

Being sexually exploited is sort of awesome... when a woman does it to a lad! Think about it, when it happens on TV and films there's some hot older woman who won't take no for an answer and your mates all say that the lad must be gay for not shagging her.



So, when it came out that I'd been having sex with Chris's cousin Kim everyone was saying they were jealous and congratulating me on being a real man now. Kim was ten years older than us, kinda hot and very cool. She did drugs and all the kids respected her. I remember Will saying that it was "awesome that she'd picked me."



Ricky's Story

This is a short story based on real local case of sexual exploitation. Grooming can work in many different ways. This case involves online gaming and people lying about their identity.

I was awesome right? People whispering things and saying stuff on What's App. There was even a story someone made up that we'd sneaked into school and done it in the head's office. People kept making jokes about whether I should shag Mrs Mason or Mrs Turner next.



I should have enjoyed the popularity, but secretly I felt really wrong. I had gotten an erection so I suppose I must have wanted to do it, but it felt like I had no control over what was happening; like I was being forced.



I'd met Kim through my mate Chris who lived near me. He said we should go round to his cousin's cos she'd give us booze and weed. Second time there I even tried weed. Kim was really nice and kept smiling at me when others weren't looking. She said I should come round on my own sometime so that we could hang out.



I started going around a lot and she joked that we got on so well we were like boyfriend and girlfriend, though we should keep that quiet because I was so much younger. It was cool for a while, then one night after we'd been drinking she dared me to show her my penis. I did and she started taking pictures. I'd never done anything like that before; I still can't believe I did it!

After a few more drinks we had sex. She said it turned her on that it was my first time and asked me if I liked it. I said I did, but I had to get out there. I sneaked in when I got home as I didn't want mum to know I'd been drinking and she might have noticed that I'd been crying. Next morning I told her I was ill and I stayed at home for the next couple of days.



Ricky's Story

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Kim was messaging me asking when I coming around again. She said she had told her mate Nick about me and that they thought we could do something special for my birthday as I'd be a teenager soon.

I kept saying I was busy and couldn't come round. She sent me a picture of me holding myself and said she'd share it around if I didn't come round soon. She put a wink face, but I don't think she was joking.

I went back, if I'm really honest about it; I missed her and there was still some part that made me feel better about myself, it made the bad stuff start to make sense.



Everyone knows about Kim now. I can't tell anyone that I feel, well, like I was raped, because they'd all just laugh at me and call me gay.

I've stopped going to Kim's and things have started to quieten down. I saw Chris taking another lad from the year below me at school towards where she lives. I hid from them. He'll be OK, if something does happen it's sort of awesome... right?!

