

A MORAL PHILOSOPHY:

**A GUIDE BOOK FOR *ARSEHOLERY*; WHAT NIETZSCHE
AND FOUCAULT DID NOT TELL US; A SURVIVAL
MANUAL FOR THE HUMAN JUNGLE; PRACTICAL
SOCIAL PSYCHOLOGY FOR THE PREDATOR: THE
EXPLOITER; THE CON ARTIST; THE CAD; THE
BASTARD...**

**AN OPEN LETTER;
BY PREDATORS TO VICTIMS.**



BY COLIN LESLIE DEAN

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PREFACE

IN THE JUNGLE

**“A MAN TO SURVIVE
MUST KEEP ALIVE”**

(THE PANCHATANTRA)

IN THE JUNGLE TO KEEP ALIVE ONE MUST KNOW

**“...LIFE IS ESSENTIALLY APPROPRIATION, INJURY,
OVERPOWERING OF THE STRANGE AND WEAKER
SUPPRESSION SEVERITY, IMPOSITION OF ONES OWN FORMS...
EXPLOITATION...[IE] ‘WILL TO POWER’.” (NIETZSCHE)**

THE JUNGLE

**IS IN THE HOUSE; THE BEDROOM; THE SCHOOLYARD; THE
UNIVERSITY; THE OFFICE; THE COURTHOUSE; THE BAR; THE
CHURCH; THE GROUP; THE RELATIONSHIP; THE**

**LAWS ARE THE CLAWS AND FANGS OF THE
WEAK IN THE JUNGLE THERE ARE NO LAWS**

PROLEGOMENON

**“If only greed be there
For some material feast
How draw a line between
The man-beast and the beast” (The Panchatantra)**

With the close of the 20th century we are entering into a period of savagery and barbarism. With the rise of nationalism, economic rationalism, right wing red neck politics, with greed and avarice being the normative aspirations of humanity, with bigotry, racism, and intolerance, with resentment and jealousy being the continual mind states of humanity we are beginning to inhabit a jungle. Colin Turnbull in his book ‘The Mountain People’ gives a dramatic account of how what we take to our moral values are not inherent in society but are the luxury of an ordered and safe society Turnbull documents how when society breaks down individual survival becomes the only law. Love, and kindness for others are done away with because they to the non-survival of the individual. Turnbull showed that under extreme hardship society decays to the point that only the most cunning the toughest survived. In a society where the individual becomes the focus the old are denied food in order to survive denies by their children. Children die because they are neglected by the parents who are continually occupied in their individual survival. . Where love and the need for affection are seen as madness because they lead to the non-survival of the individual. No you say our society is no jungle. Well I say what about those children that go into a vicious self-seeking feeding frenzy over the assets or wills of their dead parents. What about those successful children who live in clover while their pensioner parents scratch to find enough to get by for the fortnight. What about those dickheads who rob, rape or murder the old. What about those people who gloat on the death of popular figures who cannot get enough detail like seeing the mangled bodies of their idols. What about those people who leave their kids at home alone while they go out drinking, screwing, partying. What about those middle class people who care more for money than people. Those middle class who have shares in companies that rape the

environment and exploit third world people. What about those middle class who elect right wing, red neck governments because they feel that these arseholes will feather their self-interest. What about the those middle class who seeks to undermine the working conditions of their employees because by doing so they can increase their profits. What about those middle class who profit by the misery gambling has on society. One could go on for ever. If you think a bit you will yourself have to admit examples of the jungle.

With the atomising of society into individual self-absorbed narcissistic self-seekers, because of the continual stress placed upon economic factors before social consequence, the social fabric of society is being ruptured, punctured, torn apart, and is breaking down into a jungle. To the inhabitants of the 21st century this barbarism this jungle will be the norm; just like the hole in the ozone layer is the norm for us. A moral philosophy would reveal, would amplify, would lucidly lay out the means by which humanity attains its ends over humanity in this jungle. A moral philosophy would be a guide book to the methods of behaviour and conduct which would enable an individual to avoid being ripped off. It would be a guide to enable the individual to survive in the jungle of human life. A moral philosophy would in effect lay out the means of arseholery or predatoriness. It would become the guide to becoming a streetwise arsehole. You cry in alarm how immoral! How detrimental to the workings of society! You cry “you are trying to corrupt, undermine and lead astray humanity. What crap I say. Look to your selves and you will see the beast, the predator in yourself. If you are honest you will admit that we all deceive, we all lie, we all con. We are willing to deceive others and if need be deceive ourselves in this deception to avoid a tormented conscience. We deceive to get a job, to get a mate, to get a wife, to get a husband, to get elected. “Life could not continue, the fabric of society would break down if we were not always honest” you cry. What crap! Lies, deception, arseholery are the glue which keeps it all together. A moral philosophy will lay out this web of arseholery and thus give tools of survival, claws to the weak, fangs to the downtrodden. A moral philosophy will allow the sheep to see the wolf. Amoral philosophy will allow the sheep to grow teeth, to grow claws, to slash back, to bite, to rip open the belly of the wolf in sheep’s clothing. Amoral philosophy will allow you to de-fang, to declaw the predators.

