

She's not for you.

Kasim Power



## Derrick

“I don’t know, Doc, I don’t think I can open up to another woman. I mean, all they want is either Money, Sex, or that Thug dude. A lot of them want to know what you can do for them.”

“Well, Derrick, do you think it’s the kind of woman you attract?”

“Oh, I attract some beautiful women, Doc.”

I never said you didn’t, but there must be something you’re doing wrong to not have kids or be married. I mean, that is what you want, right?”

“Yes, that’s true. I want to be happily married and have a wife who’s not about games. I mean, women want a good man, and then when they get one, they don’t know how to act. All of a sudden, their confused because there not used to being treated right.”

“Well, Derrick, how do you know you’re a good man?”

“Because I know, I treat my mom good. I was raised right by her.”

“Ok, Derrick, I hear all that, but how well do you know yourself? As a matter of fact, I’d like you to do an assessment of yourself. I think then you’ll know who and when to commit yourself to.”

“You know that’s a good idea, I’m going to do just that, Doc.”

Man, that Doctor Wave had some big points. I think I’ll start tonight. I text my boy Carl, letting him know I left the doctor’s office. Carl and I have been friends since we were kids, but our views on women were totally different. Carl was always all over the place. One moment, he’d be in love, and if things got tough in the relationship, he’d be out. He’d tell me he’s tired of meeting women who are drama queens. I understood where he was coming from to a certain extent. This year, things are going to be different, and I was determined to see that they are.

I’m going to make sure I put God first every day. I’m not going to start something and not finish it. I’m differently going to be more verbal because I’m tired of having disappointments in relationships. So, I’m going to actually do what Dr. Wave suggested. I texted Carl, letting him know to meet me at my mom’s house.

30 minutes later, at my mom’s house, I was having a talk with her, not about what Doctor Wave and I spoke about, but more about the holidays because Christmas was just 3 weeks away. I let mom know I was going to get me a God fearing woman because I was tired of going from woman to woman, and I think Carl was also, but he just didn’t want to admit it.

“I’m proud of you, son. Good for you.” My mom said.

“Thanks, Mom. You don’t know how much that means to me.”

“Well, you’ve got to be true to your word. And God doesn’t like you going back on your word. And these Women, out here their, just looking for good men like you and Carl, because there’s so many of our black families being torn apart.”

“Well, that’s why I want to be married first, Mom, or engaged before I have a child.” I said.

“Well, that’s the plan.” Carl said as he walked inside the house.

“Yo, you don’t just walk inside the house, man.”

“My bad, Derrick, but the door was open. How are you, Mother LOVE?” Carl asked giving my mom a kiss on the cheek.

“I’m fine, Carl, and my door is always open. This is a house of peace, happiness, and it’s a place where all are welcomed in the house of the Lord.”

“Mother Love, I have a confession to make.”

“Go on ahead, Carl, what’s on your mind?”

“You’ll find this funny, or you don’t believe me. Because of the lifestyle I used to live. But anyone can change if their willing to.”

“Carl, what are you talking about?” I asked.

“I’m just saying, I’m letting you both know I’ve decided to give my life to Jesus.”

“Ha, ha, ha.” I kept laughing.

“What’s so funny? It’s a problem giving my life to God?”

“Not at all, Carl, I’m laughing cause I just told Mother Love I’m doing the same thing.”

“Now you boys must be aware that once you give your life to Jesus, there’s no turning back. Psalms: 37:5 and 6 Commit your way to the Lord. Trust in him and he will do this. He will make your righteous reward shine like the dawn, your vindication like “the noonday sun.”

“We’re ready to commit.” We both said.

“I’m proud of both of you.” Mother Love said.

“God is good.” I said.

“All the time.” Mother Love said.

“Mom, if you’ll excuse me and Carl, we have some things to discuss.”

“We do?”

“Yes, we do. Now let’s go.”

When we left my mom, house and went into Carl’s Chrysler 300. I looked at him and shook my head.

“Ok, Derrick, what’s on your mind?”

“Megan, that’s what, and also you.”

“Me?”

