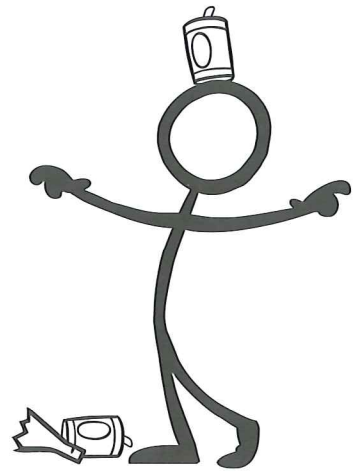


DANGEROUS DRUNKEN LIAISONS

"I was at a party at a friend's apartment right before Thanksgiving break. I got pretty tanked playing drinking games, and suddenly I was outside on this fire escape with a guy I'd met an hour earlier. I was doing something to him I'd rather not talk about. The next morning I woke up and couldn't even remember his name. I felt disgusted. To make matters worse--either someone saw us or he bragged to his friends about what happened, because after I got back from the break, a friend of mine told me I had a new nickname. I still haven't lived it down, and I feel like I'm this big joke."



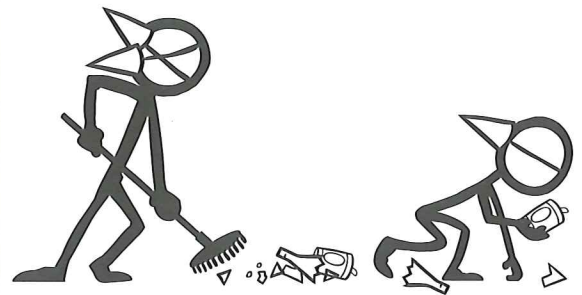
"This guy I really liked asked me to go to a party with him. We were having fun, and I guess we were getting pretty drunk. We decided to go back to my room to be alone. We were kissing and fooling around, and I was okay with it. Then he started to go further than I wanted to go. I told him that I didn't want to, but I guess he thought I was into it. I don't even think he realizes that he raped me."



"Karen was the first girl I'd gone out with since I'd come out [of the closet], and I was really psyched. On our second date, we went out for dinner and somehow managed to drink two bottles of wine. Then we headed back to my dorm room, where we started making out. I wasn't ready to have sex yet, because everything was so new to me and I wanted my first time with a woman to be really special. After all that wine, I guess my judgment was off, and I had sex with her anyway. I didn't even remember most of it. Even though part of me really liked her, I felt so embarrassed after that. Since then it's been really hard for me to get close to anyone."

"One Thursday night I was out with my friends, kicking off the weekend. This girl challenged me to a drinking contest, so I took her up on it and we got really drunk. She came back to my room after last call. We hung out, drank a few more beers, and I guess I passed out. I don't know how much time had passed, but I woke up to her on top of me. Apparently my body was in the mood to have sex, even though I wasn't mentally interested at all. She had already gotten going before I managed to push her off me. There was no protection involved. I know it's hard to believe that a guy can be raped, but I really felt violated. I did not want to have sex with her. To make things worse, about a month later I realized I'd contracted herpes."

"At the end of the semester I was at a party. It was late and everyone was really trashed. We were all just hanging out when my friend's girlfriend decided to sit on my lap. I didn't think it was any big deal, since we were pals, but suddenly she started kissing me. I was so out of it I didn't stop her. This was right in front of everyone we knew. Someone finally said to us, "What do you guys think you're doing?" and we stopped, but of course it got back to my buddy. He flipped. Our friendship was totally destroyed by this stupid, drunken incident. I think he felt I'd broken a code of trust, which, in a way, I guess I had. We don't even talk anymore."



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