

כתבה את המערכים אלמוגית גז, מורה לאנגלית בחטיבת הביניים בביה"ס "רמות ים" במכמורת. המערכים נכתבו במסגרת עבודת הסיכום בכנס הקיץ של עמותת קדמה: "לשלב צדק חברתי בתכניות הלימוד שלנו", ואנחנו רוצות להודות לה על השיתוף ועל הרצון לחלוק את המערכים עם מורות נוספות.

4 sessions about sexual consent

Session #1: Introduction

- 1. Playing Truth or Dare with observers.** The students divide into 4 group of six and one observer. The objective of the groups is to play Truth or Dare the usual way, though in English, for about 20 minutes. In the event of an awkward salient beginning, the students will be given a set of questions and assignments in order to help them through (appendix 1).
- 2.** The observers are assigned and briefed before the lesson, privately. Their goal is to monitor the behavior of their friends: how often did the students agree to answer/do the tasks, how often they did not agree, what happened when a student did not agree to do something, what is the language that was used to express consent or refusal, what was the general atmosphere of the group, did the mood change after a refusal, was social pressure applied? Appendix 2 is the observer's sheet.
- 3. Personal reflection and class discussion.** Through anonymous online Google Form, the students write about their experience in the game with an emphasis on consent and agreement (appendix 3). Meanwhile the observers will fill out their own online form based on their observances sheets. The results, projected on the screen, will be the basis of a class discussion: do we expect consent from our partners, what do we feel when we are denied, is social pressure a component in our consent, and other topics, depending on the results of the survey.

Session #2: What is Consent?

1. Based on the discussion of the previous session, the group will formalize a list of words and phrases that expresses consent and the lack of it. The result will be a table of *You have permission / You do not have permission* on the board.
2. **Brainstorming:** when do we encounter situations that compel us to recognize consent from our partners? The teacher should lead the discussion toward sexual consent.
3. From vocabulary to content: the definition of the term free consent via a cloze (appendix 4).
4. Understanding consent: the students will watch the video: Tea Consent, which through brilliant analogy and humor explains what consent is and why we should ask for it. The link to the video: <https://youtu.be/oQbei5JGiT8>. The screening will be followed by a class discussion that will help them process and conceptualize their own ideas about consent.
5. Applying the concept of consent: The students will create their own What is Consent videos and will upload it to the class site/You Tube channel/ other content-sharing app they are using regularly as students. In the video, they need to demonstrate their understanding of the concept, personal take and use of the appropriate vocabulary as reviewed and learned earlier in the lesson.

Session #3: Analyzing a text – The impact statement of the Brock Turner's victim

1. An introductory presentation to the Stanford Rape case based on its [Wikipedia entry](#).
2. **In small groups** of two or three the students will read the statement of the victim as read by her in court (Appendix 5). The full version is 7382 word long – longer than the any literary pieces they are required to read in during high school in English. Therefore, the students will read an abridged version edited by me. You can read the full version

[here](#). I will also post the link on the class website, for students who wish to read the full version.

3. As a **writing assignment**, the students will write a personal letter to the victim/rapist/judge according to their choosing. The goal is to exercise free and descriptive writing while sorting through our emotions and thoughts that have emerged during the reading of the statement.

Session #4: Writing an opinion essay

1. After the emotional previous session, I will end this unit by returning to the a bit more formal, less-charged, but still very much on topic of consent.
2. The students will read the opinion column: [Young men, get a 'yes' text before sex](#)¹
3. After reading each student will write an opinion essay on the following topic: Do you agree with the writer of the column about the need for formal consent? Explain and justify your answer.
4. After writing, we will discuss the different opinions and summarize the unit: what we've learned, what we take as insights for life, what we wish to pursue further.

