

# How To Make Love To An African Grey Parrot

Hey fellas

now here it comes

Type your COCKY & FUNNY lines here in  
(other PICKUP LINES are also welcome, ofcourse ;)

and !!RENAME!! the ver.nr. behind the file  
to a !new version number!.

If you dont add something to the file, DON'T RENAME ANYTHING,  
just leave THE NEWEST FILE (version number) you can find  
in your share and !DELETE THE OLDER ONES!.

ALWAYS TYPE YOUR STUFF ONLY TO THE !NEWEST VERSION FILE! YOU CAN FIND HERE.

P.s. allways put the file on RELEASE status so it can spread very good.

Add the "#####" Line

the NEW "vers. nr." (v1.1... v1.25... v1.39...)

the "PLACE"

a "DESCRIPTION" (if needed)

and "THE LINE"

if you want "YOUR INITIALS" or "NAME"

please use the following form of doing this:

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#####  
v1.01
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baker's shop (or any other Shop or store)

allways ask what does this cost and then say  
"DAMN THATS VERY EXPENSIVE!!! "  
ofcourse in a OVERLY SARCASTIC and DRAMATIC way,

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dont know why, but the Girls allways start to giggle at this moment and love this, then you can ask what hers favorite and then buy the complete opposite of what she said \*gg, thats great (if you make the whole thing in a funny way.

by MCM

#####  
v1.02

Hair stylist

say to your hair stylist at any point if she washes your hair or something  
"DAMN your Hands are ICE COLD !!!" at this point she always start to complain  
"NOO THEY ARE NOT COLD BLA BLA BLA ..."  
then you just GRAB her Hand look her in the eyes (smile lightley) and say  
"Ofcourse they are!"  
"i hope i'll get some discount for this..."  
and grin (;

by John from Georgia

#####  
v1.03

## DAVID DEANGELO OPENERS =====

You: Hey, can I ask you a question?  
She: Sure!  
You: Are you single?  
She: Why?  
You: Well, I know someone who I think would REALLY find you attractive. He's nice, funny, interesting... and I think you might like him. (smile in a knowing way) - Do you have email?

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You: Hey, can I ask you a quick question?  
She: Sure!  
You: Are you single?  
She: Why?  
You: Well ... I know someone who I think would REALLY like you and if you're single then you should consider having coffee with him. (smile in a knowing way)

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YOU: "Hey, can I ask you a quick question?" [leaning back and playing it cool, talking cool and slow]  
HER: "Sure"  
YOU" [pause pause pause for suspense] Are you single? [stone cold straight face]  
HER: Well, um...  
YOU: I'll take that as a yes... [nodding, sly smile]  
HER: [Laughter]  
YOU: Well, I just happen to know someone that I think might really like you... if you're more than just a pretty face, that is... He's funny, has great taste,

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and I think you'd like him... I'd love to sit down and get your life story,  
but I'm on my way somewhere... do you have email? [very cool, calm tone of voice]

HER: Yes.

YOU: Great... [takes out pen]... write it down for me, and I'll have, uh [clears throat]

HIM send you an email." [Get email and wish the lady a good day.]

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You: Hi there, you're cuter than the average woman that I see in the produce section... are you friendly?

Her: Ha ha... well, sometimes.

You: So, are you shopping for a special occasion, or is this just a routine produce visit?

Her: No, just here for some fruit.

You: Nice. Are you from the area?

Her: Yea.

You: Are you from here originally?

Her: Born and raised.

You: Well, it was nice meeting you... and enjoy your mango...

Her: Thanks.

You: Hey... do you have email?

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You (to girl behind counter during line-up in coffee shop): Hey, since you like me  
and this line is always long, how about if I just walk to the front from  
now on and you give me free coffee?

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You: Hi ... You know, I realize you are probably shy because you get no attention  
from men whatsoever ... So I thought I'd come over and pay some attention to you.

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You: Hi, you are ... [wait 1 sec] ... really ... [wait 3 sec & look her in the eyes] ... beautiful

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You: What's with the big purse? Are you carrying a gun in there?

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[in a club] You: I'm sure that every drunk dumbass and his 9 friends have been bothering you,  
but I just wanted to say that you're fantastically beautiful and I wanted to find out  
what you are like.

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You: I know that every drunk idiot has been bothering you, but I think you are  
( wait 2 sec while looking her right in the eyes) beautiful so I wanted  
to find out what you were like

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You: You know what they say about women who ... [DON'T TELL THEM! Just look at them in a knowing  
way.]

