

# DARE 2 KNOW



NATIONAL DOMESTIC VIOLENCE  
AWARENESS MONTH

*SUBMITTED  
YOUTH STORIES*



You do not own me, I am not an object.

You cannot control my actions, I have a brain for a reason.

You were holding my wrists, I cannot get away. You are saying,  
"it's okay," I am begging you to stop.

You move for a second, I shove you and try to get up. You pin me  
back down, I cry out.

You continue violating me, I am fighting to escape. You think with  
your second head, I trick you into getting off.

You clamber off of me and lie on your back, I stand up.

You try to grab me, I step away.

You get up, I pull up my shorts.

You reach for me, I turn around and walk away.

You keep apologizing, I am crying and begging you to leave.

You follow me, I run.

You are predators I am your prey.