

Yesterday evening I had a bad experience. The teenage son (ca. age 18) of my landlord, came to visit me. He talked for awhile and I showed him how to work my computer. My back was hurting, so I asked him if he would give me a massage. I took off my clothes and laid on the bed, and he began to massage me. He wasn't doing a very good job, so I offered to give him a massage to show him how. He took off his clothes and lay down on the bed face down. I started massaging his neck, right down to his legs. I asked him a number of times if he liked it, and he said yes. Then he rolled over and I noticed he had an erection. I commented on how big it was, but kept giving him a massage, rubbing him on the shoulders, chest and stomach. As my arm rubbed slightly against his penis, he suddenly had an orgasm. He must have been quite horny to have ejaculated so quickly like that.

I got some tissue and cleaned it up, then asked him how he enjoyed it. To my shock he said he did not. I said, "Why, there's nothing wrong with that. It's just natural." I asked him if he hadn't done that before, and he said No. I don't know if I believe that or not, but if it was indeed the first time he had an orgasm it could indeed have surprised him.

After that, he rushed to pull on his clothes, and became very abusive toward me. I was shocked, because up to that time he was friendly and expressed no hesitation at what we were doing. I said I was sorry, that I was only trying to make him feel good by giving the massage. Then he left. I remained in my room with the door locked. This could just be an immediate scared reaction on his part, but I have never in all my fieldwork had someone react this way.

LATER THIS EVENING

Today I went to visit D. to ask his advice about what to do in this situation. D. said I do not have to worry about any violence toward me, or them stealing or destroying any of my things in the room. He said I should just act like nothing happened, and continue being friendly to all. After talking with him I felt better.

Then I went for lunch at a hotel bar in town. The bartender was a Rarotongan (ca. age early 20s) who had just moved back from Auckland. He asked me if I was married, and I said I was gay and I have a boyfriend and we consider ourselves married. He responded quite positively, saying, "Gay people are alright! I had a couple of gay mates [meaning friends] in Auckland, and they were quite nice." He told me about the gay clubs there, and said lots of straight pretty women went there because they liked to hang around with the gay men. He said he and some of his straight friends would hang around the gay clubs sometimes just to pick up girls. He said it would be quite easy for me if I visited there. I told him he is quite muscular and handsome, which he seemed to take as a compliment. I asked him if he had ever tried sex with a guy and he said no. He said a couple of his friends had tried getting their dicks sucked by a gay, but they did not particularly like it. He said he had no real interest in doing it with a male, and he is quite satisfied with females. Then we went on to talk about other things (what it is like to be in an earthquake in Los Angeles, his career goals in bartending and hotel work, etc.). It was a totally comfortable conversation, and he did not seem homophobic in the least.

Later I was walking by the beach and M. came out of the water to greet me. I had met him a week ago when he was tying a pig under a mango tree. The mangos fall off so fast the people cannot eat them all, and they tie a hog under the tree so the hog can eat the mangos. He asked me if I was thirsty, and he climbed up a coconut tree and knocked off a couple for us to drink. It

was delicious. I told him about what happened with Robert, and he said not to worry. He told me about an incident that happened when he was 14. He had met a Canadian tourist and they went out to swim together in the lagoon. He asked the tourist if he was married and the tourist said no he was gay. M. did not know what that meant, and the tourist said he liked to suck boys dicks. M. said he kept questioning the guy, saying he should have sex with a girl, but the guy kept saying he just liked guys. The tourist asked M. if he would like to have his dick sucked, and M. said no. But he was curious, and he asked to see the tourist's dick. The tourist showed him, then asked to see M's. M. pulled down his shorts. the tourist liked it, and asked if he could touch it. M. said no. But then M. changed his mind, and asked to see how it felt on his dick. They were on a deserted stretch of beach, and the tourist went underwater and sucked him a little. M. liked it. They then played and wrestled in the water. Then M. took him up to an enclosed outdoor shower. In the shower took out his dick, which was hard, and the tourist sucked it. M. said he kept telling the tourist that it is better to do it with a girl, but he kept going back for more sucking. Then after the shower he led the tourist into a deserted house nearby and took off his shorts. He demanded \$10 payment, but the tourist refused saying he only did it for fun. But the tourist did give him \$5 afterward. he then sucked M. until M. had an orgasm, then the tourist had one also from masterbating while he sucked M. After they were finished, M. said he was likewise abusive to the tourist, saying bad things like "fuck you" and that he should not do that with guys. M. said he told the tourist he was going to tell his father, and his father would come and beat him up. That scared the tourist and he left. But M. said he was only kidding, and he actually went looking to locate the tourist again. The next time they met, a couple days later, M. apologized, and they ended up going to a movie together. Then afterwards they did it again. So M. told me not to worry about Robert, though he said some guys do get upset and beat up someone who sucked their dick (it does not seem to occur to them that they freely participated at the time). He said a number of teenagers and men enjoy getting their dick sucked, but only after they have gotten drunk. He recommended if I want someone, I should go to a bar and wait till late at night. Then later, after we had been talking about other subjects, M. pointed out a boy (ca. age 13) and said that a couple of his friends had told him that they had fucked the boy in the ass. I smiled and said hello to the boy who smiled back. He seemed a very friendly gentle personality. It was hard to tell in our brief interaction, but I suspect this boy will be gay when he gets older. he did not seem especially effeminate, but rather a very gentle kind person, of the type that later often becomes gay. I will try to talk further with him later.