

Testimonies:

Trigger warning: sexual assault

The following testimonies were sent to me by those who passionately believe that inadequate consent education is reason for their sexual abuse during or soon after school. Please note dates are the graduating years. Victims and perpetrators will remain anonymous:

I was at Kambala. He was Scots boy. He was my boyfriend. I was 13 and was forced to preform oral sex on him the first time I had ever gotten drunk. I didn't find out I got raped until years later when Kambala educated me on consent for the first time. He harassed me again 8 years later. I found out in 2020 that he did the same thing to one of my friends in 2012.

- Kambala 2015

I went to St Catherines he went to Cranbrook. He was 5 years older than me. I was 16 I woke up so drunk in his bed with him penetrating me at a party with another couple having sex in the same room. I ran home without my shorts. He returned them the next week. He is now a high profile investment banker.

- St Catherine's 2015

I was at Ascham, he was at Cranbrook. I was 15. He led me down stairs, into a park after a party, I was highly intoxicated. He pushed my head down and pressured me to perform oral sex. Afterwards, he left me to walk back up to the street alone and afraid in the dark. 6 years later he sexually harassed me again.

- Ascham 2015

I went to Kambala and he went to Cranbrook. I was 15, he was a year older. I went to the bathroom to be sick and he waited outside until I finished and took me into a room to lie down. He went down on me - I had never done that before. I didn't remember what happened until the next day when a friend told me. My underwear was on inside out. I've never let another boy do that since. I've kissed him three more nights since. In 2020 I found out that another night I was unconscious and he put his penis in my mouth 'as a joke' in front of a group of Cranbrook boys. They all laughed.

- Kambala 2015

I was at SCEGGS, he was my boyfriend and went to Scots. I used to wake up to him having sex with me. At the time I thought it was normal because he was my boyfriend. However,

now that I am older I realise that this was far from okay as I didn't consent to it nor did I enjoy it.

- SCEGGS 2016

I know of multiple instances of my peers from Cranbrook assaulting girls at neighbouring schools when we were young. E.g making out with them when they were unconscious

- Cranbrook 2014

It happened in 2014 at Year 10 formal afters, I was in year 10. He went to Cranbrook. I had a few drinks and was dancing by myself and he approached me and took me to a room and eventually he pushed my head down and forced me to perform oral sex on him, I was unwilling and refused but he kept on pushing my head down. I was only saved when my mum called to say she was outside to pick me up. I didn't tell anyone for a very long time and only told my brother a month ago. I just internalised it and didn't understand what happened until I learned/ heard of consent when I went to Uni.

- Kambala 2016

I was 20 at a party with about 30 people. I was really intoxicated and drugs were also involved. There was a grammar boy(2012) I had been speaking to in the night and I think (can't really remember) we kissed at one point til I completely blacked out which what my friends told me was 9pm. I also had my period that night. My friends put me to bed and I have literally 0 recollection of that. I woke up the next day with no tampon (sorry really gross but it was actually on the floor) and I know for sure I put one in at 6pm and would've forgotten about it. Also woke up with no shorts on or undies. Truly thought nothing of it. My friend a few days later (who hosted) was like hello are you gonna tell me ! And I was so dumb founded- honestly was like tell you what?! And she was like that you slept with X and I shrugged it off and also denied but she said he told her boyfriend and his friends

And then I definitely buried it. I never spoke about it with anyone til about a year later when I listened to a podcast which sort of triggered PTSD. I never confronted him or even spoke to him ever again.

- Kambala 2013

I was at the sheaf on a Wednesday night in year 12. A Sydney Grammar boy I had met a few times saw me and came up to say hello. After he kissed me on the cheek he grabbed my boobs with both of his hands and then walked away.

- Kambala 2015

I'm an ex-Ascham girl. I was blackout drunk at a party when I was 16 and the next day woke up with no memory. Days later rumors start circling that I had a threesome with 2 Scots boys. With no memory, I couldn't even defend myself while groups of Scots boys called me a slut and sent me anonymous hate messages on social media, one going as far to say I should kill myself. I now realize that even if it did happen, I couldn't have consented.

I was 15 and in my school uniform when a Cranbrook boy tried to hook up with me and told me he thought it was unfair that I wouldn't hook up with him because "I was a slut who hooks up with everyone else anyway".

I was 16 when a Cranbrook boy wouldn't take no for an answer and had sex with me in a park when I had explicitly told him I didn't want to. I think he believed that because we'd had sex before that he was entitled to it again.

I was 16 when a Joeys boy forced me to do anal with him when I didn't want to. I was 16 when nude photos of me circulated around what felt like the whole of Scots. All of these are only a snapshot of the toxic culture I experienced which still affect the way I see myself and my sexual experiences to this day.

- Ascham 2015

I went to Frensham (2015) he went to Scots (2014). A few years after school in a room at a party & had just started having sex when a group of his friends walked in & he wouldn't stop (literally had a conversation with them while on top of me and I couldn't push him off).. all Scots boys.

- Frensham 2015

I was a Kambala girl and he was a Cranbrook boy. I was 14 and he forced me to perform oral sex on him because he "deserved it". I found out later that he was accused of rape by another girl too. Sad thing is that I don't think he knows that he did anything wrong, or he didn't at the time anyway.

- Kambala 2016

I thankfully was never aware of any of my immediate friends experiencing or involved in sexual assault. But unfortunately there were and have been countless times since I have heard of these situations going on in boys and girls schools, by students and teachers.

- Reddam 2015

I was at St Catherine's and he was four years older than me Waverley. I went to a party at a club with him and was so drunk I was vomiting in the bathrooms and got kicked out. He saw me getting kicked out and followed me out of the club. I thought he was taking me home and I fell asleep in the cab. I woke up to him having sex with me in his bed (he carried me when I

was unconscious from the cab). I was too scared to do anything so I pretended to be asleep. I left after he fell asleep and couldn't find my top and had to borrow his shirt. He then harassed me with messages about giving him his fucking shirt back.

- St Catherines 2015

I was at Kambala, he was at Cranbrook, we were sexually active and had been numerous times. After a party one night, we made plans that I would stay at his. What he didn't tell me, was that his friend was staying over as well. He told me he was staying in another room but when we got home, very intoxicated, I looked up to see his friend watching in the corner. When I noticed, and freaked out, he didn't do anything, but tried to initiate a three way with me and his friend. I was extremely uncomfortable and out of my depth with two of them and one of me. I ran out of the house in the dark and found a cab on the main road to take me home. The night still scars me to this day, don't think I'll ever feel fully comfortable being alone with boys like that again.

- Kambala 2016

I was 13 and stayed the night at a friend's place- I woke up to my friend's brother (Sydney grammar school boy) with his hands inside my pants. I pretended I was still asleep and just rolled over and kind of acted like I was starting to wake up. It was very invasive and stressful and I definitely didn't have the tools to handle the situation. It ruined my friendship with that girl because I didn't want to tell her but obviously never wanted to stay at her place anymore. Education for young boys particularly in private school is so necessary- I can think of many other incidences like this- perhaps it comes from entitlement. I am happy to sign a petition. I am so sick of women having to constantly monitor themselves and defend their every move. This runs so deep in how we approach and respond to being sexually assaulted- we always wonder what we did wrong before questioning them.

- SCEGGS 2006

I was at Kambala. He was at Cranbrook. He was my boyfriend at the time. It was my 18th birthday. I was very intoxicated. He forcibly tried to have anal sex with me despite screaming no and yelling in pain. He later manipulated me into feeling like it was my fault. It took me years to process it all and realise it was rape and I did nothing wrong. Consent really matters and it's so disappointing that many teenagers only discover this in their 20s.

- Kambala 2015

I was at a house party when I was 18. I was kissing a Riverview boy. He was starting to want to take things further and so I told him I didn't want to (I'd only had sex with one person, a small handful of times at this point). I then got too drunk and blacked out. I woke up the next day completely naked. I found out that morning that his friend had filmed him performing oral

sex on me while I was barely conscious. The video was shown to multiple Riverview boys that were there that night and they all made jokes about it both to each other and to me directly. I still don't know if that's all that happened between the boy and I that night, but I have a feeling he had sex with me. And to add to it, the boy who filmed it was one of my very best male friends.

- Loreto 2014

I have personally (and thankfully) never experienced sexual assault, but I have numerous friends whom have experienced extremely scary and disturbing assaults from Scots and Cranbrook boys during high school. There's are not my stories to tell, although it has taken years for these friends to tell me their stories, and these situations have cause them extreme pain and embarrassment. The worst part it, some of these situations were seen as "normal" during high school due to the numerous situations that had happened to girls from boys at parties when drunk.

- Kambala, 2016

This happened at a house party only a few months ago (2020). I woke up in an ex-Cranbrook boy's bed with him on top of me and his friend lying next to me as they both took turns having sex with me. I was drunk and have no recollection of how I got there. This went on for a while with the boys going back down to the party downstairs, back upstairs, etc and it left me pretty injured in the week following.

I later found out that he and two other boys had been expelled from Cranbrook in 2013 for doing the same thing. We speak a lot about development and learning curves but its harrowing to think that over 7 years these boys haven't been taught - nor been able to realise - how harmful this behaviour is, what rape actually means, and when consent can (and cannot) be given.

- SCEGGS 2015

I was at Rosebay and he was from Marist College. One night after a party we were hooking up, I made it really clear I didn't want to have sex yet (never had before) and woke up to him a few hours later on top of me. I bled for a few days after that. When ever I'd see him at parties after that he'd have a big smile on his face, come up and say Hi like nothing happened.

- Rosebay Secondary College

I went to Kincoppal and he went to Cranbrook. We were in year 9. He was the first proper boy I had ever had a "thing" with, so I didn't know any different. He invited me over after school one day to watch a movie at his house. When I asked for the address he told me to meet him at a park and then we would walk to his house together. When I met him there, he

started leading me further and further away and into the bushes. We sat inside a cave. He started to kiss me and suddenly brought out his erect penis, which he then forcibly moved my hand to. I was so uncomfortable, thinking that I'd come here to watch a movie and because this boy really liked me. When he started pushing my head down to give him oral I suddenly stood up and said I needed to leave. We walked together in silence back to the main stretch of the park. I went home and cried all night long. I told my mum it was because I had a fight with a friend at school. The next day - I'll never forget it- sitting in maths class I opened my phone to see a bunch of harassing messages from Cranbrook boys. He'd told everyone at school - but not the truth - he bragged that we'd done it in a cave. It took me years to fully come to terms with it and because of it I've allowed other men to take advantage of me in similar ways.

- Kincoppal 2015

He had gone to Shore (2016) I had been to Pymble (2016) it was after a party, we had been drinking for hours and being able to give consent was not possible. I didn't know this boy but I knew his friends, they all pumped him up as he took my hand and led me from the party. All I remember is waking up in the morning with blood on my sheets and my whole body sore, my friends who were staying in the rooms next to said they heard me say 'no', 'stop' and "apparently" came and checked on me thinking I was fine left me. It wasn't until 4 years later when I had a triggering sexual experience which resurfaced all the shame and the trauma I had buried deep, that I started to come to terms with having been raped.

- Pymble 2016

I was in year 10 when a Sydney Grammar boy raped me. He was my "friend" which gave me a false sense of security and still makes me question my understanding of the event. I was drunk when he told me he needed something from my room, I went with him to get it. Before I could register he had pushed me onto the bed and pulled my pants down. I didn't say anything. I couldn't believe what was happening. He started having sex with me. The whole thing felt like it lasted forever and 2 minutes at the same time... he came, pulled out and left saying "see you upstairs". I didn't say a word. I went back upstairs and was silent. He has never apologised or acknowledged it.

- Kambala

I had just started year 9 he was my boyfriend from SCOTS and I went to his house for the first time - the first time I had ever been alone at any boys house. I didn't know his parents weren't going to be home. He took me on a "tour" and then took me to his room where he lay on the bed and told me to perform oral sex (said while taking off his pants). I said that I was unsure and thought I would lose my "boyfriend" who was older than me if I said no; but I did not want to do it. I said I "didn't know how" and "wasn't sure". He told me that everyone else did it and it was easy. He pushed my head down and forced me to do it until he came.

- Kambala

I was hosting and I had around 30 people in my house. I don't really remember how but I ended up with a room with a Joeys boy, who I had gotten with earlier in the night I said I would go further with him back then but in the state I was in there was no way I could've consented properly once we were in that room. I don't really remember how but he had sex with me and stopped only when my friend walked in the room to check on me, because she thought I had been put to bed. Maybe I had been put to bed, maybe I did say I would go with him earlier before but it was not consent

- Kambala 2022

I had just turned 18 and my boyfriend was bringing me home to bed from my party. I was drunk and fell asleep half way getting changed - basically naked. I was in bed half under the covers. I saw a flash and opened my eyes to see that my boyfriend had just taken a picture of me, naked, when he thought I was asleep. The next day he denied it but hid his phone. A few months after I found the image in his phone, confirming he took it, and I deleted it immediately. I have no way of knowing if he sent it to other people or if that was the only copy.

- Kambala

I was at St Catherine's and he was at Waverley. We were both in our final year of school. At a party one night he asked my close friend if I'd sleep with him. She said no. I went upstairs to lie down because I was too intoxicated. Minutes later, he was on top of me and then inside me. I pushed him off and ran away crying. He apologised but didn't quite realise what he'd done wrong. I could barely cope for months after. Later that year, I was told that he did the same thing to another girl from a school nearby.

- St Catherine's 2015.

I went to Kambala, he went to Cranbrook. We had had sex a few times before, but the first night I moved into college when I was 17, we arranged to meet in my room. Initially I was up for it, but I was too drunk to continue. I kept asking him to stop, but he told me he wouldn't leave my room until he came. I was so drunk that when I made an excuse to go to the bathroom, I walked into a wall. He also made me go down on him "because he was a second year". And when I asked him what he meant by that, he said "you know what it means".

- Kambala 2018

I went to St Vincent's and was 17 when a Joey's boy sexually assaulted me at a party. I had a boyfriend at the time, who this guy was friends with...it was one of my first nights ever drinking and he tried to make out with me. I laughed and said no multiple times whilst he was

climbing on top of me. I pushed him off and went to stand up and he slid his fingers up my skirt to try to rub/ grab my private parts. Luckily my guy friend from Scott's saw and intervened, so it did not go any further.

- St Vincents

I was 21 and he went to Joeys in my head. After a 21st him, his friend and my best friend came back to mine to stay over. My parents were home. The four of us stayed in my room and I shared a bed with him (who at the time was dating one of my close friends). I woke up in the morning to the feeling of my hand moving. When I came to, I realised he was using my hand to stroke his penis thinking I was asleep. I pretended to be asleep until it was over. I couldn't even tell my best friend who was sleeping next to me. When I 'woke up' he pretended like nothing happened. Months later, the same boy and a group of his friends (who also went to Joey's) knowingly walked into a room where I was having sex to watch.

- Monte 2015

I can recall countless instances of boys differing in age at a number of private schools, with stories of both sexually harassing and assaulting women. I have no doubt that entitlement is a massive issue within these communities and amongst males in general. Looking back, the way it's bragged about amongst peers is also extremely frightening, to the extent where I would seriously question sending or recommend sending anyone's kids through private education. It's imperative that children from a very very young age are educated about sexual consent.

- Scots 2014

I went to Kambala, he went to Cranbrook. We were at a party and I hardly knew him - had never kissed him nor had any desire to. I was 14 years old and he was in year 9. I was extremely drunk and needed to go to the bathroom so I asked him where it was (it was his house). He took me there, I said thanks and walked in and he tried to come in with me. I asked him to please leave and told him I was going in alone. I shut the door but a few seconds later he barged in again and locked the door behind him. He pulled his jeans down and pushed me down onto the floor, grabbed my head and forced me to give him oral. I had never done that before and never kissed him, he just shoved himself into my mouth and held my head there. I tried to move and get off him but he held my head with all his strength and i couldn't. Eventually i just sat there silent , tears in my eyes, confused. He kept going and then when he finished he pulled up his pants and left without saying a word. I sat on the bathroom floor alone for an hour crying until i organised a lift home and ran out of the house without saying goodbye to anyone. He told all his friends I wanted to do it and I haven't spoken to any of them since. I still think about it all the time & every time I see him out I feel sick. From what i've heard, he's done similar things to other girls, even having sex with them whilst unconscious. This is pretty much the norm for Eastern Suburbs boys, even a boy who I had dated for a year did sexual things to me when I had repeatedly said 'no' , 'stop', 'get off me' and tried to physically push him off me. Same thing happened - after trying for too long

and your helpless you just lay there in this frozen state. I later moved to a co ed school and whilst there's still issues with the ways boys talk / think about girls to some extent, not a single boy from the co ed school i graduated from had committed any forms of sexual assault & I trust that entirely. They seem to know right from wrong in that sense, and I think grow up having more respect for girls than the average boy because they spend everyday with them and realise that there's more to girls than their bodies and their appearance.

- Kambala 2019

It was in year 11 and we were at a gathering, he was Cranbrook in the same year as me and driving (on his Ps so 0 alcohol). I had a few drinks and was feeling tired so went to leave and get a taxi (the days before Uber) and he offered to drive me home because we were the same direction. I considered this boy a friend and I had never given this guy any indication that I was ever keen, in our entire friendship. So I thought he knew that and it was safe. He drove me to queens ave reserve and invited me to come and "look at the view". He rolled onto me and kept my body trapped against the car as he made out with me and felt me up. I couldn't push him off and asked him to take me home now and he said "in a minute". It probably lasted under 10 minutes but I always preferred paying for a cab over going alone with a guy after that.

- Kambala 2014

I was 16 years old - and went out with a group of friends in Mosman to a party. I was "new to drinking" and hadn't quite figured out the equation as to what my "limit" was. I met a Scots boy on the street who I thought was cute, and we began to talk. I had a bottle of vodka with me and continued to drink. We walked past the party and he sat down with me at a park where we began to kiss. A few moments later all I remember was a group of his friends coming over and sitting with the two of us. They never introduced themselves to me directly - asking the boy "whose this chick?" And making joking remarks of how "fucked I was". At this point I was completely out of it. All I remember was the boy I had initially met started to pull his pants down - as his friends cheered him on, and as he coaxed my head towards his crotch by pushing my head. I remember two of his other friends "joined in". I resisted, my hands were held behind my back. Once they figured out I was "too gross, and a fucking mess" due to the profuse amount of vomit that started to come up, they moved me towards the back of the park. I was found by the police - with my underwear by my ankles and completely unconscious. I was arrested for Drunk & Disorderly. I was never once asked about why I was found the way I was - why there was semen in on my top. Or if I was okay? I've seen these boys since - the one I first met who initiated this first introduced himself to me as "Hi im..." and walked away after winking at me. I was punished for being the "drunk messy girl" who ended up getting arrested because she couldn't "handle her limits" - Ive never told anyone of that incident with this group of boys.