The human condition is overpowering, exploitation, manipulation, abusing, deceiving, lying cheating. Nietzsche summed it up as 'will to power' Foucault 'genealogy' described its manifestations. What follows is an argument in normative ethic based on the 'will to power' Nietzsche and Foucault delineated the contours of the 'will to power' in society, but they did not give us a methods, or techniques to acquire 'power'. What is to follow is a guide book of methods to bring to fruition the 'will to power'. Judeo-Christian ethics and the Kantian morality of duty 'the categorical imperative' have hitherto been immoral; since they have led the people right into the jaws of the beasts, by deceiving the people just as to the nature of the beast that exhorts the principles. Look at the West's history of imperialism, colonialism, domination look at the practical consequences of its ethics: pain; misery; tears; death; crucifixion; genocide; 'economic rationalism'. Hitherto moral philosophy has been immoral; it preaches 'do the right thing', 'be good', 'do ones duty' come in suckers smiles the beasts. Moral philosophy What bunk! What crap!. All this trite in fact leads us like lambs to the slaughter. The world is a jungle full of savage devouring beasts, some openly wolfish, but the most wolfs in lambs clothing, deceiving, preying, ferreting behind corners, weaving webs of machinations, ploys to rip you of, tricks to use and abuse. All the moral crap makes it easier for the predators to feed. Our virtues are the means by which the beasts keep us submissive the means by which we are, like cattle kept corralled, chained in order to make it easier for the beasts - politicians, bosses, teachers, wives, husbands, brothers, sisters - to feed, to exploit, to manipulate, to control, to use, to abuse.

Do you think that virtue, goodness, honesty will get you far in life? If you do then you are a fool. The moral will cry out "you are wrong, look at us, these virtues have led us to the happy life. What crap! How do you live your personal lives. Do you always tell the truth. Are you always loving? I say be honest with yourself and you will know the nature of the jungle and survive.

"To know oneself is hard, to know

**Wise effort, effort vain;
But accurate self-critics are
Secure in times of strain” (Panchatantra)**

For those budding politicians or those who just want to know the nature of the beast that governs them, keeps them under control, read the European Machiavelli's The Prince or the Indian Kautiliya's Arthasastra. For those budding philosophers read Dean's & Ovenden's The Nature of Philosophy. For those seeking to understand the nature of life read about Nietzsche's 'will to power' or Foucault's 'genealogy'. For those seeking to know about the non-value of virtue read de Sade's Justine or Colin Trunbull's The Mountain People. For those wishing to know about the value of lying read Nyberg's The Vanished Truth. For those wishing to know the beasts that lurk within our midst's, sleep in our beds, lurk at the bar, who are our fiends read B.Hort's Unholy Hungers. These books will put you in good sted to survive in the dog eat dog world of humanity. Read the Indian book The Panchatantra over 2000 years old. An apologue dealing with how to survive in the world of men. How to survive in a world swarming with rogues, rascals, con artists and arseholes. Read books on behavioural psychology, social psychology, group sociology, the psychology and sociology of love. Rest assured that the manipulators of humanity, the advertiser, the sellers of products, love, commodities, status all have read on these topics. They know how to exploit, manipulate and persuade you to buy what they are selling. They know how to use your greed, lust, lack of self esteem, powerlessness, arrogance, bigotry, prejudice racism, ignorance. They know how to use all the human foibles against humanity. They know how to use ones humanness against you and to their advantage.

If one lives in a jungle one needs survival skills. Read on you poor stupid fool. Read on and learn what should be taught at school. Read on and learn how the real world is. Read on and protect yourselves from the moral crap your teacher feed you so that you will be exploited by, and unprepared for, the world their pears. Read on and you will learn how to be, and detect, an arsehole. Read on and acquire teeth, claws and snakelike, catlike, spiderlike stealth and cunning. Read on and empower yourselves. Read on and learn how

to disempower the arseholes de-claw them de-fang them.. Read on and learn how out arsehole the arseholes. Read on and learn how to pick an arsehole. Read on and become an arsehole.

