

Girl Please...



Ashan R. Hampton

Girl, *Please...*
Know When to
Let That Man Go



Ashan R. Hampton



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Dedication



To my parents, Rita F. & Charles E. Hampton and to my lovely sister, Ahnna A. Hampton.

Thank you for your support and patience.



To Rhemona Moore and Horace Woods.

Thanks for listening to all my crazy dude stories and for helping me sustain my dreams to write best-sellers alive!

Introduction

*A wink may get you in trouble
and foolish talk will lead to your ruin.*

Proverbs 10:10

You do not want to let that man go. I know this. You are tired of loving yourself, dating yourself, waiting for him to find you and taking Latin dance lessons just to feel the close caress of a man while undulating to the smooth rhythms of Salsa, Kizomba or the deliciously naughty Bachata. Oh, yes. It's real out here for us manless, dateless, sexless, affection-starved, successful, spiritual single ladies. *Wait, Ashan. I am not that thirsty.* Yes, you are, but we'll just keep that dirty little secret between the two of us.

Although the overall tone of this book is light and funny with a hint of good-natured sarcasm, I have written *Girl, Please...* for a very serious purpose. I was watching *Who The Bleep Did I Marry?* on the Investigation Discovery channel when I happened upon the sad story of a petite, sweet, thin-voiced, trusting woman who was beaten and tortured mercilessly by her 'fiancée'. Right after proposing to her at a local bar, the guy beat her with a bat and terribly mutilated her body with sundry sharp

objects. During her reflections at the end of the episode, the lady made a startling confession. She believed monster guy chose her over her best friend, when they first met at the karaoke bar, because he saw her as weaker and more gullible. Sadness flooded my soul as I considered her words. *Didn't she know the signs?*

Earlier in the show, she said the fiancée had falsely accused her ex-husband of spying on them from his car across the street from their home. The man also became irrationally mean to her children for insignificant irritations like turning the lights on when he felt they should be off. After watching two more episodes of that depressing show, I noticed that all the women had something in common. In hindsight, they all admitted to ignoring numerous warning signs before the tragic ends of their relationships.

As women, we tend to ignore the impulses of our intuition or sixth sense, because it comes as a fleeting, illogical thought. Intuition says, *"This man is dangerous."* However, the logical female mind responds, *"But, he has never hurt me. I Googled him and he has never been to jail."* That is often the end of the conversation. Intuition got shut down and intuition stopped speaking.

Just like the ladies on the *ID* channel, our suspicions continue to rise, because something feels odd. Our bodies activate fight or flight signals, but we continue to ignore all of the warnings that become largely apparent in hindsight, after the tragedy has already occurred. Some

women survive overriding their gut feelings, but many do not.

Unfortunately, women die for love every day, unnecessarily, by remaining in questionable dating or relationship situations. Considering the treacherous times we live in, letting go of a man who does not treat you well could actually save your life. Think about that for a moment. Furthermore, knowing when to let go of a man is not about abdicating your desires for love or intimacy, but about protecting your body, mind and spirit, so that you can prolong your life and choose mates wisely.

Young ladies of the millennial generation, ages 18-34, desperately need to understand and practice wisdom when dealing with the opposite sex, since many in this group are new to understanding the baffling behaviors of men. Steve Harvey books, meditation and visualization might indeed draw men to you. However, wisdom and mother wit will sustain you once the veils of high romance fall to reveal a real man with real issues standing before you.

Consider this book, *Girl, Please...Know When to Let That Man Go* as one of many resources to gain grown woman wisdom that will enliven and inform your dating life or impending marriage. Picture your cool mother, worldly aunt, sassy grandmother or quirky best friend talking to you as you read through the signs. Some are intentionally funny, while others are necessarily sobering.

In both cases, you might learn uncomfortable, unavoidable truths about yourself and your relationship. You know. The stuff you do not want to hear, because you truly do not want to let that man go. If you keep reading, however, you might find the courage to make the best, albeit difficult decision to release the relationship and move into a more loving, peaceful union with a great guy who truly adores you.

So, it is in the spirit of sisterly love that I release these words to you, hoping that you will bag the frogs and find your prince!

Ashon R. Hampton

Sign 1



Mr. Man pushes for sex too fast.

You promised the Lord you would not rush into a sexual relationship with another man, unless he was marriage material. (Because waiting for marriage is unrealistic. Don't lie to Jesus.) Mr. Man respects that, but still wants to do it. Now. He has reached his two week maximum. So, you're either going to open the cookie jar or close this relationship.

Let's assume you have not teased him to the point of no return. If you have told him no, with all of your clothes on and underwear intact, but he tugs and pulls at you anyway, you need to let him go. Mildly sexually aggressive men eventually become dangerously aggressive. Is he truly interested in you or just sex? His subsequent behavior will answer this question.

If he stops quickly, apologizes and continues to pursue you, then perhaps he was just really excited to be next to you. However, if you have to channel *Stone Cold Steve Austin* to get him off you...Girl, please. Things will not turn out well if you continue to see him. If he calls repeatedly after the wrestling match asking to see you again, please refuse and make a clean break from this psycho.