- Monte Sant' Angelo Mercy College 2014

I went to St Catherine's Waverley and I was sexually assaulted by my best friend at the time who went to Sydney Boys High. I had just turned 17 and a few of my friends were having a small sleepover party. I was on a medication that I had never drank alcohol with before so I took it easy. An hour passes and I'm starting to feel quite buzzed and my best guy friend at the time comes over to spend time with us. I was so excited. All of a sudden I start to feel super drunk and I started to fade in and out of consciousness. My best guy friend was completely sober and had never had a drink in his life. My next memories are of him taking me out on to the middle of the street with my other two friends at the time, where he proceeded to sexually assault me while I was dipping in and out of consciousness. I was raped by my completely sober best friend in the middle of an open suburban street at 2am whilst I was incoherent. My friends at the time laughed it off (one of them later apologised for not doing anything). I laughed it off too until I finally told someone else what had happened to me and they told me I should go to the police. I was distraught and didn't want to believe what he had done to me. Before going to the police, my friend messaged him asking why he did what he did and he replied "it felt good". I showed this message to the police and told them my story. They dissuaded me from filing a formal report because "these things never go in the victims favour". So I filed an informal report with the Maroubra police instead and just had to live with this. He ended up doing it to someone else that I knew. He has suffered no consequences.

- St Catherine's Waverly

I went to St Catherine's and my boyfriend at the time went to Scots, I had known him since I was 10 years old. There were countless instances of him pressuring me into sex and refusing to stop no matter how many times I said no or began to cry. A few times I had to physically fight him off for it to stop. I would then have to hold him while he cried and begged for forgiveness. I begged him to get help and tell his parents what had been going on, when he told his mother she simply said "well, rape is a very harsh word to use, she's emotionally manipulating you", and of course I gave up seeking help from the adults that were supposed to be able to help me. This happened for two years until I built up the courage to leave him. He sent me paragraphs of verbal abuse and once followed my mother and I down the street. He would send aggressive messages to anyone who was seen hanging out with me. I was good friends with a few of his friends who knew what was going on. Some of them supported me and are still my friends to this day, however some of them didn't want to "cause any conflict" and continued to support him. He mentored and coached younger Scots boys for years.

- St Catherine's 2016

I was 14 years old and had only ever kissed a boy once. He was 15 and went to Riverview. Me and some of my friends went to a park at night to hang out with some of the year above. One of the guys took me off away from everyone and we started getting with each other. He tried to finger me but I didn't want him to, so I made up that I was on my period. So we went back to the group. I then overheard him tell his friend what I'd said, the friend then goes "oh don't worry they always just say that". The guy took me off again into the bushes where he got on top of me and forced oral sex. He then continued to finger me and tried to initiate sex.

I felt scared and finally built up the courage to ask him if I could put my pants back on. I then walked home back to my friends house in a lot of pain, and saw that my undies were covered in blood. I was young and inexperienced so hadn't started shaving down there yet. He then told all of his friends that I hadn't shaved and the rumour spread around. I never realised that it was rape until I was 16 and our school went to Shore to hear a police officer talk about sexual consent. It took me almost two years after that to let a guy touch me sexually.

- Queenwood

I'm 26 and just the other day was speaking about the pressures we still feel as women sexually because of what was considered normal when we were teens. I went to Wenona and in summer 2011 I was kissing a close guy friend who went to GPS school in the North. We went into another room. I was trying to slow things down but he went ahead and put his penis inside me with no condom. I said no at first but then felt pressure to let it happen. I went home and cried to my sister and mum who then had to get me the morning after pill. What is so sad is even though I started with saying No and then felt scared to stop it and had to pretend to enjoy it, I still feel like it's my fault which is so fucked.

- Wenona

2 stories here but the same guy. We were both in year 10, I was at Kincoppal, he was at Shore. It was a party on someone's farm and one of the first times I had ever been drunk. He took me by the hand and walked me away from the party and the light saying he wanted to talk. It was the middle of the night, freezing cold in winter and I was drunk and naive. He lured me into a car, far away from the crowd of people and out of the light, saying it would be warmer inside the car and we could talk privately. He immediately locked the doors, started to kiss me and put his fingers inside me. I was barely conscious and frozen in fear, I was so cold that I could only mumble "stop" and "no" but he didn't listen and kept telling me it was fine and not to be nervous because no one was going to hear us. I wasn't strong enough to push him off. The only thing that saved me from being raped was my dad calling me and saying he arrived and was ready to pick me up from the party. I cried the whole way home. He went back to the party and everyone told him he was a legend for "getting some" and he told everyone I was a slut and that I wanted it. We had a lot of mutual friends and so I couldn't escape it. I never stood up for myself because I thought it was my fault. I never learned about consent. I never spoke of it again.

A few years later after school finished, that same Shore boy and a Joeys boy both raped a drunk unconscious girl at a party at the same time. She was unconscious and they had to hold her up. They filmed the entire thing on their phones. They played it off as a threesome and that the girl had a reputation as a slut so she wanted it. She didn't want it, she didn't flirt with them, they fed her shots all night and then they found her drunk and unconscious and alone in a room during the party. There were multiple witnesses of the rape and the video footage.

Nothing ever came from this, no one suffered except the girls who kept quiet because they were worried that no one would believe them, that it was better to be called a slut than a liar.

If I had known about consent back when I was in year 10 and knew who to talk to about that boy who assaulted me, maybe it could have prevented that girl from being raped. How many times will that happen again?

- Kincoppal

When we go off to private University colleges the first point of order addressed is consent! We had great education from Brett Sanders where everyone one (male and female) felt empowered by choice and responsibility. Yet during high school when most of this behaviour begins we focused in PE on STDs, protection and bizarrely never once discussed consent. I actually think we spent more time discussing IV drug use... not a particularly relevant topic!! Sex education shouldn't be taboo. It is how keep each other safe.

- Kincoppal 2015

I only learnt about consensual relations when I was 19 (after having a year off after school) in my first year of uni. I was shocked and wasn't sure how to feel when I found out I had non-consensual sexual relations with a boy when I was fifteen in high school. I only learnt 4 years after this occurrence it was not consensual and that's why when I was 15 I felt gross and violated but not sure why.

- Kambala 2017

This was recent, in early 2020. I was invited to a house party by a few friends and went outside to wait for my boyfriend who was meeting me there. As I left, a guy I didn't know followed me out and started talking to me on the street. I politely chatted with him and told him that I was waiting for my boyfriend... thinking that would get him off my back/give him a hint. He started being persistent asking me questions about my boyfriend and wouldn't let up. I started feeling really uncomfortable and request that he leave me alone. As I called my boyfriend asking for his ETA the guy pulled my head and forcefully kissed me without my consent, leaving me in a pool of tears. I later found out that this wasn't out of character for this person nor an isolated incident. It still makes me sick.

- Kambala 2015

I have had boys twice before push my head down towards their crotch in an attempt to get me to perform oral sex. Once when I was in year 10 and once in year 11. They were a year older than me, and in both instances we had been drinking. They took me to a secluded area away from others. They insisted with words like "come on", "it'll be fine", "please", all whilst putting pressure on my head with both hands towards their exposed penises. At the time I felt embarrassed that I didn't want to do it. I felt like it wasn't cool of me and they wouldn't be

interested in me anymore if I didn't show them I was mature or "up for anything". Luckily both times we were interrupted by other people and I remember feeling a huge sense of relief. I am not sure what I would've done if the peer pressure had continued. Both of these boys have matured since then and I think they would be ashamed of their actions. I'm not sure though, that they would even remember it, as that attitude was so widespread and normal at the time. To them it was probably just a missed opportunity to get off. I, on the other hand, remember it quite well.

- Kambala 2015

I still don't give myself value to what happened in year 11. Even though I said 'it's my first time and I'm not ready', 'no I don't want to' and 'please stop' a few times while pushing away I am still ashamed, scared and blame myself. This is partly because a few weeks before I thought the boy, a mutual friend from a private boys school in north shore, was cute and he was incapable of doing something like that. I try to make excuses on what happened to heal / protect myself but it's pretty obvious. An easy way to find that excuse is the blurriness of consent... "maybe he just didn't know I didn't want to". If there was just more education on consent for myself and him I wouldn't have to find those excuses. Instead, I would be already protected and open to healing.

- Queenwood 2016

it was at an 18th in 2016, i put a friend of my to bed in the hosts bedroom because she was too drunk and needed to lay down for a bit. later in the night i went to find her because i didn't want her to miss out on too much, luckily a male friend of mine came with me too. i opened the bedroom where i had left her only to find a boy (old riverview 2 years above) on top of her taking her clothes off and kissing her. she was nearly past out drunk and had no idea what was going on. as he noticed me opening the door he quickly pulled me in and shut the door on my male friend. luckily he was able to force the door open and we were able to get him away from her. because she didn't have much recollection of what happened i decided to involve the police because i was so upset by what i had walked into. they were so unhelpful, not taking us seriously and basically blamed her for underage drinking, convincing us that the process of pressing charges is often not worth it and that it was a serious accusation and we risk ruining his life and career. he now plays rugby for australia and has never acknowledged or apologized for his actions despite being questioned about it. she was 16 at the time and a loreto girl

- Loreto Kirribilli

"I was in year 8 or 9 at the time (2011 or 2012) when we were at a gathering in a park. He was in the year above me at Waverley college. We had spoken a few times previously online. Everyone was drinking. He asked me to go for a walk towards the beach, away from where everyone was. We were standing up and talking. He began to kiss me, and then he told me to get on top of him as he begin to pull me onto a rock. He then proceeded to put my hand down his pants. I pulled away and said no. Not long after that, he got up and pulled his

pants down completely. After saying no numerous times, and explaining I didn't want to do that (shouldn't of even had to explain myself) he made me give him head.

Not long after that night one of my friends warned me about a post made on fb by his mates that said something along the lines of "____ gave ____ head". I felt so humiliated. Still to this day it affects me.

- St Clare's College Waverley

I was 16, and went to a party with people I didn't know. I was extremely intoxicated and don't remember much, but ended up losing my friend and then meeting a guy who went to Knox Grammar School in the grade above me. He took me to a bench in a nearby park in the dark and tried to make me lie down and take my clothes off. I told him to stop and that I didn't want to do anything, but he kept trying. He then forced his penis into my mouth and ejaculated not long later. I was confused and scared. I stumbled to a tap to rinse my mouth and face and then he left me there. Some kind girls from Loreto found me and their mum drove me to the train station and I went home. I didn't tell anyone what happened because I felt embarrassed and wanted to forget about it.

- Tangara 2015

Not a story but an important point!!! The issue we face after leaving school is that as we're not taught enough about consent, we continue to travel in similar social circles (prime example Sydney uni colleges) where drug and alcohol fuelled sexual assault is LITERALLY a part of every day life. It's just so normalised it's scary

- Monte 2015

"He went to Scots, in the same year as my brother. He held me by my throat against him while he hit me over and over, whilst raping me and repeatedly calling me a "fucking slut" a "bitch." I shouted "No!" The entire time, every time I got loud he choked me harder to the point where I felt I could not breathe. After "finishing" he held me down threatening me if I didn't "let him go again." He forced my legs open and licked my vagina while I pushed his face off. When I tried to escape he kept pushing me down on the bed and forcing his penis into my face and holding my head saying, "give me head you fucking slut" he tried this twice. Once up he kept pulling me back down onto the bed.

I found my phone buried under items on a shelf, he had hid it and turned it on aeroplane mode before he raped me. There were numerous missed calls from the police my mum and my friends.

I was educated to say "No" I was never taught what to do if you get raped. "

- Ascham 2018

There are multiple stories among my Kambala friends of girls/women who have been assaulted, raped, or harassed by Scots or Cranbrook boys. One occasion a boy took his penis out and masturbated next to a passed out girl and when she woke up he didn't stop. At the age of 13 I had an older scots boy repeatedly try to stick his hand up my dress at a party after I had made it clear I was not willing to. The only reason I got out was because someone's parent walked in.

- Kambala 2015

I was 16 when I had my first ever relationship. We both went to Barker which at the time was all boys from K-9 & co Ed 10-12. I would often wake up to his fingers inside me in the middle of the night which at the time I didn't realise was so wrong, & I never said anything because I was young & uneducated about consent.

A year or so later i was at a party with my peers. There was a guy I really liked there and he whisked me away into a bedroom where we started hooking up. I soon realised he had hid his friend in the room who was watching us and getting himself off. I felt used and like I was garbage. Subsequently there were rumours that I'd had a threesome, and A LOT of slut shaming. Both barker boys as well

- Barker

Where I went to school there were plenty of cases of sexual assault. Nearly none were ever seen by anyone apart from the aggressor and the victim. That being the cases, the stories were almost always spread around because it seemed the aggressor was almost given a badge of honour for anything sexual, consent or not.

Plenty of cases where girls nude photos would be shown or sent to boys who the photos or videos were never intended for. Sometimes happened when a relationship went sour and the ex BF just showed every nude photo he had of her without hesitation. Photos or video could even circulate for school to school.

One time a boy in year ten got drunk and attempted to rape a girl at a party. The school was aware and to my knowledge was going to take action but the boy left the school before action was taken, police were notified. I don't think anything ended up happening.

A girl who I had been friends with for years told me after we had left school. That a boy 4 years above me at Kings had got drunk and raped her, he was friends with this girls older sister. When I asked if she had told anyone or wanted to take action, she replied, "what's the point, it happened ages ago"

Also boys using tinder and matching with every girl they could just to make fun on them. Telling them they were ugly or making fun of them in any way possible.

Some boys were even made fun of for having attractive sisters. Being tormented because another boy said they wanted to have sex with his sister, commenting on their looks and body.

- Kings 2015

As someone who chose not to be sexually active until 21, I always felt a pressure from those around me at school for being a virgin or 'not having done anything'. I would constantly hear stories about the weekend and "who everyone got with", occasionally there would be a story or photo shared that would stand out as blatant sexual harassment or assault - I only ever overheard, I wasn't the kind of person many people told things too. I never saw it happen personally. In hindsight, I wish I would've stood up or spoken out or was around at the time to stop it but I now realise I was ill equipped to address or handle these situations.

It wasn't until later when I went to University and spoke to people outside my Cranbrook bubble that I realised how truly wrong and disgusting the culture and reputation was.

"Rapists and Sexual Predators".

That was our reputation, and I couldn't even say I disagreed.

I couldn't even say I blamed people for treating me with disdain after hearing I went to Cranbrook. I stopped telling people where I went to school and tried to disassociate.

This culture stays with those boys for years past school, even at reunions in 2019, it was still apparent. It was the first time I had seen many of these people since leaving, and I felt like they hadn't even left or changed. One boy, who went onto Sydney Uni, his first question to me was "who you fucking?", then completely ignored me and went on to tell the whole table how 'loose' Sydney Uni was.

I remember when my girlfriend told me that she had been sexually assaulted by a private school boy when she was younger. It is not my story to tell but it broke my heart. I knew the exact kind of person she was describing - I had been around them my whole school life.

I was realising how prevalent sexual assault and harassment is, disgusted that it had become normalised and often the narrative was/is blaming women or 'don't ruin this boys life'.

My education on the subject has come a long way but it needs to be taught at a younger age. I thank the strong women in my life for helping me reach this point.

Sexual consent and education needs to be taught to everyone, especially boys, well before it is ever needed to prevent these experiences occurring in the first place.

If you ever have to even question if there is consent, you shouldn't continue.

- Cranbrook 2015

I went to Pymble Ladies College and my friend and I met up with a mate from Abotsleigh and two Scott's guys. We were all hanging out at one of the guy's houses, as a group when one

of the guys kissed me without asking then dragged me by the hand off into his bedroom. I was a virgin at the time. I felt awkward about it all considering I wasn't into him, but this wasn't the first guy someone had kissed me without asking so I didn't know how to tell him I wasn't interested. Then, he started undressing me, I knew it was going too far so I tried to say "let's go back downstairs" "let's join the others". But he wouldn't listen. Then he gave me to option of "we can either have sex or you can go down on me". When it became clear that not doing anything at all wasn't an option - I chose to go down on him. He held my head down as I did it. I didn't realise it was rape because I thought "well technically, I chose" but it's this illusion of choice and illusion of consent that actually gaslights victims. I was coerced and forced to do something I didn't not want to do without ever being asked if it was something I wanted at all.

- PYMBLE Ladies College 2012

I went out with a Grammar boy for a while and he came to stay with my family when we were away once. I was sharing a room with my sister and he came in one night "to cuddle". I asked him to leave but I was tired and had been drinking so I fell asleep. I woke up to him trying to have/having sex with me, and asked him to leave again. I think I ended up just lying back and waiting for him to leave, I didn't think there was anything I could do. I can't remember how many times I had to ask him to stop as my little sister was in the room and to leave my bed so I could sleep, but he wasn't there when I woke up again an hour or so later.

- St Vincent's

He was a ex Waverley student, a few years older then me. He raped me in 2019, while sexual assaulting me he told me "I have been planning this for 5 years". Before he rapped me he drugged me. He met me when I was 17 and rapped me when I was 21. When I went to the police to give my statement they pretty much told me the courts will question you about your appearance and ask you questions like "why were you wearing a dress". The police were supportive and took me to RPA where they have a sexual assault ward. They connected me to councillors, saw a sexual assault counsellor for about a year after, a year went on and I could still not talk to the councillor what happened to me. I saw doctors at the sexual adult clinic at RPA and they helped me for a few months after. The rape left me bleeding a bruised. Sex isn't the same anymore.

- St Catherine's

My ex boyfriends best friend pulled up my dress at a party and touched me in front of everyone as a "laugh". Somehow I was the one who felt bad and embarrassed.

- Ascham 2016

When I was 16 I was at a party and had been drinking, however, that had nothing to do with the cranbrook boy who grabbed my breasts without remorse and laughed in my face when I was shocked. I found out he grabbed my friends as well as another's bum before later was arrested and charged with sexual assault for another, much more serious offence

- Kambala

I was sexually assaulted in my first year of college by a guy who was a year older and had gone to Kings. He knew my older brothers and made me feel like I was a friend. I was so ashamed of what had happened, but with the support of my family I reported it to the police and ended up going to court. But of course justice was not served. I still live in fear that I will see him again, and at times I still find it difficult to be intimate because of my trauma.

