



**Why men
should read
this book...**

See page 28

Imagine...

if a guy was really
interested in

YOU

and not sex
on the first date

by
David R. Yale

Imagine if a guy was
really interested in you –
and not sex –
on the first date!

By David R. Yale

A Healthy Relationship Press LLC

From *Saying No to Naked Women*
A novel by David R. Yale

Copyright © 2007, 2008 by David R. Yale
Some rights reserved.

Please feel free to share this eBook with your friends, family, and anyone else you think will be interested -- as long as you do not change, edit, add to it, or shorten it in any way. You can email it, post it on your website, distribute print-outs, or use any other means you wish to share it, as long as you do not sell it.

Attention businesses: If you'd like to distribute copies to your customers and prospects, we can customize this eBook with your name on the cover and your ad inside. Contact [info at aHealthyRelationship.Com](http://info.at.aHealthyRelationship.Com) for details.

A Healthy Relationship Press LLC
Email: [info at aHealthyRelationship.Com](mailto:info@AHealthyRelationship.Com)

This is a work of fiction. The events, the characters and their names, as well as the locations, are either used fictitiously, or are a creation of the author's imagination. Any resemblance to actual occurrences, places, organizations, or people, living or dead, is purely coincidental.

ISBN 978-0-9791766-1-6
SAN 852-6958

Contents

Introduction	5
Katie Toledano's Story	6
Discussion of Katie Toledano's Story	24
About the novel, <i>Saying No to Naked Women</i>	32

Introduction

This story is set in Minneapolis in the summer of 1974. Jack Derritt and Katie Toledano, who teach in the same department at the University of Minnesota, are out on their first date.

It was only recently that Jack realized Katie was interested in him – and that he was attracted to her, as well. Now, they're finding they have an amazing number of things in common – they both adore babies, jazz, and old streetcars.

They have a terrific time together as their date stretches from afternoon, into the evening and dinner.

Late at night comes the critical point: will he expect her to have sex?

Jack's surprise response makes Katie very relieved and very uneasy – but the resolution they reach after a highly emotional discussion launches them on the road to a solid, committed relationship.

This is a huge achievement for Jack, who has worked hard to overcome a crippling sexual addiction that kept him from having a healthy relationship.

Katie Toledano's Story

I was daydreaming about Katie when the actual living, breathing woman came walking up the path from the Journalism Building, right towards me. I shifted gears, and got off my bicycle. She smiled. We chatted.

“Can we have lunch Saturday? I asked. “I’d like to get to know you better.”

“Aw, gee! I’m busy Saturday afternoon. I volunteer at the hospital. They’re short staffed. They’re counting on me.”

She’s not interested.

My fantasy was dissolving. I shoved my hands deep into my pockets.

“Whatever do you do there?” I asked.

My voice had an edge I didn’t like.

“The nursing staff doesn’t have enough time for abandoned babies who need attention. I hold them, sing to them, play with them. Why do you have that look on your face?”

Imagine if a guy was really interested in you – and not sex – on the first date!

“I wish I could do that,” I said.

The edge was gone from my voice.

“Why?”

“I love babies. And there aren’t any in my life. I miss them.”

A huge smile lit up Katie’s face. She took my hand in hers.

“Please join me. The babies would love it – and me, too. Could we have dinner afterwards?”

“What’s your favorite restaurant?” I asked.

“Becky’s Cafeteria.”

“The one with all the antiques? Great place!”

“11:00 on Saturday?” Seventh floor west at the hospital?

“We’re on!” I said.

My bicycle had clouds in its tires. I floated across the quadrangle, above a grove of cherry trees in bloom. *Questions, man! Ask questions. So simple. Why did it seem so hard?*

I was 20 minutes early on Saturday, but Katie was already in the Babies’ Room.

“Hi! Who’s this?” I asked.

“Meet Sandi! She’s nine months old today. Say hello to my friend Jack.”

Sandi grinned, showing off four teeth.

“Wow, you like Jack. Good taste in men!”

Sandi looked at me, reached out, and said
“Dyah!”

“She wants you to hold her.”

I took her in my arms, and sat down in a rocking chair. With one hand, I covered my face for a moment. When I took my hand away, she giggled.

Do we have any books I can read her?”

“I’ll get some. Sandi loves them.”

“You’re a smart little one, Sandi. I can see by the way you look at me. You meet my gaze and you don’t turn away. I like babies with character. You’re a winner, kid!”

“Dyah!”

“Do you want to look out the window? Come; let’s see what’s playing in the theatre of the world today.”

I walked over to the window; her face grew serious. She looked out at the hospital grounds.

“That’s an oak tree right there. And those green things on it are called leaves. See the birds flying into the tree? That’s where they live. That’s their house.”

“Oooh! Ahdyah!”

Katie rocked a tiny, crying newborn named Paul, stroked his face, sang to him, her sweet voice filling the room. He calmed down, and lay quietly in her arms.