Get your mother to tell you how she caught your father and got him to marry her. Ask your father to tell you how he got your mother to sleep with him for the first time. Get him to tell you how he got her interested in him. Get your mother to tell you why she was interested in your father. Don't accept the crap of 'Oh he was too good looking'. I bet if he was 'Oh so good looking' and belonged to an unacceptable social group he would not have had Buckley's chance of laying her. Get your mum and dad to tell you about all the real reasons they married. Get your mum to tell you about all the mercenary reasons about all the real practical reason in which love plays little part. Get your dad to tell you the same things. Once you are informed on the real reasons people like each other the better you will be equipped to pull a mate/root and see through the crap some seducer lays on you. Ask your politician about all the arseholery that was required for him/her to get where he/she is. Get your lawyer to tell you how the arseholes of the business world, tax world, criminal world, political world legally avoid the law. Get some feminist lawyer to tell you how a women predators can shaft it to her ex; get his money, stop him from seeing his kids. Get some executive to tell you how to move up the corporate ladder, how to be an arsehole without being an arsehole. Get some female successful in a man's world to tell you about the art of coquetry, about cock teasing about the value a man's sex drive has for advancement. Get some bouncer to tell you how to deal with and exploit a man's arrogance, aggression ego. Get an army officer to tell you how to program some one to hate, to kill. Get him to tell you how to ingratiate oneself with the powers that be. Get an artist to tell you what is required to get your work noticed. Get an artist to tell you the value knowing the right people. Get an artist to tell you how to get to know the right people. Get a dole bulger to tell you how to work the system such that the system does not arsehole you for being virtuous. Get a dole bulger to tell you just how far honesty will get you. Get a shammer, shyster, streetwise arsehole to tell you how to survive in the every day jungle. Get them to tell you the value of deceit and lying in a world of racism, bigotry, intolerance and inhumanity.

Don't get me wrong I am not advocating that one should become an arsehole, but only that if one finds one exorable enmeshed in a jungle then one should acquire fangs and claws or else you will not survive. In the jungle of the warring state period of China (475-221BCE) "treachery and intrigue were wide spread among government officials. One could certainly lose one's life by playing the dangerous game of politics, but being virtuous and loyal did not guarantee safety... What could one do?" (E.Wong, Lieh-Tzu, Shambhala 1995, p.4.) Later it was a time when being virtuous and loyal could not save you...what could one do?" (ibid, p.6). In the times such as these there is a path for those who don't want to pay the price of wealth and renown. There are other paths for those who don't want to be useful citizens, or functionaries who in order to acquire status, wealth, and renown must become beasts. What could one do" the Chinese asked. The Taoists replied "withdraw, abandon the social world." The Panchatantra offers a different solution to those who :

“ finds in virtue no congenial
Path and final goal
Whose attaining is but straining
For a name, and never gaining
Fame or peace of mind” (A.Ryder, The Panchatantra,
University of Chicago, 1972, p.10)

it being;
“Enter with the learned dwell
Even though it be in hell
Than with vulgar sprits roam
Palaces that gods call home” (ibid, p.10)

“The days when meetings do not fail
With wise and good
Are lovely clearings on the trail
Through life's wild wood” (ibid, p.8)

“They taste the best of bliss, are good,
And find life's truest ends,
Who, glad and gladdening, rejoice
In love, with loving friends” (ibid, p.8)

For those who these solutions are inappropriate then if you are being arseholed, ripped of then read on. You may find in these pages the reasons for your plight. If you for some reason have to live in the jungle then read on. You may find some methods to enhance your survival.