- SCEGGS 2015

When I was in year 12 I was really drunk and a Scots boy asked me to come back to his house and have a drink. I went and it was clear he didn't want to have a drink with me. A drink was not even offered when I arrived. He took me to his bedroom and tried to finger me and I told him multiple times no. Also I had my period but that doesn't matter because I didn't want that anyway. I told him I was going to leave and he said don't leave let's go sit on my roof top. I told him no I wanted to leave and he offered to drive me home (he was also drunk). I stupidly let him drive me home (drunk). Then when I got home he tried to finger me again and I said no again multiple times until I gave in because I felt like I had to/just wanted to get away from him. I got home safely but woke up in the morning with blood ALL over me as he had fingered me on my period. I'm kind of glad I had my period because it was dark in the car and when he would of turned the lights later on he would of realised what he had done and been grossed out. Prior to all this he invited me to his formal and after that he sent me a message saying I wasn't invited. I was happy to never speak to him again but feel like no one educated him on the importance of consent.

- Kincoppal

After y10 my friend (who was in the year above) and i went to a mates house at the beach for the night. I got black out drunk for the first time and woke up after a few hours with his fingers inside me. Three years later I found out he had done it a few times to his ex girl friend.

Last december after a night out i went home with a male friend as he offered to pay for the uber and i didn't want my mum to see me on drugs. I was super fucked up and he was sober. After 30 mins of him getting on top of me, trying to have sex with me, molesting me and me pushing him off and trying to move away i was too tired to fight anymore and let it happen. A month ago I find out hes raped and assaulted countless women.

- Geelong Grammar School 2017

It was last year in 2020, I was really drunk, I sometimes still blame myself for it in that regard. He had been my boyfriend for 11 months. He went to Riverview. I told him I didn't want to have sex and we hadn't had sex (penetration) but had done everything else for a while now. I was a virgin, he knew how important it was for me as we had spoken about it at length. He proceeded to do it in the shower and I woke lying on the shower floor realising what had happened. I stayed with him for two months trying to fix it but I felt so broken (sometimes still do). He then broke up with me and proceeded to say "I know I didn't rape you, because I did a sexual consent course at university and what I did was not rape" the morning after it happened. Knowing he was fully guilty. I often have thought at lengths about reporting it. But it won't do anything. If we can change the culture that's a step in the right direction.

- Kincoppal - Rose Bay 2016

I went to St Catherine's and interacted with lots of Scots and Cranbrook boys throughout high school at various extra curricular events. The way the boys talked about sex and women was disgusting - boys as young as 13 described women in graphic terms, going as far as to call students from my school 'sluts' if we called them out on it. I did several plays/musicals with Scots boys and recall multiple instances of boys walking into girls' changing rooms, harassing them to go out with them/do sexual things with them. Even the boys who didn't do that also didn't speak up - it was considered unfortunate but normal.

I dated a 17yo boy from Scots (2016) for a little while when I was in year 9 and 14 years old. We didn't do much sexual stuff (thank god - he was a fucking creep) but his friends used to make jokes about him 'statutorily raping' me and egging him on to do it. Private schools are fucking gross- girls are going through years of PTSD and trauma therapy because of the toxic culture and boys get away with despicable behaviour without consequences.

- St Catherine's 2018

I went to William Clarke and he was an Oakhill Boys drop out. He was my boyfriend, I was 16. We had had consensual sex a number of times early in our relationship. The night of year 10 formal, I got incredibly drunk at the after party at a friend's house. My boyfriend was a few years older and didn't want to attend formal, but insisted on picking me up from the party by midnight. He showed up, found me in the party and forced me into his car. We argued and I explained that I was having fun and wanted to stay. He drove us to outside my house where he asked to sit in the backseat of his car with me and talk, so I did. He began kissing me but I was so drunk I felt sick and told him I was going to go inside, he locked the doors of the car and forced my arms behind my back, he then raped me and didn't let me out of the car until he had cum, twice.

- William Clarke College 2010

We were on holiday with our family friends who's boy went to Scott's and we were sleeping in the same room. I was 16 years. We kissed and it was funny but then he slowly started pushing my head down I said no and smiled to make it not awkward, said no again with a serious face then said no a third time but he kept pressuring my head down anyway. I didn't know what else to do but let it happen, and I felt really ashamed. Almost 10 years later It's just as vivid in my mind as when it happened.

- Ascham

I went to St Cath's and him Scots. I'm in my early twenties now but have only just realised that I was actually sexually assaulted. I was 18. We went for ice cream and went back to his house. I really didn't want sex and made it so very clear. I kept saying no but he pinned me down and had sex with me. I didn't realise how wrong it was at the time. I now feel sick thinking about it. The sad thing is there is nothing I can do about it now and he will never be held accountable. I wish I had known to report it then.

- St Catherine's 2016

A shore boy who I considered a friend, had sat in the same auditorium as me, through the same consent education day our schools held together. Three months later he raped me at a party. It's not just about consent education but entitlement.

- Queen wood

i was 14 he invited me over to play playstation after school down the road from kambala. he locked me in his garage when he heard his parents arrive home he gagged me with his hand and forced me to touch him and then forced his hands down me. i'd never kissed a boy. he told me not to tell anyone. i didn't understand even what that meant.

- kambala

I was 15 and he was 18 from Reddam I was intoxicated at a small gathering. I remember going into a room and not much else. Afterwards I ran home myself confused and upset not really knowing what had just happened. I didn't have underwear on. The next day I wasn't exactly sure what happened but one of my friends confirmed that he had sex with me. It was my first time and I don't remember.

- St Catherine's

I was at one of those out of control house parties in Vaucuse in 2013. One of the Grammar boys pulled down his pants and peed on a girl's leg and i overheard him say to his friends who were all laughing ""if you are going to piss on one - it may as well be the hottest one in

the room"". For some reason this was widely thought of by the group as the funniest thing to happen all night.

This particular boy was also part of a group who would regularly photoshop me and my friends faces onto the body of animals in a private facebook group. At the time we didn't understand consent and what it meant to have a photo of you posted online in a compromising position. It took me to university to realise half the situations that i found myself in were not consensual.

Rape cultural is underpinned by these micro-aggressions - and they were rife in private boys schools.

- SCEGGS Darlinghurst 2014

I was 15 going to St Clares College Waverley he was 16 attending Waverley College. We were friends we both went to a friends house party I had a crush on him so was excited when I found out he was coming. We both were drinking and we kissed I remember feeling so happy we then heard noises of people making sounds he asked me if we could go somewhere private. I trust him so I agreed we found a quiet place and I hit my head when I woke up he was on top of me. I couldn't understand nor believe what was going on and my body went into shock waiting for it to be over. I couldn't say no I tried but nothing came out for this reason I blamed myself for years. In so much pain I got up and walked out to the party that had come to an end he left and I found my own way home. The next day I had messages from what felt like everyone I ever met saying I had done the most unspeakable sexual acts. Not only did he rape me take my virginity he slut shamed me into silence.

- St Clares College 2014

No testimony.... I graduated a long time ago now... But I have a daughter and son who I have to think of in the future (social media also scares me for them) and I would like them to be informed and educated on the matter, so thank you for your initiative! Great work!

- Rosebank, Five Dock 2004

I was 14 and at Rosebay secondary college, and they were at Waverley college, I had barely any sexual experience, let alone given or received oral sex or had penetrative sex. I was at a party with my friend. We were drinking but I was almost sober. We were separated into rooms. I was carried into a room against my will and locked in. I was told I couldn't leave until I had performed oral sex. I didn't but was held down on the bed by more than one boy. I was forced to get with them. My friend was in another room and later told me she had been raped by multiple boys.

- Rose bay secondary college 2015

I was 18 and at schoolies. I told him I didn't want to have sex without a condom. He kept pushing and telling me I'd enjoy it, so I let him. I left his house and cried. I only realised 3 years later that this is probably considered sexual assault and I still haven't told a soul.

- Kincoppal

He moved from Scots to my school. He had a girlfriend but decided to sexually assault multiple girls at school including myself. Getting us high and making us feel 'special'. I always thought that he'd pick me out of everyone else, he always kept me hanging on. Although I was certainly underage and did not consent to many things he did, I thought I was so in love. Hard to remind myself that it wasn't my fault.

- Australian Performing Arts Grammar 2016

We were in year 12 and 4 of us had a chill night with a couple of drinks at my best mates place (Scots boy). He had a friend staying with him at the time (not from the East). All four of us went for a walk and then somehow the other two dropped off and I was left with the guy I had just met. I didn't want to come across as rude so I stayed sitting and chatting. He leant in for a kiss and started to feel me up. I wasn't really into it so I asked to go back to the house and he got a little forceful. He stuck his hand down my pants at which point I pretended I had my period. He said he didn't care and pulled my pants further down. I forcefully pushed him off and demanded to go back to the house. Later on my Scots mate said his mate really "enjoyed" hooking up with me and that I must've had a great night since he was pretty attractive.... It was my first non-consensual experience and it left me really shaken up. I think it set me up to believe that it's kind of normal and so when similar and worse things have happened since, I've just accepted it.

- St Catherine's 2015

I was in year 11 at Kambala and he was at Cranbrook in the year above. I was at a small party late at night with a small group of girlfriends and quite drunkenly texted him. Before I knew it, he was outside the house and pulling me into the car. I couldn't walk or see straight but I can still vividly remember to this day, almost 4 years later, the heavy aftershave and gum smell, as if he knew what he wanted from me when he came to see me. Before I could comprehend, or even form a single logical thought, we were in the back seat of his car and he had pulled his pants down and made me give him oral, to the point where I had tears welling in my eyes. I knew what happened was wrong, but felt so ashamed because I thought I was the one that put myself in that position.

- Kambala 2018

Over the course of Year 11 and 12 I would attend parties in the North Shore with boys from Riverview. I had invited one of the boys to my house to hang out and we made out for a bit but when I realised that he wanted to take it further I refused and he left. After this, every

party I would go to he would grab my ass or make inappropriate comments that made me really uncomfortable. After the HSC, I went to a party with a group of Riverview boys and girls from other schools. He told a group of people in front of me that I had given him an STI and that I was dirty. I told him that he had to stop making things up about me and being gross towards me, but he acted like he had no idea what I was talking about.

- SCEGGS 2018

I went to Flinders with a friend on the night we received our ATAR. A boy from Scots came up behind me on the dance floor and started grinding on me. I was really drunk so I thought nothing of it until he started grabbing my boobs from behind and pulling me aggressively towards him. I didn't know what to do or tell him how to stop so I just let it happen until he got bored and walked away.

- SCEGGS 2018

Myself and a Riverview boy in the year above me were talking at a bar after I had recently graduated and just gotten out of a long term relationship. We were having fun nothing seriously explicit happened when we were there. Once the bar closed and I headed home he asked what I was doing afterwards. I said I was going home and invited him he could join but I wasn't going to sleep with him. He said that was fine and we shared an Uber. Once we got home and got into bed things took a turn. He took me kissing him as consent to get on top of me and start to have sex with me. I repeatedly asked him to stop. He first stopped and we kept kissing then again he took that as consent to have sex with me again. This time he took my underwear off and put himself inside me with no condom on. The next day he then repeatedly texted me saying I had to go and get the morning after pill because he had previously had girls threaten to keep the baby. I was disgusted first that he still had no idea what he did was wrong, then he had the audacity to tell me what to do with my body afterwards and third that he actually thought he was that desirable that I wanted to keep a baby of his to keep him in my world. I didn't speak about this with anyone thinking people would think it was my fault as I led him on. Then at another party a few months later when I consciously ignored him, he came up to me to say hello. I brushed him off and he pulled me aside asking if he did something wrong. I explained that night again and he accused me of having too much to drink the night of the incident and that isn't what happened. Making me feel so much worse. I explained I wasn't looking to report anything I just wanted to be left alone. He then persisted that he wanted to take me out for dinner to explain what he knew to have happened, which I firmly declined and said I wouldn't speak of it to anyone so he would leave me alone. My story is the 'lucky story' out of my friendship group. I do not have one friend that has not been sexually assaulted, some worse than others but all should have never happened.

- Monte Sant Angelo Mercy College 2014

My friend the other night asked me "what's your story?" (referring to a sexual assault story) - this shocked me. As like most women would know, it's not if you have been sexually assaulted it is to what severity have you experienced it.

- Monte Sant Angelo 2014

I was 16 and he was 18 (Scots). I had gotten extremely drunk on two occasions in which he had tried to take advantage of me. The first time was at a free house with predominantly girls and boys my age. He and his friend were the only two older boys there. I drank too much and was talking to him and he kissed me. Being drunk I didn't think anything of it. He told me he was driving so he wasn't drinking and told me he was going to take me to his. I was near unconscious and he started to walk me out of the party towards his car. Thankfully, a friend of mine noticed and decided to drive me home before anything could have happened. I never really thought how it was wrong until recently. A couple of months later I was coming home from a party and had been drinking. He had been messaging me the whole day and had asked me to sneak out of my house to meet him in the park nearby. He had given me the impression that he would be driving there and would pick me up and we would get something to eat. I went to meet him and he turned up in an uber, drunk himself. He took me into the playground and tried to initiate sex with me. When I said no he backed off and we talked about school and random things. After a while he tried pressuring me into having sex with him again, or the alternative was I could give him oral sex. Not knowing how to say no, I obliged and gave him oral for almost an hour, the whole time feeling uncomfortable and scared. After, he asked again if I wanted to have sex and it was only when I started to cry that he completely backed off and walked me home. This situation ruined my future relationships with men, and not knowing how to say no has unfortunately continued to lead me into these types of situations.

- SCEGGS 2018

I hope this is anon. I woke up in 2013, frozen and shook. I had a pain in stomach, leaves sitting around my bum. All I remembered was the night before flirting with a boy. A few months later my friend reminded me that I had gotten with a boy. I had apparently passed out in the snow and been having sex with riverview boy. and I couldn't even tell you the story all I know is that I couldn't remember what he looked like, what happened and how I got home. My virginity was taken from me and I can't even remember it.

- Ascham 2015

I was 16 and very drunk- I called my best friend to get him to pick me up at a party cause I needed help and didn't know anyone very well there. He took me back to his place and fed me vodka till I passed out- when I woke up he was forcing himself on me and I had no way of stopping it because I was so drunk. I kept on saying no and begging him to stop but he didn't care. Till this day I am terrified of seeing him because of what he did to me and the trust that he broke.

- Sceggs 2020

One of my friends went over to a scots boys house. Her phone died. He told her he wouldn't order her an Uber home unless she went down on him. She was 15 he was 16.

- PLC 2019

I was 17 on schoolies and most of my friends were 18 so they were out at one of the bars. A few of my underage friends and I went to the beach to have drinks and I met a boy who seemed nice enough (St. Augustines). He asked me if I wanted to come down to the beach with him and I said yes because he seemed really nice. He sat down on the sand with me and proceeded to try and finger me with sandy fingers (super gross I know). It hurt a lot and I didn't really know how to stop it. After a while I begged him to go back onto the grass with me and he finally agreed. I went around to groups of boys I knew from Waverley and tried to get them to help me get him away from me. They all didn't understand what I was trying to say and ignored me so they could go back to the conversations. The boy I was with started to get really angry and aggressive and I was getting really scared and desperate for someone to help me. Someone I know from Scots finally came up to talk to me and helped me somehow get this guy away from me. The second he walked away I started to cry and my friend from Scots took me back to my room so I could calm down. I went to the bathroom and I was bleeding so much. I continued to bleed for a couple of days and contracted a UTI. This experience completely traumatised me and the fact that it could have been stopped earlier by myself or other boys I tried to ask for help makes me so angry.

- SCEGGS 2018

Before going to a party where I didn't really know anyone I was told to stay away from a particular boy because he rapes girls... yes it was known outright that he raped girls at parties. This was my first party with alcohol so I didn't really know what was normal. I'm not sure exactly what school he went to but I know it was a private school in the eastern suburbs. I got pretty drunk and realised I was dancing with him. I escaped to the bathroom but he followed me and tried to lead me into a room. Someone I knew helped me escape but I am horrified for those girls who didn't. I never saw him again at another party because I think he was a few years older. The fact that people knew he raped girls and still hung around him was a testament to the toxic system we grew up in. I was brought to tears reading all of these stories, especially knowing that some of these stories could probably be about him.

- St Catherine's

He raped me twice and they let him get away with it. What more do you need to know.

- Ascham 2017

Whilst these stories are very triggering it's this kind of action now that will change the future of our children. The fact that there are more examples of this happening to me than I care to share automatically makes me think that I am the problem and that I shouldn't drink/take drugs to make myself vulnerable to these kind of attacks. My first proper sexual experience was with a boy from rose bay public when I was 15. I had been drinking and he took me into a room at the party and started taking off my jeans, people were walking in and watching and I just felt trapped and unable to stop what was happening. After it finished I went straight home and lied to my parents about where I was because I was so ashamed. My most recent experience was in 2020, when I once again was intoxicated and had taken drugs. I could not remember half of the night and woke up on my friends couch. I received a message from this boy saying thanks for last night we should do it again. I could not remember anything that had happened. My friends told me I disappeared with this guy into the bathroom and he had locked the door. I am still very scarred from this experience and it has left me feeling dirty and used

- St Clares College 2014

I am an ex SCEGGS girl and graduated in 2017. Most of my friends had either been raped, sexually assaulted or received unwanted sexual attention by the time we were in year 11. At 16 I went to a party at a park, and non-consensually was coerced into performing oral sex on two different boys at different times in the night. The first did not react to my protests as he was directing me to a private area even after I said "this feels a bit rapey". He got angry but it didn't stop the assault. The second was less obviously non-consensual and I struggled to come to terms with the fact that I was far too drunk to consent (to either). In my drunken state I told the second boy about the first experience but did not mention it was non consensual. The second boy told people at his school about what had happened, including about the first boy. I was harassed by people from the school about it, slut-shamed for encounters that I hadn't, and wasn't able to consent to. It was humiliating and eventually I told people that the first experience was non consensual, but was never brave enough to admit the second experience wasn't either because the boy was well liked and I didn't think anyone would believe me. I couldn't come to terms with the situation because I knew I would be the one ostracised by peers instead of him, which made me deny it was non-consensual at all. I still sometimes question whether I can consider it sexual assault and whether my intoxication was a good enough excuse. Both boys went to Sydney single sex elite private boys schools (Knox and Grammar). When I confided in one of my friends at one of the schools about what had happened, he told me I shouldn't get that drunk again. I never wore the top I was wearing that night again because of the shame it carried.

- SCEGGS Darlinghurst 2017

He was a joeys boy and I had told him that i was a virgin and didnt want to have sex with him, he pressured me into forplay and then penetrated me without asking, once it happened i didn't say anything because i felt so powerless. It wasn't until a few days later that I came to terms with the fact that he sexually assaulted me. He messaged me for days after as though

there was nothing wrong with what happened. I have heard so many similar stories about joeys boys and something needs to be done.

- Barker / Loreto 2018

I was in year 9 and was at a party, we had been drinking. An older Scots boy kept forcing me to drink more and then started forcing me to kiss him. I kept saying no and tried shoving him off me but he kept shushing me and saying "it's alright". He groped me, put his hands up my skirt and started touching me. I started crying and then two people had to physically pull him off me for it to stop. He said that I shouldn't have teased him. That all happened on a dance floor in front of like 30 people.

