

PRESS KIT

The Single Girl's Guide to Meeting European Men

by Katherine Chloé Cahoon

www.MeetingEuropeanMen.com

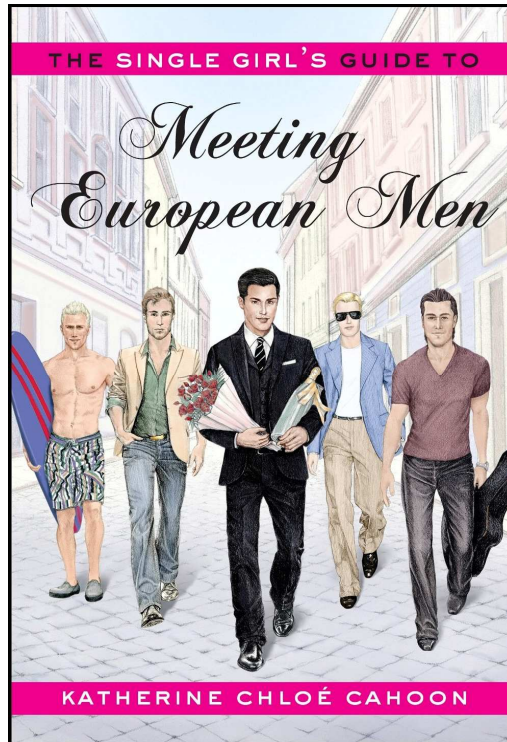


Table of Contents

<i>The Single Girl's Guide to Meeting European Men</i>	1
Katherine Chloé Cahoon - Biography	4
Katherine Chloé Cahoon - Question & Answer	5
Six Ways to Travel Solo in Europe	9
The Scoop on Overseas Men.....	10
How to Have the Most Fun Dating Foreigners	10
Do You Speak the Language?	11
Four Adventurous Stories with European Men.....	12

The Single Girl's Guide to Meeting European Men

“There is a fascination with going to Europe—all of the history, charm, and beauty” says Katherine Chloé Cahoon. “Europe is the single girl’s dream. After spending four summers studying there and answering girlfriends’ questions every year when I returned home, I became convinced that women want the knowledge they can gain from my experiences and those of my friends.”

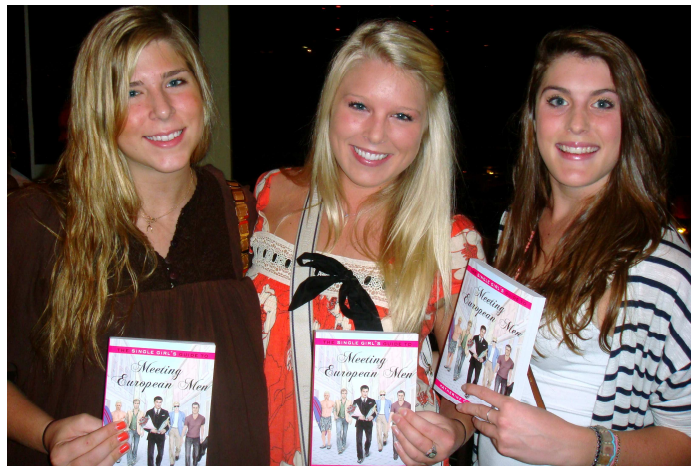
The timing of Katherine's book, ***The Single Girl's Guide to Meeting European Men***, is perfect with over four million Americans per year participating in study abroad, women increasingly seeking "cultural fluency" for international careers in our global business environment, and the European mystique stirred up by the Royal Wedding.

Katherine's book strikes at the heart of what single women who travel abroad want—adventure, empowerment, romance, and fun. Those who plan to go abroad will get a treasure trove of flirting tips, man-meeting hot spots, insider's do's and don'ts on dating European men, and the history and culture of 20 European countries when they read Katherine's trendy, entertaining, and often hilarious, story-filled book. Plus her dating tips, though honed in Europe, have been proven to work equally as well on American men—which is why she has become a *Seventeen* magazine Love and Romance expert.

Within two weeks of its release, Katherine's book shot to #1 in solo travel. To complement it, she made short, humorous, informative videos that went viral at the same time. Her signature video, *Why Single Girls Want to Meet European Men*, was named one of the best of 2010, and her first video of 2011 was honored for "spicing up" the New Year. Katherine is the first book author to make such a web series. She creates every component of it herself. The videos are on her website www.MeetingEuropeanMen.com along with links to her Facebook and Twitter.

