

The Big Party – His Story

I went to this party. The parents were out of town, so there were a lot of people. A girl who I had feelings for named Amanda, was going to be there. She's this girl from school that I have only recently talked to for about a month. She's kind of quiet, but lots of fun once you get to know her. We said we would meet each other at the party. I was really excited to hopefully spend some time alone with her. I got to the party and she was looking really good. She was dancing with some friends and I had never seen her dance like that before. I liked what I saw. She saw me looking at her and smiled, so I went over to dance with her.

The music changed to something slower. I decided it was my time to make a move, so I went and asked her to dance. I wanted her to know I was into her, so I slid my hand down her back to pull her in tighter. She moved right in. We danced like that for a while. Then she said she wanted to go cool off. "I'll come with you," I said. We found a bedroom and went in. I was really hoping tonight would be the night something happened between the two of us.

When we got into the bedroom Amanda sat on the bed. I decided I'd try to make a move and kiss her. She is such a good kisser. I started moving my hand over her body in other places and she didn't move away. We sat there making out for a while. Then I tried to get her to lie down on the bed. She wouldn't but I figured I could persuade her. I kind of pushed her down. She tried to get up, but I thought she was just playing around. I held her down and kissed her more. I didn't want it to stop. She started struggling. I looked at her and asked, "I thought you liked me? Don't you think we've been talking to each other long enough?" All of a sudden, she started yelling at me and pushed me off the bed. What happened? I felt so embarrassed and confused.

The Big Party – Her Story

I went to this party at my friend's place and I was sleeping over. Her parents were away so we knew we could have some friend's over and party. So many people showed up from school, it was crowded. I decided to try to talk to the people around me, which was weird for me because I'm usually kind of shy. Then I started to dance with my friends. A few minutes later I saw my friend Jason watching me. I was wondering when he would show up. We've been talking to each other for about a month. Everybody likes him. He is really athletic and the smartest guy in school. I smiled and he came over to dance with me.

It was great! He was so nice to dance with. He pulled me in close and slid his hand down my back. I felt his breath on my neck. After a few minutes, I started feeling a bit nauseous. I realized I forgot to eat before everyone started showing up. I guess I should have eaten something first, because I was starting to feel dizzy and my knees weren't feeling so strong. I thought I'd better get myself together, maybe even go somewhere to cool off for a while. Jason said he would go with me. He followed me into one of the bedrooms.

I decided to sit on the bed. I didn't expect him to start kissing me right away, but it felt good. We sat there making out for a while. He started touching me and pushed me onto the bed. I started pulling away from him, but he wouldn't let me. I had to get up. So, I tried harder but he was a lot stronger than me. Then he looked at me and said, "I thought you said you liked me? Don't you think we've been talking to each other long enough?" I started yelling at him and pushed him off the bed. What just happened? I felt so violated. This is not what I wanted.

Questions for Discussion

1. What did she think happened?

2. How does she feel and why?

3. What do you think should happen now?