

How You Doin'?

CW Puts Some Feisty Pick-Up Lines To The Test

By Erin Brereton



Try a new pick-up line and score that handsome hottie.

Models in photo used to illustrate story only.

We've all been there—you're having a nice, refreshing drink when some dude saddles up to the bar and asks something to the effect of, "Do you have a mirror in your pocket? Because I can really see myself in your pants..."

You groan. Or you laugh. Because you do not have a mirror in your pocket, and you cannot, in any given situation you can think of, see him getting anywhere *near* your pants. He wanted to come over and talk, but now? He's branded himself with a big, shiny

loser label, and you're just not interested. A simple "hello" would have gotten him much, much further.

Determined to find out what, if any, positive reactions men were getting out there to these lines, I decided it was time to turn the tables and try these come-ons with a few guys. Heading to three bars on different nights, I cast all pride aside and approached male strangers with some of my favorite pick-up lines. The result? They like hearing them just as much as they like saying them...

Pick-Up Line	Target	His Drink of Choice	Seconds Elapsed Before Replying	Initial Reaction	Reaction of Nearby Patrons	Conversation It Lead To	No. of Drinks It Got Me	The Ultimate Test: Digits?
<i>I'm sorry, were you talking to me? Well, why not?</i>	A nice, somewhat short, dark-haired guy at the bar	Light beer	1	Friendly laughter and asking, "Should I be?"	Uneasy looks from his posse	We chatted for 10 minutes about normal things—where he lived, work, etc.	0	No phone numbers were exchanged
<i>Do you come here often?</i>	Two construction workers seated at the bar	Both were drinking import beers	1	In unison, they replied, "Every other week."	No one noticed	Their head office is across the street, and after they collect their paycheck, they hit the bar	I bought myself a beer	No numbers
<i>I have amnesia. Do I come here often?</i>	Thirty-ish broker-type in neatly ironed pants	Straight vodka	2	Confusion, then laughter. And then, "You look like you do," which I didn't know how to take	His friends moved away from me	Questions about where I <i>did</i> go to hang out	1 lemon drop shot	Nope
<i>I'm new in town. Could you give me directions to your apartment?</i>	A beefy guy sitting alone at a table	A draft that was on special for \$.50	0.2	"Sure!" (and laughter)	Stifled laughter from my friend, who was sitting nearby	Me anxiously trying to back away from the overt sexual nature of my comment—"No really, I was just kidding"	0	No—but he did try to flag me down twice that night, once by yelling my name across the bar
<i>You must be Jamaican because you're Jamaican me crazy!</i>	Tall, dark and seemingly drunken guy	Vodka tonic	4	"What?"	No one noticed	No conversation; just a blank, confused look	0	I didn't even go there
<i>Were your parents aliens? Because there's nothing else like you on Earth!</i>	Burly guy in a baseball cap	Straight vodka (with a straw)	2	He was flattered. He smiled and said, "Well, thank you!"	His friend laughed	He asked where I was from	0	No, but he did ask me to sit down with them
<i>Your legs must be tired because you've been running through my friend's mind all night.</i>	Heavily tattooed college student in his mid-20s	Bottled domestic beer	1	"Oh, really?" He then made a beeline for her	His friend followed him to our table	I couldn't take being the focus of all the flirting anymore, so I deflected it to my friend—but we <i>all</i> chatted for a good half hour	0	Score! Not only did he ask for my friend's phone number, his friend promised to "hook me up" with a beer if I returned to that bar the next week