Imagine if a guy was really interested in you – and not sex – on the first date!

“Look, Sandi,” I said, opening up one of the books. “Here’s a red ball.” I took her finger and traced the ball. “Ball. Can you say that?”

“Baw!”

“You said ball!”

I kissed her on the forehead, and pointed to the ball again.

“Baw!”

“Hey, Sandi, that’s dandy!” I sang out, bouncing her gently on my knee, making up a song as I went.

I read more books to Sandi, changed her diaper, walked around the room with her, fed her, and sang her to sleep. But even though I was enthralled with Sandi, I was watching Katie, too. A fountain of tenderness and caring poured out of her.

I want to know more about Katie.

I was rocking Sandi, watching as her eyes moved rapidly back and forth behind closed lids, wondering what baby dreams were playing in her mind.

I want a child! I want to see her grow and learn. I want to watch her personality unfold and blossom. Am I any closer to being a father? How long will it take, oh God?”

“Let’s put her in her crib. It’s time for us to go,” Katie said softly.

“Do we have to? I don’t want her to be alone when she wakes up.”

“She has a big circle of admirers. The next shift of volunteers is already here. They’ll be right beside her when she opens her eyes.”

“I’ll agree to leave if I can come back again next week to see Sandi.”

“Deal! I can see that you really do love babies. The look on your face this afternoon has been priceless.”

“I’d say the same about you. You have a queen-sized heart.”

She blushed and looked down.

“If only men could see that.”

“But I see it. And I sure ain’t a woman! It’s obvious.”

“Maybe only real men can see it.”

“That must be it,” I said. Puffy white clouds were floating under my shoes, separating me from the floor. I put Sandi down gently in her crib, covered her, and kissed her on the forehead.

“Goodbye for now, Sandi. Sleep well. Thank you for a wonderful afternoon.”

“What’s her story?” I asked Katie.

“The police found Sandi in her crib, her mother dead on the floor from a drug overdose. Child Welfare can’t locate her father. When they brought Sandi here, she was suffering from malnourishment, and trauma. She’s come a long way since.”

“What happens next?”

“Adoption.”

Imagine if a guy was really interested in you – and not sex – on the first date!

I felt like I had been stabbed by a long, cold steel blade.

“Oh no!”

“Adoption isn’t a bad thing,” Katie said gently. “I know how easy it is to become attached to these babies. But even when we give it our all, we’re not their parents. And that’s what they need, two people who will be there for them all the time and always.”

Katie took my hand. We walked together, not talking. Overhead, in the trees that rimmed the street, birds sang glorious harmonies.

“Shall we walk to Becky’s Cafeteria?” I asked.

“Yes. I like strolling. Especially on a beautiful day.”

“What else do you do in your spare time, besides loving babies?” I asked.

“I like to work with tools, to fix things, to make things. Right now, I’m also volunteering at the Midwest Trolley Museum. I love old streetcars.”

“Streetcars!”

“Well, Yes. Is there anything wrong with that?”

“Nothing wrong with that at all. It’s just that in my entire adult life I’ve never met anyone else who loved streetcars.”

“*You* love them?”

“When I was a child, my mother took me on the last runs of all the streetcars in New York City. It was one of the few things we did together. We had so much fun! How did you learn to use tools?”

“My Dad taught me to fix things. I find it relaxing. At the museum, I’m restoring an old streetcar that used to run on the Como-Harriet line. We finished rebuilding the motors about a month ago. I drove it for the first time last week.”

“What kind of music do you like?”

“Well, my Dad is a jazz musician in his spare time; he plays the horn. Sometimes I join his band on the piano.”

“Do you ever do the vocals? I heard you singing to Paul today. You have a sweet voice.”

“Sometimes.”

“If you sing to me, I’ll totally melt.”

“You shouldn’t have told me that. Now I have you in my power.”

She started singing softly, a rich, bluesy tune that blended in with the birdsongs.

“I think I died and went to heaven. A pretty lady with a sweet voice and all these interests.”

“Now tell me that you played varsity basketball as an undergrad, and I’ll know I’m really dreaming,” she said.

“Sorry, I’m not athletic and I’m not coordinated. Sports are not my thing.”

“Phew! I’m glad we have a few differences.”

She smiled. But then her expression changed.

“There’s one thing that’s been bothering me. What’s going on between you and Semaria Anders?”

Imagine if a guy was really interested in you – and not sex – on the first date!

A sandstorm filled my mouth and throat, roared down into my stomach and blew it inside out.

Ask her questions. Focus on her. Stop doubting yourself!

“Why do you ask?”

“Because I’m very interested in you. And I’ve seen you with Semaria. She has a reputation for sleeping with a huge number of men. What do you see in her?”

She has a right to ask that question.

The edge was back in my voice.

