patience, understanding, humor, and a mutual exercise of "feeding the baby" of romantic attachment.

I'm guessing that arranged marriages have this default setting as the assumption. Perhaps a lack of choice in the matter actually helps to relax into this default. If you can't beat em, join em. If you can't fight and bitch your way out of a difference in opinion, work at resolution, and assume resolution as the default setting.

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Random bonus spare thoughts:

Quote from Mindhunter season 1 episode 2

> Losers are drawn to authority
> Nobody wants to admit it but users are useful
> Why they're nosy
> They tend to know what everybody else is up to
> and they're resentful, a lot of them.

> They always got raw deal

That type of character fits in well with the shitposter trolls on redpill type forums, blogs, video channels, etc.

But realize that there are gamma women as well. Even physically attractive women can be social gammas, with permanent social developmental delays.

The whole point of assortative mating is to social climb. For guys this looks like trying to get the unicorn; an attractive woman who is not crazy.

It tends to be the guys who are on the lower social rungs, the gammas and guys on the autistic spectrum, who have the most need for training in how to get girls. These are also the people who tend to be the most resistant to self development.

The guys who succeed in using red-pill and pua technology to improve their sex lives eventually all come to the same conclusion. Getting better with women is MOSTLY about self improvement. Very little to do with routines or scripts. It's about becoming both authentic and at the same time charismatic – not choosing charisma over honesty.

And then, through much dating and interaction with women, we realize that women are also all on a social scale. Not just an attractiveness scale. It becomes apparent how common sense became common; common sense distinctions of class are accurate. There are trashy loser disorganized women, and there are trashy loser disorganized socially inept men. The dating market is about assortative mating, such that you actually have to be a decent match; you can't get a hot and kind and smart girl with scripts.

So most guys don't bother trying, and instead become internet trolls, proclaiming that even trying at all is a losers game. Instead of growing into becoming anti-nihilists, they try to build a community of the pity-party, and adopt a stance of safety in indifference.

And so lower socio-sexual class men en mass seek answers, and wind up joining a community of those uncertain if they should bother to self improve and leverage class mobility into sex, or whether to lower their expectations and to call that "red pill knowledge". Not being in a position to judge how women treat men they view as high value, the group assumptions are for the worst treatment that women reserve for those they don't want to fuck.

Redpill is a very vague collection of conflicting memes. It isn't a coherent strategy, and means 10 different things to 10 different people. Jargon word catchphrase losing more meaning every time it's used.

Live and let live is not compatible with justice and protection

May 11, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Johnny Caustic said:

> This ties back to the fact that I found the seduction community back when everyone was big on aloofness, and how that b.s. held me back for years. I didn't have the courage to face the "no"s, and the nonsense about faking disinterest gave me an excuse to be cowardly.

"the seduction community back when everyone was big on aloofness, and how that b.s. held me back for years. "

That used to piss me off so hard. At the time I wrote what seemed like dozens of posts against the idea. If felt as if I was the only voice, stating the obvious, as loud as I could. It felt as if no one was listening. So incredibly frustrating. Yes, exactly. I knew how damaging that idea was. I fought my best against it, swimming against the tide, getting nothing but flack at the time.

Really fucking stupid idea. Heartiste is a good writer, but his promotion of narcissism and the dark triad by definition makes him not a good person.

I did a google search for xsplat aloof and there are many cranky posts. But this is the anti Heartiste meme post that really riled me up at the time.

https://xsplat.wordpress.com/2013/08/08/why-irrational-self-confidence-will-fuck-up-your-life/

Aloofness as ultimate game is stupid and toxic enough, but the fake-it-until-you-make-it confidence-is-king meme. Man. Eye rolling is not argument, so I wrote against that as best as I could at the time also.

Swimming against the stream. Never thanked. Barely noticed, or at least not much publicly agreed with at the time. But things did change. Heartiste's ideas are no longer mainstream – the stream is now in my direction.

The Red Quest said:

> Getting angry at people online seems like a waste of emotion. Reality offers useful feedback to those who believe incorrect ideas.

Having incorrect ideas is just human nature.

But sometimes people do what seems not much different than preaching for others to use crack cocaine, and try to build up a church of crack cocaine.

In such cases, it's also human nature to have social concern, and to try to prevent a crack cocaine epidemic.

We are evolved to have social concern. It's an emotion people don't talk about much, but

it’s very common. It’s similar to a sense of justice. We simply don’t like to see people causing harm.

And the commentor above mentioned that the incorrect ideas had a negative impact on his life.

It’s one thing to use crack, and be open and honest about it.

It’s another thing to preach using crack.

I’m a libertine and lean towards letting everyone do their own thing. But doing your own thing is not the same as setting up a Charles Manson church.

Some influencers, such as Roosh and Heartiste, rigorously police the conversations such that alternate viewpoints can not be expressed on their platforms.

Heartiste is well known to go so far as to actually edit peoples comments, such that the comments say different things than the commentor was trying to say.

He did this to my comments several times. This could not be apparent to the other readers, and he would not allow comments on his blog that called him out on this.

I’ve heard the same thing from many other people.

So this goes beyond having opionions and speaking your mind. It becomes much closer to brainwashing people. And this can cause real harm. It’s not theoretical.

Charles Manson didn’t actually do any murders, yet wound up in jail, merely for being influential.

It’s not just a game. It’s not just all live and let live, laissez fair. It’s very real cause and very real effect.

@theredquest, you’ve mentioned before that many of the people attracted to redpill and manosphere forums are there because of social deficits.

They are, in some ways, weak and vulnerable.

They can’t know what they don’t know. They are not in a position to judge for themselves, to pick and choose the wheat from the chaffe. They simply lack the life experience to be able to do so.

A persuasive writer can be analogous to a bully picking on a retard, if he is persuasive for personal gain.

You may have heard of a once popular character called Christian Mcqueen. It’s been said by some that he is in fact parasitical. https://www.rooshvforum.com/thread-45406.html

The weak in society need ombudsmen. There are predators everywhere, and the manosphere/redpill sphere is full of them.

It can take years and years for them to be caught out. By then so much real damage is done.

I’m considering recording pillow talk and setting up a patreon account.

May 16, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I’ve sometimes thought it would be helpful to newbs to listen to pillow talk.

I’m starting to form the idea that a lot of newbs lean a bit autistic, and that autistic traits are growing as a cultural problem. I’m starting to think that cultural and tech reasons are making people developmentally impaired plus over reliant on their left brain narrative. Less socially aware and emotionally embodied. Less flow moments, too much analysis.

This should have been obvious to me ages ago, I suppose. Dr. Iain McGilchrist’s youtube videos about left/right brain functions made a big impression on me, and gave aha moments to large swaths of my life and social life. Including giving context to my Buddhist years.

So sometimes it occurs to me that recording the pillow talk of me and my girl might make for good social imprinting on people who don’t have such resources.

Pillow talk is the opposite of scriptable. It’s pure flow moments.

That’s what people need to learn. Whenever I hear someone use the term “spit game”, I imagine someone who has no clue about genuine male/female social interaction. Do you “spit game” during pillow talk?

A baby step of thinking that you know what to say is better than being too timid to approach and then floundering if you do. But social interaction is about flow moments. Those moments of feeling fulfilled by feeling connected. Genuine sharing and mutual inspiration and fun. Pillow talk is likely a great teaching tool.

Nash said:

> When I was in college (and sharing rooms with roommates), I used to think the most “disgusting” thing you could ever hear was a guy doing his “love talk” with a girl. ”
>
> “It still makes me nauseous to think of intentionally exposing myself to another man’s pillow talk. Sneaky Tom’s very terrible date product was an example of a lot of this…

This is interesting feedback to get.

When I was married in my early mid twenties, the pillow talk was mutually infantile. Back then I sidled up to being close by mirroring the woman’s interests and attitudes. I had no idea about masculine polarity.

Does that sound like the pillow talk that you have heard so far?

> Part of me really misses Miss Thick. If I had audio of her and I in bed, I would be very tempted to listen to it… but I’m not sure it would be good for me.

I still have very vivid dreams of my last main near live-in GF. And we haven't seen each other or shared one letter of txt messaging in almost two years. It's probably a good thing that her facebook is set to private. Ya, ruminating over her would be too emotionally vivid and not helpful.

I see what you mean about having others listen in on such emotionally vivid personal banter would also be a shared intimacy.

I'm just thinking that our current culture is hyper fragmented and in places pathologically broken. Single parent families, too much social media, not enough unsupervised play, over emphasis on left brained activities, not enough mentors.

I think a main way that we learn social skills is by imprinting. Imprinting, plus social feedback. Mentors, plus play and play dates and trial relationships.

I don't think that books or text or describing techniques can imprint. I think we need to see it.

I assume it's similar for sports and music. You have to hear great music before you realize the possibility of it. Then you can emulate it, then you can riff off the emulation, then after that you can invent your own.

I'm sure it's the same for any boy interested in soccer. Once he saw a top level player do amazing things, he realized new possibilities.

Which touches on the subject of flow moments versus spitting game.

I'm often conscious of using game principles within flow moments. Even with unconscious mastery, there is still awareness of technique. Even a tennis player who has decades of finely crafted muscle memory is still aware of micro-seconds of decision making happen. But the processing of the decision happens in a different part of the brain. Once you learn something and have that knowledge consolidated, you can drive the car and have a conversation and look in the eyes of the passenger at the same time.

I think a risk of theory heavy advice to newbs is that the end result is a constant nearly neurotic games playing assessment. I think it's very difficult to get across emotions such as actually FEELING relaxed and loved. Emotions such as making another relaxed and feel love. Emotions such as joy. Values such as fun, ease and laughter.

That's why I think we need to broaden our ways of teaching to include imprinting.

We can't do that with bootcamps; that still is too separate; too analytical; too distinct from embodying the process. I mean yes, it's ideal to get real life feedback, and ideal to watch someone in set, and to get a first hand view of his technique and vibe. That is the type of mentorship and imprinting I'm suggesting is crucial. The social imprinting people need. But to really see behind the curtain, I think we need the paper thin walls to listen in on the neighbors.

Stages of mating applies only to a small percentage of a small niche of over-educated feminists.

May 17, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Most of the most common red pill memes are more wrong than right. It's become the blind leading the blind, with people parroting facile hand waving generalities that barely correspond to what they see with their own eyes.

And that have no clue of what is on the other side of the fence. No clue about a frame of reference that isn't a beta frame of reference. No clue about that it's a real option to be treated with passionate loving attention long term by a woman who maintains acquisitive mode, even while supporting a woman or living together.

This is a very DELIBERATE cluelessness. It's clueless for two simple reasons.

1) Pua's rationalize their lifestyle by turning it into superhero status. They choose to believe that women actually aren't sexually interested in boyfriends. They only get really hot for pump and dumpers.
2) Guys who are not being treated as "Chads" are bitter and angry and want to maintain an attitude of sour grapes. They NEED to believe that the grapes are not attainable, and that the grapes don't exist. Women are just shit, end of story.

Magnum said:

> Women over 26 years old or so push for monogamy. Women in their sexual prime (18-24 or so) actually prefer to keep their options open. Even the older ones get bored of monogamy after 2-3 years and either cheat when a worthwhile opportunity comes up, or they lose sexual interest in their monogamous partner (or both).
>
> You can offset this tendency by not living with a woman and keeping the relationship open, and avoiding legal marriage so she knows you can leave when you want.
>
> It's just how women are biologically wired to endure genetic diversity of their limited number of offspring. It's not something to be upset about, but rather to accept and plan your actions around accordingly.

Ya, I don't witness the same stages of mating so many people seem so certain about.

I've dated teenagers who were trying very hard (and sometimes succeeding) to get pregnant. My live in girlfriends have usually been early twenties, and all were pushing for marriage and wanted kids.

I also don't buy this biological 2 to 3 year clock.

I've witnessed long term pair bonds. Yes, sometimes people have affairs within the pair bonds, but I've witnessed extreme long term and sexually active pair bonding. My grandparents, for instance. Boinked daily, got along great.

And in my own life I've been able to maintain strong passion past the 5 year mark.

All these "red pill truth" rules… I really mistrust them. It sounds to me like the blind leading the blind.

Magnum said:

> Yes but you're in Bali and not the US, correct? Context can play a big role

Yes, I've been in SEA for about 15 years.

But the US and Europe also has subcultures. Just like any high school has archtypal subcultures.

And women aren't all like that, in any culture.

And women are different depending on the man. They are like water to a glass.

It's well known now that there is no pussy paradise; the sexual marketplace is not grossly different anywhere.

Culture (and education) affects stages of mating. Latinos in the US like to get pregnant as teens.

Women are still the same basic primates, everywhere. Culture makes minor adjustments. Stages of mating is not a biological trait. Therefore YOU can be the culture that affects the woman.

