



**THE FIRST
WEEKEND
IN JUNE**

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It was the first weekend in June...

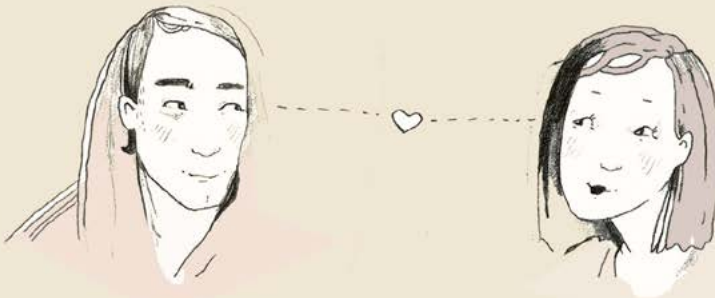
Me and Denise were at the science sixth-formers' party.

Sara, don't look now, but those guys behind you are really hot!



We were there to meet new guys. Everyone in our year was so childish.

YEAH! YEAH! YEAH!

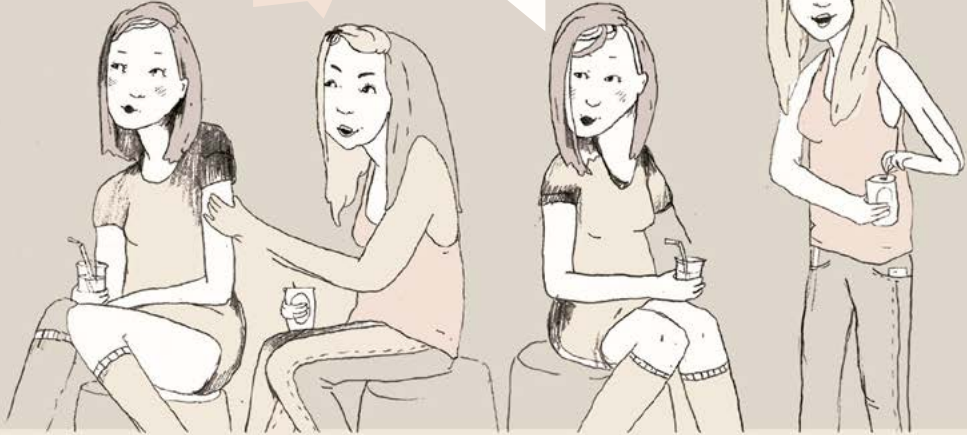


I recognised one of them, I'd had my eyes on him for quite some time.

What you mean OK? They're so hot!

Sara?

Yeah, they're OK i guess...



Denise can be pretty fearless.

OH-LA-LA-LA-LA!!

I'm going to talk to them!



I can be too sometimes. What bothers me is that she always gets the cutest guys...

There's room for you here. You're Sara, right?



... and I get to hang out with the boring friend.

Don't you want to sit down?



Don't know.



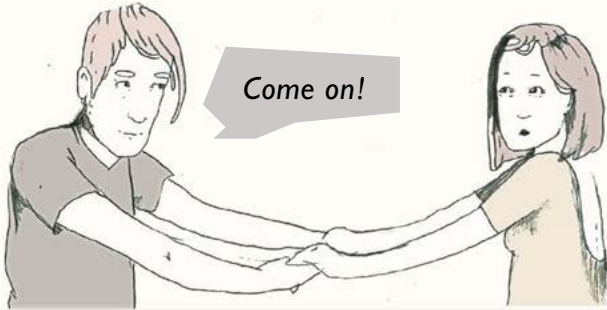
Want to dance then?



Okay.



The music changed to slow beat.



Come on!

But this time I wasn't going to give up.

What'd you call that?

Who's your friend?

What?

The waltz.



Who's the guy you sat next to?

... I like you...

Yeah, right. But your friend...

You want him, or what?

Come on. I was just asking.



When I got back,
Denise was sleeping.



Your friend seems a bit
tired, she just passed out.



Yeah, she's probably
a bit drunk.

Sure.





Sorry Sara,
but I can't
be with you.
I couldn't
do that to
Jimmy.

But I
like you.

I can tell but he'll get really pissed
off, and I can't handle that.



But we're meeting for drinks
at his place tomorrow. Can't
you and Denise come?

Maybe.



I got so drunk last night!
Did I miss anything fun?

What...?
... no, I
don't think so.

Well, those strange guys,
they're having a party tonight
and want us to come.



Strange? Anyone could see
that you like each other.
You'll make a great couple.

What? Who?

You and Jimmy of course! Come
on Sara, everyone could see the
way you were looking at him.



Nah.
I don't
think he's
my type.

But he's the nicest guy in the world!
He's like in the Equal Rights Group! And
he plays the guitar!

Oh yeah?



But can't we go to the party anyway? For me?



I really liked that Kevin. I want to meet him again.



