I was raped by Nik (@/kurom3ow) in the middle of the night while drunk during an afterparty in Manhattan last summer. The evening before, we had met up at a show in Queens along with multiple other people, and a friend of ours invited us over to the hotel that her parents had booked, so most of us went over there. I had been drinking since noon, and I continued drinking heavily throughout the night. A little later, a friend of ours (who will remain anonymous for their privacy) started speaking very erratically and started talking about dying, and shortly afterwards they started throwing themselves around by the ledge of the hotel balcony, and Jacey (@/jaceychannels), Nik (who had just fallen asleep and woken up), and myself worked to keep her inside and calm enough to not hurt herself.

Our friend started to calm down, Jacey fell asleep inside, and I was still drunk from the past 10+ hours of drinking. Nik grabbed me by my hand, led me to the couch on the balcony, and initiated sex with me then and there. I didn't have much of a chance to think at all, most of my thoughts had been super hazy since I got inside the venue earlier that day, I just submitted to his advances as he made them. He was super prompt, and as I started to show hesitation he apologized and said he "gets needy", then continued to initiate sex with me. In the middle of this, our friend ran back outside, and the both of us had to get up and get them back inside. After that, he initiated with me again, which was interrupted by our friend again. I started telling him that we should give up on doing anything and watch over them, and he told me it was fine and we should go to the bathroom, and he led me in to continue until we heard a noise from outside and he finally gave up. He apologized, told me "you're really hot, you've got this 'military tgirl' thing going on, it's really cute", referred to having sex with me as a "once in a lifetime opportunity", and asked me not to tell his partner (@/wooaaaaaaaaah).

I was way too drunk to consent to any of this. I couldn't process anything going on as it was happening. I didn't even realize what had happened until the next morning. I went to a show with him and our friends the next day, and didn't think too much of what had happened, I figured it was a mistake on his end and a mistake on my end for submitting to it. This was not the first time I had heard about him cheating on past partners, and part of me felt bad at the time, but I didn't want our friend group to collapse, nor did I want to put his relationship on the line, so I said nothing. Neither of us said anything to each other about it until about a week later, when he called me and invited me to hang out with him alone at the park. Once I got there, he apologized and repeated again that I was hot and that that was his "only opportunity" to sleep with me. I told him I felt like it was best if we said it never happened, and we changed the subject. From there, I started to feel better, and I felt like this was a mistake both of us could move on from and never re-visit.

A few days later, on my last day before leaving New York after the 2 weeks I spent there, he started making advances again, I entertained them, thinking that we were just friends being casually affectionate and it didn't have anything to do with what had happened the week before, but when we were headed back to NY (we were staying with the same anonymous friend in Jersey that night), he started kissing and groping me as we got off the PATH. Once I got on the bus to get home, I said goodbye to him, and started to hope everything would go back to normal once I was back home and all our friendships were just online again.

About a week after I got home, someone in our group sent me a message calling me a predator and a sex pest, and I asked a bunch of people what he was talking about, who all ignored my questions and blocked me everywhere. I had no idea what was going on, but I just accepted that there wasn't anything I could do about it since everyone refused to respond to me and moved on. I confided in a few people close to me about my confusion and what had happened between me and Nik and tried not thinking about it for a while until I came to the realization that he had completely taken advantage of me in that moment. Most people I tried to talk to about this afterwards just offered lip service, they kept hanging out around him anyways, and when the thread made about me was posted, I felt like I had no one to advocate for me at a moment where I was reckoning with what had happened to me that night. In these past few weeks, I've been given almost no information about things being said about me, and been unable to respond to or apologize for anything, because too many people were trying to debate and ask questions about what I meant by saying something, or asking me why I deleted a response, or telling everyone about their personal problems with me.

I did not want to have to write this. I hate telling everyone how I was raped last summer in this much detail. I don't want to hurt Nik, and I do not want him to be harassed. I want to be left alone, and I want to leave him, his friends and the rest of this online music scene alone.

ADDRESSING RECENT RESPONSES:

- There were only five people at this afterparty. By the time Nik began initiating with me, the other 3 people were asleep. He implied in the moment that he was waiting for everyone else to fall asleep. This was not witnessed by anybody..

- Yes, I continued drinking after leaving the show and later into the night.

- Please avoid keeping this in Twitter discourse rotation. So many things being said in my defense that I would never fix my mouth or mind 2 condone. Most of u are online spectators to all of this, none of u have the right to say what should happen to anyone involved. I would like to move on without seeing the story of myself getting raped plastered on the timeline to invite a bunch of complete strangers to speculate on something they were not even close to there for.

- I made this story public after his friends made a bunch of conflicts that could have been resolved privately into a Twitter callout thread. If I didn't have people going out of their way to relay to me what was being said about me MONTHS prior to that post, it would've been my first time finding out anyone in that music scene disliked me.

- I have been privately reckoning with the fact and confiding in people that I was raped since mid-to-late August. I am not re-framing anything in search of a PR stunt. I was staying silent out of fear of starting a massive conflict, which was then started anyways, so I decided I no longer had a reason to hide this.