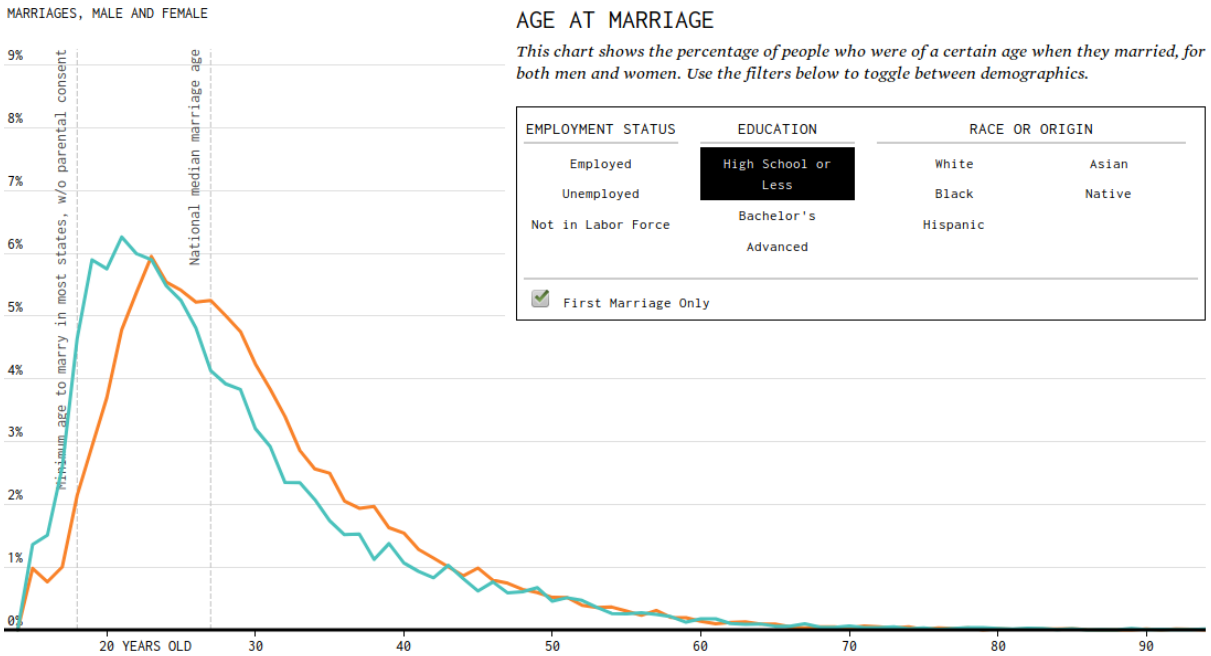
I'm sure if we look at real statistics, and at what ages babies and marriages are happening, we won't find anything corresponding to this stages of mating idea, in any country or culture.

Update: People are marrying later and later, and it's a dramatic trend. But still, 29 percent of white women are married by the time they are 25 years old. And 12% by 22. Here is an interactive graph showing which groups are married by what age. https://flowingdata.com/2017/11/01/who-is-married-by-now/

And keep in mind education level makes a big difference. So if we excluded college girls from the data the number would be higher.

This graph breaks it down by education level and shows 24% of people with high school or less are married by age 20. https://flowingdata.com/2016/03/03/marrying-age/ (You have to add up all the percentages up to and including the final age you want.) You can clearly see the peak age for marriage for this group is 21 years old.

Stages of mating? Nope.



But I bet that a percentage of readers will go on talking about stages of mating as if it's a feature built into women, even after seeing the facts.

I think it has to do with social signalling for some victim based in-group. "I'm one of the boys! I've been red pilled!"

And isn't it also just a touch of gamma socialist entitlement? "Those girls are doing it wrong, waiting for their epiphany phase to hook up with a beta like me. They should marry younger, like they did before! And be thankful for it! They'll be sorry one day!"

The entitlement is off the fucking charts. If you want a mate, be mate worthy. I doubt top guys have trouble finding marriage partners. Are you a top guy yet? No? Oh, better find a community of fail to complain and commiserate with. That'll make you feel MUCH better. That'll help.

Or maybe go after non-college educated girls? Girls in your own country from a different background to your own? Or in a different location? No? It should be delivered to you on a platter? Still fresh and virginal? One per customer?

Out-grouping women as the enemy and in-grouping the victim mentality socialist gamas and betas together helps the meme grow in strength.

Ya, but just look at the graph right in front of your face, and tell me again how you need that meme so bad, that you'll just ignore your lying eyes.

Girls are girls are girls. If there is some upper class Asian girl in the U.S. who plans to wait until after she's finished her grad degree before marriage who comes across an unusually good match, chances are she'll marry him, if her family is into him, even if the average age for Asians to marry is over 30. It's not cooked right into female nature to wait. Girls pair bond beginning as teenagers, and want babies beginning as teenagers. That's biologically baked in. Stages of mating is not.

And conversely it's not biologically baked in for high status men to only pump and dump. Pair bonding is biologically baked in, to men of ALL status.

I've read that some ideas are deliberately batshit insane, in order that to profess belief in them you are professing that you are REALLY REALLY a member of the group. Think Mormons, or Christian Scientists.

Update from comments:

Please keep in mind that a lot of the research has not yet differentiated between high T or alpha males vs lower status males. The ones that do differentiate, are along the lines of "women orgasm more for wealthy men", and show that women don't have a dual mating strategy as showing up in hormonal/ovulation patterns when their partner is high status.

****

Rollo heavily curates what studies he'll admit into evidence, based on his motivation.

His motivation is to:
1) Prevent beta suicides similar to what happened to his brother in law.
2) Rationalize his passionless marriage.
3) Maintain and grow his position as a social influencer.

He has no motivation regarding sexual marketplace class mobility. He has not seen and does not believe that there exists the possibility to be treated as a King or Alpha or Wizard within the context of marriage or a supportive LTR.

As an example of his rationalizing his passionless marriage and of not believing in class mobility, he does not believe the Dave in Hawaii story of a married man learning to be the dominant leader and turning his marriage completely around. He doesn't believe that this is possible, and said exactly that in a comment on his own blog.

He's also said the he does not believe that it's "pragmatic" to be both an alpha and a provider. He continues with his idea of an extremely strict dissociation between alpha fucks and beta bucks by insisting that high value men only choose to pump and dump. Yes, he said exactly that, in the comment section. Look to comment sections to get the gut feelings of writers.

His entire worldview, which he advocates as the ONLY worldview, is coming from the place of a beta. He thinks that this is reality.

Yes, it is reality. Unless you make a different reality. And from then on that reality is completely irrelevant. Has nothing to do with you. Women behave nothing like what Rollo would teach you to expect.

From an old Saturday Night Live skit on sexual harrassment in the workplace:
Rule number 1. Be attractive.
Rule number 2. Don't be unatractive.

Rollo isn't attractive, doesn't know how to be attractive, and doesn't teach how to be attractive. He doesn't care about it.

All he cares about is preventing beta suicides.

***

Marriages are lasting on average about 10 years, give or take a few years. And average is not what readers of this blog aspire to be, I assume.

Divorce rates are between 40 and 55% depending on country and region. I'm not sure how the math was done to get the 10 year average marriage length, considering that MOST people never divorce at all.

Ten years seems fine to me. But some people are still chemically and romantically in love till death do they part. About one in ten, I 'm told. That's not a small percentage, if you consider that many of the variables are under your own control.

Card counting is not exactly gambling. If you are inexperience with women, you are rolling the dice on a marriage lasting forever and not being divorce raped. If you co-habitate and safe-guard your finances, and have a long history of doing better and better and learn expert level of co-habitating with women, it's nothing to do with gambling. It's called enjoying the best that life has to offer.

I've made claims again and again that I know how to keep passionate romantic attachment alive.

It's a bold claim.

If you suspect you will eventually settle down, start having LTRs and MLTRs in preparation.

May 20, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Long term men's blog readers will know of the trend for manosphere bloggers to fall off the map, never to be heard from again.

Some writers make a public announcement of a change of direction. It's usually either that they have settled down in a pair bond, or are planning to.

Some are aware of how they've hamstrung their own efforts at pair bonding by building up frames of reference and habits that are at odds with the venture.

These memes are superfluous and outright detrimental even to casual dating and even to pump and dump. Memes such as fake it until you make it, irrational self confidence, confidence is king, and alpha fucks and beta bucks are all detrimental to dating, and severely detrimental to mating.

I've been trying for years to talk not only about dominance, but dominance within a framework of emotional sensitivity. They go hand in hand. Lately I've also been talking more about improvisation, and right brained whole body authentic in the moment presence.

So I really don't know how guys who have been careless with their memes are going to transition into having a live in partner.

When you practice picking up girls, you are practicing a certain skill set.

When you live with someone, the skill set is overlapping, but distinct. There is a Venn diagram of skill sets.

So if you plan to eventually mate, I'd suggest that you not only practice dating, but also practice long term relationships, and practice living together.

I'd be hard pressed to count the number of women that I've lived with in the past. * And as I've also dated multiple women concurrently, in a loving pair bonded way for most of them, I've had practice in the pair bonding related skill sets for decades, and a lot of it.

If you want to be good at something, it helps to practice it. There are different types of relationships, and if you are practicing one type, it does not follow that you will be good at a different type.

But my contention is and has always been that it's stupid and insane to make a false dichotomy and distinction between being the fun guy and being the provider.

Intimacy without commitment happens always – even during long term monogamous living together. It's always day by day, no strings attached. It's always fun. It's always intimate. There is never any box or separation.

You fuck her every day as if you'd just met. And role play as if you are both little sluts. And bond and laugh as if you accept each others inner little whore. And be good to each

other like best friends. It’s not a bunch of different rooms, it’s all one house with many rooms in it – all doors open and unlocked.

* Counting in my head I got 8, then on paper I remembered 11 girls that I have lived with full time. Many more girls who would visit and sleep over most nights were not counted in the 11.

Replace manosphere normie beta-world-view learned helplessness with charismatic wizardry for strong passion with your best friend.

May 23, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

They say that as you get older you lighten up, and don't sweat the small stuff, and thereby get happier. Self reported happiness is usually much higher over the age of fifty than below it.

The same process happens with gaining the life experience of having lived with many girls.* You learn what to let go of, what not to sweat. You learn what arguments aren't worth it. How to be kinder.

You also of course learn what shit not to take, and what shit to walk away from. Boundaries and expectations go hand in hand with kindness. Rights and responsibilities. Common sense normal human business.

This very strongly imprints on and affects your mate. You'll both wind up being kind to each other, because YOU learned how to do this first. She'll notice. You won't both be playing games such as "whose fault was it" and "see, you were wrong!" and "gotcha!".

Instead you'll tease exactly up to the fun point, and no further. You'll compliment just enough, but not too much. You'll learn a comedians timing for all of it. You'll be able to have the seemingly impossible combination of being BOTH very passionate towards each other, and best friends. And that feeling of being in love will, instead of fading, seem to deepen and grow constantly. Like a full cup that somehow manages to keep feeling fuller.

This is normal.

Unusual, and rare, but normal. Just like lightning is normal. It happens everywhere, everyday. And you can make it happen anywhere you want, if you know how and put in the effort.

So please realize that self defeating hand waving memes about "all women are like that", and ideas about rules of how women and men behave are for the normies.

Are you a normie?

No? Then stop the self defeating self talk. Women are what you make them, and that depends on who you make yourself.

And for keyboard jockeys who've been burned and then discovered "the red pill" and think you are now women experts, who are ready with your book knowledge about how the new car smell phase doesn't last, I have two things to say to you.

1. How the fuck would YOU know?
2. It's been repeatedly studied that about 1 in 10 pair bonded couples remain happily in love indefinitely. I've even heard that the same physical correlates to being in love are equally measurable in such couples. One in ten is not a random crap-shoot

gamble. There must be real reasons why some people live like this.

* In my last post I said I'd be hard pressed to remember how many girls I have lived with in my life. Counting in my head I got 8, then on paper I remembered 11 girls that I have lived with full time. Three of those were in the U.S., before I emigrated at age 38. The many other girls who would visit and sleep over most nights were not counted among the 11 full time live-ins.

A few thoughts on religion

May 24, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

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halibetlector said:

> I saw this today, and immediately remembered that you were banned from Roosh's forums for advocating exactly what he's enforcing now.
> https://www.instagram.com/p/Bx0HjkEh_fC/
>
> I suppose it's better late than never, but he did cause a lot of damage before his recent conversion.

I still struggle to understand people. There are a few newly coined words, which are new useful memes. One is "normie". Another is NPC, or non-player-character. Another has to do with confusing role play for real life due to social ineptness, I think… I forget the name of that one. (Update: LARP)

I've heard that there are biological big reasons that separate the highly creative from the normies. There seems to be classes or castes of humans, who have a very difficult time imagining what it could be like to have the others experiences.

I can't wrap my mind around the attitude of following that is so prevalent on the RVF.

How they not only put up with the heavy moderation, but embrace it, and, here is the crazy part, how so many so easily flip flop right along in lock step with the leader.

I've never been any sort of follower. That sometimes doesn't work out well in the short term, as I'm less socially agreeable, if being agreeable means accepting conventions and norms.

But the dark side of being overly agreeable seems to me a highly dangerous state of affairs. As exemplified in the group-mind think we see on college campuses.

Roosh kept banning and banning and getting more famous so he could replenish the forum users, and seems to have cultivated a group of extreme followers. Extreme followers are like Non-Player-Characters, incapable of independent thought, willing to be programmed and reprogrammed as long as they get to claim social status and in-group expertise. They don't have the confidence to go against their group, because that means to them a loss of social standing.

It's ironic that NPCs often consider themselves as social reformers, or as anti-establishment. The bulk of people who consider themselves as anti-establishment are hyper conformist. They merely conform to their own insular isolated clique.

As for his turn to "God" (I put it in quotes because it will be a personal subjective experience, not a turn to a "thing" that we can know what he is experiencing), I'm of mixed opinion.

As a guy with a long and deep history of contemplative study from a mostly Buddhist background, I tend to be snobby toward theistic approaches that emphasize dogma. It's

too easy, too certain, and too busybody. Also lacks the transformative tools required for great change – deconstruction and meditation for example. On the other hand, I have no idea what's his subjective interpretation or personal path. Maybe that particular baby and bathwater is better than his last baby and bathwater. He talks about it as a type of evolutionary journey, so, that sounds positive.

And while his new approach does cut off some of the sickness, it also cuts off some of the insight.

I prefer a transcend and include attitude. Being so polar and extreme is not conducive to wisdom, in my opinion.

But for him, and how his mind works, it may be a better option.