- St Catherines

I was 15 at the time when I had just broken up with a guy I had been talking to (not dating). I was feeling pretty horrible about myself considering I had let him cheat on me multiple times and still gone back to him. I had not been drinking that night and had been invited by a Scots boy to go and see him. I thought he wanted to comfort me. I drove at midnight to a party he was at where he met me outside. He asked to get in the car when I thought we were going inside. I kissed him but that's as far as I wanted to go. He then started fingering me and asked if I wanted to get in the back seat. I said no but he pressured me anyway. He asked to have sex with me and I said I wasn't in the mood. He apparently thought he could persuade me and so he kept saying 'come on, I know you want to.' I repeatedly said no but he continued to finger me until I finally had to push him off with all my strength and explicitly say 'no I do not want to'. He was fed up and had the audacity to ask me 'why I was so 'off' him'. I considered him a close friend until then, but I'm still close friends with his younger sister which confused me because he was so close with her and I wondered what he would do if he found out that had happened to her.

- Frensham 2019

He was a close friend of mine at Scots, who sexually assaulted me and at least one other girl I know. He told me I "wasn't very good at saying no".

- St Catherine's 2017

Definitely want to see an earlier and more thorough education on consent through private boys schools. We came to receive a relatively strong emphasis on this area but sadly only in later years (11/12), and this has only been available in more recent years - with consent-focused seminars and talks really only introduced in around 2016 for older students. I've unfortunately heard a couple of stories of guys in my year doing these sorts of things like getting with *obviously* drunk girls, however these cases are usually product of the individuals and not as much a culture where it is encouraged - almost all of the guys I've

heard who have done these things were exposed and confronted by other students. I think that's why a lot of these testimonials mention groups of guys who encourage this behaviour - as they have banded together after realising they are enablers to each others predatory nature. Thank you so much for creating a platform to discuss this sort of thing with a focus on Sydney's private schools.

- The Scots College 2018

He was from a well known farming family of boys that all went to boarding school in Sydney. I didn't know him before, but have heard of him through other girls. Everyone quoted him as being kind, smart, wouldn't hurt a fly type. We matched on Hinge in 2020 and decided to meet up for a date - considering his outstanding character references I didn't think there would be any harm. Date went well, he was nice, had a drink. Invited him back to mine after. Was completely in control of the situation until it got to certain points where I was not comfortable. I felt like I couldn't tell him to stop before he finished because i was the one who let him in my house. Eventually I got the courage to ask him to stop, he did not. It was very forceful and he did not check in with me at all. Barely any convo exchanged. Felt for a few months and still do that it is my fault that I let it happen to me. Whilst this didn't happen during school I seriously believe its the culture of boys private schools and complete lack of sex ed re consent that leads to this!! So toxic

- Wenona 2016

I was freshly 17 years old and had been dating my boyfriend for about 6 months, he was a barker boy. We organised to stay at his house because he had a free after a party. I was relatively drunk. He forced me to have anal sex with him. I remember telling him no, but he proceeded to do so, I was so scared that I got up and slept in his sisters bedroom. In the morning I remember waking up and going to the bathroom and there being blood everywhere. I continued to date him because I thought it was not necessarily normal, but it was okay because we where dating and he loved me because he was my boyfriend. I now realise it completely is not and he should have known better.

- Barker

I thankfully have never been in such sad and horrifying situations as any of these stories, it is absolutely heartbreaking. I just wanted to add, even as a point, excluding these horrible stories of sexual harassment and rape which we must solve with better conversations and drilling into boys that it is extremely unacceptable and illegal. I wanted to add that I was shocked to find that sexual education in boys schools (from friends) barely, if at all, covered women's health, periods etc. I feel this is unacceptable, for one, in school we learn all about boys erections and wet dreams, then lot, but more importantly it is about learning to respect women as people too, and hearing that it is this bad, that boy's education has failed these young women is truely heartbreaking and sickening to think about and I do believe it does come down to the school to truely get it in their student's heads from a young age that nonconsensual behaviour can not be tolerated. We need to do better.

- Kambala 2017

It was my 16th birthday (Kambala) and I took my friend group on a weekend away (it was chaperoned). The boys in our group were 4 years older (marcelin) and I was dating one of the boys. On the second night away we were in a bedroom together and we both preformed oral sex on each other which was consensual but then he tried to have sex with me, at first I said yes but I then changed my mind and said I wasn't ready as it was my first time but he didn't think that was fair for him. He proceeded to lock the door and stole my clothes off the floor and said that he wouldn't let me leave. He kept trying to have sex with me whilst I said no. I said I would scream if he kept going, and he said that It didn't matter that everyone was asleep and no one would hear me. He would touch me and say because I was wet that I wanted it. He eventually gave up and let me leave and I ran out and I told all my friends. My friends to this day say that they remember the look my face walking out of that room. Since he didn't actually rape me we all thought it was fine and I kept dating him because I didn't really understand what happened and blamed myself for being a 'tease'.

Months later at school we get a talk from Paul Dillon who taught us that what had actually happened to me was sexual assault.

- Kambala 2018

I was 16 and he was 18. We were at boarding school together. He had been talking to me for a week and he came to my room drunk one night. He took me back to his room after we had been in mine. He ripped off my clothes and threw me on to his bed. Before he came into me he slipped something in my mouth and I blacked out. He was expelled and it spread around the school to the point where I would have year 7s come up to me and ask me about it as a year 10.

- Canberra Grammar School 2020

I went to a party with a bunch of friends one night whilst 17. I got quite drunk and remember going to the bathroom. Two boys from marcellin found me in the bathroom and decided to make out with me whilst I was barely conscious. My friend came in and managed to get them off me before anything happened after I had tried to get them off myself. I then went out with a boy from this school who thought it was funny and would force me to do stuff with him because I was "his girlfriend". His friend ended up raping me after i had to be carried up the stairs due to being drunk. He thought that was an invitation to do whatever he wanted with me whilst passed out. He was my best mate. Most of my friends have been assaulted by someone who went to an all boys school particularly marcellin college. When telling other boys how it affected me and what had happened the boys at this school laughed or got upset that I thought their friend had done something wrong. None of them could see a passed out girl isn't an invitation nor is being their partner.

- Olsh 2018

I was on and off dating a Scott's boy for almost 4 years. He knew how much I thought I loved him and would tell me unless I can over to have sex with him he would kill himself. He played with my emotions and was emotionally and sexually abusive for the entire relationship. One time we went to see a movie at the Ritz, when walking home to my mums less than 2kms away he started kissing my neck and I shrugged him off, said I was tired and kept walking. He pulled me into one of those brick entrance ways to an apartment block on Soudan street, pulled my dress up and raped me - no protection and then proceeded to ejaculate onto this apartment blocks door mat. He was known to be sleeping with numerous other people and would gaslight me when I questioned it. To this day if I see someone of the same ethnicity or body type my stomach drops and numerous times I have hidden.

- St Clare's College

Is was 15 years old and sleeping at my friends house. I'd drunk about 11 standards and my friends older brother started to hit on me. After I'd passed out from drinking to much he came into my room and woke me up and pulled my pants down and raped me. His sister started to walk back upstairs so he told me to put my pants on and he left. I went to sleep crying that night and didn't talk to my friend for two weeks. When I eventually told her what had happened her entire family turned on me and called me a liar and a substance abuser. This lie was spread around by this family to other families within the PLC community which alienated me. He was in year 12 and I was in year 9. My friend eventually told me she knew I wasn't lying but her parents refused to believe their son was doing this. To this day many families still discuss me as being the girl who lied about her rape and a substance abuser when I was only 15 years old

- PLC Croydon 2021

In school a cop came to "touch" on how to give consent and how to read when a girl doesn't consent to a certain situation, a cop really ? our school is so pathetic they hired a policeman to come teach us about sex, this was in year 9, ridiculous and sex ed needs to have this infiltrated in like all of the curriculum. Starting from young age and exposing students to these realities will impact them way more and perhaps be able to retain the information more when someone more qualified comes to talk about such sensitive topics, it's really not that difficult to break down.

- Redlands 2019

I dont have a story regarding sexual assault/harrassment. however has an ex-scots boy it was ridiculous how many stories and sharing of nudes were going around. I have countless stories from other people and their braggings of sexual conquests. I know girls whos photos and videos were shared around. I in my youth was probably involved in that shamefully. I know girls today in Highschool that still suffer from sexual harrassment in single sex schools. I know teachers to have turned a blind eye to other students openly confessing sexual

conquests in classes. I know students who openly sexualise teachers in classrooms as forms of 'alpha behaviour'.

- scots college '15

I was 13/14. He was someone's brother (scots) and was nearly 18. He put his hands down my pants and touched/fingered me. I didn't know what to do and I froze. I never asked him to touch me and for years I felt guilty and questioned if I thought I enjoyed it? If I lead him on? But I was so fucking young. He comes from a high profile family and I still feel I can't tell anyone.

- Ascham 201* (for privacy)

I am keeping my school blank - as I still go to private school in Sydney.

Whilst being at school I have already had quite a serious relationship. Whilst being together - we chose to have sex very young. Being so young I wasn't educated at all at that point about consent.

One thing that I found with my boyfriend and I while we were young was that boys are exposed to porn much earlier than they even have their first kiss. From this my boyfriend often had preconceived ideas of what sex should look like, sound like and feel like. This led to many encounters where he would push my head down intensely during oral sex - where I would gag, and then say to stop, yet he continued because it was "funny" and we were in love so I continued.

Also, he would put me in uncomfortable positions that he had seen from porn websites - and when I would ask him to stop whilst I was heavily breathing, he believed I was being "sexy and playful" and he would keep going and I didn't know how to stop it. I didn't know how to stop it because 1. I was in such restricting positions when this would occur that I physically couldn't stop it. And 2. He guilt tripped me for stopping.

Many times when I was too sore to continue as I hadn't been that into it in the first place, or whatever we were doing began to hurt me - he would make me feel guilty - saying I was giving him "blue balls" and should continue because I was putting his blue balls in so much pain. Often, after, our compromise would be that I just sat in doggy and in pain, whilst he continued until he came.

Another time now which hurts me the most looking back on, was when my boyfriend accidentally "put it in" the wrong hole. At the time, we were completely sober, in doggy, with the lights on - when he "accidentally" put it in the wrong one. Although in a lot of pain and unable to sit down and go to the toilet comfortably for days - I believed it was merely an accident and it just happens. Unfortunately, since then and through conversing with my friends, I have realised that it was not an accident. We were sober. Lights on. I was in full view. (Not to mention he had always wanted to do that stuff but I always said no. I didn't

consider this at the time). This whole situation makes me feel so violated as he was someone I cared for deeply.

These moments of mine don't resemble drunk nights out etc - I hope these relate to girls and guys that have been in a loving relationship, and not realised things that were wrong in their previous and current relationships.

- Anonymous (I still go to school) 2021

I was in year 8 when a cranbrook boy who I was seeing at the time pressured me into having sex and refused to wear a condom. He ghosted me after and when I found out I was pregnant with his child I told him and he told me I was lying and must've cheated on him with someone else. He told everyone and the guys in his year messaged me and called me abusing me for what happened. I felt guilty back then but can see now that he and his friends were the issue. He held me down and raped me. When I said stop he kept going and even went faster when he knew I was getting uncomfortable. To this day I think about this incident a fair bit. All I know is that this was one of many issues my friends and I dealt with.

- Ascham 2018

My school made a point of educating us on this matter so it is horrible to hear these stories, it is clear that the way that some schools have not done their due diligence. It's quite disgusting that there are young men that believe that this behaviour is ok. For us it started in year 8 or 9 with talks about the dangers of sending and receiving nudes and what harm that can do. Then as we got older there were more talks about consent and our role men in that scenario, the responsibility that we have to our friends. In later years the consent conversations continued but we also had female teachers and guest speakers talk about the importance of white ribbon day and the issues surrounding domestic abuse (I distinctly remember the talk a policewoman gave us).

- Knox Grammar 2017

He was at least 4 years older than me and having to share school buses with the all boys school, he would sit up the back with all the loud, obnoxious males & yell disgusting things to others. I was rather quiet and it was almost as if he found it a challenge, every day there'd be something new. I'd be complimented on how nice my hair was.. and how much prettier it'd look in his crotch. I'd get off the bus and him being seated at the back seat, would turn toward the window and take out his erect penis & begin jacking off as the bus drove off. I dreaded having to take the bus that I'd avoid going to school completely. He'd eventually find me on Facebook and continue to send me friend requests and ridiculous messages.. years later he continued to message and "reminisce" on how I'd play hard to get and how it was me who missed out on such romance.

- Randwick Girls High 2013

I was on Schoolies at the time and was at a party at one of my friend's apartments. I started hooking up with this Cranbrook guy and it got scary real quick. I had had no alcohol at the time while he was extremely drunk. He stuck his whole finger down my throat, making me gag and feel humiliated. He then asked me if I wanted to go down the beach, which I firmly replied 'No.' He kept begging me over and over and every time I said no. Finally, with his hand tightly holding holding my arm, he got up from the couch we were on and started dragging me toward the door. I had completely frozen up from fear and was starting to cry. Luckily my friend was outside and asked if I wanted to go. I said no and he got the Cranbrook guy off me. If my friend hadn't been there, I have no doubt I would have been raped that night.

- SCEGGS Darlinghurst 2019

When I was 15 I was talking to this boy from Waverley in my year and he invited me over to his house. I went with a friend and he invited a friend of his. Everything was fine until he invited me to come for a tour of the house. As soon as I went into a room away from my friend, he shut the door behind me and told me to give him head. I said no and tried to leave the room. He grabbed my shoulders and said 'why did I come over then?' He kept pressuring me and putting himself between me and the door. When I kept saying no and asking to go back to the others, he placed one hand on my shoulder and another on my head, pushing me onto my knees and told me to 'just do it for a second' and then I could go. When it was over I walked out of the room and told my friend I wanted to leave. He messaged me for weeks after and I ignored him. I was so ashamed and embarrassed about what had happened. I don't think he even understood that what had happened was assault. I never told anyone about it and to this day have issues with oral sex. The biggest issue about it all was the lack of understanding from my friends. The idea that it was assault was never even a consideration within my friend group, so it took me years to realise that what happened was not ok. I believe education around consent would've changed the way I emotionally coped with what had happened.

- St caths 2015

At my first school (Norwood Morialta High School) it was completely common practice for boys to hold your skirt up if they were walking up the stairs behind you (our classes were on the third floor - this would happen 5+ times a day, every day for 3 years) and to run through the girls change rooms after PE. As young as 12 I was wearing shorts under my (mandatory) skirts and dresses and getting changed in cubicles to protect myself from this - as were all the other girls. As far as I know, no disciplinary action was taken against these boys.

I dated an older boy who went to Charles Campbell Secondary School (now Charles Campbell College) between the ages of 11 and 15. I was so so young and he was 2.5 years older than me. All of my firsts in this relationship happened too soon and were things I was deeply uncomfortable with, and typically happened either in public or in the back of his car. I can remember gagging so much the first time he made me give him oral and only being able to think about how truly terrified I was of ever having to have sex with him. He would

constantly push my head down to his crotch or hold my head down whilst giving him oral. He'd tell his friends how inexperienced I was, that I didn't like being fingered or that I didn't want to take my undies off with him or shave. The ultimatum "we can have sex or you can go down on me" came up all the time. He asked me to send him nudes constantly (this was at the very start of iPod touches and mobile phones) and would always swear he'd never send them round. I sent him bikini pictures which he SAVED TO HIS DESKTOP COMPUTER and his mum found them, who sent them to my mum. I got in more trouble than he did. He cheated on me throughout the entire time we were together and when we finally broke up, he lost his virginity less than a week later and messaged me about it in explicit detail, telling me no-one would ever want to be with me because I was so ""frigid"".

After I'd moved to University Senior College, I started dating a boy that had also moved there from Christian Brothers College. Whilst most of our sexual interactions were fine, one time I was crying and begging for him to stop because I was in so much pain. He finished. Afterwards, he felt so bad that I had to comfort him and completely dismiss and compartmentalise any emotions that I had towards what had just happened.

Throughout my university experience (engineering) I have continuously had boys remove condoms without telling me, hold me down or hold my head down whilst having sexual acts, or continue on if I ask them to stop or pause. There is still a blatant misunderstanding of giving and withdrawing consent. Boys aged 25+ still haven't gotten it.

- University Senior College (Norwood Morialta High School from 2008-2010) 2012

When I was 17 I was at a country party in which I was sleeping in my car. I went to bed semi early cause I was tired and not feeling well. I was awoken by someone opening the door of my car. It was a 'friend' of mine who said he had nowhere to sleep and to be polite I was like you can sleep in the front seat as I was in the boot. He then proceeded to get in the boot with me and told me that it was cold in the front. I felt awkward and didn't say anything. I moved right to the wall of the boot so that we weren't touching because I didn't want to be touched. Then I was awoken by his hand around me in which I told him to stop and get off me. He then grabbed my hand and forced it down his pants. I screamed and started to tear up. He got on top of me and tried to penetrate me with his fingers in which I began fighting his hand and trying to get it out of my pants I started screaming for him to please get off me he was twice the size of me so I wasn't strong enough to push him off. He told me he would get off me if "I gave him a kiss" so I did and he did eventually get off me I then cried myself to sleep and left the party as soon as I could the next morning stopping on the side of the road or vomit because I felt so disgusted with myself. I didn't realise that it was really wrong until I got out of school when I had an o week sexual assault talk.

- Kambala 2019

I was in year 11 at Mackellar girls high, the only sex education we ever received was how to put a condom on and how to go on birth control. I had been in a long term relationship since the beginning of year 9 with a boy from St Pauls. We grew up together and being blinded by love I never saw anything he did as bad. There are countless times when I had asked him to

stop and he never did, countless times when I wasn't ""in the mood"" but was made to feel guilty because I was denying him of something he deserved, because I was his girlfriend right? Countless diary entries describing how i felt trapped and used.. it was only after he broke up with me because I was ""too much to handle"" that i realised I had been trapped in an abusive relationship for almost 3 years.

Post breakup i was going to the usual parties and gatherings that occur, I was young for my year so being 17, needed someone to provide me with alcohol. One of my friends said she had a friend who would be happy to buy me drinks, so i got in contact and great! he said he would do it. Later that evening at the party he showed up with two of his friends and my drinks, money was exchanged and all was fine until he walked past me and said that I owed him for the favour.

