

## FORCE

“What are you trying to do? Are you blaming us for things that you did yourself?”

“I want you to recognize that if you were in my situation that you couldn’t have done any differently.”

“Are you kidding?”

“I’m just telling you how it happened. It could have happened to any of you that way.”

“He’s going to stick to his story no matter what. We were lucky to get to him when we did. Who knew what evidence he would have destroyed? And he might have done something a lot worse to her.”

“The only reason that you’re doing this is to create a scandal. That way you get the public to go along with your version of the facts.”

“We have real evidence.”

“I never meant to hurt her. I invited her over in a neighborly way. She had already been hanging around the house.”

“You lured her to your house under false pretenses. Did you steal her wallet? Or did you kidnap her dog? Something like that.”

“It’s a little game. You’re going to love it.”

“I’m not like that!”

“Just try it.”

“I don’t want to do something like that.”

“This is weird.”

“No matter how I try, I can’t even imagine what was going on

“This is fun, isn’t it.”

“I didn’t feel as if there was anyone that I could go to who would listen to what was happening.”

“She could have ruined his life forever. He knew that. He had to find some way to shut her up. At first, he just threatened her. Then he had to follow through with his threats. He’d use the least excuse just to get mad at her. He’d make things up.”

“Just like you’re making things up.”

“He got so inside of her head, that she didn’t know which way to turn.”

“I think that the scariest part of all is that she went back there. She wanted answers. She started to believe that she had done something wrong. And the sex gave her this feeling that she could make it all right. An adult would have been able to resist his coercion. She didn’t know what to do.”

“You can go over the scene again and again in your mind. That doesn’t give you the ability to change what really happened.”

“But two different people could see things in two completely different ways.”

“That’s how you erase your crimes.”

“She enjoyed it just as much as I do.”

“She’s a child.”

“What does that mean? She’s a lot more adult than you think.”

“Just for the sake of argument. Let’s say that she liked what was happening to her. It

wasn't like she freely chose to be there."

"She stopped by. She'd seen me before. We talked. And she rang my door bell, and I invited her in."

"She never knew what was going to happen once she stepped inside."

"She surprised me. She initiated a lot of the things that happened between us."

"Tell yourself that."

"Are you trying to trick me by pretending to go along with how I think?"

"You made me do these things that I didn't want to do."

"I never held you down. I never forced myself on you."

"It felt like that. You wouldn't let me go."

"You can go now if you want to."

"I want to leave."

"The door isn't locked. You can walk away."

"I want to go back to being myself. You've taken away that from me."

"I need to figure things out. I need to know why you did what you did."

"We were so close. I didn't want it to end. I love you."

"What you did to me was so awful."

"Life is that way. It was bound to happen."

"I hurt so much. I just thought that you could explain it to me. You could make it go away. If I told my mother, she would blame me for coming over here in the first place. But you lied to me. That's how you got me over here in the first place."

"I never told you anything that you didn't already believe yourself."

"I don't know what I'm supposed to think. You made it impossible for me to figure what I'm should be thinking."

"You have to learn to make sense of your own life. You're getting older. You can't have adults telling you what to do."

"This is too difficult to understand"

"It's all about putting ideas in her head. You think that if you put your ideas in her head, then they are her ideas. It doesn't work that way. What you expect from her is just too complex for someone her age. She simply doesn't have the cognitive ability to reason at the level that you are. And the sex only makes it more confusing for her. One minute, she thinks that she should be feeling one way. And the next, she thinks that she should be feeling completely the opposite. You have really done a number on this girl."

"How is that?"

"It's as if you've had this plan from the beginning. You're trying to convince her to think just like you. And you put these weird ideas in her head. Then you do all these things to her to make her completely confused."

"She's not that young. There are loads of girls her age who are sexually active."

"You're an adult, and you're taking advantage of her vulnerability to get her to do things that she doesn't want to do."

"I can teach her things."

"Sure, you can, but you can also screw her up so badly that she doesn't know which way is up."

“I may have tried to coax her too energetically. But I never hurt her.”

“Did you ever hold her in a way that she wasn’t able to escape?”

“I never did that.”

“So you just made it impossible for her to leave.”

“I didn’t do that either.”

“You said things that she may have taken in the wrong way.”

“The mistake was all on her part.”

“But she may have believed that you were going to harm her.”

“At one point, she tried to get away. And I did grab her arm. But I immediately realized what I was doing, and I let go.”