HOW TO PULL A BIRD IN THE MEAT MARKET

THE SCENE: JUNGLE

**The ioyous birds shrouded in chearfull shade
 Their notes vnto the voyce attempred sweet;
 Th' Angelicall soft trembling voyces made
 To th' instruments diuine resondence meet:
 The siluer sounding intruments did meet
 With the base murmuur of the waters fall:
 The waters fall with difference discreet,
 Now soft, now now loud, vnto the wind did call:
 The gental warbling wind low answered to all (Spencer The Faerie
 Queen, Book 11 canto x11, verse. 71)**

ENTER

**“...the most innocent-looking, the prettiest and gentlest little creature
 ever conjured out of a magic egg by a fairy wand...Before the gaze of
 these two poets she succeeded in illuminating, by some sinister allegory,
 an unknown aspect of human life, as she exhibited, in contrast, a picture
 of cold, sadistic corruption, irresponsible enough to commit a crime and
 hard-headed enough to do it with a laugh; the picture of a heartless
 demon to which she herself is insensible, who can always produce a smile
 of venal love, shed tears over the coffin of her victim and jump for joy the
 same evening at the reading of the will (Balzac ‘The Wild Ass’s Skin’,
 Penguin, p.83-84.)**

PREDATORS: SHE

“Now are they come nigh to the *Bowre of bliss*

.....

**Upon a bed of Roses she was layd
 As faint through heat, or dight to pleasent sin
 And was arayed, or rather disarayed,
 All in a vele of silk and silver thin
 That hid no whit her alabaster shin
 But rather shewed more white, if more might bee:
 More subtile web Arachne cannot spin,
 Nor the fine nets, which oft we wouen see
 Of scorched deaw, do not in th’air more lightly
 Flee” (Spencer *TheFaerie Queen*, Book 11, canto x11,
 verse76)**

**For all Christs work this venus is not quelled
 But reddens at the mouth with the blood of men,
 Sucking between small teeth the sap o’ the veins,
 Dabbling with death her tender lips-
 A bitter beauty, poisonous-pearled mouth...**

Ah, fair love

**Fair Fearful Venus made of deadly foam,
 I shall escape you somehow with my death (Swinburne *Chasteland v. 11*)**

**HOW TO PULL A SHE PREDATOR
OR THE CRAFT OF A HE PREDATOR
(TAKE NOTE VICTIMS)**

- 1) GET THEM TO LAUGH, COME AND CRY IN THAT ORDER AND THEY ARE YOURS (RAKE)
 - 2) IF YOU CAN FUCK THEM AT THREE DIFFERENT TIMES THEY WILL START BONDING (CAD)
 - 3) GIVE HER A GOOD FUCK THE FIRST TIME-EVEN AT YOUR EXPENSE; MAKE HER COME AND SHE WILL KEEP COMING BACK
 - 4) IF YOUR ARE A GOOD FUCK SHE WILL STAY WITH YOU LONGER, THOUGH SHE DOES NOT LOVE YOU, THAN IF SHE LOVES YOU AND YOUR A BAD FUCK..
 - 5) IF SHE ASKS YOU QUESTIONS ABOUT YOURSELF SHE IS INTERESTED SINCE SHE HAS BEGUN TO TEST YOU AGAINST THE PACKAGE SHE WANTS
 - 6) DON'T BOTHER WITH A WOMEN PREDATORS WHO HAS JUST STARTED A RELATIONSHIP WAIT SIX MONTHS IT TAKES SIX MONTHS FOR THE ROT TO SET IN
 - 7) IF YOU CAN BECOME HER FRIEND THEN BETWEEN HER RELATIONSHIPS YOU WILL BE UP HER
 - 8) TO BECOME HER FRIEND BECOME HER GIRL-FRIEND LISTEN WITH ATTENTIVE AND SYMPATHETIC EAR TO HER TRAGEDIES.
 - 9) WOMEN PREDATORS ARE LIKE MOTHS THEY ARE ATTRACTED TO THE GLARE TO GET HER ATTENTION BE A GOOD EXAMPLE OF WHAT SHE IS INTO
- THE GOLDEN RULE: TO BE INTO HER BE INTO WHATEVER SHE IS INTO.***

YOUR PREY:

“There agelong she dwelt, an evil thing in spider-form.... Shelob...and she served none but herself, drinking the blood of Elves and men, bloated and grown fat with endless brooding on her feasts, weaving webs of shadows; for all living things were her food and her vomit darkness” (Tolkien ‘The Lord of The Rings’)

“[she spins] a web of importing vulnerability, a web that is as fragile in appearance and as resilient in reality as a spiders web covered with droplets of mist. The deceptive fragility of [her] web lures many of us into a sticky tangle of heroism and guilt...we long to touch the delicate lace. We carefully touch the shimmering strands, dazzled by the glistening dewdrops that cling to them...we stir to leave but we find that the web cannot bear to let us go- it clings to us with a powerful adhesive of adoration and need... [after ages] we awaken to the presence that lurks on the edge of the gossamer wheel. While we had previously seen nothing but silken rainbows, we now realise that something else is on the web...Now the presence is moving onto the web from which we cannot break free. Softly, deliberately, she is coming, picking her way across the lacy mandala, bearing her great mass gently upon her bent spindly legs. She is savouring her moment, for she knows that we have entered into an endgame that we’ve already lost...she delicately edges towards us we realise with sinking horror the truth of who she is...” (B.Hort Unholy Hungers, Shambhala, 1996, pp.135-136.)

