

PERVE

Stacey Gregg

LAYLA: sorry, yeah.

Uhh. It's something - it's something I never. I never did nothing about it then - at the time - cos I - you know I was embarrassed. Stupid. Stupid to have... But then I didn't think. I didn't know. He was - I went out with him for like, seven months, which is like for ever when you're like sixteen. And he was older so it was really, like, cool. He had a Corsa. He was really nice. I don't really - I don't think he would've meant to... he was - I donno - must've been twenty-one? Twenty. Four years older. Well, three and a half. But he was so sweet, he never made me feel little, you know? You know what, he didn't even sleep with me. Swear to God. Even though we went out for so long, isn't that cool? Amazing? In this day and age. I mean, we lied, we said we'd done it cos otherwise his friends would've been assholes. Mine too. But we never did. Well, we did eventually, like after we broke up, like. Anyway. Kind of. Chivalrous or something. But the phones with cameras, everyone has them now. They've got like super-cameras like underwater optical-zoom fifty-megapixel shit and stuff - sorry - I've a really nice Nokia - but those were only out really, the good ones, when we were going out. Nick had one. We were messing about, just. You know. And it was really hot. Really hot I think, he had his T-shirt off first. We were, you know. Messing about. And I took my top off, it was a top from H&M, nice maroon vest so it was. I took it off you know and my bra - I mean it is, it was half my fault - and he took this stupid picture - and I was like 'delete it! Gross! I look like an ALIEN or something!' But he was like 'no, it's beautiful.' He said - I know I'm a muppet - but at the time it was so like - he said it would be like in olden times when they carried little portraits and sexy pictures of their muses or something - seriously don't know where he came up with that stuff - so he didn't delete it. Like, I don't know, I seriously don't know how it came to be... I mean, all I know is that the only other person who had such a snazzy phone, or who would've had like, access to Nick's or who - and I can't believe he would - but if Nick did show him - he swears to God he didn't - but I mean, I was out of school for like two months. I had to repeat after the summer. And starting a new school in September was like, the most mortifying, humiliating thing I've ever had to do. Some of the teachers knew, but they didn't really know how to deal with it I think. It wasn't in the papers or anything the way it is now - they had other problems you know? And I didn't want any action taken - I just wanted to like, disappear. It felt like - like -

I just wanted it to disappear.

Or for me to disappear.

I don't know.

| a n | t h o | l o | g y |

God. I - it felt so... uhhgh. I tried to disappear - if you know what I mean...