



# CLASS MATING 101

One man's guide to turning that cute girl in class to a cute girl who loves you (or hates you).

by DAN COLE

It's the first day of class. A fresh semester of half-assed academia lies ahead and you really don't know what to expect. There are a few certainties, such as the fact that you're sure as hell rocking sweatpants to syllabus day because self-respect isn't an actual thing and neither are the haters, my man.

Other certainties include the mid-lecture snooze & drool, Friday absenteeism and a whole new slew of women for you to come dangerously close to interacting with. You'll see a few you like, that's a given. But will you see a few you get to do the "no-pants dance" with? Few have gone there successfully. Meeting a girl in class and initiating any kind of body-to-body interaction with her is not a feat that's often carried out. Many entertain the idea

(including yourself, perv), but it takes a special breed of man to put his plums on the desk and say, "Hi. So umm... Sex?"

Today, Sir, you are that man. I know it's scary. I know you'd prefer to sit in the back row with your predator telescope and observe from a distance, but that's not your style anymore and the professor called campus security on you last time. Today... you go for it.

## FINDING THE ONE

Realistically, there could be 75-100 girls in this class that you see and like. Really, anything with long hair and body lumps. You're young and haven't yet been trained to tell the difference between an attractive girl and a warthog, but use your patience here.

Scan the area, take notice

of style and surroundings. Maybe she's wearing a shirt supporting your favorite sports team. Maybe she's pregnant. Maybe she's carrying a weapon. These are things that need to be addressed.

## INITIATE CONTACT

Once you've made your selection, it's time to initiate contact. This could take anywhere from one class period to three months depending on your confidence and the kind of weapon she's carrying. Assuming you're a mid-level confidence guy and she's toting a Taser, it'll probably take a couple weeks and just a few thousand volts of electrocution if you do it right.

From here it's all about picking the moment to walk up to her, stick your foot in your mouth and ruin your

life. Moving one seat closer to her every day is a strategy. It's a creepy one, but who are you kidding? Everyone knows you once altered your route to class by 35 minutes just so you could follow a girl in yoga pants. You're creepy and we're not judging.

A key moment may be when the professor allows you to work with partners of your own choosing. It is at this time that I suggest hurdling desks and rows like a drunken Olympic hurdler. This is YOUR shot to have a no-nonsense chat with this gal and it's time to capitalize. If you survive and are able to be her partner for this assignment, don't say too much. If she laughs at anything you say, immediately fall silent for the remainder of the class, better yet your entire life. You want to leave her with the best possible memory of you and anything else you say is likely to result in eternal loneliness and probably a Fleshlight.

## POST-CONTACT

Well, she knows your name now. I don't know how it happened but it did and you probably feel pretty cool. Well shut up, because you're not cool. You're nothing. Let's get a phone number.

Refrain from dressing like an asshole now, probably. Save the sweatpants for snuggle time with Mom and buy one or two shirts with a collar. If you look good, you'll feel

good, which will help you feel like less of a societal shit-stain.

You could randomly inquire about a phone number in class, but it's best to give a reason for why you need her number. This could range between anything from wanting to meet her at a party this weekend to wanting to list her as an emergency contact on your Culver's application. As long as you're casual about it, it's fine, stud.

When you get the number, don't over-text her. It's nice to let her know you're somewhat interested, but I'd stray away saying things like, "Where are you?" or "Why aren't you texting back?" or "Did you get the nude karate pics I sent you?"

## GAME TIME

If by any stroke of miracle you've made it to this point of the plan then I'd like to congratulate you. If you're brave enough to keep going then the youth of America will study you someday.

It's at this point that you want to meet her at a party or a bar or some social setting on the weekend so that other people and large quantities of alcohol are both present. Have a stiff drink, turn your charm on and roll the dice on departing the venue with her. If you do, you know how to close the deal and I won't go into that here because this isn't Penthouse Forum, my dude.

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It happened. Wow. You are a legend. If it went well, savor that moment forever.

If it didn't, it's time to drop the class and/or transfer schools. You did what you had to do, and your new life will respect that. It worked for me, and that's why everyone at UC-Santa Clara knows me as Chuck Armstrong, professional cretin.

## WHO THE HELL IS DAN?

Dan Cole is an aspiring stand-up comedian and a senior in journalism and mass communications. He has performed at venues throughout the Midwest, placing 1st out of 25 contestants at 'VEISHEA Says I'm Funny' in April of 2013 and finishing in the top 25 out of 275 contestants at Acme Comedy Co.'s 'Funniest Person In The Twin Cities' during the summer of 2013. Dan hopes to turn comedy into a profession after he graduates in May. Dan brags a lot.