

Chapter 5: Jack

Excerpt from “Make Your Own History”

There’s a certain type of woman who’s the prize catch, and it’s not who you think. Sure there are platinum blondes. Models who could suck the chrome off a bumper. Wrap their legs around you three ways ‘til Sunday. But they know that they’re a catch. They know that men classify them as “unattainable”, and they thrive on that. Of course, they also hate it, and you can use that to your advantage. But more about that later.

We’ll cover unattainable supermodels in Chapter 12. (p.s. Spoiler. No one is “unattainable”)

Supermodels aside. The women I’m talking about is just about the most unassuming woman you’ll run into. I call her the Fate-Sucker. Your typical Fate-Sucker has had a series of relationships. Not too many that she’s earned a “reputation”, but not so few that she’s considered a prude. But, by the time you’ve met her, she’s resigned herself to “Fate”.

This is based on one deadly assumption (she’d refer to it as a “fact”, but she’d be wrong. Facts can’t be changed.) She assumes that she’ll never find Mr. Right, and furthermore that Mr. Right is out there somewhere... she’ll just never find him. She is destined to be alone.

This is truly an unfortunate situation for a woman to be in. And, believe me, I feel for them... okay okay, I can hear you all now calling me a hypocrite, and you’re right... I don’t feel for them. But, I do understand them. They are victims of expectations. Movies. Books. Fairy Tales. On and on. The truly unfortunate thing for them is how many “Mr. Rights” they’ve carelessly tossed away.

It’s at this point, when they’ve given up all hope, that they are simultaneously the most difficult, and perhaps the easiest of prizes to catch. Remember the key “fact” that she’s bought into. She can’t find Mr. Right. But, more importantly, Mr. Right exists out there

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somewhere.

That's your in.