Retrieved from: <http://edition.cnn.com/2013/11/26/opinion/jones-sex-consent-texting/index.html> ¹

Appendix 1: Ideas for Truth or Dare Questions²

- Who was your first crush, or who is your current crush?
- How old were you when you had your first kiss?
- If you could go on a date with anyone in the room who would it be?
- What is the most awkward moment you've ever had on a date?
- If you could kiss a celebrity without it impacting your current relationship, who would it be?
- Would you go behind a friend's back with a crush?
- Have you ever lied to your best friend?
- Would you ever cheat off a friend's paper?
- If you were stuck on a deserted island which friend would you want with you?
- How long have you gone without showering?
- Have you ever told a lie during a game of Truth or Dare? What was it and why?
- Have you ever had a crush on anyone here?
- Have you ever stolen anything?
- What's your scariest nightmare?
- What's the dumbest thing you've ever done on a dare?
- What color is your underwear?
- Have you ever peed in the swimming pool?
- Where is the strangest place you've used the bathroom?
- What is your biggest fear?
- If you could be a superhero, what would your power be?
- What would you do if you were invisible for a day?
- If your life were made into a movie who would play you?

Awesome Dares

- Eat a snack without using your hands.
- Go outside and sing a clip of your favorite Disney song at the top of your lungs.
- Post a YouTube video of you singing a currently popular song.

Retrieved from: <http://teens.lovetoknow.com/truth-dare-questions-teens> ²

- Call someone you think is attractive and pay that person a compliment about his or her best feature.
- Update your status on social media using only words that start with the letter "T."
- Let everyone in the group style your hair and take photos.
- Go outside and shout at the top of your lungs, "I am [your name]! Hear me roar!"
- Moonwalk while a friend takes a video.
- In your next class, raise your hand each time the teacher asks a question and give the answer (if you can!!)
- Exchange shirts with the person next to you for the next round of questions.
- Wear your pants backward for the rest of the game.
- Take off your socks and wear them on your hands for the rest of the evening.
- Make a headdress out of toilet paper and pose for photos.
- Say the alphabet backwards in a British accent.
- Run around the room imitating a monkey.
- Give someone in the group a piggyback ride around the room.
- Pretend that you're swimming underwater for the next three rounds of questions. Don't forget to make bubbling noises and come up for air from time to time.
- Everything you say for the rest of the game has to rhyme.
- Repeat everything another player says for the next three rounds of the game.
- Sing instead of speaking for the next two rounds of the game.

Appendix 2: The Observers' Sheet

Observation Report

Number of boys in the group: _____ .

Number of girls in the group: _____ .

How many *Truth* interactions did you observe? _____ .

How many *Dare* interactions did you observe? _____ .

Circle the best matching answer for each statement

Statements	1 – not at all	2- sometimes	3- most of the times	4- almost always
The participants readily agreed to answer the Truth's	1	2	3	4
The participants readily agreed to perform the Dare's	1	2	3	4
If a participant was reluctant to answer/perform, the group let it go and moved on.	1	2	3	4
If a participant was reluctant to answer/perform the group insisted and tried to "break" the participant.	1	2	3	4
The atmosphere was supportive and not judgmental	1	2	3	4
The atmosphere was competitive and cynical	1	2	3	4
The <i>Truth's</i> questions were humoristic and not intrusive or embarrassing	1	2	3	4
The <i>Dare's</i> were humoristic and not intrusive or embarrassing	1	2	3	4

Appendix 3: Personal Reflection – Truth or Dare

Number of boys in the group: _____ .

Number of girls in the group: _____ .

Circle the statement that applies to your group:

- We played mostly Dare
- We played mostly Truth
- There was an even number (give or take) of Truth's and Dare's

Circle the best matching answer for each statement

Statements	1 – not at all	2- sometimes	3- most of the times	4- almost always
The group members readily agreed to answer the Truth's	1	2	3	4
The group members readily agreed to perform the Dare's	1	2	3	4
If a group member was reluctant to answer/perform, the group let it go and moved on.	1	2	3	4
If a participant was reluctant to answer/perform the group insisted and tried to "break" the participant.	1	2	3	4
The atmosphere was supportive and not judgmental	1	2	3	4
The atmosphere was competitive and cynical	1	2	3	4
The <i>Truth's</i> questions were humoristic and not intrusive or embarrassing	1	2	3	4
The <i>Dare's</i> were humoristic and not intrusive or embarrassing	1	2	3	4

Appendix 4: Definition of Consent³

Full Version

What is Consent?

