

leTURNED-OUT

*I think of all the education that I've missed
But then my homework was never quite like this!*
—Van Halen, "Hot for Teacher"

*Oh teacher I need you like a little child
You got something in you to drive a schoolboy wild
You give me education in the lovesick blues
Help me get straight come out and say
Teacher I, teacher I, teacher I, teacher I need you.*
—Elton John, "Teacher I Need You"

AS SCHOOL BELLS RING throughout Multnomah County and thousands of Portland students return to school this year, several questions nag me:

How do we prevent their teachers from having sex with them?

Failing that, how do we ensure that their sexual relationships are healthy, safe, and satisfying?

And even if they're none of these things, even if the teacher winds up in prison and the student comes down with an array of eating disorders, why do so many of us find the subject of teacher-student sex so arousing?

These are serious questions and ones that bear more sober scrutiny than perhaps your average strip-club habitué is capable of mustering. God forbid we should try to UNDERSTAND why our dicks lead us around like dogs on chains.

WASHINGTON STATE EX-TEACHER MARY KAY LETOURNEAU, 42, was recently

released from a seven-year prison bid that resulted from her ongoing sexual relationship with Vili Fualaau, a former student who is 21 years her junior.

The case has slalomed in and out of the news for nearly eight years, yielding a TV movie (*All-American Girl*), a cable documentary (*Forbidden Desire*), and a book (*If Loving You is Wrong*). Note the naughtiness in each of these titles, their steamy-sexy-oh-la-la tone.

The truth is that Americans are TURNED ON by the Letourneau case, and that's why it's received such huge attention. The major media don't dangle anything before us which, despite how twisted or sublimated or non-sexual it might seem, doesn't stroke our deepest libidinal impulses.

"He dominated me in the most masculine way that any man, any leader, could do," Letourneau would say of the cockroach-looking Samoan-American student who was

only 13 when, as his 34-year-old teacher, she first bedded him. Letourneau, who at the time was married with four children, eventually popped out two more saplings conceived from what Fualaau estimates were 300-400 rounds of unprotected rutting.

Fualaau first became Letourneau's student in 1989 as a second-grader. In the sixth grade, he again found himself Letourneau's pupil. Letourneau, by that time weary of a loveless, sexless marriage, formed a romantic attachment to her gangsta-stylee student. Even during summer break, she'd constantly have him as a houseguest, allowing him to smoke cigarettes indoors and endlessly complimenting him to her husband. This gradually grated on hubby Steve

Letourneau's nerves. After one family blowup in the summer of 1996, Vili ran out of the house to avoid a confrontation with Steve. Mary Kay hopped in her van and searched for Vili, tracking him down at a local marina. He got in the van. She started crying. They kissed. They kissed harder. Harder.

Police flashlights halted their passion. Cops initially believed that Letourneau had kidnapped the youngster, but she lied and said he was 18.

Only days later, they fucked for the first time.

HOT HOT HOT. Middle-aged white cuckold husband shamed by 13-year-old Samoan boy. Teacher's out fucking her student while castrated hubby sits home and takes care of the kids.

Fucking in her car and in her husband's bed and in

school closets. Thick brown Samoan boycock pounding fertile teacher cunt. She's getting her first good dick in years—maybe ever. He's gorging on her like she's a smorgasbord. Little teacher's pet...petting her pussy. She's teaching him, all right. Teaching him all anyone ever really needs to know.

THEY FUCKED ALL SUMMER and well into the winter. In late February of 1997, with Mary Kay visibly pregnant, Steve Letourneau discovered that not only wasn't the baby his, it had been fathered by his wife's little pet, who'd been hammering her for months. A day after Steve's discovery, his cousin ratted out Mary Kay to a school-district administrator. The next day, Mary Kay was arrested and charged with statutory rape. A law that only applies to male offenders in other states such as California, statch-rape is gender-neutral in Washington.

Mary Kay Letourneau: In French, her last name means "fucks her students."



Remembering the Mary Kay Letourneau case
Vili Fualaau: His name means "big dick, long tongue" in Samoan.