“Yes, Carl, have you been baptized? And the reason I asked cause, I want to make sure you're ready for this road you're about to go down.”

“What the hell are you talking about, Derrick?”

“I’m talking about what you said to me and Mother Love back there about getting right with God.”

“I am ready for that. And I don’t have to be baptized again, I was when I was a baby.”

“Brother, you were just talking about being reborn.”

“Yes, I said I was getting right with God, Derrick, what’s your point? Look, don’t go judging me.”

“That’s not what I’m doing.”

“Then what are you saying, Derrick?”

“What I was going to say to you is, I’m going to tell Megan I’m getting baptized, and that I’m going to be celibate until I’m married.”

“You gone, give up pussy? And wait until you married?”

“Yes, it’s what I want, Carl.

“I’m not knocking you, Derrick. I’m just saying you’re a better man than me because even the best of men are sinners.”

“We’re all sinners, but remember in Hebrews 13:4 when they talked about how marriage should be and how a bed should be kept pure.”

“Yeah, so.”

“So that’s how I want things with Megan.”

“Oh, and you think she’ll accept that?”

“Of course, why wouldn’t she?”

“I’m just saying, not many people follow all God's commands. That’s where we fall short at.”

“I hear you, Carl. Look, I’m going to meet Megan now.” I said giving him a five goodbye.

I was hoping Carl would come. But this is something I have deal with on my own.

## Carl

I love Derrick like a brother, but sometimes he can be unrealistic. Today's women are not like they are when our parents or grandparents were young. Same with some brothers, but I'm not going to be a man that complains, because God's got a plan for me. I was on my way to see my lady Rachel, we've been seeing each other almost a year now. And I'm in love, man, I'm really in love. Did I mention I'm in love? I could see Rachel and I having our first child together. We talked about it for a while now, and at first, I wasn't ready at all. I just started my new job with Real Creations as one of their models. I was happy that Stefan got his company back and how well the company was doing. I even helped Rachel get a job as a model here. We met each other through the man I call my Uncle. 30 minutes later, I was at Rachel's apartment, and after explaining everything to her and telling her what I was thinking. Rachel took me for a joke.

"I will get closer to God, you just watch."

"Babe, I'm not saying you can't, but what I am saying is I don't think you're ready for all that commitment. I mean, all the meditating and praying, can you really stick to all that?"

“I can and I will just watch.”

“So, let me put this pussy on you, daddy, because I know you love it juicy.” She whispered in my ear.

Rachel stared at me and started doing tricks with her tongue as she grabbed my manhood and started rubbing on it. Words couldn't explain how much I was in love with Rachel, and this is why I said to Derrick he was fooling himself. I moved in, pulling Rachel close to me, and she turned me around and threw me on her bed.

Immediately unbuckling my belt and pants, going to work, and as she licked my balls and went on handling her business. Within seconds, I was naked and ready for what Rachel had to offer me. My lady was a very sexy woman.

“Hold on, honey, the doorbell.”

“Can't that wait, babe?”

“I'll be right back, babe. Remember, we talked about spicing things up in the bedroom.”

“Yeah, I remember us talking about it.”

“Ok, so just keep your eyes closed.”

I did as I was asked, and I had no idea what Rachel had in mind, but I was glad she took into consideration what I mentioned. The doorbell rang again, and Rachel went to



answer it. I kept my eyes closed, and when Rachel came back in the bedroom, I still had them closed.

“Can I open my eyes now?”

“No, not yet, honey.” Rachel said, holding my manhood.

I smiled as Rachel kissed me. “Ok, honey, you can open them now.”

“Rachel, what the fuck is going on?”

“Dude, get the fuck off of me.” I shouted out.

“Carl, what’s the matter with you? We talked about spicing things up.”

“Not with no next man, I’m not gay.” I jumped and threw a right-hand, lead punch at him, which connected to his jaw.

“Carl, stop now, please.”

I wasn’t listening at all. I kept throwing punches that connected, but he ducked my 4<sup>th</sup> punch and punched me in the ribs and then punched me in my nose. “Rachel, you told me you both talked about this.”

“Adam, stop! We did speak about this.”

