

Below are experiences that some students from across Oregon shared anonymously online with Oregon Student Voice. They consented to their stories being shared with legislators. Please be aware that the stories are graphic and contain much detail about sexual violence.

“I was around 14 years old it was my freshman year of highschool and I just had my first kiss with my first real relationship. We ended up breaking up and I was over it so I thought I would go have fun with my friends and then they invited boys over. It was no big deal at first because I wasn't really friends with any of the boys that were coming over, so I wasn't expecting to be doing anything with any of the boys. One of my friends left to go pick up the boys. My other friend was still with me. Then one boy came over that wasn't with the other boys, so it was just me, my friend, and the boy. The boy sat next to me and my friend was in the couch next to us. My friend then went to go change and me and the boy were left alone. He then began getting closer and closer to me. I felt uncomfortable but didn't think it would go any further until he started making out with me and I pushed him off and ran to my friend and we kind of just joked about it because we didn't think it was a big deal. My other friend came back with the boys. My friend was with a guy she had a thing with and my other friend was just on the couch next to me. There was 3 boys I think, I don't really remember. But we started watching a movie and turned the lights off (we were in a like movie room). It was just me and this boy on the small couch and everyone else was either on the big couch or the floor. He proceeded to get closer to me again and I started getting scared. No one could see us and I didn't want to say anything because I didn't want to get made fun of. He then got on top of me and told me to be quiet and kept kissing me and putting his hand down my pants. I weighed under 100 pounds and he was heavier so I couldn't move and every time I said stop he would tell me it's fine and to be quiet. I couldn't scream I couldn't move. He continued to touch me and unzip my sweatshirt. He put a blanket over us. He then pulled out his phone and took pictures. Once he was done he went home and I never told my friends or anyone that night. No one saw, or they thought I wanted it. I didn't want it. I said no and I cried but he just kept going. I didn't know I was sexually assaulted until a year later because I never told anyone and because I didn't know what sexual assault was. I will forever be changed from that night and I hope anyone going through a situation like mine or worse or not gets the right help and speaks out, like I wish I did.”

“I have been feeling a little cautious and watched in school lately by a guy. He has been telling me we should date and that we would look great together. He went to the point of touching me in math class because he wanted to even after I asked him to stop. The teacher moved him but he still watches me and sometimes he talks to his friend about how obsessive he can be. About two weeks ago he slid me a note and it was for a game where we add onto others people stories. He added onto mine about how " he was going to beat up a girls best friend to show dominance and that when he watches her bleed he will feel sorry but not sorry". Me thinking maybe this is

what he wrote on everybody's looked over on my friends but he had wrote about a space thing. Me and my best friend were alarmed and now stay away from him for as long as we can."

"Every Friday there's this dumb trend that goes around my school where guys will hit a girls butt or straight up grope her. This is been happening for a couple years when I speak to my senior friends. Once I was walking in the breezeway going to second period and then out of nowhere I felt my bum get hit. There was a lot of people in the breezeway so I just put it off. I told my friend later on what happened and she told me that apparently it was "Slap Ass Friday" I had no idea this was a thing until I started noticing it was happening to other girls too. No Friday I ended up being groped in a crowd and I felt extremely violated. I try to bring it up to some teachers and some say that it probably wasn't what I thought it was or to stop spreading rumors and make sure that I have all the facts. Now I take different routes to some of my classes on Fridays and keep and eye out whenever I'm walking on the breezeway."

"It started in 7th grade, I had a group of 3 boys who would say things about my body, they would moan my name and the things they said they'd do to me, they made me hate myself..during sophomore year is when i experienced it the worst, guys would grab my ass and rub up on me and laugh with their friends and run off after class...I still experience it in my junior year walking down the hall, guys will say what they want to do to me..I hate it..."

"Freshman year of high school, there was a boy in one of my classes who repeatedly harassed me to the point where my teacher called and told my parents. I was 14 and he was 17. He would constantly make comments about how I looked which I didn't think anything of since I thought he was just being nice. Then it started getting really creepy. He would come up and whisper sexual things in my ear or just try to be near me at all times. He was following me while I was walking home one day so I hid behind a tree until he lost sight of me and then turned around. He once tapped me on the shoulder and mimed a sexual act. He told me he wanted to finger me. He bragged about how he had been in juvie for assault. I was scared to tell anyone and was embarrassed."

"During the beginning of my junior year I was sexually assaulted by a (now ex) boyfriend of mine in my house. I didn't report it because I didn't want to cause any stress to anyone and I didn't want my parents to find out. About three weeks after the assault I got called into my counselors office because another student had reported it. I hadn't told anyone except my two best friends about the assault. The counselor and vice principal told me I had until the end of the day to call my parents and tell them what happened or they would for me. I ended up having to find a trusted teacher to advocate for me and end the constant pulling out of class and threats of sharing my story when I did not consent. It was very traumatic and caused me to want to take action. Me and a few other seniors are trying to present issues like this to the PPS school board so there will be a change."

Here is the google form, to which they submitted their experiences:

<https://forms.gle/mPsrypDM1g3RuUnX6>