

Homework

Once, at my first first year at university (I had two first years), I walked at Nevsky Prospect and was chatting with some guy. I don't remember what we're chatting about but not the point. I was going to the end of the Prospect. But some strange guy had stopped me before I reached my goal. He asked me where is the Dumskaya Street. I answered and continued to go my way. But this guy went with me. I was so naive young girl and didn't say that time he must get off on me. And we're starting walk together. I wasn't afraid when he said that he's 33 year old. And wasn't confused when he asked me to hug him. He was so drunk and I gave myself my word that I bring him to his hotel. It wasn't on my way but I just had fun. This strange guy offered me to come into his hotel room. I understand why and of course said no. After a few futile attempts he calmed down and go into hotel. After that I continued my walk by myself. I was thinking about this walk before I got home...