Later that night he pulled me aside and kissed me, it was all fine until he took me into my friends room and shut the door behind him, said no I don't want this, please stop and all he could say was that I owed him one and that he could make me feel good. Luckily, my now girlfriend stormed in and he left the room immediately, about half an hour and a bottle of vodka later he led me away to the primary school down the road from my friends house. It was there, on one of the benches, in the dark and in the dirt that he raped me. rape isnt always violent and angry, i sobbed and begged him to stop but being to drunk i couldnt do anything. i cried and cried, thinking it was my fault. I was labelled a slut by a lot of girls around me because he had told everone that ""we had sex"". I was destroyed, i was told i was making up lies and that i would really make things hard for him in the future and what i was doing was unfair. I lost my friend who introduced us as she felt I betrayed her by making this lie up.

Not only do boys need to be educated but girls need to be further educated too, why on earth would someone lie about being raped.

I never saw him again until recently, I knew one day I would be faced with the reality of the situation but unrealistically hoped it would never happen. He has just started working at the mall near me in one of the shops I regularly go to. I now avoid that shop at all costs, experience true fear of the thought that he is a real person and that actually happened. I hope he knows what he did was wrong, I hope he knows he ruined my life for a long time and I hope he knows I will never be the same again.

I often think of that primary school and of the children that would eat their lunch on that bench and hope that they are properly educated and that nothing like this ever happens to them. I Want to hold him accountable and scream his name, but the thought of ruining someone else's life, after having mine ruined, makes me feel sick..... that's gotta say something.

- mackellar girls 2016

What you're doing is much needed! 2020 Christmas I wasn't there but my mates went out for a walk and we have one couple in our friendship group. She stayed back with one of our mates in the house as she was too drunk and we all trusted him or never thought he'd do

this. We came back to him holding her clothes next to her as she looked distressed. We jumped on the bed and jumped in between them. She told us she'd tried to get out but every time she did he pulled her closer rubbing up and down. He proceeded to say after finding out he did this he "didn't remember or he didn't remember it that way" which is abhorrent.

- Sceggs

I was 2016 and new to anything sexual. I was excited but nervous to have sex. I was dating someone from Scots. We had sex a few times and then we were having it every single time we met up. Unfortunately at one point I started to be nervous about having this much sex so often and I wanted to slow it down. I never voiced this unfortunately. So it would happen every night and I would dread having to see him. I would say that I felt sick, had a headache, sore throat or I said I was still on my period after a week. But nothing except the period would put him off. He never took a simple 'no not today' as an answer. Everything was questioned over and over again, he would pressure me into doing things, trying to 'turn me on' to a point where I'd say yes just to get it over with. It felt like sex was something I had to do for him and to him. Never about me or something we did together for each other. I would feel used after we would have sex. It took me a while to think back and realise what was happening in those moments wasn't consent. At the time in my naivety I thought, I said yes so that meant I consented and he was my boyfriend so he can't 'sexual assault' me then kinda, not that I said no multiple times a night and was persuaded and pressured into saying yes for just under a year. This idea of consent is lost for a lot of people. A Yes means consent, but a yes after multiple Nos and multiple different reasons to why they don't want to ISN'T consent. This needs to be taught more. Both to the victims and perpetrators. For victims they need to know that their first and ongoing answer was a NO. And for perpetrators that they at least need to listen to the other person saying no after a while if not the FIRST no.

- Ascham 2018

She was my best friend at the time and we were in year nine at st cath's. I remember one day she came to school and her whole personality had changed, it was like she was a different person but she wouldn't ever say that anything was wrong. It wasn't until the end of year ten that I found out from another friend that her boyfriend at the time (cranbrook) had raped her back in year nine and that was why she'd changed so dramatically. She went from being the loud, crazy and outspoken life of the party to withdrawn, quiet, distant and timid quite literally overnight.

- St Catherine's 2019

We were both 18 at schoolies, he was a Knox boy. One night he kept mouthing to me "I want to fuck you" and eventually got me into a corner and made out with me, at first I was ok with it. It wasn't until later when he was locked out of his room and had to sleep in my bed that night, I was tired and wanted to go to sleep. He came onto me and at this point I didn't feel comfortable anymore but didn't know how to tell him no. He kept pressuring me to have

sex even after telling him I was unsure (especially as I was still a virgin at this point), he kept pressuring and I eventually gave in. He told me we could stop at any point, whilst I still felt uncomfortable throughout the whole experience I had asked him a few times if we could possibly stop, he would say ok but kept going until eventually he told me to go down on him to swallow his semen. For a while I didn't think there was anything wrong with what happened as I never strongly said no to him, however after a while I realised that me being uncomfortable the whole time and asking him to stop was consent in itself, however he never did stop.

- Roseville College

I was 16, we met up with a few Knox boys in the same year as us to drink at the beach. I got too drunk, I don't remember how it happened but I came too, going down on him on the beach, in full view of everyone. I was throwing up because I was so drunk, on and off his dick. He made me keep going, kept saying 'you're so close, don't you want the satisfaction'. I didn't. I didn't know what else to do. He didn't remember me when we met again 2 months later, he had the audacity to hit on me.

- Barker 2015

I was out clubbing with my friends one night and we met up with some friends from Kings. There was one guy I haven't met before in that group but we hit it off. After a few hours we all decided to kick on at his house. In the Uber there, he and I were in the far back seats of the car and she started feeling over my underwear, which I was okay with and I went along with it. I don't drink ever and prefer not to but he bought me a couple shots of Fireball at the club which I was hesitant to drink at first but he kept encouraging me and making me feel bad since "he spent his money on them for me" after I told him I don't drink. So I was pretty out of it on 2 shots of strong alcohol and I'm extremely lightweight so my head was spinning in the Uber and I easily could've passed out if I closed my eyes. By the time we got to his house I was stumbling everywhere and I was conscious enough to talk clearly but not enough to hold myself up physically. Later that night, he told me I was sleeping in his bed and our friends were taking the other room so I just went along with it. We started hooking up and having consensual sex. All of the sudden he started penetrating me in my anus, something I had never done before nor did I want to. I was too weak to physically stop him and it hurt so much I started crying but he didn't see, and took the sounds as a sign to keep going. After a while he finished and asked if I had done that before and I said no, to which he replied "well, now you can say you have." I was shaken and my head was pounding, and eventually we fell asleep.

After that, when I explained what happened to my friends, I kept making excuses for him by saying that "he's bisexual, anal is just normal for him so it's whatever." I ignored the constant feeling of shame and trauma for weeks. Instead I laughed it off and hoped the feeling would go away. It never has.

- Pymble Ladies' College 2019

I was at a party with about 300 people from my school (Barker) and I was outside sitting on the arm of a chair next to a guy that I considered to be my friend at the time with some of my other friends there as well. He then randomly felt up my private area (I was wearing a skirt) without asking, I then walked away and avoided him the whole night and he didn't even say anything to me about it.

This guy also had a girlfriend at the time so I thought I would help a sister out and tell her what happened, but he found out because she tried to talk to him about it. He then messaged me saying that it never happened and blamed it on me being high and that I made it all up in my head. She then continued to date him for months after this happened. I also had classes with this guy and literally the week after the party he acted like everything was normal and tried to be my friend again. He tried to make me feel like I was the person who did something wrong.

At the time I didn't know that this was indecent assault until someone came to our school and did a presentation explaining what indecent assault and sexual assault was. Without this I wouldn't have known that this incident was actually indecent assault and what he did was wrong.

- Barker

A Scots boy has came inside of me (he didn't even blink an eye to this) even when I didn't consent to have sex with him in the first place! Some years later the same person forcibly tried to have sex with me while I was heavily intoxicated. I was lucky that I was strong enough to push him off me. I also had a boyfriend at that time.

Toowoomba Grammar Boys. I know of so many girls (20++) who have been subject to their "entitled" sexual behaviour while at school. Many have been raped, raped by a group of boys, have been recorded while having sex, made to have oral sex, been fingered and nude photos have been sent around. This culture still continues because my sister has told me stories about current students. Likewise, I believe boys from this school (not all) have had a bad reputation in college for similar behaviours.

- PLC Sydney/ The Glennie School 2017

I was forced to perform oral sex at blank out point by a boy from Riverview, I was then slut shamed by my own school mates as well as his school mates by a terrible nickname

- Mosman Highschool 2020

On behalf of my younger sister who was sexually assaulted by an ex-boyfriend. No means fucking no.

- Chevalier College 2012

I was 17 years old at a 21st birthday when an ex Marist boy raped me. This is something I have kept hidden for years, and barely told a soul as a result of PTSD. I was severely intoxicated and passed out on a bed when I woke up to screams of "sorry" for entering the room when I opened my eyes to see this boy on top of me. The boy quickly got changed and ran out of the room leaving me there to try and make sense of what just happened. My friends approached me later saying the boy was talking to his friends about it saying that he wasn't planning to be here the next morning and freaking out as he thought he had gotten me pregnant ...

- OLSH 2017

Firstly I've heard too many stories to count.

At the age of 12 a Marcellin boy I was talking to met up with me and took me into an abandoned building and locked me in a bathroom forcing me to perform oral sex, I cried, he took a photo, I asked to leave, he forced me to do it for about 20 minutes before he finished and let me leave.

2 years later I had a year 12 boy from somewhere in the eastern suburbs, rape me while I was completely unconscious, in the middle of the city, he claimed 5 times. - still to this day remember nothing. He then left me alone in the city unconsciously drunk and I woke up in the park

Do better.

- Kincoppal 2018

I was 15 and he went to Sydney Grammar in my year. He took me into a room and I was heavily intoxicated. I was so sick I couldn't sit up and I was lying down while he put his penis in my mouth. I was in and out of consciousness and the next morning I couldn't remember what had happened. I woke up the next day to my friends telling me he had had sex with me. I had never had sex before.

What shocks me the most is that I had no idea what to do or who to tell and felt that if I was to tell an adult I would be acting over dramatic. I was so confused about what happened and felt very powerless. Not only do we need to educate men about the proper protocol around sex and just in general how to treat women, but we need to empower young girls to stand up for themselves.

- SCEGGS 2020

When I was in year 9 my nude photos got leaked and were circulating around joeys for multiple years and one boy sent them back to me saying "sucks to be you"

In year 11 I was passed out on a bench when A boy (can't even remember his name) came and was fingering me I woke up and left straight away, telling a handful of my friends the next time I saw him he started yelling at me telling him to "stop ruining his reputation"

- At Vincent's 2019

I was in year 11 and went to a house party in bondi and was dead sober and a huge amount of boys from rose bay in year 8 crashed the party and as I was walking down the stairs one male pushed me against the wall in stairs to the unit and stuck his hand up my skirt and tried to finger me. I screamed stop and he laughed. I later called the police but nothing happened. I went home and had 7 showers scrubbing myself and cried for a very long time blaming myself for actions of a young stupid boy I still have trauma from this event

- Brigidine College 2015

He was at Scots and had hooked up with quite a few girls in my year, he had a bit of a reputation and was popular. I remember him insisting on coming home with me and my friend after we went clubbing, when we got home I told him that I wasn't sure about having sex and didn't think it was a good idea, I remember him telling me how he had come all the way to mine and how it would be a waste of his time if he just had to go straight home. During sex I was in so much pain and he wouldn't stop, I remember just closing my eyes and just telling myself it would be over soon. The next time he spoke to me I remember him saying 'I'm surprised you weren't a virgin because you sure screamed like one'. Those were the screams of me in pain.

- Sceggs

I went to a small school, so I am choosing to leave this anonymous as people close to me will be able to work out who the pair is. The reason I have decided to hide this information is because I don't want people to pity me, treat me differently or create conflict with the boy - if that doesn't show us societal issues, I don't know what else will. I am not writing this to defame my school or defame the boys, but to raise awareness for the frequency of these occurrences. I have two key incidents that I think about a lot. The first with a Kings boy (the second person I had ever slept with) and the second with a Waverly boy. One incident occurred at college (a common target for negative criticism about sexual assault). Contrary to common opinion - it was actually the first time I had ever had a talk about consent even though I went to an private all girls school. I loved college, and I truly believe that this is an issue that needs to be dealt with far earlier than when a person turns 18 and goes to university - this behaviour is already engrained in them by this stage. Schools, are acting naive to the fact that girls and boys are having sex as young as 15 (maybe even younger). To be honest, I don't think I knew the details around consent until I got to college - so I thank college for that. My first story was after a big night and at first I consented to having sex, but I quickly realised I was not into it. I said ""No"" two times. The boy got right up close to my face and said - ""No What?! No What?!"" , acting as if he didn't know what I meant when I

said NO. I was scared and remained silent. He finished, put his pants on, did up his belt and walked out the door. No words were said, and of course - I cried. News traveled, as it does, and the boy denied it. he put me down as if he was better than I, saying things like ""no chance i got with her"". I truly believe that if the boy was reading this, he would know that it was about him and I hope his behaviour changes. I know for a fact that I am not the only one. The story about the Waverly boy is honestly too confronting and fresh for me to discuss, but if I change my mind I will send another testimony. Also, I wanted to note that I would be pleased to help in any way I can, and have voted on your poll. However, at this stage I am not comfortable with people knowing who this story relates to, but this may change.

- Anon 2015

Was 2017. I was in Wollongong visiting some friends. We went out, had some drinks with a couple people I didn't know. After the bar we were all walking home as a group, one of the guys pulled me aside to talk then dragged me into an alley. Out of nowhere he pulled out his penis and grabbed my hand to hold it. I was shocked, ran away. He didn't apologise for months and even then I don't think he realised he sexually assaulted me, not sure if he ever will.

- Marist sisters college woolwich 2016

I was seeing a ex Cranbrook boy, we were in first year Uni and had been dating for a little while. The first night I slept at his house I woke up to him fingering me, I felt paralysed, I was so shaken up, I didn't know what to do. It was so violating. I asked him what he was doing and he said that he knew I was asleep but that he wanted me to wake up, and this was the only way he could see fit. He told me not to be upset about it because it was 'a nice thing for him to do'. For a year after, I buried it down as I was embarrassed and felt like it was my fault. To this day I see him out often as we share a similar circle of friends. No one knows what he did to me, and part of me still feels like I will be shunned if I speak out, even though he was the one who violated me.

- SCEGGS

I was in year 11 and super drunk at a party. I started to hook up with a scots guy and it was pitch black. He lifted me up, sat me down and put himself inside my mouth, making me give him oral. It was my first time and I had no idea what was going on. I didn't realise it was rape until months later, where someone explained to me the definition of rape. My sex education at the time was so limited.

- Ascham

The ongoing sexual pressure from high school boys, Knox and barker in particular literally haunted our school years. I hope something happens with this.

- Brigidine 2014

He went to Cranbrook, I went to Ascham in the same year. We were in an unofficial relationship and went away on a trip with friends early in our relationship in late 2018. One of the nights he pressured me into giving head, doing anal and having sex without a condom saying "it'll be just once" "just this time" "it'll be quick" and begging to have sex, guilt tripping me and manipulating any feelings involved at the time. He pressured me to a point where I felt cornered and forced to agree even though I really didn't want to and he didn't have a condom in the first place and he knew I was reluctant. Though he did apologise a few days later, the damage was already done and it showed he knew what he did was wrong - but it didn't even have to happen in the first place if he understood consent. Ever since then, the idea of being intimate with someone makes me uncomfortable and it wasn't until recently that I realised that it was considered sexual assault.

- Ascham 2018

It was at schoolies on the Gold Coast. I met a Riverview boy who I didn't know. We started hooking up and he led me to a quiet place on the beach to 'talk'. We kept on hooking up. I told him I didn't want to do anything else. He kept on trying to touch me and finger me. I ended up standing up and running away. I don't like to think what would have happened if I had more to drink and was not able to remove myself from this situation. He stormed off pissed off and angry. The worst part is (at the time) I felt bad that I had pissed him off and potentially 'led him on'.

- Loreto 2014

I was in year 11 and super drunk at a party. I started to hook up with a scots guy and it was pitch black. He lifted me up, sat me down and put himself inside my mouth, making me give him oral. It was my first time and I had no idea what was going on. I didn't realise it was rape until months later, where someone explained to me the definition of rape. My sex education at the time was so limited.

- Ascham

Not only have I had friends who have been raped or assaulted, I myself with my best friend got groomed by a man in his 50s. We were 19 at the time. Unrelated to boys in high school however the common denominator is consent and when no means no. A 50 year old man should know better than an 18 year old boy.

My best friend woke up at around 5am with him next to her kissing her neck and touching her thigh and near her vagina. I woke up at 8am with him next to me kissing my arm and touching my stomach and to my surprise with no pants on (I fell asleep with pants on)

Not only did we feel we were in a safe environment and us knowing his 2 daughter, our age we somehow got groomed by this man who lives in the Eastern Suburbs. A few weeks after our incident, we had heard a young girl had been raped and assaulted by the same man.

This is the first time I've spoken about it as we were too scared to make the report to the police. I want more than sex Ed classes in high school teaching consent. Something needs to change.

- At Clares 2018

I once was taken home by a friend of a friend from Marist North Sydney. I had met the guy before and didn't like his attitude or personality, but he was buying drinks for me and my friends. I don't know if he put anything in my drink, but I'm a lightweight so he wouldn't have needed to in order to get me drunk.

I woke up after sleeping with him not knowing where I was or how I got there. When I got home I found out I had bruises from his fingers all over my legs and bum.

My friends knew I didn't like the guy and knew I was drunk. I wish we had had better education on how to deal with difficult situations like that. They shouldn't have let him take me home.

The next day I was ashamed and didn't want to accept what happened, instead I texted him saying 'I don't remember what happened but I hope we had a good time'. I wish I had been educated to realise this was not my fault and how wrong it was for him to take advantage of me and that I shouldn't feel bad about it.

- Willoughby girls high 2011

I was out for lunch in Bondi with my first boyfriend (from Cranbrook) at age 15. We had only been "official" for a few days and had only known each other a few weeks. We got burgers and then he suggested we walk to a nearby park with a view to eat. We then ended up walking 20mins up military road to a secluded park- it was lunch time so I wasn't too worried but was still uncomfortable as I thought we were going to stay at nearby the beach where my parents had dropped me off and were coming to get me in an hour. We ended up kissing, which I was ok with, and then he proceeded to touch me over my jeans.

He asked if it was ok and he could finger me and I said yes as I was caught up in the moment but was still aware that we were in the middle of a park with families and children in the middle of the day on a Saturday in summer. I slowly pulled away and said we should head back as my mum was coming soon and he respected that and walked me back down to meet her. I didn't tell any of my friends and was highly ashamed of what I'd done and now realised I was scared to look "frigid" in front of him. I later got messages from his friends asking me about what had gone on and one boy (who is the only boy I'm still friends with of this group) who told me that he had vividly described what we had done to them after we promised not to discuss it. I broke up with him a few days after and still get uncomfortable

with PDA because of how public one of my first sexual experiences was. I know a lot worse could have happened, and he was good enough to ask for consent (which I gave), and respect me asking him to stop but I was (and often still am) disgusted by how casually these private school boys talk about their sexual “conquests” with one another.