“Did that leave a mark on her arm. Did you bruise her?”

“I never held her that hard.”

“But you did hold her.”

“I was trying to guide her. I was teaching her. It’s hard when you’re doing something new to know what is the right way to act. It’s like playing golf. Sometimes, you have to grab a hold of the student to teach her the right way to hold a club.”

“You grabbed hold of her.”

“Not exactly. That was just a way of talking.”

“What if she felt that your action was a little more abrupt.”

“I’m sorry if she felt that way. I didn’t mean to surprise her like that.”

“So you agree that she may have interpreted your actions differently than you intended them.”

“Perhaps, but that doesn’t mean that I grabbed her and hurt her.”

“I’m not saying that. I’m just trying to find out if she might have had a basis for seeing things differently than you do.”

“She’s going to think whatever she wants to think. I can’t control her.”

“That’s not what I’m asking you about. I’m just trying to get some order on the events here.”

“That’s OK!”

“So you did hold her arm. You agree that you did hold it.”

“I might have. I did a lot of things. I can’t remember every action that I did.”

“You had a way of using words to get what you wanted.”

“I may have agreed to do things for him when I was in his house. But when I got home, I felt ashamed about it.”

“You created this persona so that you never had to deal with how you actually affected other people.”

“I don’t know what you mean.”

“Did she ever get you upset?”

“Sometimes.”

“How would you react?”

“I needed to make her understand what was good for her.”

“How would you do that?”

“She was a smart girl. She’d listen to me if I said something reasonable.”

“It was that easy.”

“I knew everything about her.”

“All that you’d do was say the right thing to her, and she’d go along.”

“More or less!”

“What if she didn’t listen?”

“She usually would.”

“But your method wasn’t perfect.”

“It wasn’t a method. I didn’t have some grand plan to trick her. We just got on well together. I knew her well. I knew what she liked. And I gave it to her.”

“How would she feel if she knew that you were manipulating her?”

“I wasn’t manipulating her. Most of the things that I did were completely automatic. I didn’t even think about it. I just reacted.”

“So she was manipulating you. Is that your defense?”

“There is no defense. I cared for her. And I tried to get her to care for me.”

“But you’d get frustrated if she didn’t do what you expected.”

“No more so than anyone else.”

“So you’ve done this before to other girls.”

“That isn’t what I mean. I got no more frustrated than you, for example. You’re trying to make me say what you want me to say. You’re trying to put words in my mouth. And I’m not going along. I’m sure that makes you frustrated.”

“This is not about me.”

“But how can you know how I feel if you don’t compare it to how you feel?”

“And she never got angry with you when you were overly persistent with her.”

“She didn’t do anger well.”

“What does that mean? That she didn’t like to get angry. Or when she got angry, she would go crazy on you.”

“That isn’t what I said!”

“But it did happen like that. She was young, and her emotions were out of control. She went crazy on you.”

“I’m not playing your games.”

“How were you able to control her?”

“I ignored her outbursts.”

“Did it ever get personal?”

“That’s why she’d lose. It’s all a part of being with someone. Those things happen. Things were great between us. I never lost my temper with her. But you’re trying to shine a magnifying glass on our behavior. Of course, that would make it seem twisted.”

“You just don’t seem too concerned how your behavior would seem to another person. You think that everything that you do is perfectly OK.”

“Other people can’t know what really was going on between me and her.”

“You were too close to your own experience to gain a real perspective. Another person could observe it with a more objective view.”

“There was still so much that was obscured to other people.”

“She may have felt the same way. And when she looked at herself from another vantage

point, she realized that things were not right.”

“It never happened like that. Other people could tell her things, but she was living it. There is no substitute for that.”

“But she could see it from another point of view. That would also be part of *living it*. And then she could realize that it was all wrong.”

“That isn’t how it happened.”

“If it did, it would make you upset.”

“It would make anyone upset. But I never let it get to me.”

“You didn’t try to redirect her attention.”

“Like you’re trying to do to me.”

“So she did make you upset.”

“Now and then. That’s normal.”

“And you let her know that you were upset.”

“She could see.”

“And she’d react accordingly.”

“We’d work it out.”

“If you wanted to *work it out*, you knew what to say.”

“Yeah.”

“So you recognized that if you got upset, that she would end up doing what you wanted.”

“I never said that.”

“But you knew how to get her to do what you wanted.”

“I knew how to get her to love me.”

