



### Stu's story

Like most young people our age, me and my mates like socialising, it's what we go to work for; we're all regulars in town at the weekend, beer, music, and the ladies all in one place.

After a few pints in the local, we made our way to the livelier part of town; drink is cheap and that's where the ladies are.

It was here that we caught the attention of a 'bubbly' group of girls; one of them asked my mate Joe if any of us had girlfriends; he laughed and said 'Not tonight we don't!'

Impressed by his wit and charm, the girl asked where we were planning on going; 'Wherever you girls are going' he replied

Joe's cheek broke the ice and got us all talking; this is when I met Carrie; a pretty brunette with a wicked sense of humour, just my type of girl.

We seemed to hit it off straight away; we talked, danced and got a bit flirty with each other, drinks were flowing and everything was going well.

Carrie's friends interfered and told her they were moving on; asking her where they were going to, she said they were going to a local club and suggested we should follow. I had a word with the lads and they agreed; most of them had something going with some of the girls too.

We all reunited at the club and picked up where we left off. Carrie seemed a bit more out of it than she was at the bar; she was getting quite physical with me, definitely giving off the signs that she was up for it so I got us some shots which we both downed one after the other.

As the night went on, things were definitely hotting up between us; that was until Carrie's friends told her they were leaving. I asked her to stay with me and assured her that I'd look after her; she winked at me and went to speak with her friends. I couldn't hear what they were saying, but was sure they were talking her into leaving with them; convinced she was leaving, I couldn't believe it when she said she would stay with me if I promised to get her home safely, I agreed and her friends left.

We carried on partying and things were getting seriously heavy between us; out of blue she said she wanted to go home. I saw this as my opportunity to get her alone and have sex; letting the lads know I was off, I left the club with Carrie.

She was well out of it; at the taxi stop she couldn't even remember her address, and there was no way I was taking her back to my house. She said she wanted to sit down, I suggested we walk to somewhere and she agreed; out of it myself, I was having trouble holding her up. Passing a local park, I led her in and sat her down on a bench; she was so drunk she couldn't even sit up so I laid her down on the bench and made my move on her, she didn't even resist.

After having sex with her, I didn't really know what to do with her; I guessed it wasn't really right to just leave her there in the park. I took her phone out of her bag and called one of her mates; I explained that Carrie was out of it and didn't know what to do with her. Her friend said she could stay at her house and told me the address so I could put her in a taxi there and she would pay at the other end; I did that and then made my own way home.



## Carrie's Story

Like most young people our age, me and my mates live for the weekend and tonight is no exception.

We met up at my mate Sophie's house to get ready together and down a few tequilas and wines; this part of the girl's night out tradition.

Our first stop in town is a lively bar which sells cheap shots and is a popular place with the young men. After getting some drinks in, I noticed my mates speaking to a group of guys; one of the lads was really cheeky which impressed them and drew our two groups together, this is when I met Stu.

We just seemed to hit it off right away, he was definitely the type of guy I would go for; we were having a laugh, chatting and dancing together. He was really generous as well; he bought me quite a few drinks throughout the evening.

It seemed a shame when Sophie told me we were leaving to go to the club; Stu seemed taken back this so I said that he and his mates should come with us. Stu agreed and went off to speak with his mates; he came back and said that the lads were up for it and they'd meet us there.

When they arrived at the club, Stu and I latched onto each other as we had in the bar; things were heating up between us and he was getting quite 'touchy feely' and kissing with me. I liked him so I was quite happy to go along with it; after all it was only a bit of flirty fun on a night out.

Stu bought us some shots which we downed quite quickly; it was funny at the time but I had no idea how quickly they would have an effect on me. I remember Sophie asking me if I was ok; reassuring her I was fine, she insisted that I'd had enough and that we should all think about leaving.

Stu asked me to stay and let the girls go; he reassured me that he'd make sure I got home safely. I spoke with Sophie and the girls, telling them that I wanted to stay with Stu and that I would be fine; they weren't too happy about it but obviously it's my choice.

Stu was really happy I was staying and bought us another drink; after drinking it I felt awful, I could hardly stand, I felt out of control. I recall telling Stu that I wanted to go home and leaving the club with him; I cannot remember a thing after that, it was like I had blacked out.

The next thing I remember is waking up at Sophie's house and wondering how an earth I had ended up here. Sophie told me that Stu had phoned her from my phone and explained how I was out of it and wasn't able to tell him where I live; she said she gave him her address and told him to put me in a taxi. A taxi arrived a short while later with me in it practically 'unconscious'.

Sophie asked what happened between us; the truth is, I couldn't remember! Taking a closer look at myself there were apparent signs that I'd had sex; I can't remember how or where this had happened but know I hadn't agreed to it!!