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You:

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You (as you hand the cash to cashier): So how much of this cash do you get to keep?

She: <laughs> None ... I wish.

You: Oh, I figured you were pocketing 10 or 20% ... I assumed you were rich and could  
support me, but now I am not interested ... I want a rich girl. (Turn up your nose.)

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You (after opening and talking a bit): You know, there's a great coffees shop  
around the corner, would you like to join me for a cup of something delicious  
and some stimulating conversation?

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You're beautiful... can I have your autograph?  
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You: How old are you?

She: X

You: Well ... normally I would need to get my parents' permission to go out with older girls above X-3 ...  
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Hi, I'm out meeting people tonight, what's your name?  
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You (to n-set): You have that look in your face ... Are you male-bashing?  
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(Pick up your drink, walk over to the table, think of the funniest moment of your life so you have a smile on your face, and say) "What, are you girls shy or something?"

Girls: NO, why?

You: Because I've been sitting at the next table for at least a half hour and you haven't come over to say hi to me!  
-----

You know, there's a great coffee shop around the corner, would you like to join me for a cup of something delicious and some stimulating conversation?  
-----

You: Are you rich/famous?

She: <whatever>

You: You know, this relationship is not going to work out ... I am breaking up with you!

<hit her with a napkin>

She: Bla bla ... We are not even going out.

You: That's just one more reason to end it.  
-----

Excuse me, can I ask you a question? I'm trying to overcome my shyness, and it's my goal to ask five women today what it takes for them to feel attracted to a man. Do you prefer it when guys try to BUY your attention with gifts and food, or do you prefer it when a guy teases you, makes fun, makes you laugh, and keeps you guessing about what's going to come next?  
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(to girl who is about to leave): Hi, I was going to come talk to you earlier but I got busy... what's your name? Do you have email?  
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(confident, calm body language) Hi... you look like someone I want to meet.

### WAITRESSES / SALES CLERKS / CASHIERS =====

You (to girl behind counter during line-up in coffee shop): Hey, since you like me and this line is always long, how about if I just walk to the front from now on and you give me free coffee?  
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Waitress: <mistake> /we don't have it

You: Could we get a new waitress please? I'm afraid you're just not going to work out tonight

You: What, you're out of the special?! <drop fork; sly smile>  
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Waitress <takes notes for order>

You: Let me see that [notepad] for a moment ... Interesting. Your handwriting says a lot about you.  
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Waitress: Just one?

You: Yes ... Unless, of course, you are planning to join me.

Waitress: bla blab la work

You: Yea, well, quit your job then join me. I am more fun than work anyway.

-----  
You (after some flirting with waitress): What do you think the best thing is on the menu?

Waitress: <whatever>

You: Well, if your taste in food is even half as good as your taste in men, then it must be damn good.

OR

You: Well, I just wanted to know what to avoid...so I'll make sure to NOT order that.

-----  
You (as you hand the cash to cashier): So how much of this cash do you get to keep?

She: <laughs> None ... I wish.

You: Oh, I figured you were pocketing 10 or 20% ... I assumed you were rich and could support me, but now I am not interested ... I want a rich girl. (Turn up your nose.)

-----  
(store, to sales girl) You are so lucky to be working indoors, it is so hot outside.

Her: Yeah <whatever>

You: I just moved here to <city> recently and still can't get over how hot it is.

Her: Where from?

You: <whatever> Is it always this hot?

Her: <whatever>

You: How long have you lived here? Where are you from? Etc.

Her: <whatever>

You: How is the club scene / night life here?

Her: <whatever>

You: Let me get your phone number and maybe you can show me around sometime

-----  
You (to girl behind coffee counter): Let me guess ... You got up at 4:25 in the morning.

-----  
You (after coming back to restaurant and asking for waitress by name): I'm not sure if you remember me or not but I was here the other day with my friend.

She: Yeah, I remember you.

You: Well, I'm going to take up much of your time. I realize you're on duty right now and on staff, so I just want to ... get your phone number.

### MYSTERY'S ELVIS OPENER

=====

You: Hey <smile> ... did you know ... that Elvis DIED ...

Her: yes.

You: ... his HAIR?

Her: no.

You: Guess what color his actual hair was?

Her: I donno, blond?