“By getting upset with her when she didn’t do what you wanted.”

“I know that all makes sense to you when you’re looking at it from a distance, but that doesn’t accurately describe what was going on.”

I’m doing my best to listen to you. But you’re not being forthcoming.”

“Are you trying to make me angry so that I’ll say something that I really don’t mean.”

“Have you been saying things that you really don’t mean? Is that what happened with her? She’d keep pushing until you reached the point of getting angry. And she knew what to do if you got angry with her.”

“That isn’t true.”

“Did I jump the gun? Maybe I said too much already. How much of it is untrue? Some of it, or all of it?”

“None of it is true.”

“But I’ve been listening to what you’ve been saying. I put all the pieces of the puzzle together, and this is what you’ve told me.”

“I’m telling you that it wasn’t like that.”

“All that you had to do was show her that you were upset, and she’d do what you wanted. Was she afraid of you? Was that what it was?”

“No, not at all.”

“She didn’t like to upset you. She knew how you would react. So she tried her best to do what you said. Just to calm things down.”

“It never got out of hand like that.”

“Usually it didn’t. That was your little agreement with her. You wouldn’t get mad at her if she promised to do everything that you said.”

“I didn’t say that!”

“Sometimes you’d try to test her. You’d act upset over any old issue. And she would automatically oblige you.”

“This is getting too weird.”

“That was what you kept saying to her.”

“I never acted like that.”

“Because she always went along.”

“It never was like that.”

“Not from your perspective. But that was what she kept seeing over and over again. So she learned what she had to do just to make you happy.”

“We were happy.”

“Content maybe. Because she was afraid to challenge you.”

“It wasn’t like that.”

“She was afraid to disagree with you because she knew that you’d get mad. And if you really got mad there was no stopping you.”

“I never got mad like that.”

“Because you knew that you could pull yourself back from the brink.”

“I had control.”

“Control over what? Yourself?”

“No!”

“You were just like her. You were afraid of yourself. You’d have these outburst of anger that frightened even you.”

“It wasn’t like that.”

“You told me that she’d have these temper tantrums.”

“It wasn’t like that!”

“But you needed to calm her down.”

“I tried.”

“You tried. But she just got out of control. And you couldn’t take it. You’d get angry with her. You’d rant and rave. You’d throw things..”

“I never threw things.”

“You’d hit her.”

“I’d never hit.”

“Why? Because you knew that she was afraid of you. All that you had to do was threaten her, and she’d come around. Was that your trick with her.”

“I didn’t try to trick her.”

“She knew. She knew what you were capable of. Because she’d seen you in action. She’d seen your anger. And she didn’t know how to handle it. She’d try to fight back. And that would only make you worse!”

“I was never like that.”

“She knew how to keep in line. She was always afraid of you. But she couldn’t say anything.”

“You’re trying to use her silence as an argument against me.”  
 “I’m getting doing a pretty good job at getting things right. When did you first threaten her?”  
 “I never said that I threatened her.”  
 “When was the first time that you had one of your serious talks with her?”  
 “None of it developed like that.”  
 “So it just happened all of sudden.”  
 “Sort of!”  
 “She knew what you wanted from her. And she just did what you wanted.”  
 “I never tried to control her.”  
 “Did she ever show any regret about what she was doing?”  
 “No.”  
 “So she hid her emotions.”  
 “She wasn’t hiding anything from me.”  
 “So you trained her to reveal her inner thoughts.”  
 “I didn’t force her to tell me anything.”  
 “Her soul was like an open book to you.”  
 “I wasn’t a mind reader. But I did have a pretty good idea what she was thinking.”  
 “A pretty good idea. She couldn’t have a thought that you hadn’t put in her.”  
 “I didn’t brainwash.”  
 “You might as well have.”  
 “Not at all.”  
 “But she still didn’t have any thoughts that surprised you.”  
 “She surprised me all the time. That was why I was with her. We got on so well together.”  
 “If she said something that you didn’t want to hear, you’d get mad. So she knew how to keep in line. That’s why you got on so well together.”  
 “We got on so well.”  
 “Your first trick was to get her to violate the bounds of decency. You could use that against her. You would always have her guilt to make her do what you wanted.”  
 “You’re twisting it all around.”  
 “It was twisted. Anyone else looking at what was going on would say that it was twisted. It didn’t take her long to catch on. But she was afraid to say anything to you because she knew that you would get angry. But that wasn’t enough for you.. You’d find the least little pretext just to get her to express her opinion independently of yours. Then you’d jump down her throat. And she would have one of her episodes. You wanted to control her. You pushed her beyond the limit. She’d go crazy on you. And you reacted.”  
 “You’d make a great novelist. You can make up anything out of thin air.”  
 “Am I cutting a little close.?”  
 “You’re not cutting anything.”  
 “Why? Are you afraid to take a good look at yourself?”  
 “I’ve got my eyes wide open”  
 “And you don’t like what you see.”