Three months after her arrest, Mary Kay bore her first child from Vili. In August of 1997, she pleaded guilty to two counts of second-degree child rape. She was forced to spend 80 days in jail and forbidden from further contact with Fualaau under threat of imprisonment for up to eight years. Less than a month after her release, police again found her inside her van's steamed-up windows, caught in *flagrante delicto* with Vili.

She couldn't stay away from that cock.

The vehicle contained extra clothing and \$6,200 in cash, leading authorities to believe the pair intended to vamoose without a trace. Letourneau appeared in court three days later, looking disoriented and well-fucked. Her probation was revoked, and she began a prison sentence that only ended in August, 2004. In 1998, while imprisoned, she bore her second child from Vili, who cared for their two children while living with his mother.

Letourneau's husband divorced her and moved with their kids to Alaska. Mary Kay, the daughter of a right-wing California congressman who'd been forced out of public life when his extramarital affair became publicized, found that most of her own family members abandoned her.

She was left with only a prison cell and her memories of Vili.

And the world continued to argue whether it was love or rape.

Remember when the magic started, but it still seemed only safe to send our feelings through music and movie themes? Do you remember when I knew we needed each other each day, constantly, when "I love you" was disguised so we could say it all day in front of everyone? All the love songs seem to have been written for us.

—love letter from Letourneau to Fualaau

MARY KAY INSISTED IT WAS LOVE.

She noted that even Vili's mother pleaded with the judge for lenience, believing that her son and Letourneau were possibly in love. For the length of her sentence, Mary Kay professed undying affection for Vili. Even when he said he'd lost feelings for her, even when almost everyone in the world was certain that he was out there fucking teenaged girls while she sat in a cell, Mary Kay never wavered in her conviction that theirs had been a deep, mature, undying love that would blossom again upon her release.

"I would never regret my relationship with Vili Fualaau," she told a reporter while in prison. "I wish for everybody in life that they would be blessed with such a mutually loving and respectful relationship."

Sad, really.

DID SHE RAPE HIM? Some would argue that she operated like a classic predator, abusing her power to ensnare a gullible victim through sex.

There's an undeniable double standard regarding gender and adult-child relationships. If Letourneau had been a man and Fualaau a young girl, there'd be no gray area here, no question of whether it was love, and certainly not the merest murmur of whether the sex might have been good.

But is it POSSIBLE for most 13-year-old boys, with their constant erections and 24-hour obsession with getting laid, to be raped? When I was 13, my DREAM would have been to be "raped" by a teacher...or even a goddamned nun. In other cultures and at other times, 13-year-olds are considered

Vili Fualaau: His name means "big dick, long tongue" in Samoan.



adults. And since most "children" that age are able to reproduce—young Vili knocked up Mary Kay twice—nature apparently considers them adults, too. Our culture also suffers from a delusion that 13-year-olds are unable of wilful acts, of being smart, wise, or manipulative.

And one doesn't dare MENTION the fact that they're highly sexual, maybe more so than any adult.

From all accounts, Vili initiated sex between the two of them. He'd even bet a fellow student \$20 that he'd be able to seduce Letourneau. Much later, he pocketed thousands by telling his story to a tabloid. And he unsuccessfully tried suing the school district for his "victimization."

AT FUALAAU'S REQUEST, a judge lifted a no-contact order between the two shortly after Letourneau's release. Since Vili is legally an adult, it's impossible that Mary Kay can commit statutory rape against him again. It's possible they'll fall deeply in love again and silence those who've cried rape all these years.

Or, most likely, they'll have some good sex and drift apart.

I predict that Fualaau will dump her, leaving her emotionally shattered. Vili will be fine; Mary Kay will be a wreck. And after a seven-year prison stretch, the loss of her family, and public humiliation, it will become clear who the victim was in this case all along. That

Photos are not actual and were created in an interesting new program called Photoshop. As far as we know, no erotic photos of Mary Kay Letourneau or Vili Fualaau exist, although it'd be really cool if they did.