

## Terri's story

There's a guy at school I've had my eye on, but I'm not very good at flirting like some of my friends. I was surprised when he sat beside me one day in the lunchroom and actually talked to me. His name is Zach.

This happened a few days in a row. One day, he told me there was going to be a party at his friend's place and asked if I was going. I hadn't heard about it.

Some of my friends were going, so I really wanted to go too. I tried to figure out a way to get permission from my parents but there was no point, my mom would just ask a million questions and then say no.

So I asked for permission to stay at my friend Cara's place the night of the party and my mom said yes. The next day at school, I told Zach I could go. He said he'd meet me there. Our first date!

The night of the party, I borrowed a top and party skirt from Cara. The outfit was a little small on me but I felt awesome.

When my friend and I walked in, Zach saw me right away and came over to dance. Then he said there was plenty of beer and asked if I wanted one. I'm not allowed to drink but I thought, just this once.

Actually, I ended up having two beers. I hadn't eaten much and I started to feel buzzed almost right away. While we were dancing, he pulled me in close and put his hand on my bum. I didn't care. But when he kissed me with other people watching and giggling, I got uncomfortable and felt a little wobbly on my feet.

I told him I was going to the washroom and he walked me upstairs. What I really wanted to do was lie down for a bit. When I came out, I still felt kind of dizzy but I was glad he was waiting for me. He said there was a room where we could have some privacy. I knew he wanted to kiss me some more.

There were a bunch of coats on the bed. He locked the door so people would knock if they wanted to come in for their coat.

We talked for a bit and then kissed standing by the bed. I was still kind of dizzy so I sat down and we kissed some more. He eased me down beside the coats. There wasn't much room, so he was sort of on top of me. I loved the way he kissed. It was so exciting but the room was spinning. He touched my breast over my top, which surprised me, but then he put his hand up my skirt and my eyes flew open. I tried to push myself up but he was stronger than I was. I froze. I felt him slide my panties down my legs and before I knew what was happening, there was something wet between my legs.

He said he'd walk me home if I wanted. "Just get off me," I said, "and leave me alone." He looked surprised, got up and left the room.

I told Cara I wanted to leave, that I was feeling sick. Cara grabbed her coat and we left the party.