“There’s a lot more to Semaria than that.”

Katie looked right at me. Her eyes turned dull.

“Oh. I see,” she said quietly.

“I’m not involved with Semaria anymore. She is a lovely, smart, sweet woman. But even though I loved her, problems stood in the way. She couldn’t be there for me, no matter how hard she tried. And she did try. I want a woman who can make a 100% emotional commitment to me. Semaria can’t. I figured out that love wasn’t enough to change things. Because you can’t remodel other people – only yourself. That wasn’t an easy insight for me. I had to figure out what attracted me to women with big needs. I’m a much better man for having done that, but it hurt like hell.”

“You weren’t just looking for easy sex? You cared about her?”

“I wanted to marry the sweet and kind part of her and ignore the rest of her.”

I took her hand. We had slowed down to an amble.

“I’m glad you didn’t,” Katie said.

“What is your Dad like?” I asked.

Her eyes got wide; her mouth formed a perfect circle.

“In all my years of dating, no guy ever asked me that.”

“Is that good or bad?”

“It’s a good question. But why are you interested?”

“I want to understand you.”

“Why not ask about me, then?”

“I am!”

“You are? How?”

“Our parents shape us. A kind, loving father teaches his daughter how to love in a hundred thousand tiny transactions. If a girl has the wrong Dad, she’ll become a woman who’s always outside the house of love, nose pressed against the window, looking in, wondering why she can’t find the entrance. Like Semaria.”

We came to a corner.

“Can we go this way?” I asked, turning left.

“That’s not the way to the restaurant,” Katie said, holding back.

“I know. But I’m enjoying our discussion and our walk. Can we walk through the City Gardens?”

Imagine if a guy was really interested in you – and not sex – on the first date!

“Sure. You’re always thinking, huh?”

“I am. It’s my blessing – and my curse.”

“My Dad is a kind, loving man,” she said. “And that’s been my blessing and my curse. He’s patient, he has a sense of humor, he’s interesting. I always felt like he loved me with every bit of his heart. When I was a girl, he read to me, sang to me, played music for me, taught me how to use tools, and comforted me when I was hurt. He encouraged me to do my best, but he never judged me. And he told me I could do anything a man could, except grow a beard, be a father, or pee on a campfire.”

Katie stopped a moment to sniff the roses, spotted an inchworm, and got it to crawl onto her finger.

“I’m going to give him the ride of his life, clear around the gardens,” she said.

“Will the other inchworms believe him when he tells them?”

“No, probably not. But he won’t tell.”

“Tell me more about your Dad,”

“For years, I thought it was normal for a man to express his feelings. When I was about 12, I compared notes with my friends. None of their dads ever said they loved their daughters. Then I started to date. I found that no man measured up to my Dad.”

“And that’s your curse?”

“It has been. Until now. You’re the first man I’ve met, besides my Dad, who can express feelings.

And the first guy I've dated who is genuinely interested in me."

"How does that feel?"

"Wonderful! Scary! Like flying, but I'm terrified it's just a dream."

"You're the most interesting woman I've known. And that scares the bejabbers out of me! But fear won't stop me!"

"You're making me weak in the knees."

"Here!" I said, putting my arm around her. "I'll help you stay upright. What does your Dad do?"

"Dad's the County Agricultural Extension Agent up in Miltonville. Do you know what Agents do? Most New Yorkers don't."

"Well, I guess he helps farmers solve their plant and animal problems. Like 'hey, I've got this patch of potatoes, and all the leaves are turning pink and purple. Never heard of anything like it before; do I have to pray real hard, or is there something I can actually do about it?'"

"How did you know that?"

"Well, I wanted to be a farmer when I was a teenager. I grew vegetables at our summer place. My neighbors didn't know there was a County Agent, but I found him; he came to help me analyze the soil. My tomatoes were twice as large that season. Other kids talked about the latest Yankee game after lunch in the schoolyard, but I'd be over at the Woolworth's store, looking through seed packets. I had a vegetable patch last summer, here in Minneapolis. Grew a bumper crop."

Imagine if a guy was really interested in you – and not sex – on the first date!

I wanted to tell her about my harvest of exotic vegetables: white tomatoes, blue potatoes, purple beans. But I remembered: Ask questions!

“How did your Dad become County Agent?”

“My Grandfather William started the general store in Miltonville in 1909. My Dad worked there as a boy. He helped Grandfather expand by adding feed and agricultural supplies. Dad was always inquisitive, so he read a lot. Little by little he became an expert on farming. While he was still in high school, folks came from all over the County to ask him to solve problems. When the County Agent died in 1941, every farmer for miles around signed a petition asking the government to name Dad as the Agent’s replacement. It took special legislation, because Dad never went to college.”

“Your family still owns the General Store?”

“My Aunt Edna and my older brother Al are partners. My Dad stopped working in the store when he became the Agent.”

“What is your mother like?”