Who is she? She is your prey!!!!

TO PULL A BIRD IS A COMPLICATED PROBLEM. A CONSTELLATION OF FACTORS MUST BE CORRECT AND IN THEIR RIGHT PLACE AT THE RIGHT TIME FOR THE PREDATOR TO FEED. WHAT FOLLOWS IS AN ACCOUNT OF SOME OF THESE FACTORS

Know your prey! Women are all predators. They are in search of prey to fulfil their needs and wants. If you want to prey on a predator then gratify these needs and wants. Women predators's tits, and pussies and looks are their bait. Their looks are the scent that mesmerises and enchants, beguiles and hypnotises us into a state of stupefaction; like the cobra that mesmerises the mouse with its eyes. They lay webs of machinations to entrap, to test and to play games. Their tears, their touches of love are their spider's silk' their gossamer threads. Once we are wound up in their soft, silvery webs their fangs sink deep into our souls sucking out our life force, depriving us of our life fluids, leaving us empty husks as they feed their insatiable needs and wants.(Take note victims)

When men behold the beauty of women predators
with exotic flashing eyes,
youthful pride in voluptuous breasts
creepers of beauty-creases
twining above their slender bellies
those few are fortunate whose minds
are not still unperturbed.

With smiles, affection, modesty, and art;
hostile looks and ardent glances;
eloquence, jealous quarrels, and play
with all her emotions women enchain us.

With the striking of their slipping bangles
the jeweled sounds of their girdles,
and their ringing anklets
they shame the call of the royal goose.
With the trembling eise of frightened does,
whose mind will girls not destroy

(BHARTIHRI, Bhartrihari and Bilhana, Penguin, 1990, pp.59-60)

KNOW YOUR PREY Women predators derive their life force from feeding on men. They satiate their desires, needs and wants by plunging their fangs into the throat of men. From men women predators extract the sap of men she drains man of his essential fluids and turns him into a hideous, disfigured shell. Women predators through their methods of enchantment entrap and enthrall. Through their guiles they encase in webs of soft caressing blandishments. **KNOW YOUR PREY.** (Take note victims)

And all that while, right o'er him she did hong'
 With her false eyes fast fixed in his sight,
 As seeking medicine, whence she was stong,
 Or greedily depasturing delight;
 And oft inclining downe with kisses light,
 For feare of waking him, his lips bedewed,
 And through his humid eyes did suck his spright'
 Quite molten into lust and pleasure lewed;
 Where with she sighed soft, as if his case she rewed. (Spencer The Faerie Queen, book 11,
 canto x11, verse 73)

These seeming beast are men indeed
 Whom this Enchauntress hath transformed thus,
 Whylome her louers, which her lusts did feed
 Now turned into figures hideous
 According to their minds monstrous
 (Spencer ibid, verse 85.)

KNOW YOUR PREY Women predators are of varied types. There are: eggheads; airheads; bimbos; serious; or lighthearted; shy; introverted and extraverted.. Don't be deep

with an airhead or bimbo. Don't be silly with an egghead, or serious type. Don't be morbid with a lighthearted type. These types have sub-categories. Some women predators are just looking for a GOOD FUCK. There are gold diggers. There are those seeking to feather their nest. There are those in search of image. And those in search of power. Those looking for men and those looking for boys, snags, wimps, or in other words cow-men- the domesticated type. There are those looking for 'bad-boys'. Some women predators have low self-esteem. Some are vain. Some are egotists. Some are sadists and some are masochists Depending on which type you want, or are dealing with at any particular time accommodate yourself to the type. Adopt the style or image of the type you want. If you want a hippy don't dress like a biker, or punk. If you want a conservative don't dress like a hippy. Go to venues where the type your after hangs out. So how to get to first base. Well if some bird is interested she will furtively look at you. So lookout for birds looking at you. They think that you may have something they want. At a bar sit at the bar this allows the bird who is interested to find a means to get near you so that a conversation may eventuate. Also it allows you to ideally talk to birds who come to the bar in a non-threatening manner. This ploy allows you to test the water in conversation. If the bird is willing to keep up a conversation then you have caught her eye she sees something that fits in with what she wants. But be careful she might be setting you up for a reason to get her boyfriend jealous. So the moral is spend some time overviewing the place where you are at before you start predatorying. Ascertain the couples ,the single birds ,the groups and just spend some time seeing the lay of the land. Women predators in groups are hard to fuck because they don't want their fiends thinking that they may be sluts. Two women predators are easy if you have a mate to keep the other bird busy. Women predators are like men they don't like it that they are missing out while their friend is getting it. So watch and see whose looking at you. Watch and see who has a boyfriend. Look for two women predators who are just standing their not talking this is a sure sigh that they may be interested in some one approaching them. Avoid those women predators who are gas bagging these two are probable out for a girls-night out and would be pissed off if they where intruded upon. So there she is the one who has been looking at you standing next to you. So now what? (Take note victims)

