

Memoir Update: Volume Six

Krauser PUA | 2 December, 2020 | by krauserpua

You thought I'd given up, hadn't you? "Nick Krauser is gone. He can't hack it any more. [Gilbert Stones'](#) relentless hounding of him has broken his spirit."

Well, you'd be wrong.



I had actually completely exhausted my entire enthusiasm for writing and at 3am yesterday morning I was about to concede defeat. But then *the strangest thing happened*. A truck pulled up in front of my house at 4am and dropped off several boxes full of enthusiasm. Then a computer algorithm switched a ton of enthusiasm from [Brooding Sea](#) to me. For the whole of the next day I kept finding new piles of enthusiasm in dumpsters, in store rooms, and was even able to count some of my enthusiasm multiple times.

So, I went back to writing and it's with great pleasure I can announce I have completed the draft manuscript of my sixth and final *[1]* volume and will present it to the state legislature for certification by December 8th.

Ham-fisted US election satire aside, here's the deal: the hard work is done.

I am sitting on a 120k-word first draft now. It's of the same length and quality as the first drafts of my other memoir volumes and I expect the rest of the publication process to go like those did too. The story is written. All the anecdotes are in there *[2]*

What happens next?

First, I turn my attention to collating the art and photos that will prettify the book. That means commissioning girl caricature art and combing my hard drives and phone gallery for the girl photos to hand over to the artist. I'll also assemble a folder of my photo souvenirs from that year, 2016.

Second, I'll park the manuscript for a week or so to cool off so as to view it with a fresh pair of eyes when I begin the first editing pass. That pass is mostly about getting a feel for the shape of the book and where it is light or plodding, for how I treat the characters *[3]*, pacing issues, and so on. I'll also try to track if I've opened loops that never close, or missed key themes.

Third, some poor sods will agree to test read it for feedback on everything and anything. Hopefully at least one of them will have something helpful to say that I can incorporate.

Fourth, I'll send out some clandestine feelers among the *Krauser Informant Network* to see if anyone knows what Bodi is writing about me in his new memoir. If I reckon he's failing to give me my due recognition for my lifetime contribution to daygame, I'll do another edit to strongly imply he's a homosexual.

Fifth, I'll do a solid edit/re-write to tighten up all the prose, all the issues identified, and beef up the wordcount to around 150k words to include all the themes and stories I'd forgotten first time around.

Sixth and last, I'll submit my final manuscript to the layout designer to begin assembling the final PDF and cover. I'll probably not bother hiring a professional editor this time around. It all depends on how happy I am with the final rewrite.

If you'd like to read the world's best seduction memoir, you should probably get cracking on with volume one, [Balls Deep](#), because it'll take you fucking ages to get through to volume six and time waits for no man. And buy [Overkill](#).

[1] Chronologically speaking. It's actually the seventh of seven in publication, if anyone even pays attention to my ramblings nowadays.

[2] Yes, including yours Salman, you big daft cunt.

[3] My first drafts are always very harsh on my pals and then I soften them for publication.

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