She stopped for a moment, gently put the inchworm down on the rosebush she had taken him from, and put her arm around me again.

“Mom is enthusiastic. When I was little, she used to be thrilled every time she saw an insect – a bird – a frog. She still is. Mom taught me about nature, and she showed me how to draw. I’m not as good as she is – she illustrates children’s books – but I still enjoy sketching. I always knew that she loved

me like my Dad. I guess I had an ideal childhood, surrounded by all that love.”

“You did. You were very lucky.”

“Gee, the way you say that. What was your childhood like?”

“Not like yours at all.”

We walked slowly, our arms around each other. A church bell chimed in the distance.

“You’re awfully quiet,” Katie said.

“Well, I’m not easy talking about myself.”

“Why? Are you shy?”

“I’m too self-centered sometimes. I’ve only just learned to ask questions about other people. I don’t want the focus of our conversation to be on me.”

“It’s hasn’t been. I really want to know about *your* parents, too. It’s not just women who can end up outside, looking in to that house of love you mentioned. So I want to understand what makes you tick. OK?”

We walked slowly, arms around each other, circling the city gardens, once and again. The sun started to sink in the evening sky. I told Katie about my childhood, about the anger inside me, the fires I had set, and how I used to think only of myself because it seemed like nobody else cared about me – so why should I consider them?

“I admire you. I’d never have guessed you once had problems like that. You certainly don’t present yourself that way.”

Imagine if a guy was really interested in you – and not sex – on the first date!

“I’ve never told any of this to a woman before. Maybe I shouldn’t have.”

She stopped walking, took me in her arms, and held me close.

“I feel honored that you trust me,” she said.

She stroked my cheek gently. A wave of tingling, soothing energy washed through me, down to the tips of my toes. And then, after a moment, we walked back down the hill to Becky’s Cafeteria. I asked about her brothers, uncles, aunts, grandparents. I peppered her with questions: “What’s your favorite childhood memory? What makes you laugh? What’s your idea of a great vacation? What does money mean to you? What would you change about this world if you were Queen? What are your friends like?”

She answered my questions and asked plenty of her own. I figured that since I had learned so much about her, I wasn’t being too self-centered.

After dinner she invited me to her apartment.

“I’m enjoying our conversation so much, I want more,” she said.

I sat on the couch next to her, asking questions: “Who are your heroes? What values are most important to you?” I had just asked her if she had any conflicts with her parents when she leaned her head on my shoulder.

“Are you going to make a pass at me?”

“Do you want me to?”

“Guys don’t usually ask.”

“I know. But I’m me. I’m not them.”

“Well I ... I don’t know. I’m usually turned off when a guy makes a pass at me on the first date, even if I have known him for a while. Because that tells me he’s only interested in sex.”

“So you *don’t* want me to?”

“I’m confused. Do *you* want to?”

“Yes. No. I don’t know,” I said.

“Why?”

“Because I’m madly in like with you. You’re a smart, loving, interesting, charming woman. I’m really attracted to you.”

“I feel the same way. I don’t want to let go of this moment,” she said.

“I don’t either. I want it to go on for years. We’re both flying high right now. It’s like ‘Wow! I’ve finally met someone I’m truly interested in. Thank God! Thank God! Please don’t let this be just a dream!’ Right?”

“Exactly!”

She kept her head on my shoulder. I stroked her cheek.

“But I don’t want that to be the emotion I feel when I make love with you.”

“Why? What do you want to feel?”

“I want to feel that I love *you*, the complex, interesting person who has only just started to unfold herself to me. And I want to know that you love me, even though I’m not perfect, and the anger from my

Imagine if a guy was really interested in you – and not sex – on the first date!

past sometimes comes howling out of my bones. And even though, at this moment I'm convinced you're perfect, I know you're really human. I have to see your imperfections, and accept and love them – because they're part of you. That's the difference between being in like and being in love. We have to see what happens when we disagree. When we get angry. That's part of love, too. This is only the beginning.”

Katie lifted her head and looked into my eyes. Silent tears rolled down her cheeks, connecting the freckles.

“I've always dreamed about a man who was interested in me, not just my pretty face or my breasts. But now, I find it unsettling.”

“Why?”

“I feel insecure. I know I shouldn't feel that way, and it makes me angry with myself.”

“Why?”

“It's a woman thing, I guess. I feel like I'm not really attractive enough. Otherwise you couldn't resist me. My father always told me how pretty I am, but then, when I went out into the real world, men didn't treat me the way he did. That has unsettled me. Could you please tell me if I'm really pretty? I know I should know. I usually do. But sometimes I don't.”

I gently took her face in my hands and gazed at her.