I wanted to say something to Denise about Kevin, but she would just get disappointed.

Come on, it'll be fun!

Okay then.



And, after all, Kevin had told me that he couldn't be with me anyway.

When we got to the party, everything seemed kind of arranged.



Hi Denise!
Let me take your jacket!

God knows what Denise and Kevin were up to.

They were just too embarrassing for words.

You're so damn gorgeous! Gimme your hat, so I can be as good-looking!

HAHAHA!



Sara! Hello!

Didn't you see me?
You just walked straight by.

Oops.
Sorry.

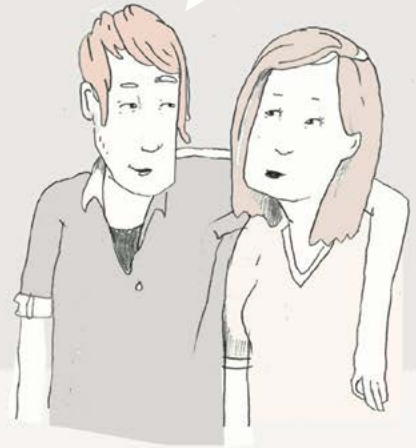


Jimmy kept following me around.

*I'll play the guitar!
Come and listen!*



Do you like Håkan Hellström?



I didn't like Jimmy, but everyone else at the party seemed to think he was great.

*I wish I was special!!
Ooh ooh!!*



I almost felt a bit sorry for him.
He tried so hard to get me to like him.



Sara, where are you going?

Out, to smoke.

Can I join you?

I didn't know anyone else at the party,
so I might as well hang out with him.

Uhm... sorry if I'm
bothering you... you just
seem so nice.



It's okay.
You don't have
to apologise.

... He was kind of cute
after all. Maybe I was
being too negative.

SARA AND JIMMY!!
MAKE OUT! Woohoo!



MAKE OUT!!!

What the hell,
Kevin, shut up!



Haha.



What are you laughing at?

They're just kidding
around, that's all.



You think?



I don't know why
I kissed him.



I thought I might as well.

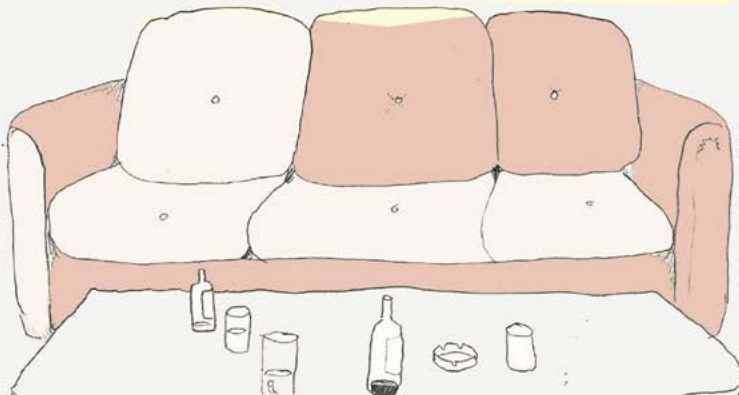
I wanted a boyfriend after all, and Jimmy seemed alright.

But I mean, how long can a kiss last?

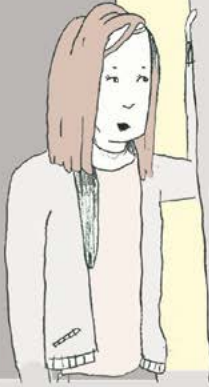


We sat outside for a while, but I really wanted to go home. But my conscience started to play up. Like I should be grateful for him liking me.

When we got back inside, everyone had left.



I'll be off too,
I'm really tired.



Yeah. You do whatever you feel like.

But you've heard
about the rapist
haven't you? I read
in the paper that
he attacked some
girl again.



Oh that.
That's nothing
to worry about.



But the trains have stopped
running, it's like three in the
morning. I think you should
stay here. I'm just thinking of
you. I'd be really worried if you
were out there alone.



You don't have to
worry. I usually walk
home alone.




But he raped
a girl last week.
Really scary.
It's better if you
sleep here.




Okay, I'll stay then.






Here's an extra cover. You can sleep in my bed. We can lay head to foot if you like.




Goodnight.

Goodnight.



Hey, you...

Yes?



No goodnight kiss?

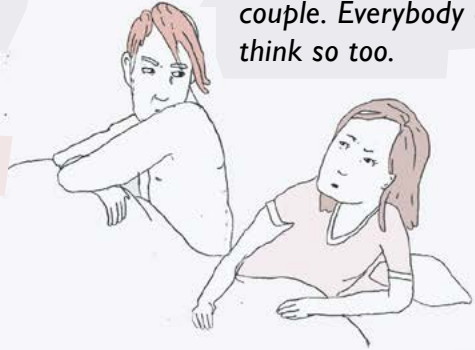
Listen... can't we just be friends? You're great Jimmy, but I'm not looking for anything more.