The video entitled, "Ladies, if you're lookin' for a European man..." contains candid comments about the book by professional reviewers, journalists, editors, girls in their teens and twenties guys, moms, dads, grandparents, and more.

Since her book launched, Katherine has regularly done events benefitting children's charities. The picture below was taken at one of them.



During April 2011, all her book proceeds went to the Red Cross for Japan disaster relief.

The Single Girl's Guide to Meeting European Men Offers:

- 40 tips and strategies for dating overseas.
- Tidbits on the types of men you'll meet in Europe.
- The hottest spots to meet men in 20 countries, from Austria to Switzerland.
- Fashion tips to get the guy you want.
- The do's and don'ts of dining out with men in a foreign land.
- How to avoid jerks, handle menacing men, and overcome culture clashes.
- How to prepare for your trip, plan your wardrobe, pack, and stay safe.

“My girlfriends and I had very different expectations for our European excursions,” shares Katherine. “I wanted to absorb the culture and date a variety of interesting men. One friend wanted to find true love. Another wanted to create her own erotic memoirs, with the goal of having a one-night stand with a native in every country she visited. We all found success and gained valuable insights in the process.”



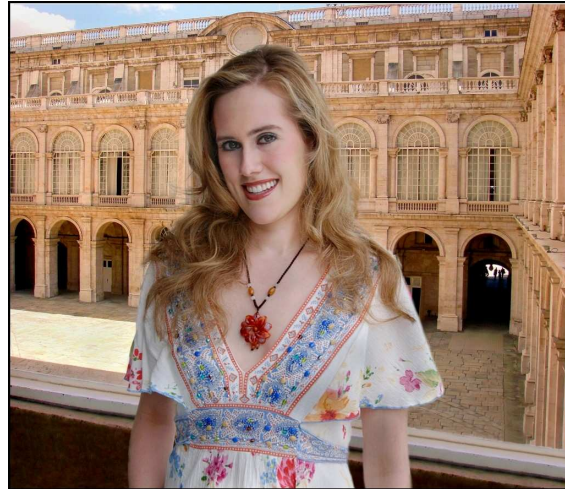
Europe’s artsy enclaves and centuries-old, historical-rich cultural centers became Katherine’s playground. Excursions by her or girlfriends to the vaunted beaches of Mykonos, the cafés of Paris, the clubs of Rome, the museums and castles of London, and dozens of exciting meccas for great food, shopping, the arts, sports, and natural beauty filled Katherine’s college summers. Her book brings to life such rich experiences and couples them with sage advice.



Her book shares recommendations for dozens of cities and sights, including:

- Clubs in Budapest (Hungary)
- The cycling circuit of Mallorca (Spain)
- Ice skating in Lake Kallavesi (Finland)

- Rock climbing in Fountainebleau (France)
- Bustling bars in Brussels (Belgium) and Dublin (Ireland)
- Beautiful beaches in Nice (France) and The Hague (Netherlands)
- Skiing in MooserWirt (Austria)
- Oktoberfest in Munich (Germany) and Midsummer Night's Eve (Copenhagen)
- Man-meeting neighborhoods of Barrio Alto (Lisbon, Portugal) and Metelkova (Slovenia)
- Heavenly hikes in Skaftafell National Park (Iceland)



Katherine has created both an insightful primer for women planning overseas trips and an entertaining read for those not able to escape to an enchanting place in her book.

Publication Data: *The Single Girl's Guide to Meeting European Men* by Katherine Chloé Cahoon; Greenleaf Book Group October 1, 2010; trade Paperback; 264 pages; \$14.95; ISBN: 978-1-60832-058-5

Katherine Chloé Cahoon - Biography



Katherine Chloé Cahoon is all beauty and brains. The leggy blonde made the dean's list every year she attended Vanderbilt University while performing on the dance/cheer team, and

graduated in the top 10% of her class in 2008. Her academic pursuits and extra-curricular European activities led to her latest success, ***The Single Girl's Guide to Meeting European Men***. Katherine, who dated many men during her four summer-long European stints in her international studies program, wrote her book to empower women and encourage them to explore the world beyond the familiar confines of America.