“When I look into your eyes, I see glowing pools that seem to reflect your spirit. They make my heart skip a beat every time they flash and sparkle. I

could spend a lifetime tracing the patterns made by your freckles, especially here, where they fan out across your cheeks. From your lovely long legs to your flaming red hair, you're like a long-stemmed rose, perfect in color and shape. You're a stunning beauty, Katie. Just sitting next to you makes me throb with desire. It would be so easy to take you in my arms, carried away by a potent wave of lust, and pretend that we're already in love. But I want more than that. I've had too many lust storms which I mistook for love; they blew me off my feet, sending me high up into the sky, until I realized that they weren't love at all, and I came crashing back to earth with a soul-shattering thump that kept me howling in pain for weeks, for months. I want to love *you*, not the person I think you are, but the woman you really are, your soul and spirit as well as your beautiful face and lovely curves. That takes time. Getting swept away will make it harder for real love to happen. Because I'd be in love with the fantasy in my mind, not the real you. Does that make sense?"

"Yes. I feel very happy. And very lucky. Will you kiss me goodnight?"

I kissed her myriad of freckles, one by one. Then, my tongue gently parted her lips, reaching in, exploring, growing more passionate as she kissed me back. I felt like I had flown into outer space. Our arms slid around each other and bound us together tightly. We were up there for hours.

"I think we just took a trip together through the solar system," I said.

"To Venus! That's the most erotic kiss I've ever gotten."

Imagine if a guy was really interested in you – and not sex – on the first date!

“When is your next free moment so I can see you again?”

“Tomorrow afternoon? 2:00?”

“Perfect! Can I make you dinner?” I said.

“You cook?”

“I do. How about pot roast? It’s my specialty.”

“Yes!”

The clouds were in my shoes again; I felt like I could float home. The last bits of my Katie fantasy had dissolved. The living, breathing Katie was much better than any woman I could imagine.



Discussion

When Jack asks Katie for that first date, he's unsure of himself.

For years, Jack has been plagued with sexual addiction and porn values that kept him from having a healthy relationship.

He's only recently been able to free himself from both these problems. He's never been involved in a healthy relationship before. And he's never been involved with a woman as interesting and emotionally healthy as Katie.

Even though Katie seems to be interested in him, Jack doesn't quite believe it.

But he's not willing to trust his assumption that she's not really interested. Instead, he asks her questions to see where she really stands. Her answers shatter his assumption, much to his relief.

And when Katie asks him that difficult question about Semaria Anders, rather than blurt out a defensive answer, Jack asks a question to clarify why Katie wants to know.

Imagine if a guy was really interested in you – and not sex – on the first date!

When her answer again reveals that she's really interested in him, Jack feels less defensive. And that helps him answer honestly.

When Jack is tempted to talk about his gardening triumphs, he reminds himself to move the focus back to Katie – and ask her more questions.

Questions are a valuable relationship-building tool for Jack.

Notice the unusual questions Jack asks Katie about her parents, and the information about Katie's personality he gets from the answers.

And Katie's invitation for Jack to join her in taking care of orphaned babies is a smart move for her. She can see how he relates to children, and get an idea of what kind of father he will be.

I know this may sound like a bit much for a first date, but Katie and Jack have a long history together, even though they weren't dating.

If you're seriously interested in somebody, find out about their family of origin. Ask questions. Ask to meet their parents, brothers and sisters. You'll learn a lot about your sweetheart that you could not find out any other way.

Because many people absorb the values of their parents, even if they rebel in their youth.

And problems in your family of origin often reproduce themselves in your relationships. Unless you make a deliberate, conscious effort to make changes.

Jack has obviously worked very hard to make these changes, and develop his insights into other people – and himself.

He figured out that you can't remodel other people – only yourself. A lot of folks don't know that.

He figured out what attracted him to women with needs so big, they had no room for him in their lives.

He realized that he wanted to marry the sweet and kind part of Semaria and ignore the rest of her – and that it wouldn't work for him.

On the other hand, Jack is not perfect. He does realize that he needs to discover and accept Katie's imperfections. But he doesn't seem to be aware that Katie also has to see – and accept – his imperfections.

But he has learned the most important lesson about relationships: they *always* involve conflict. Even when they are strong, wonderful, healthy relationships.

Conflict is always there in a relationship. That's human nature. Sometimes it's not acknowledged. If that's the case, it still gets worked out indirectly, which can cause other problems.

The best way to work out conflict is to understand it, acknowledge it, and discuss it.

Later in the novel *Saying No to Naked Women*, Jack gets into a huge conflict with Katie – so bad that it almost destroys their relationship.

Jack doesn't understand why he's angry at Katie. He has to work at understanding his anger

Imagine if a guy was really interested in you – and not sex – on the first date!

before he can discuss it with her, resolve the conflict, strengthen the relationship, and win her hand in marriage.

Think about your closest and best relationships, and you'll find conflict in all of them. You may not see it at first because it may be unacknowledged.

You'll notice almost immediately that Jack is not the typical single man. He loves babies and relates to them well. He expresses emotions and tenderness. And he cooks.