Here's the thing. Roosh leans cluster A paranoid schizoid. This means that he is not able to process some of his own emotions, and will deny them or project them out, sometimes as a twisted version.

So before he would deny any desire for intimacy. Then project out all sorts of reasons why he was denying his own desire for intimacy onto ills of society and women.

So his brain simply has a terribly difficult time knowing what his brain is thinking and feeling. That's biological and hard wired, and that's the hardware he's working with.

What is the best software for that hardware?

He seems to think he's found a better software.

That would not be the software optimal for how my brain works. I'm highly sensitive to my emotions and near constantly in a dance of mutual respect with aspects of my self some call the "subconscious". I have a high tolerance for ambiguity and have learned to stare at death while still choosing to create meaning.

I've long had faith that in the long run, truth is the way to go. Roosh has decided that "the black pill" is too nihilistic, and he can't psychologically handle all that despair. He is turning to a ready made constructed meaning to retreat from the truth of death.

I've found that you can stare death down, over and over, and that you wind up being able to create meaning still. You just choose love, because why not? Just because love is meaningless, doesn't mean it has to be meaningless TO YOU. You can simply choose it to be meaningful. Create your own families. Contemplate and choose your own morals. They probably will wind up being very close to the common sense morals we were evolved to have, because we are evolved for those morals to make us feel the most content.

If you can hold more and more facts together in a coherent way, that is the direction of truth.

Religion often decides that truth gets in the way of contentment.

But some of us have a high tolerance for ambiguity and can stare nihilism down, and AT THE SAME TIME create meaning. We don't have to run from death first. Don't have to invent sky fairies first.

In my thirties I visited the Denver art museum and was very dissapointed. I had a

disagreement with my date as to the exibits. They were all about deconstruction. She found them insightful. I found it amazing that people still considered deconstruction so relevant. That's old hat. Of course as a Buddhist, to me, with years of rigorous training in deconstruction, it was old hat.

Deconstruction is simply a childs (or twenty-ager's) new trick. The interesting work comes AFTER deconstruction. It's construction. It's MAKING beauty and art and love and worlds.

I consider it very lazy though, to not even bother with deconstruction, and to instead simply adopt dogmatic worlds. That is not insightful, and can be very damaging and harmful when contexts change and your dogma can't keep up.

Update: For a cluster A personality, religion will also be used in the service of denying their own emotions. For example a person will look around and point at all the sin in the world, instead of embracing their own lust as a natural part of their humanity. It must be quite frustrating and challenging to be so at odds with ones varied motivations.

So the pendulum swing from being a player who denies his own intimacy needs to being a religious man aiming for monogamous marriage is only a pendulum swing on the outside. On the inside it's still business as usual.

It's been said that the core of Buddhist teaching is to "unify your mind". Another way to put that is to simply make friends with yourself. Another way to put that is to be the opposite of cluster A.

Update: As for Owen Benjamin's comment. I laud standing up for your own opinion, and putting it out there. That's manly, and takes balls. No waffling. But that comment does show a limited theory of mind about what a man is. "A dude becomes a man when he stops trying to please women and starts trying to please a woman."

Some renowned Buddhist teachers claimed that enlightenment was impossible without tantric sex practice and relationship devotion practice, and some proclaimed that their main practice was tantric sex and devotion.* A main consort is usually named. In my own life, I do use relationships as a way to amplify and embody and work with what are key Buddhist practices, including compassion, and chi-kung.

So from that perspective I like what Owen is saying. There is a lot of personal development that happens in the context of being with a woman, and for many if not most of us can ONLY happen in that context.

I think he's not being generous to non-monogamous guys though. With some good reason, but it's still slightly arrogant. Some non-monogamous guys are also open hearted and doing good work, and are intimate.

I'm not aware of monogamy being any part of Buddhist practice. Traditionally it's more the opposite, where Tantric sex is concerned. More of not an issue, actually.

* I found that info somewhere on one of David Chapmans's sites. Probably this one https://vividness.live. I consider him to be one of the essential intellectuals to study for a rounded education, who has made profoundly important contributions to human understanding.

Update: Psychology and psychotherapy is often an inbred self-referential and muddled discipline. But they do some useful studies, have some useful memes, and overall progress is made. I expect the field to integrate more with neuro-biology and other sciences. Lots of chaffe, but also lots of wheat. Here is an interesting quote about Schizoid personality disorder: “”Only schizoid patients”, suggests Klein, “who have worked through the abandonment depression … ultimately will believe that the capacity for relatedness and the wish for relatedness are woven into the structure of their beings, that they are truly part of who the patients are and what they contain as human beings.” However SPD has an inherited genetic component also, so this narrative therapy may be incomplete and one sided. Another way to look at therapy might involve strengthening the underused self-evaluative and emotional richness wiring with positive actions, instead of delving directly into a barrier of pain that prevents self evaluation. For example chi-kung, meditation, yoga, musical improvisation, devotional relationships, etc. Dismantling the “false self” doesn’t have to be a sudden deep dive into a dark night of the soul. It can be a gradual process of maturation.

Don’t leave it up to thought leaders. The younger generation is going deadly astray. Help them to be less dangerous.

May 25, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> "I graduated in December 2018, amidst rallies against 'fascism on campus.' (Given that, in 18 months on campus, I encountered no fascists, these rallies seem to have been very effective.)" https://t.co/ubHGLKk1tK
>
> — Quillette (@Quillette) May 25, 2019

I believe that we have a social and moral duty to act as Grandfathers to guide the younger generation away from this mob-mentality mindlessness. It’s getting existentially dangerous for all of us.

To that end here is an excellent interview of Murray Gel-Mann introducing the history of public intellectuals and the decay of public discourse. I found the interviewer Richard Grannon through a therapist recommendation in Krausers very impressive talk.

Richard strikes me as highly charismatic and deeply well rounded. I’m working my way though his whole youtube channel.

The Rubin Report is another channel I would recommend to any one who finds themselves siding with any political camp. The stated goal of the “intellectual dark web” is to have open debates that allow for calm and reasoned rational discussions, where disagreements are allowed, and even respected.



When a good pump hypes you up into narcissist mode

May 28, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've been noticing a sort of alter ego, or at least a big mood change that happens early into a set at the gym.

I get pumped up. Sometimes after a set of reps I'll barely be able to control myself from dancing up and down, Rocky style. So I actually do that. A few days ago I was so hyped up that I actually hop-skipped down the aisle towards the exit as the gym was closing.

I also get a bit competitive. I have to consciously try to reign this in. One guy handled me perfectly.

I'll explain by remembering how I handled a few characters when I was a teenager.

Character one was a big a bit dumb bully. Eveyoneone was terrified of him, which is what he was aiming for. But everytime he tried to terrorize me I just pretented that he was just being a normal cool and chill nice guy. I acted completely unafraid and unintimidated, and respected him as a person.

So after a while the bully would only briefly test me, then laugh it off, and treat me as a peer.

Another guy was the short guy with short guy syndrome. It was a bit similar. He was full of bluster, but I saw through it and genuinely was not intimidated.

You can behave this way towards barking dogs, by the way. Or bears, from what I've seen on T.V. about the bear man. And I've heard that this is how you are supposed to deal with semi-domesticated wolves. When they snarl and get aggressive, you don't do a dominance play on them, you just say "buh", and look sideways, signalling that you don't take their threat at all seriously. Yet somehow you still take them seriously. It's a difficult juxtaposition to explain.

So anyway, this one guy at the gym had to deal with me when I was in my pumped up and competitive state. When I see very big guys near the equipment I'm using, sometimes I'll overstep boundaries and invite them to try to do what I'm doing. I know. It's a dick move. Call it short guy syndrome. I'm small, and want to prove myself, publicly, against the huge monster men. I'm slightly offended at their size, and want to pick a fight.

The guy handled it perfectly, with a sort of "buh". He said sure. Was not at all psychologically intimidated by me. Laughingly moved the butterfly cable weights way down to 60 kilos, and did a simple 10 reps (against my well over 100 of variously shaped reps of a much higher weight.) Then he cheerfully waved at the equipment to let me have my turn.

That really calmed me down. I got my narcissistic supply. We were on the same level, the same footing. He wasn't beaten down, which was even better. As he handed off the

equipment to me with did an imperceptible bro-chin-nod to each other. Actually we did it with our eyes. He actually wound up putting me in my place, while at the same time humanizing me and acknowledging and accepting me. Game acknowledged – well done sir. Mini fist bump with the eyes.

This contrasts starkly with what happened yesterday. A guy with a gamma mindset berated me for using the equipment that he was just about to use. He said I should pay attention and ask people if they are finished with it. Before giving me a chance to let him use it and apologize, he briskly walked away.

Bad social move. I called out to him to get in my say, but he pretended not to hear me, so I shouted louder and louder. Hey, hey HEY! Then walked up to him, apologized in a very loud room filling voice "I'm sorry for my mistake, please forgive me!" He is Indonesian so my public apology HAD to be accepted, and has the paradoxical effect of making him look small and petty. Which he was deliberately being.

It was pretty obvious to me that he was just angry at me really because when I work out I work out many times harder than anyone else and am many times stronger. I sometimes have to breathe very loudly. It looks showy. People get bitter at show offs, especially when their girlfriend is in the room. And his girlfriend was in the room and actually is a big fan of mine.

So I tried to publicly shake his hand, and patted him on the shoulder, but he snarled at me and was very reticent to touch my hand. Later I went outside to the boxing bag for 10 minutes, then came back to him standing beside his bemused girlfriend (who was trying to calmly explain to him that his social assessment was a bit off) and privately apologized again and said that I should have been more careful and attentive to who was using the equipment. Again with the snarl. He really, REALLY didn't want to be friends.

It wasn't about the equipment. He just thought it was. Sort of like a child who "hates" a girl, but really has a crush on her. Explain that to the child, and he'll think you are nuts. My Dad tried to explain that to me about a girl I "hated" when I was 7 years old. He said that one day I'd understand. I thought he was nuts.

When you are not in touch with your emotions, things like that happen.

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So I think we need to recognize that getting physically pumped up is a kind of drug; a very strong drug. It can make big emotional and psychosomatic changes in a guy, very fast. Not quite as much as confronting another man in a fight, but along the spectrum towards that. Not all guys have that happen to them, but if you suspect a guy is in that state, it's not a good idea to pull a passive aggressive dick-move at him, as he will be fucking fierce and fearless. He owns the fucking gym. It's a physical thing. Even as his left brain analytically tries to moderate his actions, his limbic system is primal, and he is the incredible hulk, trying to wear a business suit.

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People react differently to my weird high weight high rep showboating sets. Some guys know my name and want to gain some of my assumed higher status by saying hello when

they meet me. Another guy is just confused, jealous, and passive aggressive. The other day did about 60 reps of a full stack of forearm pull downs, and just as I was finishing up, he comes up with his camera phone and TELLS me to keep going so that he can record it. I stop and he TELLS me to do it again. I pantomime my heart going very fast (I don't think he speaks English) and say no again. And he again TELLS me to do it again, so that he can record it.

The next time I came to the gym I saw him give a barely contained gamma snarl at me after I looked up from finishing a long disco-dance-and-boxing butterfly set.

Passive aggressive, and jealous, and angry, and has no idea how to think about his own emotions. Is he admiring me, when he tries to video record me? Treating me like a dancing monkey? Or trying to make me smaller than him BECAUSE I'm bigger than him. "Those stupid jocks!"

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The attentive long term reader may have noticed that this post is a little bit code for dissing cluster A schizoid/paranoid personality disorder.

Personality disorders are developmental delays. They look very much like the behaviors of a child, however with the added coping mechanism of a clever adult brain. So you get savant like emotional manipulation out of gas-lighting cluster B's.

Cluster A's are famous for projecting out their inability to know what they are truly feeling onto others and society, and this has the strange hypnotic power of building communities of betas.

These communities of Betas might look like average dogmatic Church goers. Nietzsche criticized the church going mentality with his idea of what he calls the slave morality. Heavy on the entitlement and sneering at the powerful at every safe opportunity, while also denying their own very real and very strong will to power. Of course communist power sharing IS a power grab, an OVERT display of the exact same will to power that those they would take power from already succeeded at, through more individualized (or out group power grab) means.

Watch out for these cluster A's. Learn what is projection and the schizoid/paranoid dismissive/avoid attachment style. These people are not able to know what they feel, and behave like children, yet because they are adults they can be charismatic children. They try to suck you into their slave morality, to form a group. Don't fall for it.

Don't fall for it because if you do you'll never be able to be both dominant and sensitive, and therefore never be adored and adoring.

You need to be able to fully feel that dominant energy coursing through your body. Without apology.

AND you need to be a musician and lover and ultimately sensitive.

A schizoid can never properly do either, and can never properly lead a group. His pathology is baked into his personality and echoes and reverberates into a sick and twisted echo chamber cult-community of curated followers.

Two girls squealed in uncontrollable excitement at a climax of my gym workout

June 6, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I've been getting deliberately over the top in my gym workouts, considering them performance art. I literally dance during butterfly wire workouts, and do very long sets of unusual movements, with increasing and substantial weights during the set.

After a set, I sometimes do a little Rocky Balboa hands above the head all pumped up triumphant dance. Or if not that, I'll expend the remaining energy on immediatly going over to a different piece of equipment for another boasting crazy set of reps. Then immediately go to a different piece of equipment. Doing weights that previously have taken several minutes for my heartrate to settle down from. It's a near super human show, and is very showy.

Because it's so over the top, I've given myself permission to just admit it, and to just do it without embarrassment or apology.

I'm no longer trying to tone it down.

I get to do that now. I've earned that right. I'm at a level of fitness that is elite, and I get to show off. I'm proud of it, and really enjoy it, and get a real strong body rush about it. It's a drug, during the workout, and makes a huge difference on how I'm perceived after the workout.