Katherine Chloé Cahoon - Question & Answer

1. Katherine, what inspired you to write a book entitled *The Single Girl's Guide to Meeting European Men*? I spent four summers studying in Europe for my international major and had fabulous experiences learning the culture and meeting the men. Every time I returned home, I was bombarded with questions from my girlfriends about the European guys, the flirting tips, and the hot spots...never mind what I studied! They urged me to write a book, so I did. I wanted them to have excellent man-meeting experiences too. Plus, I typically learned more about European culture on a dinner date with a local man than in a week of classes.

2. I'm betting you enjoyed doing the research for this! What was involved? I wish all research was this fun. The entire book is based on experiences that my girlfriends and I had while meeting European men. It is full of true stories of what worked, what didn't, and why. All of this gives it a chick lit feel, but it's also a substantive travel guide to 20 European countries, including history, culture, and destinations where different types of girls can find appealing native men. These include everything from known landmarks that attract international travelers and locals to exclusively European hangouts. The spectrum ranges from prime places for ladies interested in outdoor sports to ones for those wanting to hit the clubs. Every hot spot in my guide is tried and true...meaning that my friends and I had A+ man-meeting experiences at all of them. Several of the women in my book returned to Europe for international careers.

3. What did your girlfriends say when you told them about the book? They were really excited about it. The ones who had met men in Europe were happy to let me use their stories to help other girls. The ones who hadn't been to Europe or who had man-less trips said they were eager to learn the tips.

4. How do European men differ from American men? European men, especially from the southern countries, tend to be friendlier faster. It's not unusual for them to meet a traveling girl and quickly invite her and her friends to their party that weekend. It's their way of being welcoming. Also, a girl definitely doesn't have to be a Barbie lookalike to attract European men. Personality tends to be more important to them than appearance. In fact, I have a friend who is a lot of fun, but unfortunately considered homely at her university. She is thought of more as one of the guys than as one to date. But in Europe, the men absolutely loved her.

5. Which European countries had the nicest and/or best looking guys? How could I possibly choose?! The Hungarians are known for being very polite and accommodating, the Spaniards usually love to help single girls and are a ton of fun, and the Greek guys give a whole new meaning to the word "gorgeous." They're not called Greek Gods for nothing. But really, you can find attractive, charming men in every European country.

6. Do you still keep in touch with the men you dated while in Europe? I do with some of them. I've had such a crazy, busy life since my last trip to Europe that, unfortunately, I haven't been able to go back, but many of my European men keep in touch and ask when we can get together again. Enrique, the Italian Rock Star from my book, keeps reminding me that I'm always welcome to be his guest in Verona. I hope to take him up on his offer one of these days.

7. You offer 40 “flirty tips” in your book. Can you share several with us? Sure, it’s really important to avoid prowling in packs. Many girls travel in large groups. This makes it hard for European men to meet them. Another tip is to avoid clinging to men from your own country. Some girls feel safe in that comfort zone, but if they constantly hang out with guys from home, most European heartthrobs won’t risk going through their gatekeepers to show them a fabulous time. A third man-meeting tip is to break through language barriers. If you meet an enthralling guy who doesn’t speak your language and you don’t speak his, no worries. You can get through the evening with a smile and the international language of pantomime. My book tells how to do this. If the relationship goes beyond a few dates, you’ll have to learn a little more of the language.

8. You have an international slangtionary at the end of your book. What are some of the words savvy American girls need to know while dating overseas? Besides the foreign language words, like “hombre,” which means “man” in Spanish, and the noted European slang words or phrases, like “How bad,” which is actually an Irish phrase meaning “good,” I made up many of the slangtionary words. Several of them really came in handy when my girlfriends and I wanted to point out European prospects in a stealth manner. A favorite is SAM. It stands for Sought After Man. If you see an appealing guy ordering a drink, you clue in a girlfriend by whispering, “SAM sighting at the bar.” Another favorite is GRGG, pronounced like the guy’s name, which stands for Getting Rescued by a Gorgeous Guy. You can subtly give your girlfriend the lowdown on what happened earlier that night by saying, “I got GRGG.”

9. One of your chapters is entitled: “How to Wear What Gets the Guys.” Isn’t the formula simple—something tight, short, and revealing? That would definitely attract guys, but they might not be the type a girl would want. What to wear to meet quality guys depends on what area you’re visiting and what activity you’re doing. In the chapter you referenced, I discuss clothes that have a positive effect on men in different situations and the importance of honoring the local culture. When I move through individual European countries, I tell what the native guys like. For example, Rome is very fashion forward. Although men in other regions look first at a girl’s face or figure, many Roman guys judge a girl by her shoes. No lie! So, in every country you want to play up the assets guys notice first. But like I said, European men are often more drawn to a girl’s personality than her looks. So my clothing tips mostly focus on initial attraction.