My nose was bleeding, and I looked at both of them as I got up off the floor. “Rachel, you're a sick bitch you should know I’d never agree to this bullshit.”

“You men are damn cowards, you want a woman to have a threesome with you so badly, and when she brings another man to the bedroom to have a threesome, it’s a problem.”

“Bitch don’t you get it. I told you I was doing right by God.

“Read your damn bible, Leviticus 18:22. It’s a damn sin for a man to sleep with another man and same for a woman.”

Wham!

I was punched in the stomach again by this guy. “You’ll have plenty of time to think about it behind bars. I’m placing you under arrest.”

“What? I said, holding my stomach.

The guy pulled out his badge and read me my rights. I can’t believe Rachel just stood there and watch.

“I warned you about your temper plenty of times Carl.” Rachel said, kissing Adam.

“You’re going in for assaulting an off-duty officer.”

After putting handcuffs on me, Adam immediately read me my rights. I watched Rachel just shake her head, and this was a woman I was in love with.

20 minutes later at the percent

“Well, Mr. Carl Powell it appears there’s a warrant out for your arrest. You see, God don’t like ugly.” Adam said.

“What the hell are you talking about?” I said.

“You never arrived in court when you were supposed to.”

“What?” I said, looking confused.

“Yeah, it says here you were supposed to be in court, and you got arrested for having prostitutes. And you call yourself a man of God?”

“Look, I’ve left that lifestyle alone!” I shouted out.

“Then why didn’t you appear in court. It doesn’t even matter because you about to do some time now. And I’m about to do this damn paperwork.”

“Don’t I get to make a call?”

“Yeah, as soon as the sergeant says you can.”

Minutes later, I was able to make my call, and so I called the one person I knew who would understand that everyone has a pass. He knew I was changing my life around.

“Hello?”

I paused for a moment. I usually wasn't one to hold back, but suddenly I was thinking this wasn't a good idea.

"Hell...Hello."

"Carl? Carl, is that you?"

"Yes, look, I need you to bail me out of..."

"Of jail, consider it done, nephew."

"What? Thanks, Uncle."

"That's Deacon to you."

"Yes, ok, just get me out of here, please."

"I said consider it done. Now let's go, ladies, something's come up."

30 minutes later.

"Oh, man, God is good. Deacon was right there with a suitcase, and I watched him hand my bail money to

"How the hell did you know what percent I was in? It's as if you knew I got arrested."

"I did know you got arrested, now let's get you out of here, nephew."

Once outside. "What the hell were you thinking? How many times have I told you and Derrick you can't change a ho into a housewife? You can't make a woman be

someone she's not cut out to be. All you can do is pray for them."

"Uncle Leroy."

"That's Deacon Leroy to you. And you're lucky the sergeant owes me a favor; now we just have to wait for your court date."

"Ok, Deacon Leroy. How the hell did you know I was arrested?"

"Rachel told me. Did you forget she used to work for me? See, she put it on you so much you forgot how you met her."

"But Deacon."

"You forgot what she is about? You forgot I used to tell you and Derrick you can't treat all these women out here like a wife, until she is your wife, because not every woman is wife material."

It made no sense arguing with Deacon Leroy. Besides, he did pay my bail of 10,000, and all I could do was listen to what he was saying. Not everyone knew about his transition he made a while ago. As much as I didn't feel like hearing what he was saying, I had no choice.

“Now nephew, do you remember when Jesus took Peter, James, and John up the mountain and told them not to tell anyone what they saw?”

“Yes, I remember reading it.”

“But do you understand it? Because I don’t want you not to believe, because they didn’t believe Jesus, until they saw Moses and Elijah with their own sad eyes.”

“What’s your point, Uncle Leroy?”

“That’s Deacon.”

“Ok, Deacon Leroy, what’s your point?”

“My point is a lot of people are not going to believe you’ve changed until you show them.”

“Excuse me, and what about you?”

“That goes for me also, only some believe. But God is working on all of us, so Carl, remember you’ve got to be patient and know God's got a plan for all of us.

