



COMPLAINT

I was raped by John Turner early in the morning of October 21, last year, in my dorm room. I did not consent to sexual intercourse and told John that I did not want to continue sexual contact, John continued. He raped me.

On Friday night, October 20, I had some friends over to my dorm room to pregame and then we went to a party being hosted at the hockey house. I was introduced to John at this party. I knew of him since we both worked at the library, but I didn't really know much about him. We talked for most of the party and even danced a little. I started getting tired and I was ready to go home and asked John to walk me home since it was late.

When we got back to my dorm room John came into my room and started kissing me. I was fine with kissing him and taking off some clothing but when we got on the bed and I realized I only had my underwear on I got nervous because I did not want to go further. I told him to hold on and instead of stopping he took off my underwear, penetrated me with his fingers, and then penetrated me with his penis.

I felt trapped and unable to decide what to do since I had been drinking and it was the middle of the night. I told him I wasn't on birth control and I asked him if he was using a condom, and then he stopped. I managed to turn over to get out of the situation, but then I felt pressure on my ass. It hurt really bad, and I realized he was penetrating me anally. I leaned away from him and turned my face toward the wall and hoped it would be over soon. I had tears rolling down my face as he raped me. Still in shock I barely noticed when he got off me and dressed before leaving my dorm room. I didn't know what to do after he left, and eventually fell asleep.

The next morning, I got up and my roommate asked me how I was doing. I just started crying and told her I was not OK. I stayed in my room the rest of the day.

I couldn't bear seeing John anymore, so I quit my job at the campus library to avoid seeing him. I couldn't even bring myself to go tell my boss in person, so I sent her an email. Since the incident, I have had no contact with John, but I'm afraid I'm going to run into him on campus somewhere and then I don't know what I'll do.

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