Does that make him less of a man?

This guy can face down a cougar, kill and eat a rattlesnake, live in the woods of Arkansas 30 miles from the nearest town with no electricity or running water, and forge a shovel from a white hot iron rod!

Sure, he doesn't fit the stereotype of the single male: into sports, women, and booze. And that may make you uneasy.

But if you're a man, and you want a healthy relationship, you have to be able to express your feelings, including tenderness and caring.

And if you're a man, and you want a family, you have to be able to relate to your babies and kids, so you can help them grow up to be proud and strong adults who do well in this world.

Especially if you have a son. Something is happening to our boys these days, and it's not good.

They're falling behind in high school and college. Girls are running circles around them. Girls are getting better grades – and often, better jobs.

Colleges – and parents – are concerned.

Some psychologists believe the way we raise boys, with an overemphasis on sports, and a disapproval of expressing feelings, is the problem.

When girls are pushed to achieve in sports in this way, they don't do as well in school – just like boys.

Whether you're a man or a woman, you have to look carefully at your values if you want to have a healthy relationship and raise healthy, happy kids who can achieve their dreams.

Old-fashioned values could undermine your efforts by leading you to judge men who show a soft and emotional side.

Those values are all around us, shoved at us by the media, every day. And we absorb them, even when we don't like them.

So if you find that Jack's soft and emotional side makes you uneasy, you may have some work to do on your own belief system.

Either that, or you'll have to give up your hope for a healthy relationship, which always involves communicating a full range of feelings.

In Jack's family of origin, feelings other than anger were not usually discussed.

Jack's parents were self-involved, and didn't meet their son's needs. His rage kept him from

Imagine if a guy was really interested in you – and not sex – on the first date!

considering other people's feelings and he believed that no one would ever care about him.

He had to learn to express soft, tender feelings. And look how this paid off for him when Katie needed reassurance about her looks!

His true feelings were eloquent and poetic. They always had been. Imagine not being able to express such positive, powerful emotions.

Yet many men can't.

Telling Katie about his past made Jack feel vulnerable. If she had judged him, if she had insisted that he had to be the stereotyped strong, invulnerable man, he would have been deeply hurt, and he would have withdrawn.

If you want a man to express feelings, you have to make it safe for him to do that, or he'll clam up.

Even though Katie doesn't like it when men come on to her on the first date, it makes her uneasy when Jack doesn't want to have sex with her.

He realizes that when you're swept away by a lust storm, you're really in love with who you *think* the other person is, not who they really are.

You're setting yourself up for getting hurt.

Even though you may be overwhelmed by the feeling that you've finally met the man or woman of your dreams, this is a sense of relief, but not a feeling

of love. Love is based on really knowing the other person.

And that kind of knowing takes time and work. So feeling joy that you've met someone really interesting is not the basis for a relationship.

If you let this feeling of relief sweep you away, you will make it difficult – if not impossible – for genuine love to happen.

Although Katie has never thought about it in those terms, she agrees with Jack. But she's still uneasy.

When Jack acknowledges and understands her discomfort, he is able to reassure her. And that brings them closer together.

Katie's conflict will confuse some men. After all, she's finally getting what she wants! Won't she ever be satisfied?

But the reality is, as much as we want change, it scares the bejabbers out of most of us. And we fight it because it threatens us.

And in this day and age of widespread porn values, when a man relates to a woman in a new and different way, it can be very threatening.

For most women, it's difficult to avoid comparing yourself to ladies with breast enhancements, and even eyelash implants who are airbrushed and computer manipulated so they're oozing good looks and sexiness that no normal woman can compare to.

The media barrage of porn values assaults a woman's self image and self esteem on a daily basis.

Imagine if a guy was really interested in you – and not sex – on the first date!

So it's no wonder even the most beautiful and self-confident women have doubts about whether they're really attractive.

The truth is, Jack was ahead of his time. The full novel this story is excerpted from, *Saying No to Naked Women*, is set in 1974, when Jack's values were rare, indeed. [Click here to get it now!](#)

But a 2006 survey by the U.S. Census Bureau shows that men with kids spend twice as much time on childcare and housework as they did in Jack's day.

As a result, both mothers and fathers are spending more time with their kids than they used to.

And with the growing awareness of the harmfulness of porn, those values will soon begin to change, as well.

There *is* hope. For men. For women. For love. For *you*.tm



[Click here now to get the full novel,
Saying No to Naked Women!](#)

**Powerful, useful insights into
men, women, and relationships**

Get the Whole Story of
How Jack Freed Himself
From
Porn Values
and Sexual Addiction!

Find out how Jack . . .

