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My Revelation

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MY REVELATION

Blake Anton

What did you want to be when you grew up?

An astronaut? A fireman? A teacher?

A pimp? A slut? A partier?

As I was walking over to my girlfriend's dorm one night, I was awestruck by a beautiful brunette walking toward me. She was dressed in a camo mini skirt, dark green tank top, and high heels. As we passed, I glanced back over my shoulder, caught by the scent of her lingering perfume, and noticed her butt cheeks exposed as she struggled to pull down her skirt. It was a Thursday night, and 42 degrees outside. Over the past two quarters of life at Cal Poly, I have grown increasingly more uncomfortable with the sight of scantily clad female students parading around. I admit, they look beautiful, but this instance pushed me over the edge—there must be a distinction between attractive dressing and just too revealing.

What causes girls to dress like that? I don't understand why some girls are motivated to make themselves out to look and act so sexual. Maybe they have a great body and want to show it off, or just need attention because of some emotional problem. Maybe they honestly just want some easy action, but in my mind, girls acting like that are a major turn *off*. What sort of guy would want to be with a girl who doesn't respect herself, who likes to get touched and groped by every guy at a party? Sure, hooking up with someone for a night or two might be a lot of fun, a good story to brag about, but is there honestly any emotional attachment there or is the person just an object? Is this someone you would actually want to be in a relationship with? Furthermore, it's incredible to me how lots of girls and guys drink so they don't feel guilty about their actions. It is as if drinking voids them from responsibility; if they don't remember it, it didn't happen.

I saw Suzanne, a friend from the dorms, a few nights ago at a party, and she was very drunk and all over every guy she could find. I had gone to the party with a friend of mine from our junior high school basketball team, and he was getting ready to leave. James, my friend, said goodbye to Suzanne and she gave him a gentle peck on the cheek. He was a little surprised when she said, "Now you give me one." So, he grabbed this intoxicated girl and forced his way in for a kiss. She tried turning her head, but couldn't avoid him. I was pretty disgusted at this, but when she spilled alcohol on her neck and chest and asked me to lick it off for her, I was taken aback! Yes, it may be tough to turn down an attractive girl, but her behavior was really just a turn-off.

After the party, I gave James a call and confronted him about why he had kissed the girl when she obviously did not want to. His response: "Dude, I'm never gonna see that girl again and she was hot." I haven't talked with him since. She had been wrong in acting so outrageously, but it almost seems like he was worse to take advantage of that.

I guess what I have been trying to get at is that there is more to life than just sex. With our society and the way the media portrays sex and beauty, I can see how people can get so caught up in pleasure that their whole lives revolve around sex. But why not try something else besides drinking with complete strangers? Maybe go to the beach and do something active: play in the water, play Frisbee, dig in the sand, skimboard, surf. Climb up a mountain, ride your bike, do some community service. This may sound crazy, but those things can actually be fun without involving sex or drinking.

Think back to when you were young, and pure. Maybe you are able to relate to the people or personalities described above, and maybe not. Maybe you know someone like that, and maybe you don't. Reflect on the direction of your life. Are you doing what you planned to do? Are you becoming who you plan to become? I planned to be a pilot. ☺