



### MAX'S STORY





# NOT IN OUR COMMUNITY

Protecting us and our friends against sexual exploitation.

Know the signs – Hear the stories – Confidential help  
[www.notinourcommunity.org](http://www.notinourcommunity.org)

- Think you might have been sexually exploited?
- Want some advice or someone to talk to?

Exploitation is **never your fault**.

If you have concerns about sexual exploitation, whether it's regarding a young person who may be at risk, or suspected offender, you can call the local police **101**.

If you think a young person is in immediate danger please dial **999**.

Alternatively, you can call Crimestoppers anonymously on **0800 555 111**. If you are young person who needs help, you can contact:

Childline on **0800 1111** or [www.childline.org.uk](http://www.childline.org.uk)

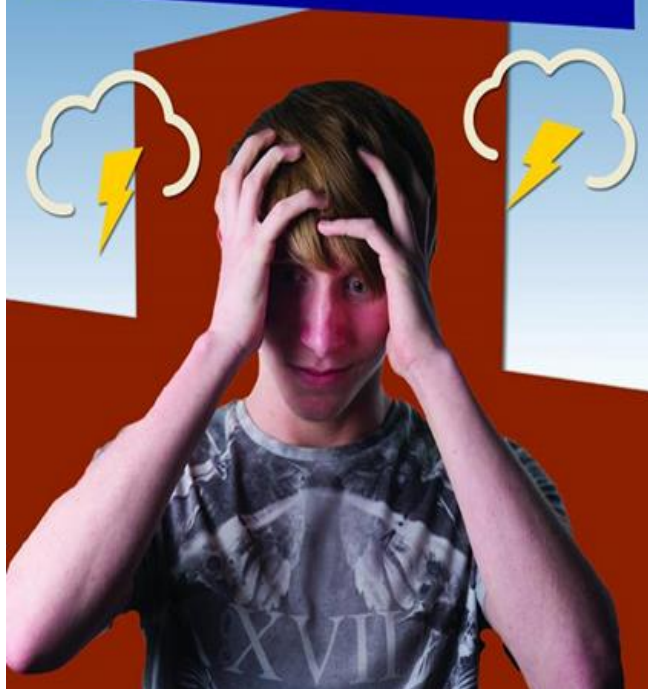
Samaritans at **08457 90 90 90** or [www.samaritans.org](http://www.samaritans.org)

Cornerhouse (Yorkshire) on **01482 327044**

I didn't know what to do. I knew I had to tell somebody, I knew I couldn't handle this alone; but who could I tell? Everyone would think I was gay. My mum, my dad, my friends?  
No way. They'd already been calling me a fagot already thought I was gay no matter what I said. This would only make things ten times worse. I hated myself I hated him. I hated everything I did.



I panicked, you know, just lost it? Some people do that at school and go in a massive rage and go mental, hitting things, breaking stuff, storming out. But me, no, I was different I needed to realise that pain, express my anger and bleed out my hatred so I started to cut. Self-harm was my only escape at this time. I started to question if they was any reason for me to stay? If I should just end it all and die... Seemed pretty simple that way.



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