

Gingy from *Love Loss and What I Wore* by Norma and Delia Ephron . Gingy, now in her 70's, reminisces about a boy she met in college.

GINGY:

When I was in college I was madly in love with Walter Fenton. But every time we'd go out, Walter would beg me to go *all the way*. We dated for a long time. So this one night, we were at a fraternity party, and he told me that he just couldn't see me anymore because "ONLY necking was just too painful". Then he went off to have a beer and left me sitting on the floor!

So after a long time, he comes back and says he's going to drive me back to the place where I was going to sleep. But during that long drive back I decided I finally wanted to spend the night with him.

"Are you sure?" he said.

"I'm sure," I said.

So—*we did it!*

Yeah and that's when I found out that with sex, once you do something—you have to keep doing it! So we did.

And, so naturally at the end of my freshman year, I thought I was pregnant! I told Walter, but he just stared at me then got a beer from the fridge. I had no idea what to do, so I went to my sociology professor for advice. That's right, my sociology professor. Well, because he taught a class in **Marriage and the Family**, so I thought he could help me. But, unfortunately the only thing he just stared at me leaving me feeling utterly embarrassed. His advice was to go back and discuss it with Walter... I mean c'mon.

But, as it turned out, I wasn't pregnant after all - just late. So I went to tell Walter. But by then — Walter had vanished.