

First Hot Man To Ever Respect Women Has Written Us A Book

Bachelorette-alum Tyler Cameron has broken the *After the Final Rose* to *Bachelor in Paradise* pipeline in an unusual rise to mainstream fame. From reality show runner-up to unexpected supermodel boy toy, the star has snagged a new title, "[The Respectful King of Florida](#)"-- that's an oxymoron if I've ever heard one.

Cameron is one of a few figures credited with elevating the *Bachelor* franchise to more mainstream levels of fame, alongside *Bachelor* darling Wells Adams. With his chiseled body and baseline level of respect for women, Tyler Cameron has maintained his heartthrob status since 2019 and recently summoned his followers to announce the arrival of his next (totally on brand) venture, a memoir. The (not at all ghostwritten) book, titled "You Deserve Better," is the story of "the male feminist we never knew we needed." Flash your voter registration card and the first round is on me.

Beyond Cameron's life story, the book serves as a map for the tricky world of modern dating; a how-to guide for building healthy, long-lasting relationships. The book describes its author as "a unicorn" with a clear grasp of respect, no fear of vulnerability, and a podium to show all of us loveless losers the path to true intimacy.

Long before Gigi Hadid gave him the official "good guy" stamp of approval, Tyler Cameron won over the hearts of America from behind the doors of his fantasy suite with then *Bachelorette*, Hannah Brown. After an oiled-up couples massage and a few steamy makeout sessions, Brown made the absolutely shocking request to hold off on having sex, and instead spend their solo, off-camera time talking and getting to know each other more intimately. I'm not sure what Bachelor Nation thought the response would be to this highly reasonable request, but Tyler Cameron's response (*the equivalent of a 'sounds good' shoulder shrug*) had millions of viewers smitten. If you're just catching up, I'll be even clearer-- this man's ability to respect a woman's decision not to have sex is so revolutionary that the *Bachelor* machine spit Cameron out with a modeling contract and a self-help book deal.

The problem with "You Deserve Better" is that we do, in fact, deserve better. The universal fanfare surrounding 288 pages of "male feminism" from August's White Boy of the Month represents the larger issue below the *Bachelor's* surface- the fanbase. The newly-minted author is peddling fake feminism to viewers who want enough independence to #RevolveAroundTheWorld, but will still bring up motherhood on the first date.

There are two viewer camps in *Bachelor* universe; slaves to network television who begrudgingly watch week after week, and those who consider it a genuine avenue for lifelong love. There are moments in the progression of a given *Bachelor* season in which viewers from the first camp step back, look around, and realize they've become too comfortable behind enemy lines.

It starts slow, you agree to watch just night one because everyone loves an entrance. You giggle at a few funny tweets and ponder the real job of the 24-year-old "marketing executive." Soon, you find yourself

googling our leading lady's First Communion-esque cardigan, and crushing on the one contestant who will never win but who you just might spot drinking in Murray Hill. Then every year mid-season, the dreadful moment hits, a one-on-one date ends with a painful slow dance to an even more painful country song, and the house is once again divided. I venture to say that the viewers getting choked up at strangers making out to an instrumental version of "Big Green Tractor" are the same people taking feminism lessons from Tyler Cameron.

"You Deserve Better: What Life Has Taught Me About Love, Relationships, and Becoming Your Best Self" joins the ranks of other *Bachelor* memoirs, including Colton Underwood's "The First Time: Finding Myself and Looking for Love on Reality TV," and Ben Higgins', "Alone in Plain Sight: Searching for Connection When You're Seen but Not Known." Collectively, *Bachelor* memoir titles are lengthier than any single relationship that has come out of the show.

If we consider the book to be a recounting of Tyler Cameron's life, how a regular guy from Jupiter rose to become a household name, it's probably a fine read. He is not the first *Bachelor* alum to write a memoir no one asked for, and he surely will not be the last.

This is not a hit piece, nor an opportunity to make jokes about closeted republicans; it's a job application. The speed at which Bachelor Nation is churning out one-star memoirs has likely pushed ABC's team of ghostwriters to the edge of burnout. Take this as my official cover letter for the position of Ghost Writer - Reality TV Memoir, and take note of some working titles totally up for grabs.

"How to Love 30 Men in a God-Honoring Way: Finding My Forever Love in a Best Western."

"Here for the Wrong Reasons: Pawning My Neil Lane Ring to Pay Off My Student Loans."

"Speak When Spoken to: Pretending to Be in Charge While Navigating the Male Ego."

"Blink Twice if You're a Registered Republican: The Art of Saving Your Opinions for the Fantasy Suites."