One of the Seduced said... Dear Bloggers,

I do appreciate your suggestions that I tell my whole story. One of the reasons I will not do that at this time is that – if I did, I would be very clearly identifying myself – a pseudonym just wouldn't cut it. And as I said, I am not ready to do that.

Erasmus, I thought your post hit many points so right on.

From my experiences with him, I totally agree that he actually loves danger and the thrill of the possibility of being caught. I've often wondered at the processes of that man's brain that manifest in such contradictory actions. On the one hand, he consistently initiated "necking sessions" in locations that were very likely to be seen by others. On the other hand, he warned women to lie about their involvement with him (actually, I don't recall him telling me that but I have read it happened with others).

The first time I slept with ES, it was the result of date rape. He intentionally got me drunk. I was absolutely caught off guard, blindsided and completely devastated. The sad fact is that after the trauma of the situation and my immediate intention to leave and never return, I actually wound up sleeping with him two more times. And that is the shame I have carried with me and beaten myself up over for years.

Erasmus said:

"If he cannot see past his own lust, in normal social situations, how is it possible for him to serve as a gauge of other people's states of mind?"

There is so much to that statement!!!

"A koan master – more like a theatrical performer of rote literary and rhetoric skills..._"

So true!

"Yes, we were suckered... yes we were exclusive, yes we enabled, yes we "went-along to get-along" but we can now see past all that with no need for shame or guilt. This is liberation; what Shimano perpetuates is enslayement...."

Workin' on it, thank you!!! September 17, 2011 5:59 PM