

Lisa Ching, Ellisonville High School junior, arrived at Peter Gatreau's party late. She had no idea why she decided to attend, research perhaps. Considered a math nerd, she was seldom invited to parties, especially ones like this—wild drunken affairs. She just wanted to see what it was like.

The house, a two-story log cabin design, sat up on a hill with a long front yard that sloped down into an L-shaped lake, which right-angled into a wooded area behind the mansion-size house. A small boat dock with several canoes tied up to it shot out into the water. Already, several parties paddled canoes on the water. People had parked in the front yard. A few cars had their doors opened, and she could hear music blaring out of them—a cacophony of mixed styles: rock, country, pop. Across the driveway, someone had started a fire and people sat around it, singing, laughing, and talking. She decided to park on the lane leading to the driveway to avoid being boxed in if she wanted to leave early.

The house and the land around it belonged to Peter Gatreau's parents. Peter was a senior, football player, and track star. When his parents took a vacation and left him alone, he decided to throw the party of all parties and invited every junior and senior at Ellisonville High School. Lisa had almost decided not to attend, but at the last minute, she changed her mind. She had never been to anything like that before, and she felt that she should experience it before she graduated.

When she walked through the front door, the loud music almost knocked her back. People drank, danced, and talked over the AC/DC tune blaring through the two enormous JBL speakers sitting next to the stereo system—*just enjoying themselves*, she thought. She found a closet and hung up her coat. As she walked across the dance floor, someone handed her a drink. It was sweet, so she drank it up fast. Before long, she felt her head spinning, and the floor seemed to move under her feet. At sixteen, she was not a stranger to alcohol. Her mother owned a bar, and she had experimented many times. One drink was not going to knock her out, no matter how fast she drank it, so she assumed she was sick.

. She found a quiet room, a study, with shelves loaded with books, and stretched out on a couch, hoping to straighten herself out.

That was the last thing she remembered until the next morning.

Disoriented and nauseated, Lisa awoke in a bedroom with sunlight streaming in through a window. Her body felt sore and bruised. When her head cleared enough so she could think, she noticed that someone had ripped her clothes off and scattered them all over the room. She realized then that someone had raped her, and judging by how sore she felt, multiple times. She could barely sit up. She noticed blood on her legs, and on the sheets. She felt her body to make sure someone had not stabbed or cut her in some way. She had been a virgin, so she figured the blood came from that and possibly from tearing.

The tears came then. She swiped at them angrily determined not to give in to hysteria. She would not give whoever did this to her the satisfaction. Plus, she had to stay calm for her mother.

Numbly, she gathered what was left of her clothes and did her best to put them back on. Then she stood, grimacing from the pain, left the room, and found her way downstairs. The place was a mess: beer cans, drink cups, and trash everywhere. A few people lay passed out on the floor. Others lay entwined on couches or in corners. Nobody noticed her. She made her way through the debris, found her coat, and walked out, tears spilling down her face.

Finding Zack's missing daughter was easy enough; keeping her alive proved much more difficult. *Searching for Lilith* by Jude Roy <https://goo.gl/4Mfy3a>

A young boy realizes that telling the stories of his Cajun extended family was his destiny. *Lighted Windows* by Jude Roy <https://goo.gl/nrSVSo>

Raped twenty-one years earlier, she now wants to know who, but she never expected being arrested for murder. *Lisa's Rape* by Jude Roy <https://goo.gl/BkJyfA>

Stories, recipes, and writing tips, this blog has something for everybody. *Cajun PI and Other Matters Cajun* (Blog) <http://juderoycajunpi.blogspot.com/>