

INTO ACCOUNT

SUPPORT FOR SURVIVORS + ALLIES

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Submitted 7/20/2020

I met David at MMA in 2012. I am an aspiring liturgical composer. He friended me on Facebook in 2014. We went back and forth for a while. He gave me his personal email and said if I ever wanted to email him my pieces I could, but he blew me off. I ran into him in person at the NPM convention in 2017, in Cincinnati. Every personal interaction seemed overly affectionate (one time after one of his sessions he grabbed me, said "give me some love" and kissed me on the cheek. This was in a crowded room in front of people) and if I asked him professional questions, he would seem put off. In August of 2017, he messaged me. The conversation led to him going into detail about a sex dream he had about me. He drew me in by saying "Bless you, I hope you are well. I had a dream about you that I have to tell you, but not now you're not ready" (which is a paraphrase of the Gospel of John). He described what I was wearing (a low-cut very short dress), what we were doing (we went dancing and rode in a limo) and then said "and then I started kissing you softly". I stopped it, and he acted like he was embarrassed that I didn't reciprocate the feelings. He said don't tell anyone about this and made me promise that we would still be friends.

I saw him again at the NPM convention in 2018, in Baltimore a few times. When I saw him in the ballroom (he was accompanying someone during a morning prayer service) I got this sinking feeling in my stomach. I was with the group of people I came with in the exhibit hall for the first night that the hall where the vendors were was open. I saw him from a distance at first, but he didn't see me. Later I saw him when I was standing with people and we made eye contact. I turned to someone I was with and said "I have to go", they said "no stay with us" (this person knew what had happened), but I felt that sinking feeling again. He started following me and I eventually just started running. I left that evening with two people I came with and had a massive panic attack. I was sure he was coming after me and would have tried something.

visit us  