So anyway, during the butterfly dance, I was doing an impressive and skilled dance with heavier and heavier weights. I'd do a crazy long set, then increase by 10 kilos, and do a different dance. And repeat. On my last increase of 10 kilos, instead of dancing, I did a burst of very rapid straight elbowed butterfly pulls. Boom boom boom – very fast.

Two teenage girls who were watching let out a sudden squeal, then covered their faces, then turned around in bouncing embarassment. The whole gym heard their squeals, and knew what it was about.

I then just walked outside to work on the heavy boxing bag.

I've seen that type of reaction before, in an old RSD video, and the explanation was of "spiking" the girls something or other.

My opinion at this point, from my very limited experience, is that this is not a signal of the girls being down to fuck. It's more of a signal to the crowd as a whole that they are nearing the age of being sexually ready. They are being bouncy and sexual publicy, as a communal display of coming of age and being ready for attention.

I may change my mind on that, but that's the feeling so far.

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By the way I'm very aware of group politics. I always try to share any status increases I may be getting. The other day one guy was just starting in on his weight lifting journey but was working very hard. Harder than anyone else there. I gave him a fist bump on the

way out. That means more from my very fit self than it would have from my self last year. He seemed to really appreciate it.

The girl behind the desk yesterday was new. On the way out the door, I turned around, went up to the desk, and told her that she looks pretty. She does. I have no interest in fucking her, and am not trying to fuck her. I just thought she'd appreciate the compliment – especially in front of the other girls. She took the compliment well and her smile was warm.

I'm very aware that you don't get status merely by being strong. It's a political thing; you have to share status to gain status.

Also people get jealous, so you can't avoid politics. Being strong and standing out requires politics.

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A girl who two years ago seemed to me to inerly smirk and laugh at my unattractive presence now will hop fast to leave the gym at the same time as me, and blushes unabashedly when I give her compliments. I have no interest in fucking her, but of course play with the idea when she's presenting her ass during floor workouts. The sexual tension and very mild flirting isn't about fucking her, or not fucking her. It's just about sharing love and life, even as strangers in a room. A hidden sexual tension is fun; I see it happening with a few girls now. That didn't happen before.

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My decision to let go and just flat out be weird about being super strong seems timely and not inappropriate. It would have been socially fool-hardy before my current level of fitness. But showing off is different once your level is crazy way out there. It's hard to argue with it.

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My and my live in girlfriend went to the beach with a similar aged friend (22) of hers. We LARPed the role play game of both of them being my girfriend, and strutted around the beach, one on each arm. Then later took pictures of each other as if we were a happy threesome. It was a hoot. My girlfriend seemed to get turned on by the idea.

We even play-invited her to be the 2nd wife, and she agreed with enthusiasm that she'd be into that.

Too bad I'm not into the girl. That direction is open, in general. I'm just strangely not looking in that direction lately. Whereas before I'd insist on having more than one girl, now I'm simply not persuing it, and don't have much of an idea why. The drama around losing V might have something to do with it, but it's also probably because this one suits me well enough in most areas that I'm not anxious to round out unmet needs.

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I'll remind readers that I'm near mid fifties, and have an ugly face, and wear a wig over my balding scalp, and I'm short. If I were not so attentive to maximizing my personality and looks, giving a compliment to the gym clerk girl would not be appreciated. She'd see

me as below her level, and feel insulted and affronted for me even trying to dance with sexual energy play.

A theme I will keep repeating is socio-sexual class mobility.

You are socially what you make yourself socially. People would be shocked at just how much class mobility is possible.

Update: You know how politicians are taught “power poses”, and how we are often reminded that alpha poses will affect our state of mind, and thereby our actions, and also how we are perceived?

Well, power poses are basically mimicking the body posture that you can’t help but have after 6 months to two years of weight training. When your lats are big, your elbows stick out. When you walk, you will be in constant “alpha” power posture, because that’s the actual shape of your body.

And since you are not consciously striking the pose, but can’t help it, because that’s just the shape of your body, it will have an affect on your state of mind, and how you perceive your social status.

I don’t believe in fake it until you make it. I believe in make it until you make it. Get real life positive feedback, and develop real life positive feedback loops.

What seduction is, and how we learn it.

June 11, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Some years back Neuro Linguistic Programming became a fad when people realized they could apply that form of persuasion to seduction.

Last year Dilbert creator Scott Adams popularized the power of hypnotic 3-d persuasion, and related it to Trumps bid for the presidency.

Here is a talk by an FBI negotiator who reveals many powerful techniques of persuasion:

I was a travelling salesman, and would set up my mini-store full of wares on college campuses and at music festivals throughout the U.S. mid-west. I hung out with other sales-men, and lived the life of a sales man. My target audience was mostly college aged girls.

Sometimes I travelled with a crew of helpers, sometimes I travelled with my Indonesian girlfriend. When I was with her, I'd leave her to do the sales all day while I went back to the hotel to meditate. She was a great little sales girl.

How did she learn?

How do we learn persuasion?

What did I learn from hanging out with salespeople, and how did I learn it? What did I learn from simply putting myself behind a sales table?

In pre-historic times, the art of tool making was passed down from generation to generation, and in thousands of years the shape of the tools didn't change. Apparently archaic human brains were less creative than modern human brains, but I still believe that we have some vestigial similarities in how we fundamentally learn. We mimic.

We are evolved with mirror neurons. We pay close attention, and we absorb, and we mimic.

As modern humans, we are not constrained to mimic exactly. We filter, and adjust to our circumstances.

First you find a mentor or hero, then you copy his style, then slowly you develop your own style.

But you can't develop your own style without practice, and that means repeated exposure to your learning environment. As a comic, your ethos is to get up on stage and just do it as often as you can. It's not only about if you crush it or bomb. It's also about just getting up on that stage.

Because we need that feedback. Our body and mind will figure out the micro-adjustments. MOST of our adjustments will be sub-conscious. We learn timing. We learn inflection. We learn the value of silent space. We learn how respond with tangential near-non-sequiturs instead of logical facts. We learn how language influences. How body language influences. How eye contact influences.

Learning is not done in a vacuum. It's not done through books. We need to firstly mimic.

Then we need to practice.

I don't believe that there are enough resources currently for mimicking.

I think it's become more apparent lately that understanding the sexual market place is not about something that you can learn in a book. It's about something that you can be.

What you are completely changes how you are perceived and dealt with.

The above sentence is the KEY to understanding the sexual market place.

You can't just talk about how women are, as if you are not in the equation. Women are very different, depending on each individual man, and on the context. How women will behave towards certain words is a null question. The real question is how a woman will behave towards YOU.

And you are a sexually class-mobile person. You can change from zero to hero, if you'd like to, and are willing to put in the time and effort.

And if you can follow the simple steps, of how we learn.

I really believe that we can't learn about either the sexual marketplace or about how to improve our dating lives from un-masculine men.

It's not about book learning. It's about starting with an appropriate mentor to mimic.

The best teachers will understand what they do, and be able to put that into words. But even the best teachers will not know MOST of why what they do works. They'll only be consciously aware of a very small part of it.

Even if you study from a wide array of teachers, and put their best insights into practice frequently, you will still miss out on the bulk of those teacher's value. Most of communication is non-verbal and too difficult to try to squeeze into words. We need to see it and absorb it.

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As well as being imprinted by mentors, we are also imprinted by the women that we date. That doesn't mean you'll become feminine, don't worry. It's more subtle than that. Once you learn to embody the masculine polarity as genuine and with fun ease, you can appreciate and incorporate quite a lot of fun quirks that the girls you are into have. Might be just a way that they say a certain word. Might be an appreciation for a certain type of adventure. Even fucked up people usually have a few fun aspects worth internalizing.

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There is no rule book of how the sexual marketplace works, and of how women behave. Because: what you are completely changes how you are perceived and dealt with. This is why we can't learn from un-masculine men. They only understand how women treat un-masculine men.

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One man's impression about how most mentors in the red-pill PUA and manosphere scenes are not appropriate role models:

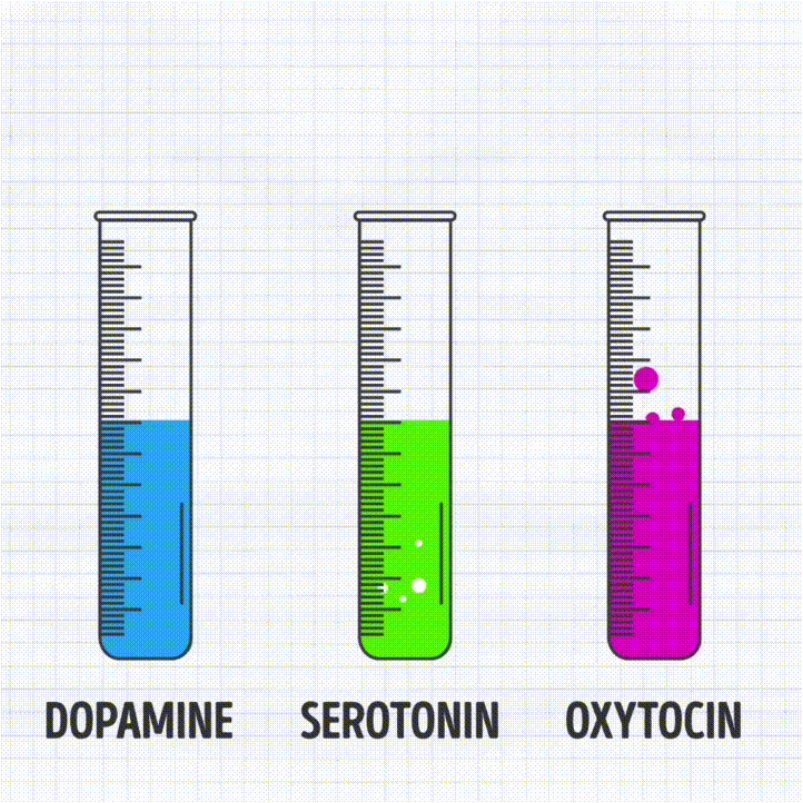
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Relevant: If you are using Rollo’s mental map of the marketplace and see him as a mentor you need to know this https://www.scribd.com/document/412763803/Statement-on-Removal-of-RT-From-21

Proof that you can’t be happiest without pair bonding

June 13, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Why I’ve advocated the arts of gaining and replenishing the perpetual springtime of love.



There are different types of happiness. There is the dopamine ecstatic in the moment rush high type. The oxytocin warm meaningful connected contentment type. The endorphin/opioid feeling no pain body buzz pleasure type. And there is the top of the social heap serotonin type.

If being happiest means maxing out as many types as possible, then that happens when in passionate connection relationship, and as far as I know only then.

The A.I.s are getting paranoid; not the other way around.

June 22, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Soft de-platforming is when you are suddently asked for your phone number in order to maintain access to your social media account.

1984 could not look far enough ahead, and right now I can't look even two years ahead. What was that idea that people thought was futurisitc? Something about an uncontrollable point of time in the future where information could no longer be assimilated as fast as it was produced.

There are political implications to an A.I. induced singularity that Frank Herbert, the author of Dune, talked about. But because it's a singularity, it means we can't, by definition, know anymore about what the political repercussions will be anymore than Fritz Lang could predict the internet when he made Metropolis.

The A.I.s are CURRENTLY deplatforming people, or at minimum asking for telephone numbers in preparation for ??, based on nothing other than friends lists.

That's political.

The policial bias of those who are programming the A.I.s has already been declared.

There will be stages where A.I.s program A.I.s. In fact it's already completely acknowledged by every top A.I. researcher that humans can no longer understand the A.I. algorithms and the A.I. results. It's ALREADY become black boxes inside black boxes.

That time Johnny Carson interviewed the 10 year old genius

June 24, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

There is a difference between fluid and crystallized intelligence.

When I was young I was called precocious. Many years later I learned that the term was the definition of how I.Q. was measured. Some children are a few years ahead. This isn't transient. It's a lifelong cognitive feature; at the higher ends of the bell curve children can have adult level cognitive skills, and after time surpass the average adult. That smart ass 6th grade student making a mockery of the obnoxious music teacher may actually be quite a bit smarter than the overbearing adult.

Johnny Carlson noticed that children don't yet have the life experience to understand what they don't know yet; the same problem all of us face. We don't know what we don't know.

He said that the smart children universally had no idea that they were not yet wise. He said that smart children had no way to understand or value what wisdom is or could be.

I was driving down the street today, revved up and impatient. Some dude on a loud bike behind me tried to muscle his way around me, so I muscled him back into place, so that I could overtake the car in front without him butting in line.

Then another bike edged into my front tire. I edged back in an emotional way, but then the bike quickly veered left and overtook the car from that side.

I saw it was a girl, and tried to catch up, but she was gone.

I had a younger intern here a few years ago who would also consistently beat me in traffic.

I'll never recover the processing speed that I used to have. I'm still holding on to the crystallized intelligence.

This should be passed down.

I've accomplished and experienced mini wonderful lifetimes. I've been lucky enough to meet some people at a deep level. That's always impressive. Year by year I prune what I do give, but also have more to give.

I had thought that my brain was fast degrading, but I think that intermittent fasting and Metformin have afforded me a few years of slower decline. My eyebrows have turned from greying to normal. I have more clear minded days.

Much of my life people advised me to become a psychologist. They thought I had unusual insight and was penetratingly helpful.

I'm feeling ready to explore that role.

I also think that people learn by imprinting, not just by narrative reorganization. I'm looking into setting up microphones and possibly cameras that will record upon sound

and motion for the silly yet purposeful things that keep me and my girl mutually entranced. I think that this is the only way to capture and teach deep nuance.