- **Transforms his despair into hope and confidence**
- **Turns his fury at his parents into forgiveness**
- **Changes from a loser at love into a big time winner**
- **Overcomes intense, crippling guilt**
- **Changes himself from a “kid” into a man**

Dear Friend:

The story you have just read shows the results of Jack Derritt's struggle to turn himself from an

Imagine if a guy was really interested in you – and not sex – on the first date!

unhappy “kid” into a fulfilled and satisfied man.

After years of frustration, he finally figures out why he hasn’t met the woman of his dreams. And when he starts to court Katie, what a great romance unfolds!

But *how* Jack actually figures this all out is even more interesting.

[And now you can follow the process](#) – and the amazing adventure Jack had when he tried to run away from his problems by living in the wilderness.

You’ll discover powerful, useful insights into men, women, and relationships as Jack is confronted by a magical Chassid who forces him to deal with his problems.

It’s an amazing adventure! City boy Jack, who has never lived in the woods before, builds his shack 30 miles from the nearest town.

He lives without running water, electricity, or a phone, deep in the Ozark Mountains, where fierce cougars still roam free.

Breezes and butterflies fly through his open door and stay to visit awhile.

[The shack](#) is, to put it mildly, unusual. Jack builds it out of trees, old hogwire fencing, used shower curtains, and tarboard. But it keeps him warm and dry – at least most of the time.

Penny for penny he spends less money than Henry David Thoreau paid out for the shack at

Walden Pond.

And it lets him fulfill his dream of living in the woods and getting to know people from Arkansas who are very different from him.

In the full novel about Jack, [*Saying No to Naked Women*](#), you'll see exactly how he builds his hut.

Author David R. Yale will draw you word pictures of the woods at sunrise and sunset, of the trees tossing in a storm, of the flexible shack walls breathing in and out with the wind, of the sound of the cougar stalking and killing its prey, and the crickets singing in 4-part harmony.

But even more important, he'll tell you about the rest of Jack's adventures with The Chassid.

Because the truth is that conquering his sexual addiction and cleansing himself of porn values is just part of Jack's change from a "kid" to a man.

In real life, each problem we have is connected to another. And in Jack's life, his sexual addiction was connected to his fury at his parents.

But during his Ozark summer, Jack is able to forgive them. That doesn't mean Jack excused their behavior. Or denied that his parents had deeply hurt him.

It does mean that he comes to understand them. And to realize that even though he was infuriated with them, he still loves them.

Imagine if a guy was really interested in you – and not sex – on the first date!

For Jack, forgiving his parents feels like someone has lifted a solid stone jacket off his shoulders. His fury disappears into the mountain air.

For you, it could mean a whole new outlook on life.

In the novel, The Chassid helps Jack through this process, step-by-step. So you can follow it, see how Jack does it, and be inspired to forgive your own parents, if that is an issue for you.

In addition to freeing himself from sexual addiction, porn values, and fury with his parents, Jack has to overcome crippling guilt which, at one point, seems to nail him to his bunk, as if he was being crucified.

The Chassid helps Jack understand what was causing his guilt, and how to conquer it for once and for all.

As you follow Jack on his quest for hope and confidence, you'll find a lot of insights that could be very useful to you:

- ✓ Surprising, destructive behavior pattern that comes from wishing your parents were different. It can cause you to choose wrong romantic partners if you don't understand it. See page 296 of [*Saying No to Naked Women*](#).
- ✓ Why some parents get angry when their kids challenge them. Understanding this can help you forgive *your* parents. Page 232.
- ✓ **Unexpected personal reason why some people become workaholics. It has nothing to**

do with the demands of their jobs. Page 252.

- ✓ Simple technique helps you build self-confidence, even in difficult, scary situations. Anyone can learn it. See page 261 of [Saying No to Naked Women](#).
- ✓ Why some people can't accept compliments. Page 264.
- ✓ Why Jack felt he needed another person to be complete, how that doomed his relationships, and how he triumphed over that belief. Page 259
- ✓ Behavior pattern that makes other people feel like you're trying to take over their lives – and sends them running away at top speed. When Jack realized he was doing this, he was able to stop it, and find the woman of his dreams. Page 288.
- ✓ Why someone who appears to be strong and confident may actually have hidden emotional booby traps that will destroy anyone who tries to get too close. Pages 301, 305.
- ✓ **The real reason why some people try to control every situation they're in and everyone around them. Page 303.**
- ✓ Why some people can't actually marry you – even if they go through with the ceremony and live with you for years afterwards. Page 325.
- ✓ Some people will never be able to see your needs and respect your wishes. They may be hard to spot at first – but if you look for this symptom you can recognize them fast. See [page 307 of Saying No to Naked Women](#).
- ✓ **What's really going on when people**

Imagine if a guy was really interested in you – and not sex – on the first date!

have sex. Page 351.

✓ Why some people feel like you're criticizing and attacking them when you're not. Pages 232-233.

