

Kai's Story – Video Transcript

We were in the car and he said he wanted to kiss me.

I was excited and nervous and I really liked him.

And the whole night had been going so perfect.

He's a senior and I'm just a freshman. He plays football.

I used to watch him practice. He's pretty popular.

I never thought someone like him would actually be interested in me.

Sometimes I couldn't even believe we were hanging out.

I wanted to kiss him too.

So we did.

It felt good at first, so we kissed and then kept kissing.

But then he started to try to do more.

And I thought, "I can't do this."

I asked him to stop, but he didn't listen.

It was like he was someone else.

He wasn't all sweet and caring anymore.

He just kept going.

I tried to say no again, but I couldn't speak.

Like my voice was gone.

I was really scared.

I didn't know what to do.

I just didn't know what to do.

When he was through, he drove me home.

And when he dropped me off, he said, "I had a good time," and that he "really liked me."

He said we should go out again.

None of it made any sense!

He said I should come down to see him play in the next football game.

He acted like nothing even happened.

I haven't said anything to anyone.

Who would I tell?

I've just tried to forget it ever happened.

But, sometimes, I can't.

It's always there.

I feel so weird.

Like I'm not myself.

I can't sleep at night, and I don't even want to be around anyone.

I just wish I'd never gotten into his car.