

Don't let flaky bitches kill your vibe; every chick turns 35.

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This past week I had a very good set with a girl at a bar—HB 8—and got her number. Was supposed to go out with her last Sunday, but she flaked. I waited 48 hours, then pinged her again...

No response.

[Before discovering TRP](#), this would have really bothered me. I would have spent days and maybe even weeks thinking about it, because yeah, she was fucking hot, and moreover, because I lacked abundance.

Now just it's annoying in the way your favorite baseball team losing is annoying—like yeah, every game counts but there's 162 of the motherfuckers. And so in the end I don't really give a shit—I have a plate spinning (had another break very recently and a single mom who's hot but wishy washy—she may get the treatment below) and other irons in the fire. And, because [I'm at least decent at cold-approach/pick up](#), I know that all I need to do is go out on a given night or day and make moves to have even more options.

However, if you're just starting your journey, those rejections sting—and even with what I wrote above, does it bother me? Sure. And that's perfectly natural: if you're truly so detached from your core human emotions that another person treating you with disrespect doesn't bother you, there's something wrong.

But look at it from the flip side: everyone turns 35.

And although logically women don't think about it ([because they're random](#) and often [have no idea what they want](#)), they're emotionally aware of...

The wall.

I bring this up because it should give guys solace when faced with a plate dropping or getting rejected: remember, her shelf life as a hot chick is short—most girls probably have until 30 at most before they start to drop off, and by 35 there's no way to stave off the steep decent into complete irrelevance to men (even with quite a bit of work). So yeah, she's got the power now, but if you stay on top of your shit, you're the one with the advantage in the end.

Quick story: there was a woman I picked up back in September, got her out on a date and banged her. We hung out again a week later, banged again. But then the next time we hung out she told me to go home at the end of the night, no sex.

OK, whatever, once is an anomaly, I told myself. Fool me once, shame on you.

When she did it again a week later however, I told myself I was done with her, and I've stuck to that. Fool me twice, shame on me.

I say I've stuck to that because she's continued to ping me with random texts at least once or twice a week since that time, but like I said, I haven't bit, and there are two reasons for that:

1. She wasn't THAT hot. Probably a 7, but at the upper end of my age limit at 35 (yes she'd had some work done).
2. She wasted my time, and that is something I have very little tolerance for—especially as a single father.

Now, if she was an 8 and 25... maybe I give her one more shot?

But that's still a strong maybe, because she'd already shown she was willing to play games and waste my time. By the way, last night I just texted her: want to fuck ?

Btw, don't ever text a girl that unless you're willing to lose her, because that's probably what's going to

happen. In this case I didn't give one fuck.

Her reply was: not right now.

So I burned the bridge—to be honest I was just fucking tired of her persistence in the face of me continually blowing her off—texting her: Look, the reason I never want to hang out is because you wasted my time and I can't count on you not to do that again. Good luck out there.

Anyway, I say all this because the girls who flake on you are actually doing you a favor. Because they're either not really that into you or that's just the kind of person they are—or both—and at the end of the day they're just going to waste your time.

Sometimes guys who do cold approach talk about filtering, and guys with good game talk about filtering as a bad thing—because if your game is tight it means more girls become yes girls and are into you.

And that's true—if you're getting a ton of girls flaking on you or who disappear after first dates, it's on you. It's a pretty clear indication that your game isn't on point, and guys who experience this should really take a look at what they're doing to figure out what's wrong.

However, at some point you SHOULD be filtering. And once you've gotten to a certain tier, you can afford to. [Nash actually wrote about firing one of his plates](#), and I have to say, that's really smart.

Because at the end of the day, all we have is time. And that time is limited.

Most people don't understand this or apply it to their lives, which is unfortunate, but if you're a red pill man, it's something you should always remember, both with regard to women as well as yourself.

With women, remember that beauty seems rare, but it actually isn't.

There are a ton of hot chicks out there to be had if you live in a decent sized city (even 100,000—this is where pick up has another huge advantage over SOD, because at that size, matching with enough girls over time might be difficult unless you're Chad 10.0) and can do cold approach.

And every year another batch turns 18.

Plus, as we all know, some chicks are really cool and some chicks are fucking awful. So why spend your time with the latter? Sure, if she's super hot and you want a challenge, go for it, but I'd advise against making that kind of girl a plate or putting up with too much shitty behavior, because chances are you can find a chick just as hot who's less of a pain in the ass.

As for yourself, this should be obvious, but a lot of guys waste a ton of time watching TV (especially sports), on social media, playing video games, etc. If you genuinely enjoy those things, knock yourself out. But if we're honest, most people are just wasting their time and being lazy with regard to those types of activities—hell, if I think about how much time I wasted in the past getting into stupid fucking arguments on Facebook or scrolling through Insta I get kinda pissed at myself.

And like with all things, there are natural consequences. The girl who flaked on me—her SMV is on a slow, but ever increasing downslide. And the wall is coming.

Me—I'm in my late 30's—and if I keep myself in shape and stay on the mission, my SMV is probably stable if not increasing for the next few years (I have a very young face—still get carded when I buy alcohol), and then maybe yeah it starts to go down very slightly, but dudes can look good into their 50's and I know guys that age who still date girls in their 20's.

Plus, think about the life of a flaky girl—she's probably miserable and has very few friends: in my experience, people who flake a lot tend to stop getting invited to do shit and have a hard time forming close relationships with others.

So yeah, I guess what I'd say is that's another reason guys shouldn't worry too much about rejection—because 90% of the time, a girl who flakes or rejects you was just going to waste your time

anyway.

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