I started learning hypnosis at age 12, and at my age of 53 hypnosis has become the poetry of conversational prose.

I'm embedded in what I've tried to learn. I'm steeped in being Canadian, years of being a struggling hard core Buddhist, decades of entrepreneurial business, and being girl obsessed since age 3. Those cultures and many more are developed in me and deserve to be passed down. But I won't pass them down as rote ideas. I'm old enough to have the wisdom of grandparents and a light touch; seeing many possibilities, yet allowing the student to create his own new possibilities, in his own unique way. If I had to create a brand icon, it would be more cool-uncle figure than wise-father figure.

I have had big personal impacts on people. More than one girl has said to me "just knowing that someone like you exists made a big difference in my life". My current girlfriend is 30 years younger than me, and I work at home and we live full time together, and she has a shrine of pictures to me and us on top of the piano and over the wall. She complains about how much she loves me. This is common and normal. I know why she does that, and hope to teach it.

I will be taking on clients. It won't be inexpensive, however I'll do some initial consults at an inexpensive rate.

I paid a lot of money in my life for the benefit of mentors. Thousands and thousands, when I had almost nothing.

Because there is real value.

I know that I'm more than good at being more than charming, and long term. My "wife" and my ex girlfriends know it too. I'd like to think that in today's economy this is a valuable thing. The robots and artificial intelligences can't impart these important skills.

I don't know for how much longer I'll be able to impart them, though. I'm told that after 50 or 60 most brains start to get a bit mushy. There is a time window to learn from your predecessors. You won't get it all from the remaining books. Living traditions are living. Like yogurt.

If you'd like a quick 5 minute interview to suss out if you think I can quickly add value to your life, take a look at the contact page.

A growing list of random insights

June 25, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Actors and actresses in melodramas must hold their faces in ambiguous poses. Must keep the audience guessing at the next plot twist. This detracts by 80% the interest in the characters. The characters become wooden for the sake of plot tension.

Finally shaky cam has gone out of favor, however loud noises in lieu of real dramatic fear are still common easy ways for grinding writers to push out a script.

Remember that undertone musical note that used to accompanied EVERYTHING? A boat is on the ocean. Brrrrrrrrrrm. Soooo dramatic, sooo undertone. Such an assumption of emotional puppetry. Lazy writers. Eventually even the dull networks realized that even the most easily emotionally manipulated get accustomed. Next trick? Hmm. How about good writing?

Remember the few decades phase of psycho quick edits? Easier that writing.

You know how the drum goes “ba da bum” after every joke? Easier than writing.

You know how you are just staring, semi hypnotized, not really feeling anything? Ya, easier also. That’s the point of this post.

It’s not their fault for not properly entertaining. Becoming quiet can make small things sparkle, and integrate parts of you that you assumed were not even parts.

** I’ve been enjoying the T.V. series recommended to me named Genius. Power plays are timeless. But I hate to see timeless power plays between men and women perverted by P.C. or whatever is the new term for la la land women win.

** The vocal minority are often complaining from a position of envy. Strident feminists are often too ugly and fat to be raped as in their masturbation fantasies. They social signal fear, as if anyone was actually looking at their invisible blubber.

** I remember at six years old being annoyed at the Hercules cartoon. I noticed that catching a falling woman near the ground was exactly the same as hitting logs on the ground. The same brain and organ damage. It’s obvious. Hit your body against the ground at high impact, or hit your body against a super hero’s safe and caressing arms. Can you imagine the whiplash? Inches from the ground you are traveling at a certain speed. Arms don’t slow you down like an air bag. Arms are the same as pavement. Rapid deceleration. That adults watch super-hero movies with this same trope is enough to turn a man into a selective misanthrope. Movie physics.

None of the senior Buddhists would believe me when I said I could not visualize.

June 26, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

> Imagine an apple floating in front of you. Now see if you can rotate it around in your mind. Look at it from the top, bottom – does it have any blemishes? How clearly can you see it?
>
> Some people see the apple perfectly, like watching a movie, while others have a very poor wavering image. Although it might be hard to believe, a small proportion of otherwise healthy people report having no visual experience at all. In other words, their minds are completely blind – no matter how hard they try they don't seem to see the apple.
>
> In fact, such individuals are often startled to find that people are not speaking in metaphors when they say, "I picture it in my mind's eye." This phenomenon of mind blindness has only recently been given a proper name – congenital aphantasia.

Year after year, people with a different life experience than me were presumptuous. "Oh, you just aren't trying hard enough." "Oh, you are just trying too hard." I don't recall even 1 out of the thousands of Buddhists I've met consider the fact that people may be very different.

Peoples brains are very different. Much of the differences rest on PHYSICAL brain differences, and much of those physical differences are congenital; gene based.

We don't all see the same world. We have no idea if we see the same color red; it's not a safe assumption.

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Even though I can't visualize while awake, I have had thousands of extremely lucid dreams; more lucid even than wakeful life. In twilight sleep I can play with visualization. My mind has a switch that tries to make me not see ghosts. It keeps dream reality segregated.

As a teenager I did LSD and tried to hack my brain. I wanted to see auras. After an hour of hard focus while on LSD I lit up in amazement when I did see a flame around my finger. The next day I also could, with much focus, see auras. For the next few months I meditated with diligence on this. After some success I decided that this was the road to madness. Better to let my open eyed visualization skills rest separate within lucid dreams.

Beware every reason your in group chooses to bond

July 2, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Are you projecting out onto all females who show sexual interest in you your fucked up childhood relationships?

If not, then you must be some freaky superhuman, or won the parent lottery.

I've had years of incel pain. Even while I was regularly working out. I was socially medium; nothing too spergy.

At that time I was advised not to complain. I was advised not to show weakness or loneliness. Game and red pill wasn't invented or recently discovered. Look at black and white movies dating back to when they started being made. Read old books. The human condition isn't some recent mathematical insight.

Back in the olden times, people knew what you can read about on the internet now. It's not news.

"Are you projecting out onto all females who show sexual interest in you your fucked up childhood relationships?"

I did. We all do. But also take efforts to notice the sunny side of life, and take pains to notice happy couples. You might even know a happy couple within your extended family.

Roughly 10 percent of couples remain in love and pair bonded until they die.

Glass 90 percent empty?

Yes, it is.

But it is also a glass 10 percent full.

I'm personally happy now. I've been happy in this way before. The last time, my mate was not quite enough physically my style, and I was in a long habit of non-monogamy, so I blew up an otherwise good match.

The time before that that I was happy, the girl died, leaving me with 6 months of day and throughout all dreams toothake strong heartbreak.

No one wants to hear that someone else is happy. That's horrible news. We prefer to hear how other people are humiliated, or about to be taken down a few notches, or how they deserve our help to be raised up.

We all hate to hear if anyone is actually happier.

But I am currently happier than I used to be, and I know many reasons why.

These reasons will resonate with some in groups, and irritate others.

I think that the most salient and topical social dynamic questions are not about my theories of why my 30 year younger girl aches for me every day, but more why in and out groups choose meme sides.

If you identify with people who have lost love and are uncertain about regaining a useful love, you will naturally seek solace in memes.

If you you identify with people who slowly raise their socio-sexual status and slowly year by year gain more experience and positive feedback, you can’t identify with the Rollo camp.

I’ve been saying ahead of the curve the thing that was usually obvious long ago.

July 3, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Money and other status signals make a man SEXIER. Not just a better provider.

> Females were 1000 times more sensitive than males to economic status cues when rating opposite sex attractiveness, indicating that higher economic status can offset lower physical attractiveness in men much more easily than in women”
>
> https://www.sciencedirect.com/science/article/pii/S109051381730315X

If it were true that all signals of being a valuable provider only inspired segregated practical emotions, why do the most attractive fertile women work so hard to please men on yachts?

Why do women fuck for “fun” on “one night stands” rich men more often? Because there is no emotional barrier of k/r strategy. Capable providers are ALSO more sexy.

Emotions follow opportunity. For women, this includes sexual arousal, and orgasm.

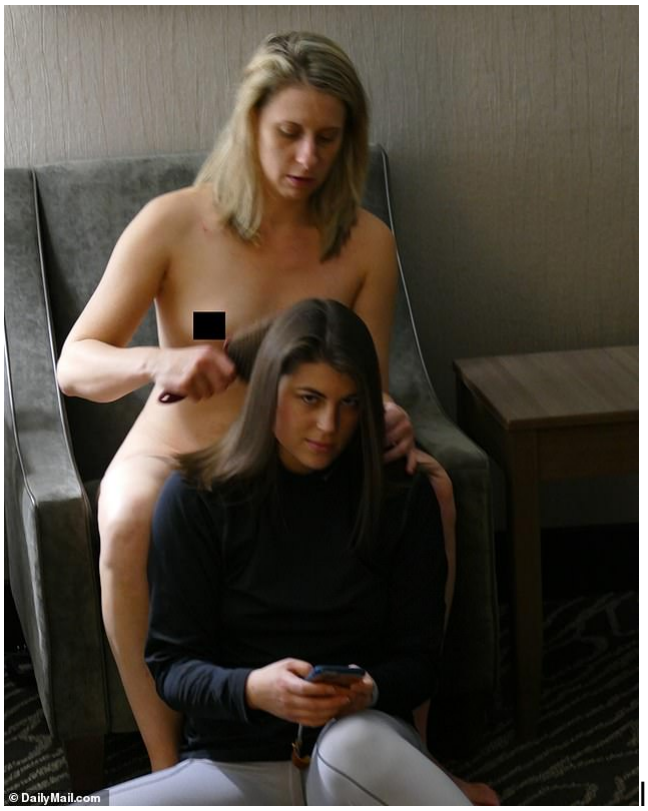
You can be handsome at a party and have no game, but then, “it’s your game to fuckup and lose” Being handsome is not enough. Money is not enough. But they are real variables, with real moistening effects.

Your desire for fake it until you make it confidence can also make you insensitive to competing in the real world. This can be easily amplified by sharing stories with other men who are faking it and have not made it.

Statistics are your friend. Your online community can not fuck you.

Moral outrage social signaling is a short term fix with long term risks. People are people. You want the advantage of being in the mob? Then risk the mob against you.

November 3, 2019 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



I don’t understand why there are any rules against consensual sex. Power differentials are not a bad thing. If people want to trade sex for personal gain, that’s their own business.

We infantilize and disenfranchise women when we try to socially constrain their sexual agency. Let prostitutes prostitute. Grant women free will. If you want to protect them from their own free will it’s the height of arrogance and condescension.

And what on this beautiful earth could possibly be wrong with using power to gain what you want? Sexual access is a GOOD thing. If power helps, then GOOD.

People trading sex for advantage from the powerful are not victims. They are negotiators.

Sex is, of course, currency. That’s obvious. Value for value. Free and fair markets.

It’s not prejudice to realize that it’s usually the fat girl who cock blocks her friend from going home with that handsome man that she really wants.

All this “protection” of young and innocent girls is really just cock blocking.·

The older a woman gets, the more she’ll be against prostitution, and the more she’ll be against age differences in relationships. Young women assume that females should have free will.

My very beautiful live-in mate of two years, who I am intending to impregnate, is 30 years younger than me. It’s the older women, the fatter women, who want to jail me. In public other young girls try to steal me from her. “Sexual crimes.” Bullshit. Old ugly woman jealousy.

Ugly women are sexual communists. Pretty women are sexual opportunists. Same for men.

Take any old ugly feminist, and she will role play everything she pretends to be politically against. It will make her cum.I’ve heard first hand accounts, from my lovers, and others. Their young experiences with older men were positive. Very illegal ages, very positive stories. Actual real life, not moral grandstanding. MOST people become very sexually aware and active before it is legal to do so. MOST. I’ve been the older man (not illegally). Why is it always that protectors of young women are never actually the real young women? It’s the jealous wives. The jealous men with no access.

Think of the children actually means think of the security of older wives.

Think of the security of older husbands.

It’s a real argument. Then just say it, plainly. Don’t couch it in fake moral outrage.

For all men who are strict about limiting young women’s agency. What porn do you watch? Did you ever use the word “teen” in your porn search?

At what age would you agree that the government should have an opinion about what you do with your cock?

Every 5 years you are a new person. One of them winds up being a loving grandpa type.

February 7, 2020 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I suspect it’s not only about jealousy. Older women realize that younger women can literally be hypnotized. I’m a very good hypnotist.

But I find it challenging and fun to maintain the hypnosis over many years. Maybe even indefinitely, if that remains good.

I picked up my first book about hypnosis at age 12. And my friends were all willing subjects. Age 16 I decided unifying the mind through meditation was a more interesting library book section.

Age 54 I don’t micromanage the cats or my girl, but know how to influence mood. Know how to maintain a mood in my house, maintain moral. Still blowjobs on demand, but it’s not exactly manipulation. It’s also meditation.

Most guy will say you need to learn to be attractive and date quite a lot before you might be able to relax with someone you like. It’s true for 2 reasons. You need to learn to be someone people relax around. But ya, also find someone less insane.

Who is the person you’d say hello to on the beach, even though you are very shy. Because she’s your type and compels you. This is a very common story. Not a lottery ticket story. Get better at LTR, Date a lot, LTRs get better. Much better.

My girl reminds me what seems daily that she is terrified I’ll go back to my old ways of having multiple girlfriends. It’s a real risk. The last mate gave me many chances, then left, and I’ve hurt girls who tried very hard to explain their pain. Equilibrium is fine at this age

We have great fun daily, so kind to each other. Very bonded. And I’m slowing down, and no matter how hard I work to maintain a peak of my best, I’m 54 and she’s almost 24. It’s happy to to be happy. That’s fine. It’s a different and good kind of happy. I like it.

Role play is far more than larping. It’s the real thing, you really embody the roles, and develop yourself.

