

A REAL STORY

When I was seventeen years old, one night I was in a party with my friends. We drank a lot of alcohol. We went clubbing. We danced. We were very friendly and had fun together.

Some friends went home, but Petra and me stayed in the club. I wanted to have another drink.

When I looked round, Petra wasn't there.

I was alone. I could see a boy. He looked at me and He made me laugh, but I didn't see him very well. I was drunk. Then, he began to kiss me and I said: No, I don't want this, let me go!

We went outside and he called a taxi. I said to him: "I want to go back home" but when I got into the taxi I fell asleep. When I woke up I looked out of the window and the taxi wasn't going home. We were in the outskirts. The taxi driver stopped there near the new houses. The boy said: " Don't worry, we are going to my sister's house. It's new".

I said: " I want to go home"

But he made me go in and he said: " You are the most beautiful girl I've ever seen". He raped me. I cried: " No, no please., no". But I wasn't strong enough.

After that, He fell asleep. I still felt sick and I got dressed. I managed to get a taxi and I went back home. I cried a lot.

Sometime later I spoke to some friends and they told me the same happened to them.

But I never reported that.

I feel sad.

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