10. You say that a woman on her own shouldn't feel like a loser. But is it hard for a woman to go out by herself and meet a nice guy? Not at all. It's a great way to meet men—that is, during the day when you're safe. The first time I dared to go solo was in London. There was this restaurant in the performing district that was shaped like a theater. Famous opera singers performed and guests dined at tables in the balcony, boxes, and orchestra pit. I really wanted to go, but oddly enough none of my friends were interested...so I went alone. I had the best time. The host seated me at the only table onstage, next to the pianist. The lead singer dedicated a song to me, and some appealing guys invited me to join them. Then they invited me out for the evening. This is what girls can expect when they venture out alone.

11. You say: "Be fast to allure and slow to succumb." How do you get a guy interested and hold him off? European men can be more sexually open and quick to make advances than men from some other countries, so if you are like my friend, the Sexcapader in my book, adding stars to your hookup map should be a synch. But if you want to be treated like a princess and asked out again and again, my girlfriends and I found that you should be slower to succumb to their sexual advances. Gracefully holding them off is not a problem. Just nicely let them know how fast and far you want to move. When I asked European men about this phenomenon, they said that they love a challenge. They don't want to feel that the girl is handing them her heart—or her body—on a platter. Most of them are happy to move at any pace you set.

12. What are some subtle things you suggest women do in order to draw a guy to her? Looking inviting and smiling is always a good start. I have a friend who is a master at catching the attention of guys through what I call, "the hair flip." This can be done by either nonchalantly flicking your hair out with your hand or casually shaking your head. It's a subtle move, but be careful not to overuse it. The first day I tried it, I got so excited about how successful it was at attracting men that I did it too much and got a crimp in my neck. Trust me, if you're walking around looking like you're in pain it defeats the purpose. But when done in moderation, the hair flip is like Cupid's arrow. Men constantly approach my friend who has this flirting technique down to an art form. Also, be careful not to confuse "the hair flip" with "flip that hair" in my video about meeting men at a club. As the video shows, that successful dance move is much more exuberant!

13. What are some things you should never do on a dinner date in Europe? Dining is a big part of the European culture. Natives like to take their time and enjoy both their meals and their companions, so if you eat quickly don't expect another dinner date. Also, eating like a mouse won't leave a good impression. The locals like you to experience their cuisine so picking away at your salad while refusing to touch any dressing that's not nonfat is a turnoff.

14. How do you know when a guy is getting too serious? That depends on what kind of girl you are. If you're looking for Mr. European Love of Your Life and he's "the one," there's no such thing as a guy getting too serious. On the other hand, if you're an avid NCD—a Non-Committal Dater—and a European honey proposes...well, that's too serious. Don't think this won't happen to you on your European trip. I was proposed to and I had a friend who received three proposals in Italy alone. When this occurs and you aren't ready, or the man just isn't the right fit, you may have to break the relationship off. But you'll find that being in Europe is an advantage because you can nicely end the liaison when you leave.

15. You classified European men in a number of ways—Moochers, Groovers, Airbrushed, etc. What are "Gafas"? First of all, these categories are just designed to give girls the general idea of the different types of guys they can meet and where to meet them. As I explain in my book, a man can possess characteristics from more than one category, and as you peel back the layers, you will find that every man has unique attributes. *Gafas* in Spanish means "eyeglasses." I named this category in honor of the first charming jokester I became friends with overseas. He was always such a delight to have around, and he always wore these awesome trendy glasses. *Gafas* are the kind of guys who are fun and goofy. They make you laugh 24/7.

16. What's a man-meeting tip if a woman wants to date in Italy? Italian men are known for not needing much encouragement from single girls to make their moves. They are super-friendly anywhere and anytime, as well as spontaneously romantic. My friend met a typical Italian man in town just two days before she left the country. He sent her a text the following night asking her to go out with him. She called him back and explained that she would love to see him again, but she couldn't. She was packing and had to be at the airport very early the next morning. Her spontaneous Italian man replied, "Meet me in the piazza in ten minutes. Don't think about tomorrow. Once you come, it will be too late to say you can't."