“I’m looking at the world as it really is. Not just how I would like it to be.”

“Tell yourself that.”

“I have to go!”

“Did I say that I was finished?”

“I’m finished. You can’t get me to admit anything that never happened.”

“Let’s say that you’re watching a movie. And it gets a little rough.”

“I’m not a big watcher. I’m more of a participant.”

“Work with me.”

“All right. I am watching a movie..”

“And you see a girl naked. A young girl.”

“I’m not into really young girls.”

“Ok, she’s almost eighteen.”

“Are you playing some kind of game with me. Almost?”

“She’s a young woman. And she starts to take her clothes off. What do you do?”

“Have I paid for the movie?”

“You’re watching it at home.”

“I don’t know. I might keep watching. Of if it was boring, I’d turn it off.”

“You don’t like to watch sexy young women.”

“I like to see a story.”

“Let’s say there’s a guy with her.”

“I’m not sure where this is headed.”

“What if he was going to make love to the woman. Would that turn you on?”

“I don’t know. I’m not sure if I want to watch a guy.”

“Can’t you pretend that you’re the guy.”

“I can pretend. That doesn’t mean that I am him.”

“You wish that you could be.”

“Sure, whatever you say.”

“And you’re becoming excited watching them. In fact, it’s a little embarrassing because you’re feeling aroused. So you feel weird getting so stimulated in the middle of the day.”

“I’m not ashamed or anything.”

“You admit to watching movies like this.”

“I’ve seen them, but I don’t make a habit of it.”

“But you like to watch.”

“I like to play. I don’t like to just watch. I don’t consider myself a spectator. I’m more of a sport.”

“And she’s letting you do all these things to her. Does that turn you on?”

“Maybe.”

“You’ve never got aroused while watching a movie.”

“Yeah, I’ve become a little excited.”

“What happens if you’re really aroused, and the girl won’t let you get inside of her?”

“I’m not going to do anything.”

“Even if she’s teased you all night. She’s spread her legs in front of your face. And you can smell her.”



“Are we watching a movie?”  
 “Use your imagination.”  
 “I’m trying to!”  
 “What if she tells you to fuck yourself? Are you going to get mad?”  
 “I’d let it go.”  
 “Even after you’re just aching for it.”  
 “I might be a little assertive. Maybe take a hold of her.”  
 “But you wouldn’t hurt her,”  
 “That’s not really my style.”  
 “What if you were watching a movie, and you were really turned on, and then the girl pushed the guy away?”  
 “What’s the big deal? I guess I’d keep watching.”  
 “What if the guy started to get rough.”  
 “I’d keep watching for a little while. But it wouldn’t make me feel good.”  
 “Would you touch yourself? Would you massage yourself to climax.”  
 “Maybe I’d try to put the rough stuff out of my mind. I’d just think about the girl.”  
 “So that wouldn’t stop you from watching.”  
 “I might turn my head if I didn’t want to look at the horror. But if I found her appealing, I might look at her.”  
 “But that scary stuff would stay with you.”  
 “I’m not going to pretend that I didn’t see it.”  
 “And it got you worked up.”  
 “Upset!”  
 “It affected me.”  
 “And the two memories were connected.”  
 “So what.”  
 “Every time that you thought of the bad stuff, you’d also think about the girl.”  
 “I’m not some kind of mutt. You can’t condition me by showing me a few picture.”  
 “But this stuff got pretty upsetting.”  
 “Yeah, it did.”  
 “And she really did turn you on.”  
 “I thought that I could help her.”  
 “But she didn’t need your help if there wasn’t some kind of threat in the first place.”  
 “That was what was in the movie.”  
 “She really made you feel as if your help was the only thing that mattered. The rest of the world had forgotten about her. You were the only person who could give her what she needed.”  
 “She made me feel good.”  
 “If she wasn’t in trouble, you would never have a chance with her.”  
 “I wouldn’t say that.”  
 “You caught her at a vulnerable moment. And it made you feel powerful. You’d never thought of yourself in that way.”  
 “What are you telling me?”  
 “You wouldn’t mind a little help here and there. As long as she never suspected what

was going on. Is that how you got her to go to your place?"

