

Steven's and Maddy's story: Consent Lesson

Listen to the story as told by both parties. Determine whether this is a consensual decision. If not, which factors are present?

Steven's Story

Maddy was an older girl in my Chemistry class. She was a senior TA. I had a major crush on her. She was a cheerleader and involved in clubs and athletics. I was going to the upcoming school dance. Maddy found out I was going, and she suggested that we go together, since she didn't have a date either. I didn't drive yet so Maddy said she would pick me up at seven. I anticipated her arrival and looked forward to a great time that evening. My parents were gone for the evening, so I was the only one at home. When Maddy got there she had alcohol on her breath and said she didn't want to go to the dance yet and just wanted to hang out at my house. I was really nervous and told her that I kinda wanted to go to the dance and we could come back to my house later. She said that she had always thought I was cute and had wanted to go out with me and had hoped to get together with me. We sat down on the couch and started kissing and she was really into me. I just went along with it because this is what guys are supposed to do, right? When we finished, she was like, "get off me." I didn't intend for it to go this far. I felt bad and asked her if she still wanted to go to the dance with me. Then I hustled upstairs to finish getting ready and we left.

Maddy's story

I had agreed to go to the dance with a sophomore boy who was in Mr. Harpers Chemistry class named Steven. I was his TA and knew him because he was a starter on the football team as a sophomore. He was cute and smiled at me and was always friendly. I didn't know him very well but thought he was nice, and he was on the football team. I heard him talking about the dance coming up and that he was going alone. I mentioned that we could go together, and he thought that was a great idea. The night of the dance he called me and said his parents would not be home and that I should come over early and we could hang out before we went to the dance. I was a little nervous, so I had beer before I went over to Steven's house. When I got to his house, he wasn't even ready. He asked me into the living room and we sat down on the couch. We started to kiss, and I wasn't sure how far I wanted this to go. He was on top of me and before I knew it, we were having sex. I then kind of freaked out and said stop, get off me, I didn't mean for this to happen. He asked me if I still wanted to go to the dance? He said we could still have a great time. I was devastated, but I went anyway—I didn't want anyone to think anything happened.