17. What are some of the most romantic European locations? There are so many, but if I had to choose, I'd say Paris with its glamorous clubs and fashions, Rome with its exquisitely-sculptured fountains, Rhodes with its fairytale castle, Stockholm with its islands, cobblestone squares, and steeples, and Barcelona with its gorgeous secret gardens and trendy beach scene. Really, a waterfront dinner in any city is romantic...especially at sunset. If a man invites you to this, you can be assured that he wants the evening to be special. On my first dinner date on the beach in Europe, all the dishes looked so delicious that I had a hard time choosing, so my date ordered one of everything on the menu for me to try. This is the type of man who takes a girl to a romantic waterfront restaurant.

18. Are there European cities that resemble the dating habits of American men? Not so much cities as hot spots. There are social landmarks that are very touristy. They attract lots of Americans, but few Europeans. As a result, the dating habits of the men you'll meet there are American. A big tipoff that you will find Americans inside a European restaurant or bar is if there is a sign for "happy hour" on the outside. Europeans don't typically have a happy hour. All of the destinations in my book attract Europeans. Some are well known. Others are hidden, off-the-beaten-path hubs swarming with eligible native men and only a handful of in-the-know Americans.

19. Any advice to the party girls while in Paris? Before the party girls head out to the Paris clubs—which are fabulous by the way—they should know that this city is very romantic and can easily promote love entanglements. My friend went to Europe after learning that her Big Sis in her sorority had found Mr. Soul Mate there and that they were still dating long distance. After hearing several enthralling stories she wanted to find her own Parisian soul mate. She met what she thought was the perfect Frenchman. A few days later she got a distraught call from Big Sis who had been dumped by her boyfriend. After Little Sis had totally fallen for her soul mate, she was aghast to learn that he was that man! Worst of all, he had broken up with Big Sis for Little Sis.

20. What type of planning should one do before embarking overseas? A key to having the European trip you desire is what I call, "double-check before you check-in." One of my friends failed to follow this tip when she went to a Swiss ski resort that she had heard was a winter wonderland. Unfortunately, when she arrived there wasn't enough snow for good skiing...and there weren't enough eligible European men for good man-meeting. Another friend, who is the total innocent type, also failed to follow this tip and ended up unwittingly staying in a brothel. Let's just say it wasn't exactly the vacay she planned on. In my book, I give numbers, addresses, and websites, so I make it easy to double-check before you check-in.

21. How hard is it to date a guy thousands of miles away and then just leave? It depends on if the guy is Mr. Prince Charming. Some of my friends couldn't put their European men out of their minds and the men couldn't forget them either. They ended up married. The girls said that it often took returning home for them to realize that these guys, thousands of miles away, were their perfect matches. One girl who married her European prince just celebrated the birth of their first child. So you never know what will happen on your trip abroad. The stars could also align for you.

Six Ways to Travel Solo in Europe

If you want to travel across Europe and meet exciting men, be sure to consult *The Single Girl's Guide to Meeting European Men* by Katherine Chloé Cahoon. Below are six tips for finding that special guy when overseas:

1. European men like to make the first move. Most European men want to be the initiators in striking up relationships with the opposite sex. Do you think their machismo would have it any other way? Overbearing barracudas—gals who follow in guys' footsteps, hang around when not invited, or speak in grandstanding voices—are never appealing to them. Just be friendly and give them a little encouragement. Then they will make their moves. I know some women who are very independent and go-getters. Those qualities are absolutely wonderful in many arenas, but not when trying to date the desirable single males in Europe. They want to do the work of asking a woman out, and I don't know about you, but I in no way object.

2. Don't hide out—you're in Europe! Never give up if you find man-meeting slow-going. Even the savviest socialites find themselves trapped in towns suffering from masculine droughts. Then they typically quit trying to meet European men and miss out on one of the best parts of the trip when they could easily change the scenery instead. Just as some land is more fertile than others, some male hunting grounds are more productive than others. Keep traveling until you find the right combination of a place you want to visit and men you want to meet!

3. Don't cling to men from your own country. Travelers have a tendency to stick with those from their own country. The way they interact with foreigners is kind of like the way boys and girls interacted when we had dances in middle school. The boys gathered on one side of the room and the girls on the other. Friends, we're no longer in middle school! It's time to mingle. Quit hanging out in your comfort zone next to the guys from home. A European wonder usually won't risk going through your gatekeepers to show you a fabulous time. Muster the courage to venture into the native male territory. You will like what you find.

