

## **New girl 1**

I have never wished for it to happen. I haven't dreamed about it, not even in a bad dream. You know, I moved to a smaller town because I had no money and I needed a cheaper living. Cheaper equals worse, that's usual. I live in neither the best nor the safest part of the town. I was lucky at the beginning, I found a job. I have been working there for 3 months. The shop is on the other side of the town. I have never bought a ticket for a bus, I always walk – at least I have to think about life and the future. It sometimes happens that I finish as late as at nine at night. It takes me an hour to get home. Once, I went home as normal. I was wearing headphones and was listening to music when suddenly I felt that somebody touched me. It wasn't a normal touch of a stranger, it was a strong grip to my hip. I got scared. I turned around and next to me there was standing a man with a mask on his face. I didn't see into his eyes. He didn't want to let me go. He kept saying: "Come here! Come here!" I started to scream for help. It happened in a part on the outskirts of the town. Nobody was outside, nobody heard me. I could've hit or kick him, but I froze. He put his hand over my mouth to stop me from screaming and he held me tightly. I should've screamed much louder, I shouldn't have been quiet! Why didn't I do it?