You: Close. DIRTY blond. Isn't that sorta fucked up

Her: yeah.

You: I mean, can you actually imagine Elvis Pelvis as a Beach Boy blond? Here's my thought though ... do you think that he would have become FAMOUS as a blond?

Her: I donno.

You: See, I don't think so. If he didn't die his hair, its quite likely he would never have looked

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BADBOY enough and get all the girls to swoon. Yeah, I can see it in your eyes haa - you like badboys just like the rest of em ... but don't expect me to dye my hair for you! :P

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There's a second part if I want to add to it.

You: Elvis' wife Pricilla Presley also dyed her hair. Oh don't ask me what her real hair color was, Im not Cliff Claven (from Cheers) but ... can you picture these two dying their heads together over their pure gold sink every two weeks ... in some sick ceremonial ritual to appeal to the masses? Haa. How fucking badboy is THAT?!!! Well, that's my thought for the day.

E-MAILING HER

=====  
Hey, it was nice meeting you last night... what are you up to this week?  
Would you like to join me for a cup of something wonderful and some stimulating conversation?  
Talk to me.

If they don't answer that one, I write back a couple of days later  
"What, playing hard to get already? Nice. Talk to me."

I get most of them emailing me back by this point. When they do,  
I say "What's your # and when's a good time to reach you?"

-----  
I know you're scared of meeting such an intelligent charismatic rockstar like myself,  
because you'll fall so hopelessly in love you couldn't take the rejection,  
fall into habitual drinking, and eventually kill yourself... but really its okay  
I'll treat you like an ass and you'll hate me, and life will go on

-----  
(to waitress) Hey, I was just checking back with you... I wanted to know how much you made last night.  
It didn't look like you were making much money by standing around talking to me, and if you wound up  
coming home with no tips, then you're not going to be able to take me out for a drink and keep me surrounded  
by the type of lifestyle that I've become accustomed to...

-----  
It was fun talking to you last night. You sound like you might be more than just a pretty face  
(which is refreshing). Let's get together this week for a cup of something delicious and some  
stimulating conversation. I'm thinking Tuesday afternoon or Wednesday early evening. Let me know...

-----  
<girl's name> ... It's John. We met at <...> the other night. Well ... I should tell you something.  
I'm not the guy that your mother always warned you about ... but she should have.  
If you think you can handle a guy who plays chess with a vegetable, let's meet for a cup of tea.

-----  
[If girl was a bit reserved but still gave e-mail address] Hey, it was nice talking to you...  
You seemed like you might have been busy today, but email me and maybe I'll have some time this week  
and you can join me for a cup of coffee and some good conversation.

-----  
Hey, what are you up to this week? Would you like to join me for a cup of something yunny and some  
orgasmic conversation? I know you're scared of meeting such a fascinating DJ like myself, but we'll make it a  
short meeting of 15 minutes and if you're REALLY psycho, then I could run away and live.

Let me know...

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Aww... playing hard to get with me? Nice.

Well... you better catch me if you can cause I am considering drinking that delicious cappuccino all by myself!

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David DeAngelo: I personally email the next day. I'll start with a charming email to get the conversation started, then tell her that I'm going to call in a day or two. This has the effect of making contact with her relatively quickly, but still creating anticipation because you haven't actually talked.

## RESPONDING TO PERSONALS

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DD's response to women's personals

Well, you sound like you might be more than just another pretty face. Something tells me that you're probably getting about 50 emails a day from loser guys saying things like "Hi, I'm freshly divorced from my seventh wife, have 5 delinquent kids... but the good news is that I have a good chance at finally getting a job..." etc.

In any event, I'm 28, have my life together, and I'm more than the usual amount of interesting and funny, so you'd better like to laugh. You sound like you might make an interesting friend, so let's get together for a cup of something delicious and some interesting conversation... if you think you can handle it, that is!

-----  
Hey, I don't think that this picture is really you. What, did you go to the mall and get one of those Glamour Shots done or something? Do you have a real picture? Like you at home on your stairmaster or something? Or do you even work out? OK, stop trying to fool all of us guys, and let's see what you REALLY look like...

-----  
I was looking through all these ads here on the internet thinking to myself "Look at all the poor, desperate, lonely women..." and then I saw your ad and thought to myself "Hey, here's a poor, desperate, lonely woman that's actually CUTE..." so I thought I'd write and see if you're as interesting on the inside as you are in this picture...