4. You're never a loser when you're alone. Have you ever wanted to go out but your BFFs were being boring—aka just wanted to sit on their butts, eat potato chips, and stare at the TV? This may seem unlikely when they are visiting Europe, but it happens. Not just once but several times when I was traveling, my girlfriends and I had exciting plans. Then at the last minute they got mesmerized by the tube and never made it off the couch. Refuse to let duddy travel companions ruin your fun. Realize that part of their problem is fear. It is much easier for them to live vicariously through someone's experiences on a TV show than to create their own excitement. Don't let them drag you into this trap! Go it alone if you must...that is, during the day when it is safe to fly solo. Snack at a charming coffee shop, visit the hippest shopping center, or relax at a beautiful beach.

5. Use getting lost to your advantage. Do you suffer from directional dyslexia? If so, turn this weakness into a man-meeting strength. When you are lost in Europe don't ask the kind elderly lady or police officer for help—unless the latter is single and has a great personality. Instead, approach the most appealing male native. European gentlemen are usually happy to help a damsel in distress. Getting lost is a great excuse to grab their attention. And if your case of directional dyslexia is as severe as mine, you will get top opportunities practically every day.

6. Let go of bad boyfriends before boarding the plane. If you're going to Europe, have the courage to break up with your boyfriend beforehand if you know the relationship is not working. Of course, I don't advise breaking up with a guy from home if he is truly Prince Charming; however, if a girl knows her boyfriend isn't right, she should fearlessly take a hiatus from him before traveling abroad. Europe is most definitely the single girl's paradise. So if you go through a breakup, don't go for psychiatrists, meds, or manicures—book a trip abroad!

The Scoop On Overseas Men

A provocative book, *The Single Girl's Guide to Meeting European Men*, takes a look at the overseas dating scene. Between author Katherine Chloé Cahoon and her friends, 20 European countries were visited. Here she reveals the following insights on men in seven of them:

Denmark — Danish men are more reserved than, say, Italian and Spanish males, but they love to meet single girls and are oozing with chivalry.

England — These guys need time to make an acquaintance. In some other European countries, you could ask a man for directions at a stoplight and he could invite you to the theater. In England, the most you will probably get is a polite answer with a charming accent.

Germany — In this country, people are known for saying exactly what they think. Complete honesty is their policy. One of my friends was told sincerely by a German man who had not known her long, “You are the total love of my life.” And he meant it. Another was told that she needed to get her hair cut. He meant it too.

Greece — According to my friends who have dated them, Greek men are all about chivalry and love of family. In fact, because of the emphasis on family, they tend to treat their wives and mothers phenomenally well, meaning the single Greek men will probably treat you the same way.

Ireland — Regardless of which part of this island Irishmen hail from, they are known for having a keen sense of humor, laughing, telling stories, hugging, and connecting. They are extremely friendly in a social environment like a pub, the heart of Irish nightlife; however, during the day many of these gents hyper-focus on their work and are hard to engage.

Spain — I have found Spaniards among the friendliest of European males. They go out of their way to help everyone—but especially single girls.

Sweden — When you go to Stockholm, I promise you won't be neutral about the blond-haired, blue-eyed Swedish men. They generally like to build relationships more slowly than those from some other European countries. One explained, “We take longer to make friends, but once those friendships are formed, we have them for life.”

“Everyone asks me: ‘Which country has the cutest guys?’ says Katherine. “It's hard to answer because every country has a certain beauty, history, and charm.”

How To Have the Most Fun Dating Foreigners

Whether they are in Europe studying, working, or vacationing, young, single women will likely fall in love with the culture, cuisine, and cute guys. Katherine Chloé Cahoon reveals the do's and don'ts of overseas dating in her book, *The Single Girl's Guide to Meeting European Men*.

Below are several tips shared by Katherine:

1. If you're a visitor on unfamiliar turf and have just been asked out on a delightful-sounding date, be cautious until you get to know and trust your new companion. At first, it is smart to meet a man in a public place or plan a double date with a friend you have faith in. By taking these precautions, you're also paving the way for having your hottie pour on the princess treatment in order to convince you that he is an upstanding guy.

2. Don't give up. No matter how much glam you have going for you or how high your charm meter registers there will always be certain bozos that pass you by. Some might even be rude about it. All nationalities have chaps with chips on their shoulders. Don't be discouraged. Forget about those no-goes. Move on. The next one could be a winner.