- Ascham

I was 17. A Shore boy who I was good mates with was having his 18th party in his home town in the country. I borrowed his sister's makeup and got ready in one of the rooms in his house. I was meant to stay the night. During the party I needed something from my bag and he helped me find it. He took me to his room where he had hidden some alcohol and gave me a shot. And then another. I didn't really think much of it, was just excited about alcohol. He then pushed me onto the bed face first and lifted up my skirt. I said no, then he started moving my undies to the side and slid his fingers in. I turned around, pushed him off, and pulled my skirt back into position while saying stop. He then pulled my shirt down so my boobs popped out. I pushed him off again and said I'm not interested. I kept saying no, stop, I don't want to and he never stopped. He shoved his tongue so far down my mouth I almost gagged on it. He pulled his pants down and I managed to run away. He kept following me. The only way to get him to stop was to tell him “save it for later when there's no one around”. I was distraught. I ended up leaving very early and staying at a mates grandparents house around the corner. I still haven't told anyone about it. He still tries talking to me like nothing happened

- Pymble Ladies College 2018

I was 15 and had never had sex before, he was an older cranbrook boy. I went with a friend to her boyfriend's house who had another friend over. I wasn't used to drinking, we had vodka and I was pretty intoxicated. After my friend and her boyfriend left into another room the guy kind of shuffled me into a bedroom, kissed me and quickly started taking my clothes off my body. He didn't say a word, barely looked at me, he just had sex with me, put his clothes back on and left. To this day I've never heard from him again. In the following weeks I received messages from his friends mocking me about it. While I never considered it assault, I have always felt really uncomfortable about it and blocked it out. I now realise that probably means it was wrong.

- Kambala 2017

When I was 14 a St. Andrews Cathedral School boy tried to force me to have sex with him. My friend thankfully stopped him.

A year or two later I dated another SACS boy, just a coincidence and not the same as the first one. He physically and emotionally abused me for years, and as the relationship began to broke down and he noticed he was losing control of me, he started to regularly sexually assault me. He once forced me to do anal while I cried and begged him to leave me alone. Many years later I learnt that he had also raped underage girls, 4-5 years younger than him,

and had gotten away with it. Everyone at his school knew, the principal knew and nothing was ever done to stop him or discipline him. Even his siblings and parents knew. Had someone told me I would never had begun a relationship with him and would have been saved from the trauma. The school would rather save face than protect its students.

This kind of behaviour continues when they get to college at university and have access to young women under the influence of drugs/alcohol. The college then also decides to save face and not punish the perpetrator.

- St. Andrews Cathedral School 2015

I was in year 12 at Queenwood. He went to Marist. He was friends with a lot of girls in my year and I'd met him a few times. I ran into him at the bar at Greenwood one night and stepped aside to have a chat to him. He was standing very close to me and I kept stepping backwards away from him. He then pushed me against a wall and held me there trying to kiss me while I squirmed. His friends had been standing near us and they all walked away when they saw him push me. I made eye contact with one of them and he lifted his eyebrows and turned away from me. I let the guy kiss me so he would focus on something other than holding me down and then managed to wriggle away. This all happened in a packed bar and no one tried to help. He's still friends with a lot of those girls too who just say "he can be a bit sleezy sometimes"

- Queenwood 2014

I met up with a guy from Normanhurst Boys for the first time when I was in year 10. At the end of the date we were saying our goodbyes in front of the train station and he asked if he could grab my breasts in a very public area, I said no and he grabbed them anyways and laughed. It was disgusting and I felt so ashamed.

- Hornsby Girls

I was underage at schoolies at the Gold Coast - I had been talking to this boy all night (Riverview) and he seemed nice - he told me to come to a party at his hotel but when we got there we weren't let in from the bouncer. He then told me we could sneak in around the back around by the bins. When we got there we started kissing (consensually) but one of his friends looked over the balcony and saw us, he then got everyone at the party to come outside and all started yelling "bin girl" as they took photos of us. I went home upset especially as I was a virgin and felt so betrayed - but the next day was the worst bit - I was drunk after a fun night with friends walking down the promenade and ran into that group of boys (all Riverview 2014) - they all started taunting me and yelling abuse, claiming that I had sex with the boy by the bins and I was "Oscar the grouch". I ran home to my hotel and cried my eyes out, whilst my friends really didn't support me either because they didn't hear my side or maybe because the group of boys were the "cool" guys in our year. It took me a really long time to get over being treated like that and it's so wrong he never said anything or denied any of the rumours, he just went along with it and let his friends and everyone else in

that year believe it happened. To top it all off, to this day a lot of people, including my friends from school assume that I had sex with him. I'm now 24 and that still haunts me to this day.

- Loreto 2014

I was only 18 at a popular bar. I'd kissed this boy once before (from Kings) and he'd told my friend he liked me. He kept buying me more and more drinks despite me being visibly way too intoxicated. He kept telling me to skull them and then would buy me more. He lead me back to his room and started taking off my clothing. I was so drunk I passed out on his bed. I woke up in the middle of the night without any clothes on to him having sex with me. I didn't know what to do so I just pretended to be asleep until he stopped. The next morning I could barely remember what had happened. I couldn't find my phone or wallet and left without half of my clothing on because I felt so uncomfortable. We never spoke again. It was only about a year later I truly realised how wrong it was. The worst part is that this instance was not uncommon. So many people have been through similar experiences and we are made to feel as though this kind of behaviour is normal and just part of growing up. Better sex education for both genders is imperative to ensuring future generations don't have to endure the same crap we have.

- Queenwood 2016

He was my friend, a Joey's boy, we'd made out a few times but I'd told him I didn't want us to do that anymore and that I just wanted us to be friends. I went to his house drunk and we fucked. I was into it at first but I barely remember how it started. As I sobered up I didn't want to be there, but I'd said yes and we were friends so I just kept moaning till it was over. Then I quickly left and had a panic attack.

- Marist 2018

Someone I know was raped by a cranbrook boy last year. Not many people listened until it was in the news and the boy got charged.

- St Vincent's

When I was 18 years old in my final year of high school, I was raped by a Shore boy who I believed to be my friend at the time. I was so drunk I had been cut off and kicked out of a venue, so drunk I couldn't walk without assistance, and way too drunk to give consent. I can hardly remember what happened before I passed out, only that I remember him pulling off my skirt as I lay there thinking "please god I want this to be over". I asked him the next day if we had slept together the night before because I couldn't remember, and he said to me angrily "It's fine, leave it, don't make me feel like a rapist". I was paralysed with fear, and pretended that it was fine, that it had never happened. But he was a rapist. The truth was so ugly, and I never in a million years thought that I would be the victim I had heard about in school. The experience left me with ongoing post traumatic stress disorder and depression,

it infected every part of my life like a parasite, and left a wound that I'm not sure will ever heal. The grief I carry around, the pain and trauma that haunts a person, could have easily been avoided if the schools these perpetrators come from had done a better job at educating properly about consent. My heart bleeds for every girl who has been through something like this.

- Monte Sant Angelo Mercy College 2018

When I was in year 11 one of my best friends from Riverview used to hook up with girls when they were passed out or very intoxicated. This happened to me and two of my friends. I was then called a slut and ostracised by all of his friends because he did not understand that I did not consent. Three years later he digitally penetrated me whilst I was semi conscious and very intoxicated in my own bed as my parents thought he was looking after me. The next week I found out all my friends knew and thought that "I was into it". I still cannot trust my male friends.

- Queenwood 2018

This was a few years out of school. He was in my year at Riverview. He had just got a job at my workplace and we got on quite well. I went to his house after a night out - he lived a couple of streets away - to collect something that he'd picked up for me from work. When we got inside he locked the door. I picked up my mail and then told him I was going to go home, to which he said "you can't, not until my dealer gets here". He then stood in my way when I tried to leave and forced me backward from the front door into his room, onto his bed. He then sat on top of me for 45 minutes, thrusting up and down every now and then, while this guy came with drugs to his house. I couldn't move (he's a strong guy and was putting all his weight on me) and was so scared of what he'd do next. The guy arrived and he got up to let him in, so I grabbed all my stuff and tried to get out once he was distracted. He grabbed me by the back of the neck and tried to force an ecstasy tablet into my mouth. I pushed him with every bit of strength I had, pulled open the door and ran. He yelled "you're no fun" on the way out and then walked into work the next week saying "wow you missed out on a good night". I didn't report it to HR and it's one of the few regrets I have in life. My thought was I didn't want him to lose his job in his first week....

- Queenwood 2014

When I was 15 I was seeing this boy in the year above at a different school, I thought it was super cool that I was seeing an older guy and that he had chosen me to be exclusive with, one night we were at his to watch a movie and I had never done anything sexual before (at all except for kissing). When I had fallen asleep he picked me up and took my to his head and proceeded to give me oral sex, as I started properly waking up I realised what was happened and pushed his head off me and said that I didn't want that as I wasn't comfortable. He proceeded to laugh and he just continued no matter how much I squirmed and moved, after a bit I ended up just lying there waiting for him to be done. When I thought it was over he then told me it was his turn, he pulled down his pants and shoved his penis

into my mouth holding my head so I couldn't move. At that point I just shut down and thought that maybe this was what was meant to happen because he was an older boy choosing to be with me. The next day I told my friends at school and they just told me that I was so lucky to be with an older guy. A couple years later after telling my sister I then realised what he actually did to me and that it 100% wasn't consensual or right. Quite sad as this was the breaking point of a lot of mental health issues for me.

- Queenwood 2017

I went to a party and afterwards a large group of us ended up in a park in Balmain. We were all drunk and my friends were trying to set me up with this Newington boy that was there. We went for a walk and he pulled me into the bushes. We started to make out and then he just slipped a finger in me. I was in shock but I couldn't get words out. He then pushed my head down at full force until I was on my knees, I started freaking out and as I tried to get up he shoved himself in my mouth. I kept telling myself the quicker I did it the quicker it would be over - I'd never given head before. When it was over we went back to the group, I left with some friends and just went home and cried. After that I had guys start messaging me and asking me to come over and give them head, as if it was a service I offered

- St Scholastica's 2016

I was seeing a Scots boy in 2015. I remember waking up in the morning with him already inside me... I didn't think anything of it because his words were still tender and loving.... Being my first committed relationship, I thought this was just an intense sexual attraction... I didn't know whether or not there was a line being crossed... this mindset freaks me out looking back on it and only did I come to realise it when I dated someone who properly respected me and my body. The saddest thing was, I remember being shocked at what properly being respected was - almost like I was used to boys objectifying me. It made me realise that the toxic mentality of the boys I grew up with was rubbing off - that I too, was not seeing the danger that we were succumbing to. In terms of my ex, I know he has made changes and become a better man since then, and I truly believe that it was the bad influences and lack of knowledge around us that triggered this behaviour.

- SCEGGS 2015

A drunk night I let a scots boy crash in my bed after the party. He had been talking about how he was a virgin and how he had no idea how to talk to girls. I woke up half asleep to him kissing me, and taking off my undies. I kept saying no and he kept saying "it's okay". I rolled over and pushed him off and he kept saying softly that it was okay. He went down on me and so I just froze and let him. I thought it was my fault - I let him sleep in my bed, I gave him the wrong impression, he won't listen anyway. He went down on me and I was frozen but he gave me an orgasm and I was so ashamed and embarrassed, and he was so proud. I've not had an orgasm from oral sex with partners since. It got out because I could no longer talk to him normally and the boys said he was so nice and he didn't know what he was doing. He said he didn't realise what he was doing was wrong. I still question whether I was in the

wrong, even though I know I'm not. He has since apologised and admitted to feeling guilty and so ashamed when he grew up and knew better.

I had another situation with a Riverview boy 3 years older than me. I mentioned I had had some casual dating encounters with a boy in his year at Riverview a few months before. He later held his arms around me so I could not move and kissed me. When I tried to move from his arms he pushed me to the ground and held me down and said "have sex with me". Luckily I am not a very petite girl and have strong legs and I managed to kick him off and run away - I think the situation could have been far worse if I had been a smaller girl. I believe he thought because another man had access to me, he was entitled to me too. He never apologised and since then has sent me a dick pic without explanation. Does he know what he did was wrong? Or is this normal way of approaching women?

- St Catherine's 2015

I was 15 and he was 16 at Kings. I didn't know who he was until some time later. I was rowing at the time and would be working out in the school gym many afternoons of the week and he would always be there watching the girls on our crew work out like a creepy sicko stalker. One afternoon I was walking home and he followed me, dragged me into a public toilet and raped me. I cried and screamed repeatedly "no" but he covered my mouth and kept going. The boyfriend I had at the time went to Kings too and was in the same rugby team as him and I would see his face so often and he would just grin at me and it made me feel sick. I never came forward about it or pressed charges because I was ashamed of what had happened to me, although it wasn't my fault. This incident wasn't the first or last committed by this boy.

- Ascham 2019

I had a party at my house and a guy convinced me to go lie down in my room because I was pretty drunk at this point in the night. He tried to initiate something and I said no because I knew there was no protection, I was very drunk and I didn't know him that well. I passed out briefly and woke up to him having sex with me and I convinced myself in my drunken state I'd just said yes. I knew I hadn't, but when I told my friends the next day they all said it was nothing and I was being dramatic because I was embarrassed I had sex with him. He went to Aloys. What hurts the most is the fact I invited him into my house and trusted him and his friends in my space, and in my own bed he took advantage of me and no one was willing to listen afterwards.

- Pymble Ladies College 2018

After a USYD college party in 2017 when I was 19 an ex-Cranbrook boy I'd met 5 minutes before invited me into his room for a drink after my friend had gone off with his friend. After 15 minutes of him persistently trying to crack onto me (repeatedly asking me to sit on his bed after I'd sat opposite on the desk chair, moving closer and closer to me, moving his hand up my leg) and me repeatedly trying to brush him off nicely (moving away, laughing, engaging in

conversation) I felt SO awkward I eventually caved and kissed him. After a minute or 2, during which my clothes had come off and his penis was inside me, I pushed him off and left immediately. I felt embarrassed and ashamed that I hadn't had been able to get myself out of the situation which tbh rocked my confidence completely and made me feel very "icky"/anxious about sex for years after. Unpacking it now I wouldn't necessarily call it assault but I was pressured to do something I didn't really want to be doing and felt obliged to follow through after I'd "gotten myself into the situation".

High school education around consent needs to be more than saying no, or intoxication but about what POSITIVE CONSENT looks like. If a girl is anything less than an engaged, enthusiastic, active participant then you've potentially or probably coerced her in some way.

Only from about 20 onwards, when I had sexual experiences free of any pressure or coercion based on mutual desire and that I mutually made happen, did I have positive/fulfilling sexual experiences.

Notably I think this early 20s phase, when many of my girlfriends also started enjoying sex, was the time our same sex educated male peers had started to socialise with women in the "real world" and see them as more than conquests but people, colleagues, and friends that were equally interested in having sex as them but only when it was consensual (this a generalisation and not applicable to all men but it would be relevant to many)

- Wenona 2015

I blacked out at a party and came to on a bench with my boyfriend fingering me and kissing my neck incessantly. He also left my house that night when I wasn't ready to have sex with him the first time under the pretence of 'why aren't you ready'

- Geelong grammar 2014

I've been with both boys and girls and the difference is just astounding. The fact that men think they have some sort of entitlement to women - hitting on us at a bar to the point where we are uncomfortable, constantly touching and feeling us up without even considering consent, asking for our phone numbers and expecting a yes as a given. Every single female friend of mine has experienced some form of sexual harassment from being felt up at a bar, followed home, called slurs, and countless stories of workplace harassment. This toxic culture needs to change and it starts with educating boys and changing this mentality from a young age.

- Ascham

I was at Wenona, he was at Shore. We'd been dating for a few months and he decided to put his hands into my underwear when I was asleep and try to take off my skirt. I was 16 at the time and didn't realise until a few months after how much it would come up in certain situations again

- Wenona

I was in Year 10 and had gotten way too drunk at a house party so I took myself up to a bedroom to have a lie down. Going in and out of consciousness, I remember two boys opening the door into the room and laughing. One patted the other on the shoulder and the light turned off. I couldn't see his face but I remember the heaviness of his body on top of me, unable to speak or move. The next thing I remember is the door opening and people apologising for walking in on us, this is when I looked down and realised that he was having sex with me. I got up, ran to the bathroom and started to cry. I then washed my face and walked back into the room and had sex with him. It wasn't until recently that I understood that I was sexually assaulted, I thought that I was drunk and had put myself in that position. It's been 5 years since the assault and I haven't had sex with anybody since.

- St Vincents

I was good friends with a Scots boy (one year above). We were at his house swimming in his pool when he invited me to show me the house and we ended up in his bedroom. We were sitting on his bed talking when he pulled his pants down and demanded I give him head. As someone who hadn't been educated in the concept of consent I felt pressured and unsure how to get out of the situation. I then started to give him head, after trying to tell him I didn't want to. He then threw me onto the bed and got on top of me and raped me, despite me constantly telling him no and that I didn't want to and that he should stop. I went home feeling dirty and when I told some of my closest friends, they didn't believe me because he was "such a nice guy". After a few weeks he kept messaging me and saying he wanted to meet up and talk about what happened. In the car I told him that what happened was fucked up and wrong. He asked me what I was planning to do about it and if I was stupid enough to sue him, because his parent's lawyers are so good that it wouldn't bring anything. He then tried to rape me again in the car. I got out in the middle of the street and called my best friend to pick me up. I've seen him a few times since and each time he has made sexual advances.

The topic of consent needs to be taught at younger ages, starting in year 7. This is when girls and boys are on Snapchat and things can already spiral. The amount of naked photos that got sent around, rumours from boys that X slept with Y is unacceptable. Teach the boys what right and wrong is, because apparently there are some who aren't learning at home. Teach the girls how to look after their friends, how to say no and what consent is. It is sad that it has come this far - but if this isn't getting taught at home then it is imperative that it is taught at school.

- St Clares 2017

I was in year 10 at the time, I was at a birthday party and this boy from St Augs kept looking at me constantly throughout the night, which already made me feel uncomfortable. I had a lot to drink (the most I've ever had) and wasn't in the right way to say anything. He started to

kiss me in front of everyone at the party then picked me up and sat me on his lap and started to finger me, everyone at the party could still see. In my head I was saying no but I couldn't put the words together and every time I would pull out and try to leave he would pull me in again. He then grabbed me and we were behind a bush still at the house, he then pulled down my underwear and started to perform oral sex on me. His friends kept coming around the corner to watch. He then told me to meet him in a bedroom while he found a condom. I only nodded my head to him saying that as I thought it was the only way out of this situation. As soon as he got up, I went to the bathroom and realized he made me bleed. I got someone to call my brother and got him to pick me up straight away. Till this day I still feel uncomfortable and anxious even just kissing a guy.