THE FIRST FIVE MINUTES

Take note it all happens in the first five minutes. In this time she will make her assessment as to whether you are her type/prey. This assessment will be based on some what subliminal messages. These are language, scent, the ontology of dress ie image. These factors are perhaps the most important.

Take note of her accent. The way they speak, the words they use their language is a very important clue to pulling them. Women predators will generally not go outside their socio-economic bracket. If she uses middle class speak, speak the same. It is very difficult to pull a bird who speaks middle class speak with a working class speak. Note women predators always are upwardly mobile. They like some one at least from their bracket but most times from one above them. To be very sure what type she wants, note the speak of her friends and if you can find out what speak her boyfriends speak then adopt this. If she is dressed like a hippy speaks middle class and her boyfriend is dressed like a hippy and speaks working class rest assured that she is rebelling against her mum so adopt this speak. If on the other hand she is hippy, he is hippy but speaks middle class then become a hippy but don't speak working class; she is probable upwardly mobile.

Women predators like talking about themselves so start out asking them questions about themselves; in the appropriate speak. While you are doing this take note of what they say and how they say it. Then tailor your replies to be in argument with what they are saying. If after half an hour she has not asked you a question about yourself then don't buy her a drink because she is not interested. A women predators will only start asking you questions about yourself if she perceives that you could be her type. The questions being the screening process to see if you are. So note what she has said and fit in with this. The moral is

Be into what ever she is into in order to get into her.

Women predators learn very early to be cunning and deceitful. Because women predators are not physically strong they learn the machination arts as their techniques to survive. In

the play ground, at home they learn how to be cunning. Just watch girls at play. Where boys are into creating laws, or rules of the game to deal with male competition, girls play upon emotions; they use psychology to get their way; where boys use rules. So the moral is use their cunning against them. When they are screening you to see if you are what they want then give them what they want. Take note a women predators spends the first five minutes sizing you up; working out if your are her type. In this time she makes up her mind whether she could fuck you. If she decides not to she will give you little attention, no matter what you say it want work; don't wast your time with this one they are two much work. On the other hand if she could fuck you she will pay you attention in this case it will not matter what you say you will be in. (Take note victims)

Give women predators what they want. There are those who are into power let them think they have power over you. There are those who are into fawning men loll out your tongue and wag your tail for her. All women predators are vain. Feed it. If her vanity is around intelligence tell her how bright she is. If her vanity is around beauty tell her how beautiful she is. If her vanity is around etc, etc. So find out what her self image is based upon and use it. (Take note victims)

Now women predators are like moths they are attracted to the glare. So once you have found out what she is into be a very good example of this. Namely if she is into aromatherapy be an aromatherapist. If she is into philosophy you should either be a lecturer in it or doing a Phd. If she is into music be a lead singer in a group which is her taste in music. If she likes bikes then own the coolest bike she is into. If she is into football then either play for her club or have something to do with it. If she is an environmentalist then be a radical ' I have chained my self to a tree type'. If she is into hippies then have the longest hair. If she is into American Indian spirituality then be an American Indian healer. I think you get my point. If you can do this then she will feel really proud of you in front of her girlfriends. Take note it is very important what her girlfriends think as all girls are in competition with each other. She will love to make her friends envious and stick it

to them that she has 'glary' fuck. And be assured once you are in the good books with her friends if you break up with her you will probably score with them too. A fact of life is most friends in a group will have fucked each other overtime. This is because women predators tend to fuck within their groups than without. So if you can make fiends with your women predators's girl-friends you are made. You have a harem. So don't be despondent if she wants you as friend before she fucks you ,you will get to know her friends and you are set. (Take note victims)

PREPARATION

Spend some time finding out certain details. Ask her friends observe.

