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Trunking Gone Wrong: An Ethan Dixon Story

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Ethan Dixon

Logan, Utah

12/4/2018

Trunking Gone Wrong:

An Ethan Dixon Story

Genre: Pranks/Games

Informant Bio:

Ethan is one of my roommates in Snow hall 501. Ethan was born and raised in Lehi, Utah and is the youngest of 5. He is super into music and is often found playing the guitar or playing his “flute” (recorder). He, along with two of my other roommates, come from a large +20-person friend group. Ethan loves socializing and can talk for hours about anything, so he is an enthralling story teller. Ethan plans on leaving on an LDS mission at the conclusion of Spring semester 2019 and it currently torn between pursuing a relationship and leaving it as just a good friendship, so he always has love on the brain. He is also one of those easygoing do anything because “why not” kind of personality. Do things for the memories.

Context:

This story follows another piece of folklore titled, “Dropped Make-out: An Ethan Dixon Story” which is briefly a story about Ethan making out with a girl he didn’t like. This was the conclusion to the entire story. The story telling started when some of our neighbors came over and just started small talk with us to socialize before one of them goes on a mission. So we were all sitting around enjoying each other’s company, sharing stories and laughing and acting like college students. This tiered story started being told right around 1 A.M. when all in attendance were quite sleep deprived and in that laughing state. Ethan had said that he had a “hoe stage” in his early years so this kind of occurrence wasn’t far out of the realm of possibility. The context of the story telling was really conducive to this kind of experience being told. The spirit in the room was lighthearted and jovial. The context of the story was less so because my roommates

Text:

Do you guys know what trunking is? (interjection from Nathan: Its so funny.) Its awful. You get a girl you lead her on and as you are leaning in for the kiss you have your boys in the back jump up and scare you which is like so mean[shakes head disapprovingly]. So just like before Easton was leaving on his mission he was like this is the last thing I want to do. okay I’m calling up Bailey[indicating himself], (Nathan, Didn’t Jackson have the idea?) yeah so he had the secret idea. So I called up baily so I knew she would

be down. This is the first time I had seen her in like 2 to 3 years. This is during last summer no, this was before June this was January last year but um this year I guess. I pick her up and we're driving I pick her up Easton, Jackson, and Hoaisan were in the back and we were driving and I told them I would say the number seven and then would know to be ready so I told some stupid story about some serial killer who killed people and left sevens it was the dumbest story. And then I just said do you want to kiss like are you down and she was like yes of course[said flirtatiously]. And then I just am slowly leaning in I'm looking out of the corner of my eye and I see them and they are just all grinning and like sick they're ready and then we start kissing and I'm like NO[chuckles] so we start low key making out and I look out of the corner of my eye and there like laughing so hard just staring at me making out with this girl I can't stand I have like PTSD and so after like 2 to 3 minutes I cut it off and drive her home. She gets out of the car and I just get so mad at them. And then she still texts me every day after that like, " hey im so glad we have like mutual feelings now" is what she said. My friend Jackson said that he had been planning that for like literally two years.

Texture:

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