## London Daygame Buffoons #1 – Johnny Cassell

Krauser PUA | 19 December, 2015 | by krauserpua

Time for some comic relief.

While there are many guys in London doing daygame, that does not make them *London Daygamers* in the sense that we are. In a seedy industry that has no barriers to entry, turning over rocks can find some very strange creepy crawlies hustling a living. Usually there's a blurring between the lines of Self Development Guru and the hard-case noobs they work with. Often I can't tell which is which.

Most of us are familiar with the hyper-documented train wreck that is Johnny Berba's dating life aimless wander around London streets. But did you know there's another Johnny who is *even worse*? I introduce you to Johnny Cassell!

That video is something of a soft target as he follows the standard "hire bored models and then read awkwardly from slides" blueprint that charlatan PUAs have been doing for years. It's such a transparent piece of fronting that the only specific instance I'll bother highlighting is this:

Focus on the girls faces as they become increasingly unable to hide their disgust.

It seems mean to mock bottom-feeders. "Hey, they are just trying to get by and make a few quid helping men" you may say. Well, watch the next video. This is just shameless misrepresentation. He knows he's peddling a lie. If he was just an honest nincompoop I'd have let it slide.

0:00 – He's a dating expert for the elite, remember. So this is top-drawer game you're gonna see.

0:09 – DHV. "I was in Riga." Watch for more awkward attempts at qualifying himself.

 $0:18 - \dots$  they need to catch up on their infrastructure" is a good go-to line if you feel the hook dropping and need a quick spike.

0:30 – She's all um, ok, yeah. Highly invested.

0:33 - That's the second "It's crazy"

0:40 – He'll eventually find the right James Bond posture, after trying a few dozen variations.

0:44 – Count all the rapport laughter.

1:05 – This is the best part of the set. No fidgeting, smirk, letting her talk.

1:16 – "I have to go to a meeting" is presumeably a DHV / false time constraint. Way too early.

1:19 - This false choice is a weaselly attempt to avoid hearing "no"

1:27 – She doesn't get that he's trying to take her number. He hasn't shown any intent nor moved her through the requisite stages, so it comes off so uncalibrated she doesn't even recognise it.

1:31 – This occasionally works, but rarely, and not here. She has no reason to come on an idate after such weak preamble so she's only likely to walk a few yards until she figures out a way to sneak off without confrontation.

1:36 – This is a flat-out lie, as you'll see. Which is the main reason I decided to write this post.

1:44 – Note they are now just on the other side of the arch and the conversation / vibe is no different. Obvious conclusion: there was no instant date.

1:47 - This sounds like emotional blackmail. Basically, "take pity on me"

2:00 – I imagine the main thought in her mind is "WTF is this?"

2:03 - Do you think she'd have waited until after an instant date to ask his name?

2:24 – She does seem to like the attention.

2:28 – Never ask a girl's surname on the street when taking a number. So, this is probably a Facebook brush-off.

2:51 – Another uncalibrated lunge – physical this time – without any set up

2:56 - "Have a good day" and no indication of wishing to meet.

3:05 – Apologetic laugh on opening. Don't ever do this.

3:15 – He's DLVing himself implying he's usually lacking confidence.

3:18 – Rapport laughing shows her you feel lucky just being there.

3:23 – You don't need false time constraints on a street stop. The whole point of them in Mystery Method is to put girls at ease during an ambush. That dynamic doesn't apply on a moving street stop.

3:27 – "What's the story, quickly, don't tell me too much." That's something Mystery might say four minutes into a set when he's already got the girl interested. It's madness to do such a hard qualifier on a girl that hasn't even hooked properly. Additionally, it's putting the responsibility for stacking onto her, which is unfair.

3:40 – Anybody else creeped out by that line?

3:58 – He's preventing any attempt at rapport being built. Madness.

4:09 – "How do we go about it?" So another attempt to shift the burden of leading onto her. Other than the stop, he's expecting her to lead the seduction without giving her any incentive to do so.

4:20 - This is a simple "no".

4:23 – And this is begging

4:55 – You should only argue the toss when the interaction has been good and you know she likes you. When the whole thing has been flat, she's been looking away to IOD you the whole time.... just let her go!

5:00 - More of the creepy emotional blackmail

5:22 – "an email address or something" and volunteering for friendzone is about as needy as it gets.

6:29 – "heheh, it's ridiculous" WTF?

6:39 - A mini-assumption stack. First bit of daygame for several minutes. Note how it got her talking.

6:56 – Doesn't qualify her on why he picked that girl, and then jumps to date invite without any preamble. So this set is basically "Hello. Do you like how I look? Let's get a drink. Bye." That's as extreme as filtering gets. Zero attraction, vibing or investment.

7:01 – Jesus, that's a bit strong. I thought he was gonna slap her. "Bitch! Don't tell me about yourself!"

7:16 – When a girl asks for your number instead of giving hers, it's 99% flake.

7:18 – This is a genuinely funny comeback, but then rapport laughter spoils it.

7:40 – That's 3/3 asking surnames. Creepy.

7:55 – Okay, so now he's qualified her. In a very strange way.

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The TL:DR is simple – Tall, good-looking white guy creates good first impression then progressively destroys it with horrendous uncalibrated nonsensical game.

## **Conclusion:** Buffoon.

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