A sure way to size up your prey and lay out your method of attack is find out what pet she has. It is interesting that pets say something about the psychology of their owners. One very interesting fact is that humans as predators have generally predators as pets. The pet a women predators has, and for that matter man as well, indicates what she is looking for in her man at an unconscious level. It also say something about her own unconscious and the type of bird she is. .A rule of thumb is cats are female and dogs are male. If she has a dog then she is looking for a male male. If she has a rockweiler then she is looking for a blokey bloke male. She is probably butch herself. If she has a male rockweiler then she is looking for a muchismo, Tarzan male male. If she has a female rockweiler then she is looking for a more moderate maley maley. On the other hand if she has a female poodle then she is looking for a real girlie male. Now if she has a male cat then she is looking for a male with female energy. If she has a female cat then she will probably find males too male and be for ever pissed off at them; in this case follow the golden rule agree with and elaborate upon her ideas. If she hates men then you likewise find fault with them. Use your own imagination to ascertain what type of male her pet says she is looking for. Once you have asked her that, then you now have a very good piece of information to exploit with. Just become the male her pet represents and you are home an hose. (Take note victims)

THE FOUR STAGES

There four stages a women predators goes through. The twenties are into image. The thirties are goldiggers; out to feather their nest' to drop their eggs. The forties want their loved ones around them. The fifties plus just want to be listened to.

To pull a bird in her twenties adopt an image which fits the type you want. Dress like a hippy, punk, disco grover, conservative, yuppie, sports type etc. If you are unsure what type she is don't be fooled by her dress. Look at the men she hangs around with. Look at what her boyfriend looks like this is a more certain indicator of what she is into than her own dress. Adopt the dress of her men-friends. On this point if you cannot score strait away try and become her friend. This really means being her girl friend. Listen with attentive ear to her problems. Support her through her issues. Feed her vanity, her narcissism. Get her to call you friend. For if a women predators calls you her friend it basically means your in. For women predators only call some one a friend who they could at a pinch fuck. Once you have a network of a women predators friends you will not be short of a fuck. Women predators like to get their lays from their friends because women predators are not very adventurous. If a women predators introduces someone as her friend rest assured, she has fucked him, or wants to fuck him. Rest assured that if she wants a fuck she will look for it amongst her fiends. So if you cannot fuck her within a short time do spend some time being her friend. It will pay of. (Take note victims)

TWENTIES

Now there are two types of twenty year olds. The first type wants to please mum. The second type is out to shaft mum, upset mum, give mum the shits This is the rebel. The first type looks for a cow-man, a nice clean cut lad. A tame domesticated type of male who mum would really like. To pull this type look nice, do nice things, be a bit submissive, passive and just down right 'an all round good bloke'. Have a nice job. Do socially acceptable things. To pull the second type be some one that mum would hate. Be a 'bad boy' Being a 'bad boy' will shaft it to mum. The girl will love it that mum doesn't like you. She will relish in the fact that her mother is upset. To be this type is to be anti-social. In the sixties they had long hair and smoked dope. In the seventies they had cropped hair and pins in their noses. Musicians, bikes, artists, dole bulgers, ferals, etc are good examples to draw upon. Women predators have looked to these type for ever to give mum the shits. But as I said modify your approach to suite whether she is an egghead, bimbo etc. Those girls who have low self esteem. Those who been told that they are no good, useless, bad will tend to have boyfriends who reaffirm all the crap that they have been accused of. Look at her boyfriend if he is an abuser, drunk, dickhead then if you want to fuck her become like her boyfriend. The moral is girls/women predators tend to pick the same type of male to fuck. So find out what type she has been fucking and become that type. (Take note victims)

THIRTIES

Women predators in their thirties are generally out to feather their nests. Around their thirties women predators piss of the dickheads of their twenties and abandon what ever idealism that they may have had. So if you find yourself with a women predators approaching her thirties, who has no kids, or stable long term environment watch out you probably want last long. Women predators in their thirties are looking for someone to have a family with or a long term relationship with. In other words they are goldiggers. Around thirty women predators notice that they are losing their charms ie their tits are getting flabby, their arse is dropping and as such they cannot compete with the girlies any more. At around thirty they get the urge to have babies, and need to built a nest. So at this age you will find that they will not be fucking the males they fucked in their twenties. To some degree the males they fuck now they would not have looked twice at in their twenties.

