David's Story:

She'd been in some of my classes. I thought she always looked good and the night of the dance she was dressed really sexy. I went over and asked her to dance. We spent a lot of time talking and dancing. I could tell that she liked me. She kept smiling at me and touching my arm while we talked. When she said she'd let me give her a ride home, I knew I was going to get lucky.

We got something to eat and on the way to her house I parked the car on a side street. She was fine at first when I was kissing her, then all of a sudden she wanted me to stop. I thought she was playing hard to get. Most girls don't want to seem too easy, so they say "no" at first. When she stopped struggling I knew it was OK.

I couldn't understand why she kept crying when I took her home.

I was pretty sure she'd done it before; she seemed to like me. If she didn't want to have sex why did she agree to go with me? What's the big deal?

Michelle's Story:

We got together at a school dance. He had been in some of my classes, but I didn't know him very well. I smiled at him when I saw him and later he asked me to dance. We talked for a while and we danced together a number of times that night. It seemed we had a lot in common. I liked him, he seemed real nice. When he asked if he could give me a ride home, I said yes. We stopped for something to eat and everything was fine. We were having a good time together. I was hoping we could see each other again.

On the way to my house he pulled into a side street. He said he wanted to talk a little more. He started to kiss me, which was fine at first, but then it started to go further than I wanted it to go. He started pulling at my clothes. I told him to stop but he didn't seem to hear me. I got scared and started to cry. He was on top of me and I couldn't get him off. I froze and he raped me.

When it was over and he drove me home, he kept asking me what was wrong, why I kept crying. He had forced himself on me and didn't think that it was a big deal. He even asked if he could see me again. I was so upset.