## Gabrielle

This can't be my life, it just can't be. I'm going to tell him I want out and I need a change. The only question is, will he be willing to accept that I no longer want to live like this? It was almost 2:00 am, and I was waiting for him to come to my house. He texted me saying he had something to take care of before he saw me. God give me strength. In the past, I'd be excited because I needed the money, and I know he always cared for his employees. He wasn't hard on me like he was the others, and over these past few months, I'd seen a change in him. He told me ever since he found his daughter, he had a change of heart on how he did business, but he could never let people know he had grown a soft heart. I understood because a lot of people would easily use that to their advantage. I wasn't brought up like that. I had kind of a rough life because my mom died of a drug overdose when I was a teenager, and I was forced to live with my dad when I was 11. He did his best on raising me, and although he remarried when I was 12, by the time I was 16, he was locked up because of a crime. I understood, and as for my stepmom, I had lost all respect for her. My father went to jail and died because of that bitch Gloria. One night, my father came from work only to catch his wife in bed with another man. My dad

did what any person would have done in that situation, which is kick, both their asses. The only thing charges were pressed against my father and he was put in jail, but my father, Charles, died a proud man. Life got hard for me when my dad was in prison. I'd been living on the street because I was kicked out the house by Gloria and her new man, Clint. Now I'm 21 and I'm ready for a really big change in my life. It's just time to let my employer know I'm not going to be about this life anymore. Just a few hours ago, I was raped at gunpoint, and I had no one there for me, no one to turn to. I asked God, How can he allow this to happen, and how can he allow such cruel people to do this? I filled out a police report, but that's all it was, was a report. Describing the man who did this was not going to be enough for me.

I even let them know I managed to get the gun from the man as he put it down, wanting to fuck me Doggy style.

I grabbed the gun and shot right at him. I missed, but he managed to yank the gun from me, and as every muscle in my body tensed. He ran off, but not before hitting me with the gun. I put in the police report. I want vengeance, and somehow, I'm going to get my revenge.



My cell phone rang. I already knew it was; he had a special ringtone. “Hey! I’m here.”

“Ok, just give me one minute.” I said as I opened the door.

“Now what the hell happened to you? Because I didn’t like how you were sounding over the phone.”

I blinked and as I picked my head up, I came face to face with the man who’s been like a father to me since I met him. Moments later, after explaining to him what happened and how I felt, he hugged me and told me he understood.

“Now that I’m at a new place in my life, God has put some new kind of love in my heart.”

“Leroy, are you all right?”

“That’s Deacon Leroy, to you. And of course, I’m alright. Now that I know why you haven’t been alright, I have something to say to you.”

“And what’s that. Because I just made it clear I’m not living that kind of lifestyle anymore.”

“Of course, you’re not. So, I’m going to say to you- you’re a strong woman. Don’t ever forget that.”

“I don’t feel like one. Vengeance will be mine!” I shouted out.

”Peter, once said, do not reply evil with evil or insult with insult. We should reply evil with blessing, because to this you were called, you were called so that you may inherit a blessing.”

“Thank you, Uncle Leroy.”

That’s Deacon Leroy. Also, when you learn the words in the bible and what they mean, you’ll understand life a lot better.”

“Excuse me?”

“Proverbs 6:24-26, 24. to preserve you from the evil woman, from the smooth tongue of the adulteress. Do not desire her beauty in your heart, and do not let her capture you with her eyelashes; for the price of a prostitute is only a loaf of bread, but a married woman hunts down a precious life.”

“What are you saying, Leroy? Excuse me, Deacon Leroy.”

“Thank you, now what I’m saying is you deserve to be a wife, and right now you are ready to have a great life. Amen”

“Amen.”

I smiled and hugged Deacon Leroy, although I didn't know he even became a Deacon, but that explains the sudden change in him.

“So, you told me you're ready for a change in life. No more stripping, you want out the game completely?”

“Yes, I do.”

“Then come to my office.”

“Excuse me?” I hope he didn't think I was going to fuck him to get out this type of lifestyle.

“What I'm saying is come and get baptized and come to bible study. It'll be good for your spirit and soul, sister Gabrielle.