3. Once you have the essentials—a cute clutch or hipster bag and trustworthy camera—before stepping into man land you need self-fulfilling prophecy on your side. If you believe that you can make European male magic, then you will be able to cast your spell on almost any man. However, if you believe that you are guy-jinxed, book your flight back home because you will be left alone. Self-fulfilling prophecy is way more important than natural beauty.

4. Dressing-it-up is probably the most important tip for inciting initial male intrigue. This doesn't mean looking red-carpet ready at all times. And "dressing-up" has completely different meanings depending on the activities you engage in. Any girl on any budget can dress-it-up for travel. Do some pre-trip shopping at outlet stores during their red-tag sales (75% off last-marked price) for your travel attire. If you buy your basic wardrobe all at once, you can coordinate colors so that you take an absolute minimum of shoes, bags, and accessories—which conveniently leaves more room in your suitcase for souvenirs!

5. To get the guy, dance with the girl! When you go to a club and want to get the attention of a particular guy who's holding up the wall, dance with your girlfriend. Have her twirl you within a foot of that special man. Your Casanova should take a step away from the sidelines and join you on the dance floor. European men are attracted to confident women who show that they can have fun together even when the boys are being boring.

6. If you love alcohol, consider giving your liver a rest while overseas. Many people there do not drink as much as those from certain other countries—except at festivals, where all bets are off. So if you stumble about wasted, you will most likely be looked down on by European men. Plus, watching your alcohol intake is an important safety precaution. It keeps you in control of yourself.

Do You Speak the Language?

- Are you looking for a Charismat?
- Did you get the DO-YA?
- Are you a member of the SGA?
- Do you have any idea what these terms mean?

The Single Girl's Guide to Meeting European Men, is a savvy primer for women looking for overseas adventure. Author Katherine Chloé Cahoon and her girlfriends spent many months across 20 European nations and along the way were wined and dined by scores of young, attractive, intelligent, and adventurous men. Katherine provided their first-hand experiences for the compilation of one of the book's funnier chapters, the European Slangtionary.

Here are some handy terms for man-hunting overseas:

CDs: Committal Daters – girls who like having boyfriends.

Charismats: European men who are naturally suave and witty without appearing to put on a show or try too hard to impress you.

DO-YA: Dropped On Your Ass – pronounced “Do ya?” as in “Do ya wanna be dropped on your ass?” I don't think so! A girl gets the DO-YA from a guy when he dumps her abruptly.

Gift-Grabbers: Girls who want to be given gifts without giving anything in return.

Manopolize: To be monopolized by men.

Princess Brides: Girls who are looking for Mr. European Love of Their Lives.

Sexcapaders: Girls who want to sleep with guys in every country they visit.

SGA: Single Girls' Association.

Four Adventurous Stories with European Men

1. The Car Race

My craziest Spain experience happened at a multi-country car race in the heart of a city. Surprisingly, none of my friends wanted to attend, so I tried to buy a single ticket. I soon learned that the event had been sold out for a year, but a soft-hearted official gave me the only remaining VIP pass. Then I was ushered inside a beautiful, gated rose garden just ten feet from the action. Everyone I met that day spoke only Spanish and I was just learning the language. I had my zoo animals and colors down really well, but no one said those words. In the spirit of the festivity, I wore a Formula 1 shirt. I didn't know that the patches on it were of sponsors for Fernando Alonso, a famous Spanish car racer. I didn't even know who he was. I also didn't know how to dress. I wanted to stay cool in the heat, so I wore a miniskirt with my shirt. But I soon found that no one else wore a skirt of any kind, especially not a mini.

Everyone in this VIP section was either the relative or girlfriend of a racer, except me in my miniskirt and Fernando's shirt. At first, things seemed pretty normal. Then men with cameras started asking me questions in Spanish that I didn't understand. Wanting to be cordial, I answered, “Sí” to everything—which I learned can get a girl into mega trouble. When the race was over and I left for home, flocks of people, photographers, and cameramen followed me, trying to get my attention, yelling things I didn't understand, and asking for my autograph. The next morning, I thought everything was back to normal, but people were waiting outside my dorm and followed me to school. When I arrived my teacher said—in English, thank goodness—“So I hear you are Fernando Alonso's girlfriend.” Apparently, I had answered, “Sí” to the question of whether I was dating Fernando. The cameramen following me were from the local news. I sure hope he didn't have a real girlfriend!