February 23, 2020 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Want to deeply understand the female sexual mind? Sexual role play is essential. Want to understand your own sexual drives? Sexual role play is ABSOLUTELY essential. Only through role play can you embody your shadow selves, discover your drives.

People talk about women being attracted to “bad boys”, and some try to emulate bad boys. But unless you get physically and naturally embodied comfortable with your darker inner drives, you can’t fake it. If your darker drives disgust you, you ain’t bad, don’t bother to larp.

Some theorize that to keep an LTR hot, the woman must know that the man has options. Human nature is darker than that. To keep it hot, not only must the man be attractive enough to get other girls, he must also be morally capable of infidelity.

In my experience there times in a relationship where women are willing to play pussy wars. They get extra turned on, knowing that they are sexually fighting to be the primary or sole pair bond. If you are not morally capable of breaking hearts by being non-monogamous you’ll never get that pussy war vibe. And that vibe is a glory to behold. Makes you feel like a king. Until the inevitable drama. This is where role play comes in. You can cheat on her, with her. She pretends she’s someone else. And the reverse; she wants to cheat too.

Because of how the subconscious mind processes info, role plays are hypnotic reality. If you role play Daddy/Daughter enough times, and give a full historical narrative, she’ll deep down believe it. A part of her is unable to distinguish the role play from reality. Very powerful.

So you can both retain a strong sexual polarity and not get bored with stale pussy and stale cock, because your hind brains are believing a different narrative. You are freshly falling in love, freshly falling in lust, and you have side girls.

Humans are complicated. Here is what led up to today’s role play of her pretending to be her sister, while her “real” self was sleeping one floor below;

My girl woke from a dream this morning of me going back to an ex, and it was so real she became convinced I was up to something and she was predicting the future. Accusatory, which annoyed, so I mostly ignored her and her moody day.

I don’t play the reassurance game. Just don’t have it in me, which is to my benefit, as that game only trains the woman to throw moods and fits in order to receive re-assurance. I mostly wait it out, for her to come to me in a better mood, that can make us both happy.

She couldn’t calm her insecurities down, and I was in no mood for her, so she got naked and pretended to be a girl down the street, who snuck into the house, because she was very horny and wanted to suck and sit down on some nice cock.

Still being a bit pissed at her, and also into the idea, I suddenly changed the game to that she was her sister. After she stopped giggling, she got way into it, even using her real sisters name.

It was quite a hot role play, and I let myself embody the role. So did she. While both of us keeping our senses of humor. So now the tables turned. First she was insecure, then sex to get close, then while we have sex, I'm cheating on her.

That's the beauty of role play. No moralizing. You can be and do anything, take on all roles. It really got her off that I'm the kind of man that would cheat on her, with her sister, with no moral qualms at all. And it got her off to cheat on her sister.

Humans are complicated. Most of us want to cheat, but not be cheated on. We want a mate attractive enough other people want to fuck them. When insecure we want reassurance, when cheated we want retribution. In role play, we get all sides of who we can be, with laughter. Hot.

Some common example types of role play:

- Daddy daughter
- She is underage and needs to keep this secret
- She's the next door neighbor and the wife is out shopping
- Roadside rape
- She's being gang raped
- King and peasant girl
- Teacher and student
- Threesome (you describe what the 2nd girl is doing, etc)

Game is the beginning of chapter one.

June 13, 2020 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

 It’s fine to focus on how to bed new girls. But what about after you get a girl? The chase is not even the first chapter of the book. Can be as little as the first paragraph. No limit to what’s possible after you catch a girl. Chase is merely chase.

It’s no accident nor anomaly. I’ve done this many times. 2.5 years living together, fresh and different sex many times a day, like rabbits. This is usual, and is a craft. It is a decision. It is a life art. A careful art.

Libido is not a mood. Libido is a cultivation.

So so so much value in bonding and partnering mutual care. It’s a forever deep craft, and it can work very well. I always have a loving personal attendant, constantly infatuated with me, and this is normal. This is craft, not luck.

It is a full life craft. Not a matter of pick up lines or some goals or mind sets. It’s a full life system. Being your best so that you can give and get the best out of your mate.

You can embody love, and be loveable. An object of devotion, every day. Giving love and fun every day, naturally. Because it’s completely natural. This can be YOUR personal normal. It takes time, but there are steps to get there; repeatable real methods and steps.

Lots of angst and discontent out there, but my house is always happy and fun. I’m dancing while the world goes crazy. Anyone else could dance too. It’s simply a choice.

A choice to take a path. But there is a path, and it goes somewhere.

When I first learned meditation, I was taught a rather mental form. Later I changed it and

relaxed into the visual field, later learning that's also a thing. Later I changed it again and now usually do more body centered meditation. Being embodied is important to me. An art.

There is nothing like the body rush of free form dancing with heavy barbells to a high powered song. Every muscle group you can find, plus cardio, plus rhythm. Fuck me that's fun.

Few people know that you can listen to and co-create languages and moods and worlds in feelings in your body. It's sometimes called chi-kung. A great source of balance or power or entertainment or healing or integration; it's a doorway to you.

Just like creating music, the more you put into it, the more you get out of it. You not only express yourself, you find yourself. Integrate yourself. Give yourself new voices.

It's a mystery to me why chi-kung is not more popular. It's been an indispensable and huge value to my life. Indistinguishable from being me, and indispensable to being my best me.

Why don't people know? You know how you charge your cell phone, so that it doesn't run out of juice? That's what chi-kung can do for sexual staying power. But it's much more than that. You know how harmony and melody can create subtle moods? Sensitivity plus power.

A girl is a way to meditate. To become and express and share love. A girl is a way to be a householder every-day yogi. Some consider a girl indispensable to "enlightenment", whatever that is. A girl is a way to really be who you are, but better.

If you want to deeply rock someones world, you have to be deeply rockable. If you want to rock out for years, that takes dedication and attention to the craft of rocking out.

Related: Why 98% of PUAs are clueless; the need for a bottom bitch

Most can’t grok what the hard problem is. Probably requires meditative development to even understand the question.

June 17, 2020 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

For ages I’ve been compulsively driven to understand, as widely and deeply as possible. What is the nature of reality? Mind? Many go from psychedelics to meditation to the philosophy of science to computational theory to A.I. studies.

I think the cutting edge research on what is the nature of reality is being done by the likes of Stephen Wolfram and Penrose and David Chapman.

Basic ideas such as computational irreduceabity and equivalence, and embodied evolution of abstraction are essential.

Why is this important? For some people, it’s a compulsion. Who can untangle the evolutionary drives why knowing the biggest possible coherent big picture is a compulsion for some.

One of my biggest life lessons came to me repeatedly from the stupidest guy in our high school clique. He’d be laughingly stupid most often, and was humble about it, and laugh along. But sometimes he’d be fucking brilliant and funny. So reaching over my head isn’t arrogant.

There was a time in my life where I could not cognize the hard problem. At the time I read Heinlein’s book about Mike, the computer that became self aware, and it seemed possible enough that information itself could create emergent subjective qualia.

Many brilliant minds, including Daniel Dennet hold this view. For some reason or another they are not able to cognize what the problem actually is. There must be DEVELOPMENTAL steps required to be able to cognize the problem. Grappling with meditation might be part of that.

My thin understanding of Chapman’s view of conceptual abstraction is that it arises out of problem solving, and abstracting out layers of what you look at. Therefore looking and puzzling long and hard over what is aware may be a required first step.

In other words, the question is not self evident. You have to physically GROW the ability to even have the question.

Another example of needing to abstract out an object of attention through problem solving grappling with it is seeing your visual field as an object of attention. Many can’t do that. That takes practice.

Many think that the Turing Test is functionally equivalent to questioning if something is aware. Those who think so have not yet developed the capacity to cognize what the hard problem actually is. They have not abstracted out, through problem solving, what awareness is.

P.S. This is the 1000th post on this blog.

The absurd truth of attraction; without an inner sociopath you can't have a loving lusty home.

June 27, 2020 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Every existing human race and every territory is the result of conquest and brutal wars. Often genocides. My life has been full of incredibly deep to the point of traumatic heartbreak, and I've caused a great deal of pain. Animals survive off of eating the living flesh of other animals.

If I had not caused so much pain, I would never be attractive or capable enough to cause more pain, or feel more love.

If I were the kind of guy who would let a woman I live with slide, and as appreciation for her past efforts of putting out children just let her get fat and retire from regular blow jobs and fucking, I would not be the kind of man she'd be so into and passionate about in the first place. She'd never have fallen in love on the first date, nor become tamed, nor have asked me today to get marriage pictures to show her parents, as a 30 year younger hottie with a perfect bod.

For me, a relationship is not about points earned in the past. It is a day to day thing. I have no interest in living with a girl who I have no sexual interest in. I know perfectly well what it's like to have side dishes, but I don't see that as a substitute. For me, a relationship is not a relationship without physical lust and sex. I can get friendships on the side.

I'd see it as dishonorable and disgusting to live a life of quiet desperation. A fat wife with no sex drive would be like waking up to farts in my face and nagging. Visual flat out disrespect and dishonor.

I'm not a nice guy. Not at all. Many of my actions are near psychopathic. I have extremely high expectations, and strong boundaries. Every single day, I demand serious tribute in terms of love, devotion, joy, sex. Our house is full of kindness and love and sex. Every day.

That came at a terrible, horrible cost.

Bitter sweet.

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You wouldn't want to stay with a girl who put up with too much shit. You'd never be able to respect her. No girl wants to stay with a man who would put up with living with a fat unattractive wife who does not give regular blowjobs. That man has low standards and low ability.

So if you put up with it, it's a self fulfilling prophesy. Sometimes you have to move on, and if you can't, you deserve a fat nag.

Paradoxically, a girl will have a lot more pride in herself, for being with a man who has very high expectations for HER behavior. Give her too much slack, and she'll feel worse

not only about YOU, but about herself. She'll subconsciously think "what kind of woman would put up with a man who puts up with my shit?" What you don't put up with and what you demand from her is as good as she can be, so give her the option for some pride in her man and her life. Or move on. Love is never enough, by itself. You need some base core compatibilities. And if either of you is fat that means those compatibilities are not there. If you were way into her, you'd work damn hard to keep her way into you. If you aren't working hard, you aren't way into her.

I don't buy it that relationships get stale and the passion fades. People get fat and lazy and stop doing their fucking job. It's not the same thing. Do your job, and be with a girl who will do her job. My personal lived real life experience is that passion can be kept strong and alive, and many times a day sex and a very warm loving heart for the girl can be maintained year after year after year. I've done that before, and I'm doing it now. It's normal. You should expect it, and demand nothing less for your life. And out of her.

Most people lately are obese. Only 1 in 10 marriages stay together because the couple is still in love.

That doesn't mean that being fat is normal. That doesn't mean that the 1 in 10 are the abnormal exception.

It's NORMAL to remain in passionate love. It's YOUR normal. Normal for YOU. Because that's what you learned how to do, and YOU accept nothing else. YOU are fit, and work damn hard to maintain peak sexual yogic fitness, and to be as attractive as you possibly can be. For YOU it's normal to endlessly learn how to be socially skillful, and relationship wizard level skillful. For YOU it's an endless never ending life long journey, and it's damned fucking important. More important than anything else.

There are no extenuating circumstances, no exceptions to the rule. YOU create the extenuating circumstances, and YOU are the exception to the rule. I'm telling you, men do this, men have always done this. Exceptional men who decided to live exceptional lives, because for them nothing else could possibly be normal.

No one gets to retire from relationship duties. You don't get to store up a bank account and live off of the returns. Every day you have to put in fresh work. Because every day is a fresh new day.

Some people stay together for the children. I don't agree with that, although I do agree that children need both parents. But if the parents don't get along, children will be imprinted very badly. Monkey see, monkey do. Don't let them see a crappy relationship. They'll think that shit is normal. It will affect them either for the rest of their life, or if they are lucky, for only a great many poor and painful relationships.

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Your girl should be in some ways out of your league. Keeping her should inspire you to be the best possible man that you can be. You'll HAVE to be. Or else.

The same goes for her. If she isn't working damn hard to keep you, then that's sheer disrespect to the both of you, and you both deserve better. Maybe she'll work harder for

a different guy. Otherwise, not your problem.

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Girls will somehow read your past history and your expectations nearly immediately. Within the first 15 minutes of the first date, she might bring up the subject of babies, and within 30 minutes you might both realize that you are going to move in together.

The absurdity is, the bitter sweetness is, the dark humor is, that girls go for bad boys, and bad boys only.

I don’t mean what you think I mean.

You have to have very high standards and expectations, and a history of having those standards and expectations met. You need strong boundaries. You can’t be “nice”. You have to have cracked eggs, perhaps many eggs, because only “nice” guys never crack eggs. Having boundaries and expectations sometimes means breaking hearts, and having your own heart broken.

That’s the absurdity of it. You can’t get what you want until you can be very clear that it’s over if she get’s fat. She’d never even be into you if she even sniffed for one moment that you’d put up with that kind of shit.

Yes, I’m bragging. I’ve earned it. What have you earned lately?

June 29, 2020 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

At 54 I’m sure that I’m the only guy in my city who can do certain fitness routines. I like cardio with increasingly heavy weights, and combine it with free form dance. It looks like a fucking superpower, and no one comes close. Heavy cardio so fun.

24 kg barbell one hand curl and press above my head at 10 reps per arm has so far always been my max strength, but that tends to cause muscle rips and other injuries. Therefore lower weights; any weight; cardio and dance, slowly working up.

I saw one other man with a hot and shockingly younger girl in this city. Looks like his daughter. He’s fit and strong too. But not as fit and strong as me, and my girl is hotter. Hehe. Fuck you, yes, it IS a contest.

