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ENG 100

Formal Assignment #1: Narrative Project

Due Date: Draft #2 posted to your narrative project web page by 11:59 pm on Monday, 10.29

“Nothing below the waist” She says firmly.

“Ok...Can I ask why though?”

She hesitates “I wasn’t able to get a script for the pill...”

“Well...I can pull out...”

“No”

“I could wear a condom at least”

The girl takes a moment to think. She is still a virgin at 23 and she worries that she is already too old. She is stripped down to her underwear a tan bra and a black thong. Her shoulder length purple hair is messed up from the heavy petting. She thinks about how she is certain her high school boyfriend broke up with her because she wasn’t ready to “put out”. She wants to date this boy. She wants to be loved. She thinks that perhaps maybe sleeping with him will lead to a romantic relationship. She then thinks about how he didn’t really do anything to indicate romantic interest. Not really. She thinks about how he had bought her dinner once but then seemed to rush her back to his apartment. She thinks about how he seemed to ignore or not notice how nervous she was. She thinks how he hadn’t really been considerate to her at all. She thinks it might be possible all he wants is sex and she is looking for something more. She thinks about how she had tried to connect with him, but he had brushed her off and started making out. She thinks about how he is not the only person who will ever show interest in her. She thinks about how she can find someone who takes interest in her as a person and doesn’t think of her just as a sex object. She has come to her decision.

“Well?” The boy is getting impatient.

“I said ‘No!’” She gets up from the bed in his messy bedroom he shares with another college boy. She digs through the dark blue comforter to find her skater dress with a black top and pink skirt.

“Why no though?” he asks.

“Because I said no?” She is pulling her combat boots on. She reaches for her purse and starts to leave.

“At least let me drive you home”

“I can get an uber”

He tried to stop her. He is larger than her. He is about a foot taller than her even though she is wearing chunky boots he towers over her. He is shirtless. His stature which she once found to be attractive and enticing now seems menacing and threatening. He grabs her arm. His entire hand can grip her arm. He leans in to kiss her but she turns around. She uses a simple martial arts move to break away his grip, twisting her arm in a sharp motion. And she leaves the small apartment decorated with anime and video game posters. She leaves the apartment furnished with IKEA furniture and inhabited by disgusting college boys for the last time. She goes to black the boy on all social media and tells her friends what a creep he is. She thinks that just because some people only feel lust for her doesn't mean others won't feel love for her.