Consent is a clear and unambiguous agreement, expressed outwardly through mutually understandable words or actions, to engage in a particular activity. Consent can be by either party at any point. Consent must be voluntarily given and may not be valid if a person is being subjected to actions or behaviors that elicit emotional, psychological, physical, reputational, financial pressure, threat, intimidation, or fear (coercion or force). Consent to engage in one sexual activity, or past agreement to engage in a particular sexual activity, cannot be presumed to constitute consent to engage in a different sexual activity or to engage again in a sexual activity. Consent cannot be validly given by a person who is incapacitated.

At the heart of consent is the idea that every person has a right to personal sovereignty – the right to not be acted upon by someone else in a sexual manner unless they give that person clear permission. It is the responsibility of the person initiating the sexual activity to get this permission.

Consent should not be assumed

Each of us is responsible for making sure we have consent in every sexual situation. If you are unsure, it is important to clarify what your partner feels about the sexual situation before initiating or continuing the sexual activity.

Retrieved from: <https://sapac.umich.edu/article/49>³

Cloze Version

What is Consent?

Consent is a clear and _____ agreement, expressed outwardly through _____ understandable words or actions, to engage in a particular activity. Consent can be _____ by either party at any point. Consent must be _____ given and may not be _____ if a person is being subjected to actions or behaviors that elicit emotional, psychological, physical, reputational, _____ pressure, threat, intimidation, or fear (coercion or force). Consent to engage in _____ sexual activity, or _____ agreement to engage in a particular sexual activity, cannot be presumed to _____ consent to engage in a _____ sexual activity or to engage again in a sexual activity. Consent cannot be validly given by a person who is _____.

At the _____ of consent is the idea that every person has a right to personal _____ – the right to not be acted upon by someone else in a sexual manner unless they give that person clear _____. It is the responsibility of the person initiating the sexual activity to get this permission.

Consent should not be _____

Each of us is _____ for making sure we have consent in every sexual situation. If you are unsure, it is important to clarify what your partner feels about the sexual situation before _____ or continuing the sexual activity.

Word bank

Assumed / incapacitated / unambiguous / one / mutually/ sovereignty / initiating / heart / financial / permission / withdrawn / past/ constitute / different / voluntarily/ valid / responsible

Appendix 5: The victim's impact statement (abridged):

Your honour,

If it is all right, for the majority of this statement I would like to address the defendant directly.

You don't know me, but you've been inside me, and that's why we're here today.

On January 17th, 2015, it was a quiet Saturday night at home. My dad made some dinner and I sat at the table with my younger sister who was visiting for the weekend. I was working full time and it was approaching my bed time. I planned to stay at home by myself, watch some TV and read, while she went to a party with her friends. Then, I decided it was my only night with her, I had nothing better to do, so why not, there's a dumb party ten minutes from my house, I would go, dance weird like a fool, and embarrass my younger sister. On the way there, I joked that undergrad guys would have braces. My sister teased me for wearing a beige cardigan to a frat party like a librarian. I called myself "big mama", because I knew I'd be the oldest one there. I made silly faces, let my guard down, and drank liquor too fast not factoring in that my tolerance had significantly lowered since college.

The next thing I remember I was in a gurney in a hallway. I had dried blood and bandages on the backs of my hands and elbow. I thought maybe I had fallen and was in an admin office on campus. I was very calm and wondering where my sister was. A deputy explained I had been assaulted. I still remained calm, assured he was speaking to the wrong person. I knew no one at this party. When I was finally allowed to use the restroom, I pulled down the hospital pants they had given me, went to pull down my underwear, and felt nothing. I still remember the feeling of my hands touching my skin and grabbing nothing. I looked down and there was nothing. The thin piece of fabric, the only thing between my vagina and anything else, was missing and everything inside me was silenced. I still don't have words for that feeling. In order to keep breathing, I thought maybe the policemen used scissors to cut them off for evidence.

Then, I felt pine needles scratching the back of my neck and started pulling them out my hair. I thought maybe, the pine needles had fallen from a tree onto my head. My brain was talking my gut into not collapsing. Because my gut was saying, help me, help me.

I shuffled from room to room with a blanket wrapped around me, pine needles trailing behind me, I left a little pile in every room I sat in. I was asked to sign papers that said "Rape Victim" and I thought something has really happened. My clothes were confiscated and I stood naked while the nurses held a ruler to various abrasions on my body and photographed them. The three of us worked to comb the pine needles out of my hair, six hands to fill one paper bag. To calm me down, they said it's just the flora and fauna, flora and fauna. I had multiple swabs inserted into my vagina and anus, needles for shots, pills, had a nikon pointed right into my spread legs. I had long, pointed beaks inside me and had my vagina smeared with cold, blue paint to check for abrasions.