- Monte 2021

My boyfriend at the time raped me, I had drunk and smoked weed at a work party and had gotten cross faded. I woke up and didn't realise we had had sex and he told me I had consented when I didn't have capacity to consent.

- Wenona 2017

We were 18, there were two boys involved, one from Riverview, one from Joeys. I was extremely drunk, almost unconscious and they took me out of the club and home. All I remember is them feeding me vodka shots and then waking up in the bed completely naked and after going to the toilet seeing blood. I was a virgin. They told everyone we had a threesome and claimed themselves to be the "virgin hunters" suggesting they'd done this to multiple other girls. I've seen them multiple times since and they completely ignore me. Seeing them again triggers me and often ends in me running away crying. When I've told my friends that know one of the guys that he raped me they say "no don't worry I'm sure it wasn't actually rape" because I'd said that I wanted to lose my virginity. I don't think the boys have any idea of what they did and how it may affect someone.

- Frensham

I was at a house party with friends (Y 11) and we were drinking. It came time to leave and I realised I had left my jacket in one of the bedrooms. Went back to get it and there were two guys (Knox) in the bed. I can't remember exact details but one of the guys told me I had to "come here" to get my jacket. Being drunk I did. He then started kissing me and pulled me onto the bed. While he was kissing me the other (who is now a sports professional) pulled my hand down onto his dick. We only stopped because my friend came to find me. I ran out and cried a lot as I had a boyfriend at the time. I was then harassed by Knox boys for years as the two boys made up a story saying I went "skiing" by giving both a handy at the same time. I never shut down the story because I didn't know what to do but also knew no one would believe me. I only now realise that was assault.

- Ravenswood 2015

When I was about 14, I was sleeping over at a friends house with a group of boys, and I wasn't even drinking alcohol. When I was asleep, the boys took photos of me naked, which I was completely unaware of until the pictures were sent to me the following week with the message, ""If you don't send me nudes, I will send this to everyone in the eastern suburbs."" At 14, I was ashamed and embarrassed, and I didn't even want to tell anyone these photos existed, so I stupidly weighed up the options and sent nudes. He then went on to send his friends all the photos anyways. I know now this was blackmail, and I wish I could have just gone to someone without the fear of judgement or blame. To this day, I have anxiety knowing these photos exist because they could ruin everything I've worked so hard for and take away my career. It makes me angry/sad reading these stories about how these boys can go on in life with no consequences and have successful careers when these girls have to live with the constant reminder and stress of these occurrences.

- St Vincent's 2015

My first boyfriend was from Riverview and I only dated him for about 3 weeks. I was a virgin and he seemed obsessed with taking my virginity, bringing it up all the time. One time we were in bed together he kept asking to just put the tip in, even though I kept saying no repeatedly. He eventually pressured me into it. I was really inexperienced and felt like if I said no he wouldn't like me anymore. I had been assaulted before and while he was trying to push himself inside me I started having flashbacks and crying. He only stopped because I was sobbing too hard.

Boys in this private school bubble really don't understand what consent is. Even having conversations with boys I have heard them discussing cases of rape where the perpetrators have filmed them raping a girl - they just said they were dumb to film it.

- Kincoppal

I was in a bar and a cranbrook boy pulled down my top in front of everyone. I wasn't wearing a bra. He just laughed and walked away. When I confronted him the next day he simply said that I was lying and was trying to ruin his reputation. Numerous people witnessed it. When I continued to tell him I wasn't lying and people had seen it he told me he was drunk and that excused his behaviour.

- Ascham 2018

In 2015 I was at a house of about 15 people and we were all drinking, I was quite drunk but a boy from riverview a year older than me locked me in a room and started forcing me to hook up. I tried to say no but he ignored me and continued.

in 2017 i was at the races and i passed out in the back of a ute late at night, i woke up hours later with a guy on each side of me one fingering me and the other one groping and kissing my face and neck. they were both older and from riverview and all saints

- Loreto 2018

I was drugged and raped at a country party. Weakened and defenceless with no real hope of preventing it. I felt utterly shameful afterwards. I didn't tell anyone what happened for 2 years, until I had a panic attack one night, while with the guy I was seeing as it brought back everything. We are told to say no but if that option doesn't work we are made to feel ashamed as though we didn't speak up or fight enough to prevent what happened to us. At the time I felt like I was responsible for what happened and as a result chose to hide it. I had no real knowledge of how to handle what had happened until I went to college where they gave a consent talk. I honestly believe this information needs to be fed to us at a younger age to allow us to fully understand what consent is and how to proceed when it is abused.

- Frensham

I was on schoolies in the bathroom passed out and woke up to a guy fingering me in the bathroom

- Wenona 2018

I have had many peers describe openly to groups at school their "techniques" to get a girl to agree to sex after they initially said no. I realise now that it was not a change of consent, it was duress.

- SHORE 2013

He was a shore student and I was drunk passed out in my own vomit and in year 8. This is just the first of many assaults I've suffered in 19 years as a female.

- Redlands 2020

I was in year 7 at the time when an older boy probably in year 9 or 10 came up to me walking out of the gates, he followed me around to the sports ground across the road to where I would get changed before rugby training. He walked in and started talking to me. I thought he was such a nice guy and started talking to me about how much I would love Waverley. He then proceeded to come up really close talking to me, I thought it was strange but thought nothing of it. As I took my school clothes off and turned around he started to help me take my pants off. I thought he was just being nice and I let him. He then spat on his hand and stuck a finger up my bum. I tried to run away but he locked the door. He said we can do this the easy way or the hard way. Being scared went onto the ground and rolled into

a ball. As I was in a ball (naked) he proceeded to take his pants off and spit on his penis. He spat on my asshole and put his penis in. I didn't know it was rape at the time as I hadn't been taught about consent properly at school and thought he was just being nice. I am now 42 and proceed to think about this moment all the time. It wasn't until then that I realised I was a homosexual.

- Waverley college

I really love my school, but there's no excuse that no time was ever devoted to understanding positive consent from an earlier age.

- The Scots College 2014

It was only over a year ago. A close family friend of mine (Pacific Hills Christian School) asked to hang out. He asked to go get lunch and I didn't think much of it. when we got there he insisted on going to the movies and at this point my gut was telling me no don't go but i didn't listen and went anyway. We got to the movies and he started feeling me up despite the fact that I moved his hand away everytime. The movie started and the minute the lights went dim he started groping me, trying to get on top of me. He tried to force me to hook up with him and tried to finger me, I said no but it didn't stop. I then pretended to fall asleep so he would leave me alone and allowed myself to be sexually assaulted for the next two hours. it didn't hit me that it was considered assault till i told my best friend. and then i realised, my mental health deteriorated and i have not been the same since. To this day i haven't told my parents because our parents are friends. he still snapchat's me and messages me not knowing the impact he had on me, i ignore it but i have not seen him since this day

- Abbotsleigh

I was spiked on schoolies and taken back to a house by Scots boys I didn't know. I woke up the next day with no recollection of the night in a random room with three other Scots boys I didn't know with my undies pulled down. I got up and left straight away. To this day I have no idea what happened to me. I have asked one of the boys that was there that night but he could never give me a straight answer so I have only ever assumed the worst.

- Kambala

I watched my best friend absolutely tear herself apart and cave into a depressive hole after being raped and sexually assaulted. I lost her after that happened, she has never been the same.

- St.Vincent's

I graduated from Monte in 2018. In leaving, we had an ex-police officer come in and talk to our year group. His job was to explain to us how to get ourselves out of a dangerous situation with a man/boy who could possibly "overpower" us. In this lesson we were told if we were isolated with a boy and felt threatened or as if we were about to be raped that we should ... act as though we are INTO it. He stated that this was the safest way to act as it made the man/boy feel comfortable enough to "loosen his grip" on us. Looking back on this I cannot believe this was ever taught to a group as large as us or that anyone would ever say this. If something like this happened in real life we would not be able to get justice for any sexual assaults because our school supported instructions were to "act like we are enjoying it" in order to escape.

By this time, I had two girls in my close friendship circle who had been raped. I can only imagine how damaging this was for them to hear. Both of them had been to the police - a man like the one "teaching" us - and had been told that there was nothing they could do and to move on.

- Monte

I don't go to a Sydney boarding school however I have experienced sexual assault and sexual harassment multiple times.

When I was 16 I got too drunk at a party where I didn't know many people and a boy I had never met before but was sitting next to attempted to finger me asking "yeah do u like that" and aggressively trying to finger me through my clothes when I drunkenly replied with no he continued. I was so scared to make a scene and him become violent or angry. I only escaped when my friends nearby grabbed me. Those same friends used them helping me as a reason to why I should fuck then the next night.

When I was 16 turning 17 in year 11 I met this guy and him myself and my friend all got drunk at his house together. The three of us shared a bed for the night and I repeatedly woke up during the night to his penis pressed against me and him feeling me up. I was too drunk and naive to realise how wrong it was. We continued seeing each other and on three occasions he would push my head down initiating oral sex. He would then grab my head and hold me down until I was gagging, choking and crying. Talking about this with my friends I brushed it off thinking it was normal or just something he wanted and was okay. The night I stayed over at his house he pressured me into having sex. I was a virgin and he was aware, I was extremely nervous and uncomfortable the entire time and he manipulated me into going on top. The entire time I was crying in pain and silent. There were clear signs of pain on my face and it was obvious. I suppressed the whole thing and what he had done until months later and have never confronted him. However still suffer trauma and PTSD

In the same year my boyfriend and I got really drunk at a party and slept in a bed together. I was in and out of consciousness and was falling asleep during the entire act and was passed out while he was inside me. I told him the incident upset me a couple of days later only for him to twist it and make me feel bad for bringing it up

- Mater dei

I went to Joeys and I once spent an entire week trying to explain consent to a group of 10 Joeys boys I had a few classes with. At the end of the week many of them were still dumbfounded and confused by the topic. Several of them also privately admitted to me at the end of the week that after my talks to them they thought they might've raped and/or sexually assaulted girls. I told them that if they were questioning it, they probably did. Saddest thing is that they would either make jokes about it, or try and then go back on what they'd said saying that I'd misunderstood and they definitely didn't rape any girls. One of them who had admitted to raping a girl and then later denied it, actually had the audacity to ask me to get him a formal date months later.

I hope now they've started to understand. I know one of them tried to apologise to the girls he'd assaulted. But I don't know if that's even remotely helped those girls.

I have a younger brother to whom I've spent years telling about consent, so at least I can hopefully guarantee one future private school boy won't assault any girls.

- Joeys 2018

I was 16 and my boyfriend was the same age from Riverview. We were at his house and he had an open door policy from his parents. I was not sexually active and did not want to rush into things, especially having the door open. A few months in, he took out his erect penis and made me hold it, forcing me to give him a hand job. I didn't feel comfortable but did it anyway. On a different day he kept trying to go down on me but I told him no repetitively.

Finally he took my underwear down and did it, with the door open even when I didn't want it. He told me I should let him do it if I liked him, guilt tripping me. When we eventually broke up it was because I didn't want to have sex with him, he then told my next boyfriend that since breaking up with me he'd had great sex and that I'd never put out. I was a waste of time. Worst part was that it made my new boyfriend rush me into having sex when I wasn't ready.

- Monte 2013

I was 14 and he was 17 & It took me years to accept that I was sexually assaulted. The night it happened I was very drunk and incoherent. I had been vomiting and passing out until he walked me out of the party and texted my friends using my phone that I was okay. He laid me on a grassy area on the side of the road and raped me. I tried to tell him no, that I was a virgin, that I was scared, that I didn't want to because he didn't have a condom. But he didn't listen. While he raped me it was as if I was watching from above. When he finished he took my underwear and left me laying there. My friends later found me and I was too ashamed and shocked to tell them exactly what happened. I carried shame for years and didn't have sex again until I was 20 due to the trauma it caused me.

- St Clare's

I went to a park drinking event and drank way too much to the point where I blacked out and woke up with a guy I've met a few times before on top of me in the bushes. I look over and see that he had taken my tampon out in order to fuck me. I remember vomiting and him telling me to stop because it was gross until my friend came to find me to leave.

- Pymble ladies college 2018

There are rapists at this school. I am a victim.

- Redlands 2019

I was 18, just finished school and he was an ex-Riverview boy aged 22. We worked together and then started to go out. I didn't realise how our relationship was essentially him using me for sex. I would go over to his place at night and would do whatever he wanted sexually as I thought that was the right thing to do. I would then be asked to leave early morning, often in pain from rough sex that I thought was normal as it made him feel good. 7 months later we broke up, then a month after we went to a staff Christmas party together. I had a lot to drink and he offered to walk me home from the train station. I don't remember much from the walk, but have flashbacks of him pushing me down onto my knees and forcing me to give him head. I then woke up with him on top of me having sex on the side walk. I was so drunk that I wet myself and he thought it was me cumming. I was in shock. He then walked me home as if nothing was wrong, which shocks me to this day that he doesn't realise what he did. Worst part is that I felt embarrassed or that it was my fault for being too intoxicated to say no. People should be taught that sometimes no can't be said, which is a no in itself.

- Monte 2013

I was groped by a shore boy when saying goodbye to him at an 18th. I was so shocked I didn't register what had happened until the car ride home. I wasn't the only girl he did this to that night.

- Queenwood 2016

He was at Cranbrook. We were at a party and kissed and then I went to the bathroom to throw up. I don't remember anything at all except crying in the Uber home and then everyone messaging me the next day saying he said we had sex. I can't remember anything at all but every time I ran into him after that I felt paralysed with fear.

- Ascham

I was walking down the street after school when a group of boys from a neighboring private school drove past me and barked like dogs with their heads out the window at me. I tried to

ignore them but they yelled 'we own you now bitch' and slowed down to follow me to the station. I was blessed to be able to escape them at a set of lights.

- Danebank

I was 16. He was my best friend. He was more popular than me and in the year below me. I had a New Years party at my house when my parents were away. I was so nervous that no one would come so I started drinking very early. By the time he arrived I was so drunk. He knew this.

He took me up to my bedroom and threw me on my bed. I vomited on the ground and he ripped my clothes off. I kept saying no I don't think we should. And he began to laugh. Forcing himself inside me, while I lay there in my own bed being taken of my virginity. I began to cry and I felt trapped. He laughed and told me "I'm so hard for you. You're so fat I like it".

He finished inside me, walked downstairs and left my house. I had to return to school and sit my HSC with him on the same campus constantly calling me an attention seeking whore, a liar, a fat bitch and many other words - along with his group of friends.

- Redlands 2019

My friend and I were at Moriah, the boys went to Cranbrook. We went to the movies and they were so disgustingly touchy with us, especially my friend. They were touching our legs and boobs. We were about 13 and the boys were 13/14. We were kind of in shock and didn't know to say no/thought it was "normal".

- Moriah & Kambala 2016

He was a very close friend from Riverview. He picked me up to go for a drive. He announced he was extremely coked up and couldn't be alone. I was scared he was going to crash and kill both of us or someone else so I agreed to go to his house. He immediately forced himself on me trying to kiss me and carrying me to his room. Despite me making it very clear I was interested in someone else. I said no about 30 times before he ripped my underwear off and began to insert himself inside me. He didn't stop no matter what I said until I pushed him completely off me and walked downstairs. He yelled at me I'd given him blue balls and led him on. I sat in the shower for 2 hours scratching off my skin till I was bleeding.

- Ascham

Two of my best friends have been raped by the same boy (Barker 2019). They're definitely not the only ones as well, and he's gotten away with it completely.

- Ravenswood

Multiple girls I went to school with were assaulted by the same Knox boy but nothing was done because it "couldn't be proven". Even though they all had the same story, he was a respected member of the community and goes to uni, is in a prestigious course and is at college. He's reinvented himself and been completely fine even though I know some of the girls have been diagnosed with anxiety and/or PTSD after it, yet he got away with it completely. Disgusting.

- Ravenswood

I was in year 10, a BBC boy I wanted to like me invited me over to his friend's house one weekend. There were around 5 of them at the house. We all went into a bedroom and all at once they left the room, leaving the boy I liked and me in the room. Once the door was closed the boy got on top of me and started trying to penetrate me. I remember being so shocked I froze and couldn't speak. It took almost 15 minutes for him to be able to break inside of me and I cried the entire time. After he was finished I noticed the bed sheets were covered in my blood. He told me this was 'normal'. For years I have had guilt over letting this happen and couldn't understand why I couldn't push him off or yell. I think I just wanted him to like me so much I was just so scared and simply didn't know how to tell him no.

- Brisbane girls grammar 2016

I was about 15 at the time he was a Waverley guy in the same year as me, we were at one of those gatherings in the park. I found myself talking to him just as I was about to leave and he decided to take my phone and put it down his pants. He told me I couldn't get it back unless I got it myself then grabbed my hand and put it in his pants but all I could feel was his boner. I tried to walk away but he wouldn't let me go or give me my phone back until I gave him head. Worst experience ever and I've never been able to look at him the same.

- Kambala 2014

I was 14 and went to a party where I got drunk for the first time. A boy I liked saw me upstairs and kissed me. He then took me into a room and started to take off my clothes. I said I didn't want to have sex and he kept going. He tried to put his penis in and it would not fit. I said I did not want to have sex. He kept trying and gave up. A few months after I got sick and found out I had an std from that one night. It completely ruined my life for a while not to mention was completely traumatic. Years later when I was in year 11 we had a sex talk where police clarified that if you say no and they try to convince you that is considered rape.

- Brigidine 2013

I had just graduated and he was my boyfriend at the time, a Waverley boy. We had sex frequently, but I wasn't okay with having sex without a condom on and he knew this. We had spoken about it before but I'd never consented to it. One time we were kissing and I felt him start to have sex with me. I was confused because I hadn't seen him put on a condom. Whilst we were having sex I asked him if he'd put on a condom and he said he hadn't and continued to have sex with me. I froze. I didn't know what to do. He continued even after I started crying but eventually stopped. I then had to sit and console him for an hour as he sobbed about being a "bad person". I frequently had panic attacks from then on when we had sex, and even after breaking up I still struggle with trusting men sexually.

- Monte

When I was in year 12, A Waverley boy I had gotten with previously, who consistently messaged and harassed me on nights out to get with him and sleep over; one night took me away from the party to a private area of the house, away from everyone and eventually a bedroom, pinned me down to the bed, put his hands over my mouth and sexually assaulted me, as I was highly intoxicated, passed out and could obviously not consent. After he had finished and I was crying in physical and mental pain in the bathroom, he announced to the party he had lost his virginity. That was now 2 years ago and I am still in therapy experiencing PTSD symptoms.

- St Scholastica's 2019

He didn't go to an all boys school. He went to my school (Manly Selective), and then moved to another school. We had received the same sex education - none of which covered consent. It was all focused on use a condom, don't get pregnant and don't get an STI.

My story is an all too common one.

