

Y

When I saw you arrive that night... wow... you looked... my heart was racing.

X

I didn't even have time to say hello because they started playing that song we used to listen to all the time and we started dancing and jumping around like crazy.

Y

You kept laughing out loud. I was making you laugh. I loved making you laugh. You were beautiful.

X

It was all so... We were kissing in the middle of the dance floor for hours. It was like...

Y

And the whole time, hearing the whistling and the crap my friends were yelling at us. I didn't care.

X

I had that feeling... you know? Like flying or...

Y

Me too. I could have stayed there with you my whole life.

X

I don't know why we drank so much.

Y

Yeah... numbing the brain, right? It's what we did at that age... dancing and drinking till / it was real late.

X

...it was real late. I had to be home soon. My parents were strict about that... I was going to be in deep trouble. But / I was with you and...

Y

I was with you and never wanted you to leave. Please don't go. Don't go.

X

They're gonna kill me when I get home.

Y

If they're gonna kill you, you're safer staying with me.

X

I can't. Really I can't. I remember being hit in the face by that blast of air as we went outside. Like I'd suddenly landed on another world. I felt really dizzy, like I could not...

Y

I had to hold you by the waist so you wouldn't fall.

X

We cut through the park toward the avenue.

Y

I remember we stopped for a moment.

Y

We shared a kiss.  
Long.  
Gentle.  
And then I went with you to hail / a  
taxi.

X

We shared a kiss.  
Long.  
Gentle.  
And then . . .  
you raped me

...

Y

What?

X

The night we first went out.

Y

Sorry, what...?

X

You raped me.

Y

Are you out of your...? What's wrong with you?... Is this a joke or...?

X

I remember it.

Y

I think you're /

X

Perfectly. All of it.

Y

It makes no sense, what you're...

X

I'm saying what happened.

Y

I liked you. And you liked me! Why in hell would I rape you if...?

X

I don't know. Why did you?

Y

I think you're taking things way out of /

X

I'm putting things in their place.

Y

What?

X

You wanted us to talk, right? Well I want us to talk about the thing we've refused to talk about until now.

Y

What do you mean by...? Wait a second. Wait, 'cause the fact is... you are freaking me out right now, I swear.

X

You say you never felt like I was... How did you put it? Earlier you said you didn't... And honestly haven't you ever wondered why we have never spoken even once about when we were in high school together?

Y

I don't know... There are lots of things we don't talk about. How should I know... It's also not something... How is that relevant to us, now?

X

You think it's not relevant that you raped me when /

Y

For God's sake, stop saying /

X

Because if we really analyze everything that happened / that night...

Y

Oh, come on! You are reading into something that happened... what...? / twenty...? twenty-five years ago...? More...

X

...and how the things happened... I am absolutely convinced that /

Y

But both of us were... We were having fun... laughing like crazy... We were both totally... I had to hold you to keep you from falling.

X

Yeah, I was just short of blacking out and /

Y

We were fooling around... We were drunk and horny. Both of us. We were /

X

I was getting sicker and sicker. I was upset, thinking my folks would see me like that and yell at me. I wanted to rush out, get a taxi and leave, but my legs kept buckling. I had to lean on you to stay upright. I was completely out of it. And then we took that shortcut through the park. It was dark. I dragged myself over to some trees. We shared a long, gentle kiss. I felt I was... floating. Everything kept spinning. It felt like I was going to pass out. I needed to get home. I tried to pull away from you and I fell. I lost my balance, I fell, I hurt myself. Couldn't get back up. You sat next to me. You started kissing and touching me even though I was sobbing because my ankle hurt, and I kept saying no, leave me alone, my leg hurts. And every time I tried to stand you'd grab my arm and pull me down and say fuck, wait a second, and I wanted to go but you already had one hand in my panties. I want to go!

Y

Don't you like it?

X

My leg really hurts.

Y

I'm so turned on. Aren't you?

X

I don't know...

Y

You've got me so hard.

X

You threw yourself on top of me, with one hand in my panties and the other gripping my head so I couldn't pull away from your mouth. Please, I want to go.

Y

If you leave now I'll never go out with you again.

X

I don't feel well. I'm really nauseous.

Y

Don't you want to do this?

X

Not much.

Y

I'm dying to.

X

I want to go home.

Y

You're not pretty or hot or anything. Nobody likes you. No one at school wants to go out with you. If you leave now I will drop you too, just so you know. What? Don't I turn you on?

X

Yeah.

Y

And you turn me on. A lot.

X

And then I just laid there. I didn't know what else to say. I didn't know what... I started watching the leaves on the trees, how they moved in the wind. I felt like I was moving with them. I was moving with the leaves while I was underneath you, powerless, just from the inertia of your body against mine. I thought about that song... the one we'd jumped around and danced to as soon as we got to the party, that song we liked so much. I heard that song in my head over and over and over and over, and ever since then I haven't been able to listen to it because I feel sick every time I remember, because I panic and think if I hear it again I'll end up back under those trees and never be able to escape from there again.

Y

I'll go with you and help you find a taxi.

X

I pulled up my panties and you helped me to my feet. My ankle was killing me. My whole body hurt. We got to the avenue without saying a word to each other. That short walk felt like miles. You put up your arm, I got in the taxi and the next week at school, you wouldn't talk to me.

...

Y

Listen... You make it sound like...

X

Like what happened.

...

Y

To tell the truth, it's... I don't get why today you want to dredge up something that happened a hundred years ago and who knows if it/

X

It's something that happened. That happened between you and me. That happened to me. Are you going to try and say it did not? Because if you think it didn't, if you are completely sure it did not happen, that what I'm saying did not happen, say it. Say it.

...

Y

It happened.

...

Extract from *Lo que no se dice* by Marilia Samper.  
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