Gym bureaucrats invariably are puffed up with big huge useless show muscles that can’t do anything. The beauty of dancing with heavy barbells is that when they get jealous they can’t accuse you of harming the equipment with strength.
“You’re going to HURT yourself!” “You are going to break the wire, and hurt the equipment!” Translation; you are going to make me look bad in front of my friends and hurt my self esteem.

The test of how cool a very large and muscled man is, is how he reacts after you use the gym equipment directly after him, at double the weight and 5 times the reps. Some not cool at all.

“Borrow” the equipment that clique of huge muscle men are using, and see if being way stronger gets you invited into their clique. Nope. They’ll fucking hate you. But quietly, and under their breath.

“Hey, stop showing off!” ???$?%#?$ It’s a fucking gym. Arnold used to go to gyms and pose in front of the mirror, admiring how much he was winning. The whole point of a public gym is to show off; to use that competitive motivation to make you super-fucking-human.

“Yes, I AM better than you. Who here want’s to do a competition? Anyone? Let’s go! RRRaaaagh! Ok, you win this time. But I’ll be back!”

I don’t want to hear no keyboard jockeying complaining about Gillette ads. You got a problem with the idea of toxic masculinity? The gym doesn’t care about ideas. Shut up and lift heavy, and punch big bags heavy. Be proud and compete.

And take those boxing gloves off! You think you’ll have time to wrap your wrists when you need your fists?

Don’t try to be a good person who doesn’t have a big ego.

July 5, 2020 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

There is no such thing as too much ego. There is only weak ego, unhealthy ego. A strong, healthy ego can take pleasure in competition with other people. In all things; mental and physical. That’s not only fine, it’s all around better for everyone. Very healthy.

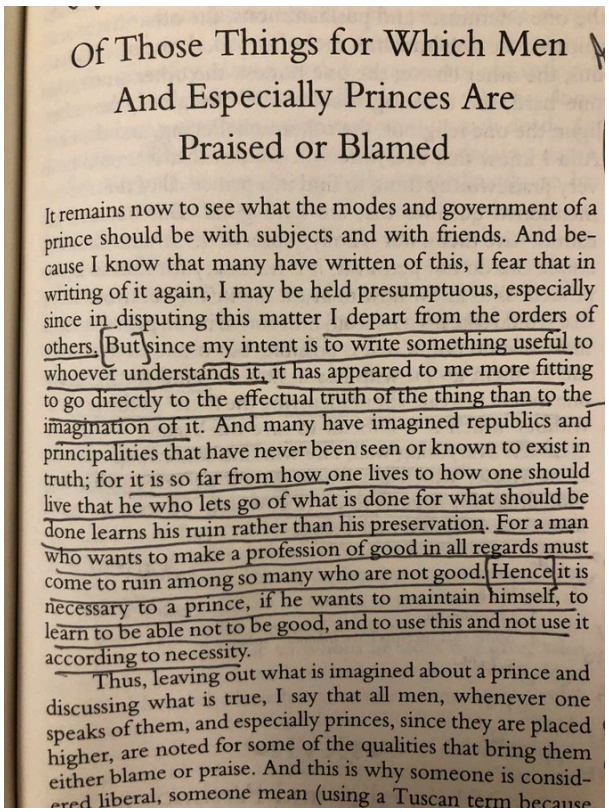
God damn empathological women insinuating their participation trophies everywhere. Where are the debating teams? Where are the wrestling children?

If you really want to be a good person, and imagine yourself as that and strive towards that, that’s utopian, and counter productive. Start with what you ARE. Dig into your shadow side, and use that muck, in THIS world. Leave Utopia to the ugly feminist protestors.

“No More Mr. Nice Guy”. Machiavelli. Niesche. Ken Wilber. Those are healthier influences than most new age pop metaphysics and feminist/communist propaganda we’ve been unconsciously influenced by.

If you are only competing against yourself, then you’ve left unused motivation on the table, and risk not noticing advantages to what the competition is doing. Ping pong is more fun when people are cheering. Competition is in us already, may as well USE it.

Before I read any Machiavelli, I noticed that it’s just plain common sense that utopian visions and ideals are counter productive. You have to start from HERE. You can’t start from there.



Of Those Things for Which Men And Especially Princes Are Praised or Blamed

It remains now to see what the modes and government of a prince should be with subjects and with friends. And because I know that many have written of this, I fear that in writing of it again, I may be held presumptuous, especially since in disputing this matter I depart from the orders of others. But since my intent is to write something useful to whoever understands it, it has appeared to me more fitting to go directly to the effectual truth of the thing than to the imagination of it. And many have imagined republics and principalities that have never been seen or known to exist in truth; for it is so far from how one lives to how one should live that he who lets go of what is done for what should be done learns his ruin rather than his preservation. For a man who wants to make a profession of good in all regards must come to ruin among so many who are not good. Hence it is necessary to a prince, if he wants to maintain himself, to learn to be able not to be good, and to use this and not use it according to necessity.

Thus, leaving out what is imagined about a prince and discussing what is true, I say that all men, whenever one speaks of them, and especially princes, since they are placed higher, are noted for some of the qualities that bring them either blame or praise. And this is why someone is consid-
ered liberal, someone mean (using a Tuscan term because

I used to hang out with Buddhists, and was an extremely hard core meditator. Even as an iconoclast, I inevitably became a bit brainwashed. Took a long time to realize that “ego” is not a bad thing, that being bad, needs to be grown out of and given up. And that being too “conceptual” is a group-mind psy-op con.

There is a lot of new age and pop psychology that people take for granted, that in my opinion is little more than brainwashing. Sly ways to get people to be less competitive. I think Niesche explained that well.

If you expect her to stay with once a week sex, I suggest you examine the importance of high libido.

July 5, 2020 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



AuraTaxonomist said:

> need to find a new way to exhort “nofap + meditation” to my bros that doesn’t sound like
> a) e-book merchant who read part of Man-tak Chia’s book once
> b) fake “esoteric” account that just says random shit

Try using the term “micro-expressions”, and ask them to remember a girl who exuded very strong physical sexual presence.

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I don’t believe that the Blackdragon style of dating strategy is realistic or practical. Females have been around since we’ve been monkeys, and have evolved very strong patterns. You can’t just see a girl once a week and expect anything stable.

Midlife Moves said:

> Your conditioning tells you to work towards living with a woman.
> I’m here to say you don’t have to.
>
> She can stop over once a week; twice if you really like her.
>
> The rest of the week is for you; work, gym, hobbies, etc.
>
> I’ve just saved you a fortune and a lifetime of misery.

You'll need to constantly be finding new girls if that is your strategy. If the girl is satisfied with sex once or twice a week, it's not that addicting to her, therefore low interest, therefore flight risk.

I had a tall and handsome buddy who played the sax at local clubs like a pro, and was the captain of the local soccer team. He told me his super hot girl broke with him, then said he only saw her once a week or two. I said "Duh, of course she needs more sex!" Friendship ended.

You can't tell people what they don't want to hear. He wanted to hear that his girl was a stupid slut. Not that there was something wrong with him for not working on his libido and sex and relationship skills.

Sure, she was one the hottest girls in the city. But you are not winning any contests only seeing her once a week! That's as temporary as a fart in a breeze. Unless you're paying. Or she's married and you live next door.

Sex is never decoupled from the emotions that go along with baby making. That so called slut will fall in love with a guy different than the other 300. That virgin will act slutty just like the best porn show for that man who makes her babymaker itch.

If she isn't so into you that she wants a baby WITH you, then she's either already married, or she's toying around until some other guy awakens her baby maker. An awake woman will want very very very frequent baby making.

Some girls say they've never really felt that. Until they DO. She's not going to stick around for tepid, even if she's only ever had and expects nothing more than tepid. Tepid is no glue. She'll get happy wander feet.

Once a girl has activated her sex drive, she needs sex. If she's gettin it on the side, that makes a "relationship" less stable.

Some girls can go long stretches without sex. But the nature of their sex drive changes once their motor is running. Then they become more like a dude, and need it when they need it. So either you have activated her sexuality and she's often aroused and horny, and therefore a risk to seek dick more than the once per week you've alloted her, or you have NOT awoken her sex drive, therefore she's likely to keep looking for someone who will.

Guys don't talk about it much. Can be very very defensive too. But I can't see the point about talking about meeting girls and dating without talking about stamina, staying power, and recover time also. The average fucking time is under 10 minutes. It's a crying shame. Most girls are unfulfilled. Tragic.

There have been some studies that show that women judge men based on sexual performance; it's a fitness signal.

A girl will say that she was really into that guy at the bar until he opened his mouth. Similar happens in bed. What you say is a test of your fuckable fitness and will score towards how much she'll be into you. So is how you actually fuck. AFTER fucking a girl also evaluates a guy. You don't get to put a notch into the bedpost until after you've

fucked the girl at least 3 times. That should go without saying, but unfortunately it doesn't.

And the really really weird thing, to me, is that it's completely useless to clue guys in. They just get angry hearing about it. So very very strange.

Update: Midnight Moves says:

> I'm not reading that. But it's like that other guy said: I think you've just written a blog post about how bad at sex you are.

The expected dissimulation and deflection and projection from Mr. Midnight. Makes a guy want to both laugh and cry. It will be impossible for Midnight to examine if his strategy has weaknesses, or if there are perhaps more fundamental personal weaknesses that are MAKING him adopt that strategy in the first place.

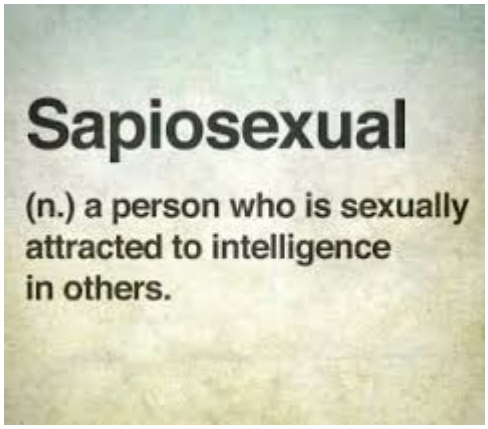
You can't even lead a horse to water nowadays. They'll accuse the school of hurting their feelings and demanding the head of the teacher. Weak ego's can come from overprotective parents, or not enough parents, or not enough competition in general.
****

Chances are close to certain that your grandpa had much higher testosterone than you do. Levels have been declining non-stop and hugely for generations. People coincidentally fuck MUCH less nowadays. LTR difficulties may be largely libido related.
Yes, testosterone values rise and fall depending on social circumstances, but also environmental chemicals, such as plasticizers and soy, can be very detrimental, and are.

Big generational and cultural changes. I suspect less testosterone levels in the womb affecting development, plus soy and plastics during childhood affecting development, plus behavior in adulthood, social media phones, Aderal and stims, but also music plays big part. If you grew up with this you become this:

You don’t need intellectual connection with a girl; you might just be addicted.

July 14, 2020 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



XBTUSD said:

> I’m curious how you balance a deeper understanding of the world, with having conversations with people who have a more surface level understanding of the world without losing respect and/or interest in talking with people. Obviously one could have bullshit surface conversations which can be fun in certain contexts, but for me really feeling a connection to someone requires going a bit deeper.

I have little to add to Redquests response, but I’m in the mood to chatter.

I also can find it difficult and unsatisfying to be thwarted by a bullshit surface conversation.

Redquest points out that there are underlying and deeper motives below peoples words and philosophies. It can be difficult to let go of the surface and deal with that, or just completely ignore the surface and change the subject to another deeper thing, such as fucking the girl.

When I moved to SEA, it took at least 5 years to adapt to not trying to hold deep conversations with women.

As TRQ says, use books, or perhaps other men, for that.

It’s a difficult transition to make, but there are surprising benefits. It can be, paradoxically, more satisfying and more deep, to limit yourself to connecting as deeply as possible, WITHOUT philosophy. WITHOUT high concept. Even at the mime level, at times. It’s a strange paradox, that I haven’t really tried to put into words, and am not sure if I could.

But I intuit that it’s a flawed mindset to assume that deep connections get deeper through intellectual connection, or that intellectual connection is required for a deep connection. I think now that’s more of an addiction than a need.

***

Many of us are sapio-sexual, and get more turned on by smart girls. I think that has to do

with liking large breasts. Evolution noticed that smart girls make smarter babies which in turn are more likely to make surviving grandchildren.

On the surface, we assume that we just like to connect at a deeper level. But the genes are pulling the strings, and just find that girls brain to be similar to big firm high and bouncy titties. So when evaluating how serious we want to be with the kid*, we probe and test her mind. Fair enough. Just don't mistake agreement or education or belief system or mind-training with good enough brain-genes.

As for emotional connection, you don't need high concept for that. In fact, if you rely on that, I'd consider that a crutch. If you can't get out of concept, you can't really connect well. I think it can be good for a man's personal and social development to be forced to connect without high concept. I think, like me, that eventually you'll be quite surprised to learn that what remains is the meatier and more interesting and more valuable portion of what relationship and connection is all about.

Very often we use concepts as shields and distractions and weapons to fight DIFFERENT battles than we think we are fighting. Most verbal battles with women are not at all about what the words say they are about. Not about ordering the cutlery in the dishwasher. Not about philosophical nuance. A woman also has underlying emotions that often drive her words; men do too. As these are usually not available to our introspection and we most often can't see what drives us, stripping away the concepts altogether makes things much simpler so that you CAN see the fundamentals.

After dealing with mostly fundamentals, you earn a MUCH clearer and cleaner picture of what the fundamentals of relationship are, and how to deal with them in a fun and fulfilling and healthy manner.