"We're talking about a movie."

"Sorry if I'm confusing things. I guess that it never happened that way."

"We're not talking about real events. You told me that we were talking about a movie."

"Yeah, a movie. Do you like this kind of movie?"

"I thought that I didn't. But you made it sound appealing."

"Are you touching yourself?"

"Are you talking to me?"

"I didn't know that we made contact. I thought that I was seeing a live stream."

"You seem like a pretty hot guy. Do you want to have some fun."

"I can hold my own."

"That's exactly what I was thinking. Do you like how I look?"

"You look hot."

"I am hot. I'm sweltering. Would you mind if I took off my skirt."

"Go ahead."

"Damn, I just dropped it on the floor. Would you mind turning around while I picked it up."

"Why do I have to turn around?"

"I don't want you seeing my ass. These panties don't hide much of anything. Turn around. I don't want you peeking."

"I've got my hands over my eyes."

"You're cheating."

"I'm sorry."

"I bet you liked what you saw."

"Sure I did."

"Could you see the outline of my pussy?"

"Not really!"

"Don't be embarrassed. I bet that you thought about fingering me."

"I'm not a pervert."

"That's OK. You don't have to be shy with me."

"You really turn me on."

"Are you hard?"

"I like what I see."

"I could show you more. But I do need a little help. I'm a student. I've got rent to pay. For twenty-five dollars, you could watch me finger myself."

"I'm not sure!"

"Hey hot stuff, I want you to be my big bad wolf. I want you to huff and puff and come all over me."

"Are you old enough?"

"I wish that you never asked me that. I'm under eighteen."

"I don't want to stop now. Is that OK with you"

"Are you sure that you don't want to stop?"

"I'm game. What do you want to do?"

“You have to authorize our transaction.”

“That sounds good. What are you going to show me?”

“I want you to tie me up.”

“I’m not sure.”

You don’t know how good I feel inside. I bet that you’ve never been with a girl who’s as hot as I am.”

“I’m not into that weird shit.”

“I spread my legs full on if you give me a little extra.”

“I’m not sure.”

“Do you want to stop now?”

“No, let’s keep going.”

“I want you to choke me.”

“I’m not really into that”

“Doesn’t that feel good, big boy.”

“It feels great.”

“You are touching yourself.”

“Sure!”

“I don’t believe you.”

“I am.”

“How do I know? How do I know that you’re really excited about being with me?”

“I could show you.”

“We aren’t even in the same room together.”

“You could watch me. And you could see.”

“I’d like to do that. But it would be wrong for me to ask you.”

“You don’t have to ask. I can just hook it up.”

“You’d do it for me.”

“Yeah.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yeah.”

“You’d voluntarily expose yourself to me. I’m not forcing you in any way.”

“You’re not forcing me.”

“But you would like to pay to see me tied up and choked.”

“I never agreed to that.”

“What about if I showed you images of me having sex with some dude. Would you pay for the whole package?”

“I might authorize the transaction.”

“Can you see how I’m good and wet right now. Look at my fingers.”

“I’d pay.”

“You’re going to keep watching.”

“I’ll keep my eyes on the screen.”

“And I can keep watching you. That is what you want.”

“Yeah.”

“You are going to send me images of you jerking off while some guy is choking me and

fucking me from behind.”

“I don’t know.”

“I really think you’re hot.”

“Do I have to agree to all that.”

“You have to tell me that is what you want.”

“I do.”

“Tell me what you want.”

“I want to send you pictures of me jerking off while some guy is choking you and fucking you from behind.”

“Those are your words.”

“Those are my words!”

“Don’t you love this?”

“I don’t want to admit to myself that I like it. But I do.

“What do you think about when you read about this kind of stuff?”

“I think that someone needs to rescue those girls.”

“Would you send them money?”

“It’s a novel. It’s not as if there really are girls who are waiting for my credit card authorization.”

“But it gets you thinking about that sort of thing.

“And sometimes I feel bad about it.”

“I guess that makes it OK.”

“That’s what I keep telling myself. But it’s a novel. It’s not as if I have to do any of those things.”

“Would you?”