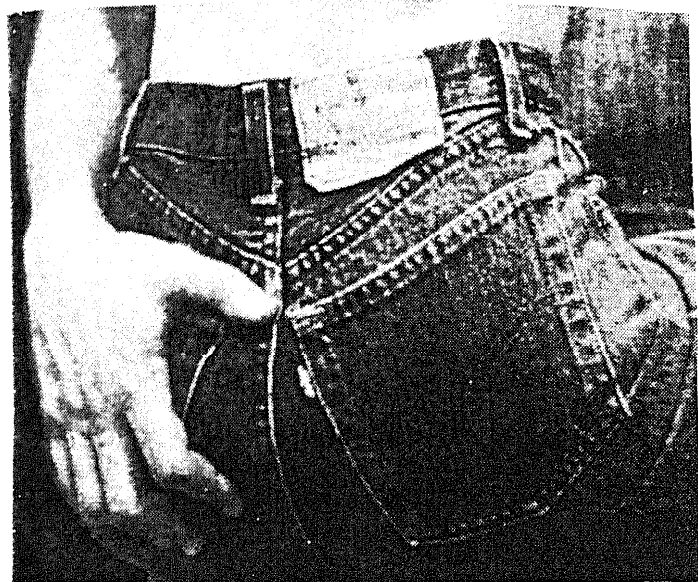


So you were well prepared...

Oh, I was very well prepared. I was not gonna let anybody fool me into not knowing what I needed to do, when I really had my chart planned out and a method down better than the Catholics.

How was dating during high school?

Well, dating with boys during high school was a very boring chore - I have to say that - because I'd go out with a guy and I'd do things with them, like have hamburgers & Coke & whatever, and every single fucking time, they would take me to a dark place - like a 'Lover's Lane' or a scary place and they would grope. They would start groping me; they would open up my shirt, try to suck my tits and they would stick their hands into my pants and they would finger-fuck me - every single time. And I was not wanting to be invaded - it didn't turn me on, didn't get me wet; it was, kind of annoying. It was like having to deal with The Animal and the only reason I did that was because I wanted to appear 'normal'. Because all my other friends were dating and doing the same thing and I wanted to be in camaraderie with my girlfriends exploring sexuality. But I didn't really like it - I felt like I was kinda like... doing it & not feeling very good about it.



I was pleasing a lot of guys and I always felt that they were really phony about it.

I didn't really respect those guys for doing this to me... I thought I was supposed to like this.

just going through the motions.

Sure. Like, I was sure that these guys would tell everybody else in high school what we did the night before - no matter what I did, they would tell. They would just tell. And that's one thing I thought was quite a betrayal of the male sex, was telling everybody. I didn't like that - "I took her and I banged her," stuff like that. I didn't like that, I thought that was really.. . rude.



I didn't really respect these guys for doing this to me, but they were like - they had hard-ons & they had back seats in their cars, we went to drive-ins - I thought I was supposed to like this, you know? I thought that I was supposed to like this. So I would do a lot of sex in cars with guys. And I really didn't know what my reputation was; I thought that I was just being like everybody else but, found out that I was quite the slut, you know - sort of. And that bothered me a lot; because I knew that my heart was not in it, I was pleasing a lot of guys and I always felt that they were really kinda phony about it.

They were stroking egos - they were stroking their own dicks with my vagina. That's the way it really was. When they would get with me, they would have sex with me... I was laying there and I was expecting to be made love to, but what happened was, these guys would start fuckng me and they were totally gone - they were gone in their own dicks. Many men are gone in their own dicks; they don't care what goes on underneath them.

You cease to exist as a person and just become this receptacle...

They're this hot stud having a good time - Very impersonal. By the time I was 15, 16 I started expecting this out of men - I couldn't figure out what was wrong with me & men; I was not getting very turned on by men, I was getting poked and left & stuff and I was thinking I'm supposed to like this; I told myself, "I'm supposed to like this and I don't like it, so what's wrong with me"? All the fucking in the world back then - it was very disappointing. I was not feeling like anybody gave a damn about me. I was just like a trick you know? I was a trick with a reputation & I really didn't care.

When did things turn around for you?



I DON'T THINK I CAN BE FOOLED TOO MUCH BY CHARM, YET CHARM REALLY ATTRACTS ME & I'M HUMAN.....

Actual photos!



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