This is also another reason I think that all humans should spend some part of their learning teen years, when their brain is still most neuroplastic, babysitting. Dealing well with children is an essential skill for dealing well with adults. It's surprisingly NOT important what the conversation is about. It's more important how you have that conversation, meaning, you don't even have to have any particular one, nearly every time.

* To a guy near my age, anyone under 25 is basically still a kid. Paradoxically I think young adulthood begins in teen years, and you have to take young people seriously, and can learn from them.

Working on the koan for modern times

July 16, 2020 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

Pirsig tackled the koan in Zen and the Art of Motorcycle Maintenance.

Ian McGilchrist takles the koan in describing left vs right brained thinking.

In modern times due to who knows what, but likely adderal and modafinil and social media and helicopter parenting and hip-hoppity music, culture is now more left brained and autistic and socially developmentally delayed.

XBTUSD asks:

> What ways have you learned to connect with people (let's not focus on women as I think it distracts from the point) deeply without words?

***

Not focusing on women is a challenge for me, as I spend most of my socializing time with girls. I had a few years recently with guys helping my business, but that was the exception.

What immediately sprung to mind as non-female examples were also love related. Babysitting kids. Hugging my grandma as a kid.

Oh, I had a meditating guy friend with whom there was some difficult to describe non-verbal connection. He taught me "the eye trick", of sort of blowing someones mind with a gaze. Later I would do that with women. One girl would complain and get tunnel vision. "Stop doing that!"

***

That koan is running in the background. Some thoughts that probably relate to that koan came up:

My approach to therapeutic relationship talk: always do none. There is never anything to dig up or process or talk out. I have relationships, I don't talk about having relationships. The therapy is in the doing. Not in the talking about how to do.

For instance my girl has some history that leads her to sometimes have an insecure attachment style. It can be a pain in the ass sometimes. Very rarely do I explicitly talk about the psychology of that, and then only very briefly with a light touch.

People, and especially girls, can use talk to alleviate anxiety, and it becomes an addiction. It goes nowhere. Believe me. It goes NOWHERE. A waste of time, that we don't have enough of. You don't talk your way into being at ease, content, happy, generous, loving.

You just practice those BEHAVIORS. It's what you DO. NOW. That matters. Not what you think about what you do, or what you think about why you think about what you once learned to do. Just right now, being kind to each other. That's it. Nothing else.

Very rarely a structure for mindfulness is needed. But usually not. Stating boundaries,

gently and rarely, works 100 times stronger when you are both habitually kind. Otherwise talking becomes a game. Psychology as a game or puzzle is a dead end and a distraction.

People don't change much. They can be at their best. Being at your best is largely an environmental thing. A habit thing. The habit of consistently generating fun lust, laughter, kindness. Habit of passion. In that space kinks work themselves out.

People can relax, open, grow, and learn. But the habit of trying to "work things out" through talking about difficult emotions prevents growth. It is directly counter productive. "Be here now". "Just make the jam".

My girl sometimes gets mentally overwhelmed and defensive to the point of being both cranky and unable to talk. Sometimes is too clingy or jealous. She learns through the environment, through seeing me back off patiently, not allowing my boundaries to be crossed but still kind.

Never a fight. Never an argument. Never a discussion about the right way to behave, or reasons why behavior isn't ideal. Just slowly she re-patterns based on real lived experience. Her feeling of threat is not heightened, she gets space to regroup. It's all about the space.

Mental health and learning to be kind isn't about reprogramming your past or inner dialogue or your reasons. It's not about verbal reasons or past patterns that need re-arranging with insights. It's about the space. The space and your actions teach you; you swim in and give love into that space. You put your joy and lust and fun into the space. You share the space. That's it. It's not about anything else. Just this space right here, right now.

People FEEL that space. Even girls can shut the fuck up and share silent space. It's MUCH more difficult for them, but they can, and they do. That's often the best part. Just shutting the fuck up and sharing the space.

And related: The best way to change the deeply ingrained behavior of your partner is to find a new partner.

People don't really change much. All you can do is work with whats there. When that's very often frustrating, it's a very real signal that social climbing is called for. The best way to change the deeply ingrained behavior of your partner is to find a new partner.

And then once you've cashed in your chips, and think you've got your best deal and bargain, you aren't going to re-work your girl into a different one. Just get along and have fun. Nothing more than that.

***

I will work on this post and add new ones in the coming weeks. I don't expect to do better at this question than others have done, but giving a similar answer with different words and concepts can really help, all around.

Men win the argument to win the group, women win the group to win the argument.

August 8, 2020 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



> Cory Clark
> I'm a-ok with the research question, but the women were unaware their medical evaluations were being used to make attractiveness judgments

I don't get it. It's unethical to make attractiveness judgments somehow? Is that the new thing?

> Cory Clark
> No, but women trust obgyn doctors with their bodies and sexual organs with an assumption that the doctor will not take any sort of sexual advantage of that situation. Using that access to make a physical attractiveness judgment feels a bit off to me. But it is a complicated case.

I'm unable to see how making beauty type judgments could be conflated with sexual advances of any sort.

> Cory Clark
> Hmm maybe I should make a poll…

> Ladies, would it bother you if a gynecologist consciously evaluated your level of physical attractiveness during a visit?
> Not at all 3.8%
> Maybe a little bit 4.5%
> Yes, a lot 17.7%
> I'm a man but wanna play 74%
> 1,575 votes · 12 hours left

The evo psych implications here are deep. If pressed, I'm sure all the ladies who would be bothered a lot would agree that boners and thoughts can be involuntary actions. If mind reading were thrust on you, you'd be in a sad state of permanent outrage at the thoughts of men.

"How dare you even THINK of me in that context! I don't care if you act on your thoughts

or not, the very IDEA that would even THINK of me like that is completely innapropriate!” How naive. Female nature seems predicated on living the social lie for real.

No wonder men often get frustrated at women for believing that narrative fictions are reality, and frustrated for their common lack of concern for a deep and realistic theory of mind for others. It’s all competing narratives to them; gossip. Competing gossip.

Men win the argument to win the group, women win the group to win the argument.* “You guys have to stop having inappropriate involuntary thoughts! We all agree, therefore we’re right!” A thinking process inextricably embedded in group politics. So dangerous, so much damage.

“But, but that makes me FEEL icky. And you can’t deny me my feels!” is always the go to motte. But the baily is an oppressive rule by consensus through appeals to pearl clutching.

Confiding in your friend that you find your gynecologist hot and that he makes you embarrassingly wet has no moral implications at all, but if that man dares to get a boner! And tell his mates that you are a stunner! Take his license.

* This phrase has been quoted before and attributed to others. It is my original insight and exactly as I originally phrased it, back in 2009 or something.

“Men value love, women love value” is mine also. Always annoying to have those little nuggets misattributed.

Title

October 6, 2020 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

I admit to being jealous of high IQ people who also have good memory recall. I could never be a chemist, like this man. I can't remember particulars. I can measure nicely on insight tests, in my better moments. I'm jealous guys who do both, but I always suspect a trade off.

I suspect that the absent minded professor type has super powers that the highly systematizing yet never forgetting of details types have bit less. Different powers. His will get people to the moon. Mine will be funny inappropriately? Mine more inappropriate associations.

I can only do abstractions, and can't remember details. This is, believe it or don't, and advantage. Sometimes.

I will get the gyst. I will know when details collide, know why, know the big system of why. I don't get bogged down in details. But at the same time, if I tried my very best, I could not recall to you why I know what I know or what the details are.

I have obvious brain injury level memory deficits. Broken wires about memory. Honestly I think this is an archetype, and makes meaningful super powers.

If you met me, just like anyone else, you'd assume I was neurotypical. But if you dated me, you'd eventually find out that I can't remember your birthday.

Ever. Even when you told me 100 times the night before. Yet to everyone else, I play normal. This is not a lie. This is not drama.

I do believe there is a connection between lack of memory connections and insight. I think someone will win a Nobel prize one day, to notice it. Or an accolade from a hottie, at least.

I have never in my life remembered a birthday. My mother shares my birthday. I have forgotten her birthday many times. Yes, that's funny, but it's not told as a joke. That's my real life. I'm very smart, but not neurotypical. At all.

I pass for neurotypical. Because I'm smart enough to do that, if I'm in the mood.

Manic episodes cause brain damage. Psychotic episodes cause brain damage. Alcohol withdrawal causes seriouis and permanent brain damage. And drug burn out is a real thing; that's a TV trope for a reason. I've had plenty of all of the above (not much psychosis, only a bit from big LSD), and will never know why I lost my memory. Depression also causes brain damage. Done that too. Some people wake up after a dentist operation with serious brain damage, because of adverse reactions to anasthesia. Some get brain damage from pot. Some from LSD. Neurons and brains don't all react similarly. A head injury can be debilitating to one person, barely noticed to another. I used to have an above average memory and could learn new languages faster than most. The clever guy with the clever memory, who didn't need to study. Later in life it was mostly a waste of time to even try to learn a language. All I accomplished was pissing off

my teachers. They could get near furious at my lack of progress.

When I explained to my Mom my memory problems, she just laughed at me and thought it was obviously a result of drugs and alcohol. “Burnout” used to be a very common word, and very commonly seen. I’ve seen it myself, far too often, and far too tragically. I was a vendor on the Grateful Dead tour, after all. Burnouts everywhere, some mere teenagers. So so tragic. So severe, in some cases. Heartbreaking.

I do believe that psychedelics increase insight in the long run for a minor percentage of people, but I also believe that for a minor percentage of people they cause permanent and noticeable brain damage. The walls didn’t stop moving for me for more than 5 years, and this is not an uncommon side effect. It’s very well documented. One day changed my life forever. Huge doses of LSD are well documented to cause massive permanent brain damage. It’s not only about triggering pre-existing conditions. It’s about brain damage that would never happen without huge doses of LSD.

My father made me consult with people with experience with taking LSD. They all said the same thing. They experienced some loss of abilities. But also gained some insight. No one seemed to regret their decisions, but also everyone I talked to grew out of it, like a phase, and seemed to think it was not sustainable to keep taking it. Everyone pretty well agreed that LSD is not a party drug, and can and will cause burnout. A very few people did not seem to experience negative side effects. I assume they are outliers with unusually robust neurons that don’t react to LSD as a toxin. Either that or they had massive G that could barely notice the hit. Or did mostly moderate doses.

Don’t use LSD in high doses. The end.

Is it a fact of life that in order to find happiness and satisfaction, you have to first be an expert at war? At taking for yourself and causing harm?

October 7, 2020 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link

It’s been explained to me that unexpected, and even expected, infidelity can have profound psychological effects on young women. And I’ve seen this first hand. Saw one girl have a mental breakdown and later become a prostitute.

Saw another horribly heartbroken and near suicidally depressed.

Saw lots. I loved non-monogamy, but the collateral damage wears on you. I’m not sure who can keep that up. Some people seem to claim they’ve got it all sorted, but I navigated minefields, and saw explosions after explosions.

My current girl is deep down very similar to me, I think. Similar impulses. We don’t trust each other AT ALL. But we still keep things simple. Risk reward.

Humans are a product of war. Villages and cities razed. There is no land that has not been conquered and reconquered; there are no indigenous tribes.

All is fair in love and war. The girls will break your heart. You will break their hearts.

Rapists make babies, and girls get wet for, and dream about rape.

There aren’t happy rabbits and unicorns. It’s a mess. There is no advice.

But. We are also evolved to feel the most contentment and happiness when we make others around us happy.

But. Girls are evolved to fuck axe wielding terrorists.

There is no actual solution, it’s all minefields. The only reason I’m in a happy satisfying stable long term relationship is because I caused so much very serious damage. I really believe that.

To be imperfect in a fundamentally imperfectable world

November 10, 2020 | by xsplat | Link | Original Link



Naive innocence is charming in young virginal lovers. You WANT that idealism. Not so charming in normie voters. Innocence needs to be deeply corrupted before you are eligible to vote. The Godfather Trilogy is an essay on corruptible human nature, and real politics

It makes people angry that corruption of the voting process is possible. People get angry at the imputation, or the fact. People even get angry at the real facts being exposed, because that erodes the ideals!

I think there is a widespread pandemic of narcissism, and we see narcissistic rage everywhere. Few study the psych of narcissists enough to understand wider society. Making N's lose face leads to Narcissistic rage, then projection and other coping deflections. "Trump did it!"

True story; in grade 7 a slow witted friend was extremely angry at the teacher for calling him out on cheating, that he did do. "But you DID cheat!" "Ya, but he doesn't know that!" He was livid, and felt deeply wronged.

Whenever you are in a reflective mood, and want a hit off the insight bong, back off and take a toke of meta big picture. An easy entry into meta pictures are meta principles; "Wherever there is motive plus opportunity, expect action". Avoid all morals and ethics, first draft.

I also, of course, am slightly narcissistic. Sometimes it's a problem, sometimes it really

helps me. I still work to cultivate a double edged sword, and it takes great pleasure in cutting both ways. The sword of insight always does.

Film noir. Absurdist humor. There are workable ways that many people find to not lie to themselves about this real world. To be imperfect in a fundamentally imperfectable world. Cognitive dissonance is actually an aesthetic. Most don’t know that.

Every twinge of friction, every puzzle piece that matches on one plane of existence but does not fit in a parallel reality cluster, every nerve signal that points to a clue of a data-set that does not cohere well, is an opportunity.

Cognitive dissonance is an aesthetic. An opportunity. It’s naive to hope it’s an opportunity for financial or sexual or deep peace growth. The aesthetic is deeper; truth for it’s own sake. It’s a suicidal aesthetic, with a deliberately suicidal attitude towards current mental frameworks.

Agreed, it does assume that this is the best long term strategy, and will overall lead to more money and pussy. But it’s still suicidal, and jumps off of cliffs, all day every day, regardless of consequences.