✓ New way of thinking gives you incredible power and control over your life. [See page 395 of *Saying No to Naked Women*.](#)

✓ Two things that help parents handle difficult situations with their kids, without anger or violence. Page 237.

✓ **What Samuel Derritt said that made sure his son Jack would never *want* to use drugs. Page 208.**

✓ Easy way to make your kids feel special. Doesn't cost a cent and takes about 37 seconds. Page 416.

✓ **Why your children may be ungrateful – even though you give them much more than you ever had. Page 238.**

As you can see, these insights can help you spot and avoid problem people, find emotionally stable partners, become closer to your parents, raise happier children, and live a more contented life.

But that's not all. The Chassid and Jack will reveal lots of insights about love and romance for both men and women. For example:

✓ Shocking problem that makes men rabidly hostile toward women. Avoid men like this if you're looking for true romance. [See page 483 of *Saying No to Naked Women*.](#)

✓ **Why a woman will continue to talk about her hurt feelings – even after you've apologized to**

her. And why this is actually healthy behavior. Page 396.

- ✓ Some men can't and won't discuss the first big problem they encounter in a relationship – they take off for the hills instead. Here's why. Pages 294-295.
- ✓ Powerful reason why some men will pursue a woman even harder when she is cold and distant. They can't help themselves – unless they understand this. [See page 304 of *Saying No to Naked Women*.](#)
- ✓ Why the “right” man or woman can never wipe away your inner pain – and how believing this can actually lead you to choose the wrong person for yourself! Page 307.
- ✓ Alarming adult symptoms of childhood sexual abuse that will sink a relationship if they haven't been dealt with properly. Can you name them? Page 296.
- ✓ Why “love at first sight” almost always leads to disappointment. Page 297.
- ✓ Problem some men have makes them feel a woman doesn't need them – when she's really very interested in them. Page 354.
- ✓ **Why some people feel threatened when you show concern and caring for them. Danger – stay away from this type if you want a happy marriage! Pages 323-324.**

But that's still not all! [When you read *Saying No to Naked Women*](#), you'll follow Jack on his

Imagine if a guy was really interested in you – and not sex – on the first date!

Arkansas adventures:

- ✓ An old man who still works as a blacksmith teaches Jack how to forge an iron shovel from a white-hot metal rod.
- ✓ Jack, alone in the woods at night, faces down a cougar without firing a shot.
- ✓ **The acrobat in a small town circus tells Jack his secret performing method – and Jack finds out it's a highly valuable way to deal with fear and danger.**
- ✓ The powerful County Judge goes to bat for Jack when Jack is told he can't record senior citizen memoirs anymore.
- ✓ When his truck has 2 flat tires – and there's nobody around to help him – Jack still manages to get to town, 30 miles away.
- ✓ With The Chassid, Jack makes bowls, pots, and cups from the yellow Arkansas clay – and fires them in a pit kiln.
- ✓ **When Dorothy and Jerl need help castrating their piglets, Jack doesn't flinch.**
- ✓ Walking in the fields at dusk, Jack flushes out a sleeping 26-point buck deer, which just about knocks him over as it jumps up and runs away.
- ✓ Jack cooks and eats rattlesnake, squirrel, and terrapin. You'll even [find his recipe for squirrel soup in *Saying No to Naked Women*.](#)
- ✓ **Jack and Dorothy get chased by the game warden's helicopter, and Jack ends up with rifles hidden in his bunk.**

[*Saying No to Naked Women*](#) is a great adventure, as well as a source of uncommon knowledge about how relationships work.

It's easy and fun to read. And by the end, you'll feel like Jack, The Chassid, Katie, Dorothy & Jerl, and a whole host of other fascinating characters are your personal friends.

Right now, *Saying No to Naked Women* is not available in most bookstores. But it's in stock and available on the internet!

[**To find low-price internet booksellers with free shipping to Australia, Canada, India, Ireland, Israel, Singapore, Western Europe, U.K., or U.S.A., click here.**](#)

Don't delay! The insights you get from this powerful book could help you live a happier life, be a better parent, find the right man or woman, and iron out differences with your own parents.

It's interesting, easy, and fun to read. And it's a great adventure, too!

But above all, *Saying No to Naked Women* is a positive affirmation: There *is* hope. For men. For women. For love. For *you*.™

Sincerely yours,

Pat Johnson-Hart

Pat Johnson-Hart
Editorial Director
A Healthy Relationship Press LLC

Imagine if a guy was really interested in you – and not sex – on the first date!

PS: Find out about the surprising, destructive behavior pattern that comes from wishing your parents were different. It can cause you to choose the wrong partners if you don't understand it. See Page 296.

PS2: **Why someone who appears to be strong and confident may actually have hidden emotional booby traps that will destroy anyone who tries to get too close. Beware of this type! See Pages 301 and 305.**

PS3: Little-known reason why children become selfish and unappreciative. [See Page 238 of *Saying No to Naked Women*.](#)