

TW: The following scene contains detailed accounts of sexual assault/being drugged. These are transcribed from interviews from the two survivors.

Queen of Spades

The last time I was sexually assaulted, I was at a bar. I was perfectly legal to be there, and having a great ass time.

2 of Hearts

A bunch of friends and I decided to get together and go out to a club because a bunch of us had never been to a club before! So we were all like “woo, let’s party, we’ll all go together, like people are going to lose their club virginities,” which is a terrible metaphor uuummmm whoops!

Autonomy

Let us once lose our oaths to find ourselves,
Or else we lose ourselves to keep our oaths.

2 of Hearts

We drank a lot. And then on the way there we smoked a little bit, because, again, we’re college students. Um aaand we got there. Aaand it was a really good night for a really long time. We were dancing and we were having a good time and this guy started dancing with me, and I really didn’t think anything of it because there was a decent amount of distance between us but then he went in to try to kiss me, and I was like “nooo” and stopped him, and he respected me and we danced a little bit more, and I probably should’ve pulled away, but I was like... ya know, feeling myself and feeling the drinks, so I was like “All right, yeah, cool, we have a cool distance”.

Queen of Spades

I fucking know. I know that I shouldn’t have taken a drink from a stranger. And I never have before. But, I was drunk, I felt safe, and it was only a few sips. I thought I had paid enough attention from when he bought the drink and then carried it over to me.

2 of Hearts

And then he tried to kiss me again. And then I pushed him away and went to my group of friends. Aaaaand uh we danced and we danced and we danced, my friends and I, it was a good ass time. And then I felt someone behind me and I looked around and it was the same guy and I pushed him away again and I made sure that one of my big guy friends was behind me

Queen of Spades

I don't know how long it took to hit. I just know I was dancing, told my group of friends that I was going to the bathroom, and went to the bathroom. He followed me. I remember coming out of the bathroom, and thinking, "Something is wrong. Something is really wrong." He was there, with a bottle of water. And yes, I checked to see if it was sealed and it was.

2 of Hearts

I had two more drinks, and that's where the night kind of started getting fuzzy just because I had too much to drink. And some friends and I were standing in a corner and we were dancing and my eyes were closed and I was like.... You know that kind of drunk where the world kind of slows down and if you stop you'll get sick... where if you stop it's just like you know you're down for the count, but you have to get home so you can't stop. And also just like you feel really in your body? I was-I was there.

Queen of Spades

I suddenly couldn't feel my legs or comprehend space around me. I sat on the stairs, and drank the water. I thought I was just the drunkest I'd ever been. But it's not like that when I'm drunk. I suddenly couldn't formulate words. I remember looking at this man, completely unassuming, and having no choice but to trust him. I told him, "I need to find my friends." And that was the last thing I was able to say.

2 of Hearts

Um... and I felt something on my hand, and I felt something leading me. And... I just kind of went with it? Because I was like dancing a lot and I was really drunk and I was like "aaah I don't know what's happening!" And I opened my eyes and I realized who it was. And this next part is one of those things where, like, It's really clear moment to moment when you describe it, but it's so fast and you're so intoxicated that it feels like *(long pause)* it all happened at once.

Queen of Spades

My thoughts became REALLY slow, and my thoughts are never slow, thank you OCD. It felt like there was some kind of barrier I couldn't get through. He practically carried me through the bar, and this is where things started going black. It faded in and out, but through my really slow thoughts, I was thinking,

Autonomy

"I need to remember this, stay conscious, Queen of Spades."

2 of Hearts

I opened my eyes and I realized it was him and when I realized it was him he had basically already like... you know..... uh.... Pulled me in.... And then... once I realized how close we were I was against a wall and once I realized I was against a wall his hand was on my breast, and as I raised my hand to try and do something about it-and it was kind of like that bleary drunk. And once I realized he was on my breast, I realized a hand was between my legs. And I kind of froze. And I looked at him, and he went into kiss me ... I was really confused and I kind of kissed him back , but I realized what was happening and I pushed him off.

Queen of Spades

I remember being pressed against a wall, and feeling him all over me. But it's weird because you don't really feel anything, but you just know. I couldn't move. I was screaming in my head,

Autonomy

“FIGHT BACK, PUSH HIM OFF OF YOU.”

Queen of Spades

But having absolutely no control over my arms, or any of my body... No matter how much I wanted to move, I physically could not gather the strength to move.

2 of Hearts

I had been trying to sleep and I'd been trying to sleep for a really long time, but every time I closed my eyes I imagined it.

Queen of Spades

Being roofied... It feels like what I imagine dying is like. Once you hit that point of no return. Trying to move, but being paralyzed, being unable to formulate thought or words. There's this morbid calm that overwhelms you. You should be afraid, but you're not in the moment. Then, the way it all fades to black... And when you wake up? It's not just blacked out memories. It's as if that time never existed at all.

Autonomy

Dream.

Wake.

That I may slumber in eternal sleep

Speak; what stern ungentle hands

Made thy body bare?

Circling shadows

Why dost not speak?

Crimson river of warm blood

Cut thy tongue for shame!
Burn the heart to cinders where it is
She but lost her tongue.
Hath cut those lily hands
Dropp'd and fell asleep.
(Dies)