2. When Enrique the Rock Star Saved Me at 4 AM

One night at a swanky dance club, I met Enrique, a stunning Italian Rock Star, and he came to my rescue after we danced the night away. We were in one of those European cities where the nightlife starts after midnight and ends when the sun rises. At about 4 AM, I knew that I should be getting home. I had finals the following week and needed to get some sleep and start studying, but my girlfriends did not want to leave the club. Enrique wanted to see me safely to my cab, so he gave up his club pass to escort me outside. The area was known for hosting impromptu celebrations, but since the club did not have windows and the music was loud, we didn't realize that a party had formed on the streets below and was in full swing. When we stepped out the door, we found the sidewalks crowded with literally thousands of happily inebriated, face-painted revelers shouting, dancing, shoving, and singing...but not a single available taxi. Because of the crowds, none of them could make it into the area.

My Italian escort and I attempted to return to the club; however, the crowd was moving in the opposite direction, which made that impossible. In fact, the streets were so congested that drivers had difficulty getting through intersections. *L'Italiano* grabbed my hand to keep from losing me. As we wove through the pandemonium in search of a cab, a policeman approached, complimented my new friend for his chivalry, and confided that I was fortunate to have my "boyfriend" watching over me. Can a girl really get a "boyfriend" only three hours after meeting him? Well, I guess she can when the guy is one of those spontaneously romantic Italians! After an hour and a half, Enrique and I finally passed through the heart of the festivities and found a cab zone. Unfortunately, it had an inordinately long line and no cabs. Like most European guys who have gotten to know a girl and seen that she is in serious need, my new Italian was more than willing to keep helping me. He spent another hour getting me safely home. When I thanked him and asked what I could do in return, he simply said, "Go out with me." Italian men are the epitome of suave!

3. My "Club Celeb" Experience

When I lived in London for two months, I frequently went to this dance studio in the heart of the city. It is called "Pineapple" because over a hundred years ago, the building was a pineapple warehouse. Everyone in the know who wants to dance comes here, from the best performers who appear in the hottest music videos to the worst dancers who want to pick up at least one sizzling move. Pineapple has a very friendly environment. I distinctly remember the first time I came. I was more than a little bit intimidated taking a hip hop class for the first time, but my lack of expertise didn't matter to the pros. One of the big-time choreographers who did international commercials helped me with the steps and invited me to go clubbing with him and his friends that night. Mr. Groover said that a friend owned one of the top clubs in town. It was one of those places that are almost impossible to get into if you're not a celebrity or someone who made the list. But he was sure that he could take me in the back door.

I was really excited for the invite, especially because my girlfriend was back at our dorm sulking from a big breakup with her longtime boyfriend, and Mr. Groover said I could bring a friend. I thought this was just the perk-up she needed. We got all done up and ready to dance our way through the back door with Mr. Groover and his friends, but to our surprise, we never reached the back door. Instead, a club scout escorted us past an enormous line of beautiful people and down a red carpet. With that royal entrance, once inside, we were treated like celebrities. My girlfriend soon forgot about her ex-boyfriend with all the men flocking around her. We had the best time.

4. Chivalry in Barcelona

I have never been a crowd-surfer—except in a subway headed to the Festival of San Juan in Barcelona. I learned the hard way that subway cars going to the festival late at night are often so packed you can get smushed. Late night is when the festival really gets going, and there is a lot of pushing and shoving to try and fit everyone in. No harm whatsoever is meant, but the experience can be kind of scary. Keep in mind, I'm a scaredy-cat to the core, so while I am getting concerned

others might just be thinking, "It's party time!" My naïve girlfriend and I didn't get on the subway until about 1:30 AM. So many people were jammed in it that some were literally on top of each other. The only riders with breathing room were the ones in the seats, which were completely full. In fact, most of them had two occupants with girls sitting on guys' laps...whether they knew the guys or not. Well, they got to know them pretty quickly that way.

What really impressed me was how nice the Barcelona men were when they sensed that a girl needed help. I guess I looked afraid as I was being pushed here and there on the subway. My very athletic girlfriend said, "You just have to flex your muscles so that you don't get pushed easily." But no amount of flexing stopped me from feeling like a little boat tossed at sea in a big storm. Noticing this, a Spaniard gave me his seat. Talk about a gentleman! When we arrived at the festival, everyone began to exit like a herd of thundering buffalo. They were all hoping to get out of the cars before the doors closed. The same Spaniard came to my rescue again. He was tall and muscular, so he effortlessly picked me up and tossed me over the crowd to a friend. I was so glad that he let me bypass—or more like pass over—the entire stampede.