Around thirty those that rebelled are now moving closer to the values and ontology of their parents. So if she is a working class golddigger she will be looking for a good stable employed type. Self-employed tradesmen are good models to adopt to pull this nest builder. If she is a middle class golddigger she will be looking for the small businessman type but all her dreams will come true if she can find a professional ie accountant, lawyer, doctor, naturopath, policeman, etc. Women predators in their thirties, and for that matter all the goddigger tpyes are like female bower birds. Female bower birds pick their mate based upon how substantial the male bower birds bower is. A male bower fills its nest with all sorts of objects, objects which attract the female bower. The male bower bird with the best bower gets the mates. Now in the human world of gold digging human feamal bower birds the human male bower bird that attracts the attention of the female is the one with a ggod bower. In human terms a good bower comprises things the female bower values; for some these such things are : fancy vehicle,; good cloths; a range of peripheral commodities; and of course a good well paid job, such that you can keep the human female bower in the life style that she thinks she is entitled too

;So you budding predatory take note of one fellow Homme Fatal:

**THE SNAG
OR HOMME FATAL**

Call me to thy musky dell,
Thy sweet faced femme fatal.
Intise me with thy smile,
Entrance me with thy guile.

At thy feet lay fawning sheep,
Adorning thy perfumed bower,
Withered flowers in a heap,
Play things for an idle hour.

I will sing, dance, do thy whim,
Strut, crawl, prance, or spin
For one look, for one glance,

Bleating " Oh! thou doth entrance.

But when sunbeams dance beneath the sun,
 Caressing flowers to a golden fire,
 Then I shall have my gleeful fun
 Playing upon my blood-bloated lyre.

With red veined cock in hand
 I will stretch thy blood gorged lips,
 Rend thee with deep passions mad
 Astride thy pulsating hips.

Beneath the suns blood red glow,
 While we frantically fuck my dear-
 One quivering sweaty pair-
 Like tangled vines in the scented air,
 I will pleasantly make my dear,
 Midst muffled moans and soft sighs-
 As thy sap rises, fluids drip, and
 Heart doth thud-
 Captive of thou soft pink throbbing
 Bud.

Midst sweet pleasures sweet after
 Glow,
 While lolling languid in my lap,
 When quivers are one ecstatic flow,
 Ripperling wildly from below,
 Then with pleasure I shall go.

Pleasure, pain, where is the fun?
 Giving both and shunning none?
 More pleasure had in the later one,
 Than pleasures had twict heaven and sun.

Fare thee well my femme fatal
 Ensnared in a randy hell,
 Captive like thy bleating sheep,
 Oh! Joy! Oh Joy what fun to tell.

But beware your prey may be not that dumb. For all your cunning and arseholery you may find that you still end up her meal rather than her yours She may reply to all your blandishments with a sweet sigh, with a glint in her eye; just as:-

MY BOYFRIEND

Up under dress my arse he pinched
 One hand on tit the other caressed and softly clinched
 "I love you !" he sighed
 As he eased my gusset to one side
 "I love you !" he sighed
 As to the bed we did hurriedly glide
 "I love you !" he sighed
 As his jocks dropped by
 And the condom upon his cock did slide.

"I love you !" you sigh I did cry
 How oft hast thou sighed such words to some shrew
 Hoping such dolt would then let you her screw
 How oft hast thou fucked some bimbo with the cock I suck
 Placed over some well spunked cunt the lips I do kiss.
 Placed in my cunt the knob that has reamed the arse of some drunk slob

How oft has the cock I lick been smeared in the mensus of some randy
chick

How oft hast thou shafted some local town bike
With "I love you !" muffling her orgasmic delight
When thou sigh "it is only I thou love" with such passions fire
Is it me or my cunts sweet lips thou dost really desire
Are my tits thy mothers to hang off or do thy belong to I
Are you cunt struck or do you really love I
Dost thou think me some fool to melt and to swoon
At such words with soft croon
Enough of the crap lets go and spurt thy sap
Keep thy shit to get the next lay sprawled in thy lap. (Dean 'Poisionous
Flowers', Gamahucher Press, 1997.)

END OF SECTION

**TO THOSE WHO HAVE ACCOUNTS OF ARSEHOLERY,
NOT SO MUCH WHAT YOU HAVE DONE BUT THE
METHOD YOU DID IT BY, AN INVITATION TO PLACE
YOUR ACCOUNT IN THIS OPEN LETTER.**