We were good friends, and at a party. We went to have a chat about some things that were happening in our lives, and then he was forcing himself on me. I said no. I pushed him off me. He kept trying to push himself on me, his pants around his ankle and me cornered in the room. I kept trying to get away. He got angry. And then assault turned from sexual to physical. I managed to get away, with cuts and bruises. It took me a long time to understand that this was rape, because I thought the fact I got away made it "just" an assault.

The education system needs to teach young people what is and what is not within their rights. Every person has the right to say no. And no person has the right to violate another. It really is that simple. People need to be held accountable for their actions. The focus should be on stopping rape. Not on telling people don't get raped.

I am still furious that I was consistently told that I shouldn't have gone to an isolated location with a guy. He had been my best friend. If I'm not meant to spend time with just my best friend, what am I meant to do?

- Manly Selective Campus

It was after a head of river event and a group of friends went to a Sydney grammar party. We were drinking and one thing led to another. I was kissing a boy and then I blacked out completely. There was no consent for oral sex and I found out the next day after seeing photos. Worst part is I remembered none of it, the boys who were my so called friends didn't stop it and he probably never knew he did anything wrong. I am not alone, stories like this were normalised in high school and I wish we learned about the importance of consent (not just sex) earlier!

- Monte

My ex-boyfriend went to Scots. Most times he initiated sex it would be really sudden, grabbing me, jumping on me etc. He convinced me I 'liked it like that' but after sex I'd often feel deflated and used. When I tried to talk about it with him he would either be dismissive, gaslight-y or turn it around on me by saying he felt uncomfortable when I asked for consent before initiating sex.

- St Catherine's School 2019

I was 15 and he was 18. He was a prefect at Scots, and he begged me for oral, and then he filmed it and posted it online where you could see me clearly in my uniform. When a few girls at school found out, they threw eggs at me as I walked home and everyone made me believe I was consenting to being filmed and performing the oral willingly.

- SCEGGS

I was 16 he went to Newington. We were at his party and I was very drunk. He took me behind his garage and I don't remember a thing. It was only until after when his friends kept joking to me "how'd you like anal?" that I found out what had happened.

- PLC Sydney 2018

I was brought into the principal's office the first week back to school after Summer. On the way there I was terrified going through my mind of what I could have done wrong. When I walked into the room and was seated opposite my principal with my head of boarding on my left and assistant principal on my right. "How was your summer holidays?"

Nothing about being there felt light hearted and after some small talk and awkward looks shared between the teachers. "We had a phone call, a woman had reported your sexual assault"

Instead of answering I began shaking and crying and begging them not to tell my parents.

I was put alone in a room without my phone whilst they called my parents and the police. I walked into the office after what felt like hours later and this time my parents were in there broken and crying. Knowing I had lied about the bruises on my neck, arms and legs when I told them I fell off the rocks at the beach.

I was on my Ls and driving. I couldn't do my head checks after suffering whiplash from having my head violently slammed against a wooden bed head.

The words "shut up I'm not fucking finished yet" played over in my mind whilst living in my worst nightmare. Far from the last thing he said to my friends "don't worry I'll take care of her".

I had no chance against the man who raped me. I felt incredibly weak and hopeless. Each time I tried to move my body, he'd grab me and move back to where he pleased. It was the most dehumanising experience I have ever had.

The next morning I woke up bleeding and bruised. After several showers I still felt disgusting. Even my own bedroom I no longer felt safe in

I don't understand how someone could ever do that while someone is begging you to stop. There were times where I thought to myself why wouldn't he just kill me? It'd almost be easier than staining the rest of my life. His friends told me later he felt suicidal after it and couldn't sleep for a week. He feels so bad and I know it's fucked but he's a good guy.

But you never heal from being raped. Reliving it over and over. Waking up thinking it's all happening again and terrified to go back to sleep in fear of waking up like that. I wouldn't wish this upon my worst enemy.

- St Vincents

When I was in high school some kings boys held a party that was titled 'put out or get out' when some of us girls acted frustrated with the title they all told us if we weren't going to do what the event said not to bother coming

- Ascham 2017

He was a Scots boy. He invited me to his house to talk and as soon as I walked in the door grabbed me and started forcefully kissing me, he was very drunk and led me to his room. He grabbed my phone and threw it under the bed. He removed my clothes and attempted to put his bare penis inside of me. I grabbed my clothes and ran out the door, scrambling to put my clothes back on. I left my socks there, carried my bra and put my top on inside out. I cried my whole drive home.

- Ravenswood 2019

I was assaulted when I was 17. He was a friend of a friend and I was surrounded by people I knew; people I thought would protect me. The worst part is that he doesn't know what he did was assault. He didn't understand that my inability to say no did not mean yes. I didn't want it. There is nothing that can change that.

- Newcastle Grammar School 2019

I can't remember exact dates and ages but he went to Riverview (maybe 4 years older than me). We semi talked and he was giving me a lift one day. Half way through the car ride he said 'what do I get for giving you this lift' and then pulled over on the side of the road. He then got out of the car and walked over to where I was in the passenger seat and opened the car door. He forced me to give him a handy and then came on my leg. I don't really remember what happened after that but honestly, I never really thought of it as something that serious until now.

- Ravenswood 2017

My sex ed class was very limited in general, and didn't even touch on consent. This is something that NEEDS to be covered. Some people just don't get it.

- Upper Hutt College 2020

He went to Cranbrook, I was 17 and we were getting with each other at a party and I got really drunk and was throwing up outside. I think he offered to walk me home (I lived two streets away). I don't remember where or what happened but I woke up naked in bed and found half a torn condom inside me and blood in my undies. I didn't tell anyone what had happened until many years later.

- Kambala 2013

He was my boyfriend and two years above me at our school. Whenever he got drunk at parties he would slap and push me and call me a slut or accuse me of cheating on him. Once I hit my head and bit my tongue. At the time, I thought it was something I'd done wrong.

- SCECGS Redlands

I was 16 and had just moved to Sydney to board. I didn't know that many people from here, only family friends. One of them was in my year and went to Scots, I kinda knew him but we weren't that close but we started messaging each other because he knew I had just started school here. He texted my one Saturday asking if I wanted to come over to his mates house, saying there would be guys and girls there and that it would be a good opportunity to meet some new people, so I innocently accepted the offer. When I arrived at the house he came

and got me from the door and brought me in, for me to find only his mates there and no one else. I was a little taken back but they assured me I was only early and that the others would arrive soon. They got me to start drinking, but little did I know they had spiked my drink and were waiting for the drugs to knock me out. Not much longer after that my memory is almost completely cut out. My next memory is me waking up completely naked in the backyard, surrounded by all the boys and no one else. They were all wearing white robes holding candles and humming. And my 'family friend' was standing there completely naked with an erect penis and a cami print painted on his face. They began to chant but I couldn't understand what they were saying. He began to walk towards and come down on the ground. I tried to move but then realised that I had been tied down, so I was completely helpless. He inserted his penis in me and began to have sex with me, it was my first time. The ordeal lasted about 8 minutes and when he was finished he and his friends walked back into the house. While laying there trying to comprehend what had happened one of the boys came out and jabbed me in the arm and not much later I passed out again. The next day I woke up fully clothed in my bed to my auntie very displeased because I 'passed out drunk' the night before. I was shocked. I didn't have the will to say anything. At the time I was unsure if it rape because I hadn't been educated on it. But now I know.

- Ascham 2014

I was 14/15 and we met at a party. We met up in the city a week or so later for a date. We were walking through Myer and he pushed me into a change room and forced me to perform oral sex on him. At that stage the most I had done with a guy was kiss. I cried during and almost immediately left.

- Marist Woolwich

There was one specific boy known for sexual assault because he viewed girls as a sexual object.

- Manly Selective Campus 2018

He was my boyfriend who attended Moriah College. He touched my body without asking me, and eventually coerced me to perform oral sex on him and have intercourse. I was overwhelmed and confused, but surely it must have been fine, because he was my first love. Despite his insistence that we were ""ready"", he didn't even know how to put a condom on properly. I had to do it. The intercourse hurt so much that I shouted in pain, but he carried on, and said ""that was it"" when he felt my hymen ""break"". I'm surprised there was no bleeding, considering.

He would probably say now that everything we did was consensual. I don't see how my saying no literally twenty times or more and finally relenting to his wishes counts as consent. I wish I had known in school that rape is so much more than violent, forced penetration. I wish I had known that rape can occur in those subtle ways in an otherwise loving relationship.

I wish I could have told one of my best friends that what had also happened to her should have been reported to the police, or at least to her parents. A boy from Cranbrook, who she considered to be her best friend, raped her one night.

I once asked her if it was normal to feel sad after making out with her boyfriend, and she told me ""yes"" and that those feelings would go away. Now I realise we had both been assaulted and didn't know what was ok, or normal. I told my sister about consent when she was young, and I will tell my children as well. Please educate the children whose parents don't understand.

- St Catherine's School 2013

As a queer person, not only do i think consent needs to be taught earlier, but consent and safe sex and relationships for queer people.

- St Catherine's/Randwick girls 2020

I was 15 when I met my first boyfriend from Cranbrook. On our first date I told him I didn't even want to kiss and he forced one on me, later he coerced me into losing my virginity before the legal age, which I insisted I did not want to do and it was extremely important to me that I was ready. Throughout our relationship he manipulated me and on countless occasions coerced and forced me into sex or sexual acts, he would rape me when I was drunk or assault me when I was sleeping. One time I gained consciousness whilst drunk to him picking me up, putting me in bed and saying "sorry" after he had raped me. The most laughable thing is he talked about the consent seminars they had at Cranbrook, thinking he was not "one of them". He later admitted he specifically had a rape fetish. I was in a room once at a party and some of his friends joked about gang raping me. Rape, sexual assault and sexual harassment happens within relationships, you don't own and are not entitled to a woman's (or in this case a girl's) body simply because they are dating you.

- Monte Sant Angelo Mercy College 2016

I've only realised this now since reading some of the other stories in this list that this also happened to me. I was in year 12 and he was head boy of Shore. I had kissed his best friend at an 18th and we were all walking to the bus stop after. He pulled me away from his best friend and I was drunk and went along with it. He pulled me into a gateway and we made out for a while, we were walking with 5 or so others, then I pulled away from him to catch up with the rest of them. He then pulled me down a side street. I kept angling back towards the group but he was trying to convince me to come with him. He sat down on a fence, undid his belt and pants and pushed me onto my knees. He pushed my head down and forced me to perform oral sex. Hard to protest when there's a penis down your throat and a hand holding you down. I pulled away and walked off, he then told all his friends what had happened when we rejoined the group. My friends and I joked about it for years so I've sort of gotten used to it being a "funny story".

- Queenwood

I was 15 at the time at frensham and he was 16 from Shore. He was a good "friend" of mine and I went to his house to catch up. He told me to come to his room to talk but suddenly starting kissing me and pushed me down on the bed. I had little sexual experience and felt embarrassed to tell him to stop, he started fingering me really aggressively and starting performing oral sex on me. I didn't know what to do so just lay on the bed feeling extremely scared. He repeatedly asked me to give him oral sex even though I kept saying no and that I wanted to leave, after forcing me to do it, I hurriedly got changed and left. I was bleeding a lot after and was in a lot of pain. I was very scared. I never told anyone about it.

- Frensham

I was at a party with a boy I had been close friends with for over 15 years. He went to Riverview and I was close with a bunch of his mates as well. They all played soccer together at school. Towards the end of the night he insisted I take his bed to sleep in (I had work early the next morning) and that he'd sleep elsewhere. Him and one of his friends made a joke that I'd wake up in the middle of the night to him "doing his thing". I didn't think much of it. But when I woke up at 2am, my clothes were off and a pillow was covering my face while he held me down so tightly with his hand inside me. I was so shocked and frozen at first and struggled to shrug him off, when I finally moved enough he just pretended to be asleep and pretended to be confused.

What was even worse was the way his friends treated the whole thing. Turns out he had done this type of thing before, but no one did or said anything. None of them talked to him about it and they even made jokes about what happened to me. They begged me at one point not to tell some of the boys in their group because it would "break them up" and cause too many problems. I let them make me feel like I would be wrong to do something about being sexually assaulted and violated. That their "group" was more important than my mental health and dignity and self-worth. Just fucked.

- Monte 2015

It was my 17th birthday. A good guy friend of mine took advantage of me when I got too drunk and wasn't able to get him away from me or talk/move. He put his hands up my dress and sexually touched me and everyone saw. No one did anything though. He never said a thing about it either.

- Barker 2019

On NYE when I was 14 I had been kissing with a boy and lost track of him, I found his friend hoping he could help me find him. Instead he took me down a remote corner and heavily coerced me to give him oral sex. I was heavily intoxicated but at this point I was still without

a doubt convinced it was a bad idea and kept reiterating the fact that I was just with his friend moments ago and needed to find him. He got more aggressive and when that didn't work he became very kind, telling me how it wouldn't matter nobody would care that he wouldn't tell anybody. After about 30 minutes of back and forth and me being quite intoxicated I finally gave in. He was forceful and within seconds I was crying and stopped. He then went to finish himself off nearby while I was crying and confused about what was going on. I always blamed myself for eventually giving in to his demands. This was troubling but what came after felt much worse. He spread around what happened and exaggerated the details which gave me the reputation that I was loose and easy because I was getting with his friend then threw myself onto him and was eager to give him oral pleasure. I quickly learned that speaking up was no use because not one of my friends believed that I felt taken advantage of in the moment. I gained a slut reputation to the point that boys I didn't know or barely knew were claiming they had sex with me or had performed sexual acts with me, I hadn't even had sex yet. My boyfriend 2 years later didn't even believe me when I told him I was a virgin. I was so quickly taught that speaking up was only going to worsen my situation as everybody believed that I was trying to claim forcefulness to cover up how much of a slut I was. I was sexually assaulted another 2 times in the years after and didn't tell anyone knowing that it would be worse for me than for them. This is something I have been reflecting on a lot lately because while these instances alone never felt like enough to cause physical and mental repercussions, it in fact has. Every time I have sex with someone I am involved with I get nausea or throw up followed by minimum two days of overwhelming depression. I have seen therapists, and now more specifically sex therapists to help resolve the fact that when I am intimate I throw up. I would love to have a committed relationship yet every time I have I sabotage it almost instantly. My sexual anxiety has been the cause of the demise of each of my relationships even though it's been at least 8 years since my first sexual assault. The quickly learned notion that speaking up will only worsen my situation definitely contributed to never feeling like I could resolve my past sooner. This new platform for discussing these instances was triggering at first but sharing my experience, even just writing it down feels like a huge relief.

- Kambala 2016

When I was 16 I had just started talking to this older boy who had just graduated from Cranbrook. He invited me over to his house to have dinner and watch a movie and naively I had said yes. We were just making out when he repeatedly kept trying to push my head down, I kept pulling away and didn't want to make it awkward by saying something, so I tried to pretend I didn't notice.

He started getting rougher and eventually told me that he was older than me and that he could honestly have any other girl that he wanted and that it was up to me to show that we were "on the same page". I laughed it off and just said that I wasn't quite ready yet, we started kissing again and he ended up pushing himself on top of me and forcing me to give him head. It hurt so much that I started crying and he only stopped after he came. My mum picked me up and I cried for days after.

4 months later I was raped at a Cranbrook boys party. I was a virgin and photos of the bedsheets got sent around.

- Kambala

In my final year of high school I woke up in the darkness, in my then boyfriend's bed (Cranbrook), to find him having sex with me. We had had a fight after a party, and I wanted to sleep at mine, but I was far from home and feeling exhausted and we were very near to his house. I had told him before I went to sleep that I did not want to have sex with him because I was too drunk and too tired. I rarely said no to sex, so he continued to ask. Eventually, sometime after I had fallen asleep, he started touching me. When I opened my eyes to find him inside of me, I felt sick.

I didn't say anything because I was too exhausted to contend with what he was doing. This was my first sexual relationship, and I was less experienced and confident than I am now. I lay still, let him finish, and fell back asleep. Smaller instances which violated consent had happened in the past, but nothing ever this flagrant. I didn't think or talk about it for a long time.

This is only one example of many of how this particular Cranbrook boy treated my body as if it belonged to him for years. Only now that I am in a stable, healthy relationship am I finally understanding how ashamed he should feel for his behaviour. Cranbrook (and many other single-sex male schools in Sydney) have a rancid approach to their education about sex, consent, and women. These schools churn out boys who front an excellent façade of respect, but who often possess no practical understanding of what it means.

Somebody needs to start taking responsibility for this. Too many of us have already been hurt.

- St Catherine's 2017

I was at a party when I was 16 and got offered a drink I thought it was just alcohol and hadn't had anything else to drink and suddenly felt dizzy and sleepy. I woke up with a guy on top of me telling me to be quiet because no one would care and if I told anyone that no one would believe me. I only just started talking about it once I was out of high school and the environment.

- Monte Sant Angelo Mercy College

I was getting with a guy and he put his hands on my boobs and then started to finger me and I told him no but he just laughed as if I was joking and I just felt like I had to give in.

- Barker 2023

I was at a party in Kirribilli in 2019 when he and I started hooking up then he started taking things further and i begged him to stop but things escalated and he raped me, it then

happened again later with another guy at the same party. The same thing happened again at a halloween party and i blame myself for it everyday, unfortunately this then continued with this boy for 3 months until i was put into the hospital. this trauma along with many other things has lead me to try and take my life 15 times in 12 months

- Willoughby girls 2022

I was 15 years old. I hadn't done sex ed in detail especially not homosexual sex ed because it was a catholic school. i understood what the concept of consent was but i did not think it was sexual assault if it was girl on girl. No one told me it was and I thought it was normal. a friend of mine had gotten me blackout drunk and videoed herself performing oral sex on me. It went around the central coast and north shore and ended up on porn hub. no one believed me, my school shamed me for it being a homosexual interaction.

- Mercy catholic college chatswood 2020

A couple of years after school ended I was out at a college bar and started talking to a cranbrook boy that I barely knew through mutual friends. He made inappropriate remarks to me about how he knew that i'd had sex with one of his good friends. I laughed it off and tried to change the subject. He started touching me inappropriately under the table and even grabbed my boobs from the side. when i told him to stop he responded with "what do you expect when you're wearing a top like that". This only made me feel guilty and uncomfortable for wearing a top with no bra. He continued to flirt with me and make inappropriate jokes and I eventually told him to stop. He responded by saying "why won't you get with me if you fucked (blank)" and said "i'm only joking" and laughed it off when I told him he was out of line

He eventually gave up and I later saw him leaving with a younger girl. I felt lucky that I was confident enough to put him in his place, but worried for the girl he was leaving with. I hoped it was consensual. this night made me realize how these situations could so easily escalate if the girl happened to be too shy/ nervous/ drunk/ uneducated to say no and ignore the pressure from a persistent boy.

- Loreto