# 2 Very Cool Single Women and How I Met Them

**Focus Keyword**: Single women

***Intro***: *One good idea on a Saturday morning helped me go out and meet two awesome single women. This is what I did.*

It’s Saturday morning, and I’m about to do something a bit different. Well, actually, I take that back. I’m about to do the same stuff I usually do, but I’m taking you along with me today (in spirit, anyway), and we’re going to meet some single women.

This isn’t to brag, or show off, or anything like that. It’s really just a little experiment to show you, and maybe restore a bit of hope for myself, that these kinds of meetings can—and do—happen out there every day.

Now, I must admit, this doesn’t always come easily to guys, and to be honest, I’ve not always been comfortable with it myself. I’ve only more recently, in fact, begun giving myself credit for being any good at it at all, but I’ll tell you that my confidence is building each time, good outcome or not.

A while back, though, frustrated by the sudden realization that I wasn’t meeting quality single women (or single women at all, for that matter), I realized that the women weren’t the problem…I was.

You see, I wasn’t really doing anything to meet them besides showing up at the same old places, and even then, I’d just wait for some validation signal from them that it was OK to go up and make a move. That is, if I even bothered at all.

I’ve been doing things differently since then, though, and I’ve got an idea for today, too. So what do you say, let’s get out there and break away from the same old routine?

# Where Should We Go to Meet Single Women?

I may as well share with you that I’m not exactly wide-eyed this morning. I’m actually just 6 hours or so removed from yet another showdown with my good friend and periodic enemy, Johnnie Walker. Coffee will help, though, so what the hell, let’s go to the coffee shop, shall we?

I love coffee places because most everyone is there for socialization and to be out among people. How do I know that? Well, don’t get me wrong, I love a pumpkin spice latte as much as the next guy, but think about it: why else would you go pay five bucks for coffee when you could make it yourself for 50 cents at home?

I’m here now, and as I walked in, my eyes went right to a very pretty girl at one of the long tables they have. I set my computer down kind of diagonally across from where she was sitting and then switched it on before heading to the counter to order. This is Starbucks, for God’s sake, so nobody stole it!

She’s got on workout clothes but her hair is done and she’s wearing makeup, which leads me to believe she’s probably out running some errands today like I am. She’s reading something, but at least noticed that I was there, and it’s my hope that she took my (fake) urgency to turn on the computer as a sign that I have some purpose for being there myself. That, I’m hoping, makes me seem a bit interesting to her. Alas, if she only knew!

# The Few Things I Actually Had to Say

As I sat down anyway, I said to her “*Hi, do you mind if I sit down?*” and she, naturally, said it’s fine. Even if she didn’t want me to, she’s not likely to say “*Yes, I do mind!*” It’s a free country, and it’s not like I asked her to fly to Paris or lend me $1000 or something.

I cheerfully said “*Thanks*” as if she was doing me some sort of favor, and then I asked “*How’s your day going so far?*” Notice the wording there. I didn’t ask “*How are you?*” because it’s very general. I asked about something more specific and in such a way that she’s more likely to engage and respond in greater detail. If she says something about her morning, or maybe about what she’s doing later on that day, I’ll have more information I can then use to ask her questions about that stuff. Get it?

I learned this trick from a friend of mine, who happens to be one of the most engaging people I’ve ever met. He’s a salesman by trade, and a very good one at that. I tell him all the time that he’s so full of crap his eyes are brown, but I’m not gonna lie, that little trick does work!

Fortunately, she did run with it a little, which was great because I didn’t really have anything in mind to say to her after that! She mentioned that she was waiting for a friend to meet her there, and that they were going shopping. And then she asked, “*So what about you?*”

# What I Did That Worked Out Perfectly

It’s not like me to lie, not to single women, or anyone, for that matter. That’s just not who I am. When meeting single women, though, you have to make yourself seem and sound interesting, whether you believe you are or not. That’s one of the things I’ve gotten a lot better at lately, mostly because I had to.

Anyway, I pretty much had her hooked the second I said, “*Well, I’m a writer, and I happen to be working on an article about dating and how to meet single women*.”

Well, obviously, that’s interesting, and apparently, so am I for writing it. She laughed quite a bit about it, and that helped me to settle in and feel more comfortable, too. In a way, I guess I “interviewed” her from there on out, in part for some current or future article, but also for myself. We talked for quite some time after that, and I met her friend when she came in as well.

As I normally do, I asked questions and kept them talking about themselves, whether it was good or bad dates they’d been on, places they like to go, or anything else. They felt non-threatened and I mostly just listened, not having to reveal too much about myself in the process. I even broke a couple of the awkward silences by saying that “*I’m just takin’ notes and takin’ it all in!*” and they’d laugh a little and keep talking. I know that I say that a lot, actually, mainly because sometimes, I really don’t have that much to say. It’s a really good thing for guys like me that women always seem to!

# If I Can Do it, So Can You

In the end, I asked for the first girl’s number before they left. My confidence wavered a bit then, and I think I probably sounded awkward when I said, “*Well it’s been really fun talking to you. Would you like to maybe hang out sometime?*”

Ever hear yourself say something and just think, “*Real smooth, dumbass?*” That’s how I was when I heard that “…*maybe*…” slip in there. I didn’t mean to say that, but she gave me mercy, and her number, anyway. I invited them both to come meet my buddies and me at our favorite bar tonight, and I think they will, too!

# Conclusion

Hopefully you see what happened to me this morning, and it makes you think, “*This can—and should—happen for me, too!*” And I think you’re right about that!

I think this happened because I was, for the most part, genuine and myself. I didn’t lie to her about anything. My work and my life actually are that interesting, and so are yours!

Now it definitely didn’t hurt that I got to use this article as a conversation piece, and so I guess I owe you all an assist for that…especially since this girl is pretty hot!

Let me pay back the favor, though, by assuring you that opportunities are there every day and everywhere you go, and it really does happen that fast if only you help yourself a little. This is what I did today to meet single women…what are you going to do?