You're a real bore.
I thought we were a couple. Everybody else think so too.

So why did you come then? What are you doing in my bed?



Knock it off.



No! You're sleeping here! We decided you should sleep here!

Where are you going?

Home.



Let go of me!



No way! You're sleeping here!

Knock it off!



Shit. I'm so sorry!
What am I doing?



Idiot.



*This is so screwed up!
Sorry Sara! Shit. Sorry!
Why am I being like this
towards you? I'm so stupid!*

*Come on.
You're drunk.*

*I'm just so much in love with
you! Have been ever since
you came to our school.*



*I thought he was a jerk. But he
was also very sad, like a little kid.*

*I never get any girls! No
one likes me! I'm just bad
and ugly!*

No, it's not like that.

Course it is!



*Jimmy, please, stop crying.
I can stay. It's okay. Sorry,
I didn't know.*



Sara, can you hold me?



Yes. Now go to sleep.

May I kiss you?



No. Get a grip Jimmy. I've already told you I don't want to.

I know. Sorry. I thought you might change your mind.



We fell asleep.

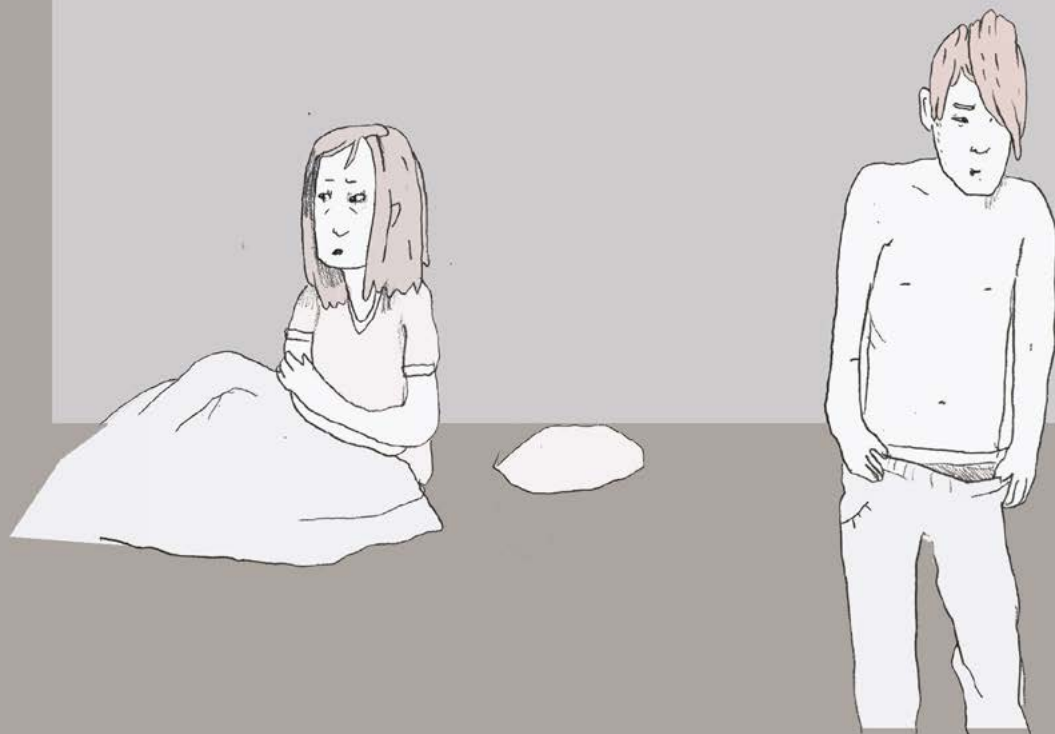
I woke up from him holding me. We had sex. Or rather, he had sex. He was different. He was like a complete stranger.

I tried to kick and and scream but he was too strong.

Or I don't know how much I really tried.

I always thought that rape is something that happens to others. Drunk girls with revealing clothes that get attacked on their way home by dirty old men.

I also thought that I would kill anyone that did anything like that to me. Now I was too afraid to even speak.



If you have been forced to have sex, it's good to have someone to talk to about it. The reactions that follow forced sex can be very different for different persons, but it's important to know that help is available.

You are always welcome to call Kvinnofridslinjen, Sweden's national telephone helpline for women who have been subjected to physical, psychological or sexual violence. Relatives and friends are also welcome to call us. We are social workers and nurses used to dealing with people in crisis. We can also give you advice on where you can get help locally.

We are always open, 24 hours a day, all year round. The call is free of charge and will not appear on your phone bill.

You can only call Kvinnofridslinjen from Sweden.

Kvinnofridslinjen:
020-50 50 50

www.kvinnofridslinjen.se

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