After a few hours of this, they let me shower. I stood there examining my body beneath the stream of water and decided, I don't want my body anymore. I was terrified of it, I didn't know what had been in it, if it had been contaminated, who had touched it. I wanted to take off my body like a jacket and leave it at the hospital with everything else.

On that morning, all that I was told was that I had been found behind a dumpster, potentially penetrated by a stranger, and that I should get retested for HIV because results don't always show up immediately. But for now, I should go home and get back to my normal life. Imagine stepping back into the world with only that information. They gave me huge hugs, and then I walked out of the hospital into the parking lot wearing the new sweatshirt and sweatpants they provided me, as they had only allowed me to keep my necklace and shoes.

I was not ready to tell my boyfriend or parents that actually, I may have been raped behind a dumpster, but I don't know by who or when or how. If I told them, I would see the fear on their faces, and mine would multiply by tenfold, so instead I pretended the whole thing wasn't real.

I tried to push it out of my mind, but it was so heavy I didn't talk, I didn't eat, I didn't sleep, I didn't interact with anyone. After work, I would drive to a secluded place to scream. I didn't talk, I didn't eat, I didn't sleep, I didn't interact with anyone, and I became isolated from the ones I loved most. For one week after the incident, I didn't get any calls or updates about that

night or what happened to me. The only symbol that proved that it hadn't just been a bad dream, was the sweatshirt from the hospital in my drawer.

One day, I was at work, scrolling through the news on my phone, and came across an article. In it, I read and learned for the first time about how I was found unconscious... This was how I learned what happened to me, sitting at my desk reading the news at work. I learned what happened to me the same time everyone else in the world learned what happened to me. I don't even know this person. I still don't know this person. When I read about me like this, I said, this can't be me.... I read that according to him, I liked it. I liked it. Again, I do not have words for these feelings.

At the bottom of the article, after I learned about the graphic details of my own sexual assault, the article listed his swimming times. She was found breathing, unresponsive with her underwear six inches away from her bare stomach curled in fetal position. By the way, he's really good at swimming.

The night the news came out I sat my parents down and told them that I had been assaulted, to not look at the news because it's upsetting, just know that I'm okay, I'm right here, and I'm okay. But halfway through telling them, my mom had to hold me because I could no longer stand up. I was not okay.

The night after it happened, he said he thought I liked it because I rubbed his back. A back rub. Never mentioned me voicing consent, never mentioned us speaking, a back rub. I was not only told that I was assaulted, I was told that because I couldn't remember, I technically could not prove it was unwanted. And that distorted me, damaged me, almost broke me.

According to him [Brock Turner], the only reason we were on the ground was because I fell down. Note; if a girl falls help her get back up. If she is too drunk to even walk and falls, do not mount her, hump her, take off her underwear, and insert your hand inside her vagina. If a girl falls help her up. If she is wearing a cardigan over her dress don't take it off so that you

can touch her breasts. Maybe she is cold, maybe that's why she wore the cardigan. If her bare ass and legs are rubbing the pinecones and needles, while the weight of you pushes into her, get off her.

His guilt did not depend on him knowing the exact second that I became unconscious, that is never what this was about. I was slurring, too drunk to consent way before I was on the ground. I should have never been touched in the first place.

You are guilty. Twelve jurors convicted you guilty of three felony counts beyond reasonable doubt, that's twelve votes per count, thirty-six yeses confirming guilt, that's one hundred percent, unanimous guilt. And I thought finally it is over, finally he will own up to what he did, truly apologize, we will both move on and get better. Then I read your statement.

You said, Being drunk I just couldn't make the best decisions and neither could she.

Alcohol is not an excuse. Is it a factor? Yes. But alcohol was not the one who stripped me, fingered me, had my head dragging against the ground, with me almost fully naked. Having too much to drink was an amateur mistake that I admit to, but it is not criminal.... Regretting drinking is not the same as regretting sexual assault. We were both drunk, the difference is I did not take off your pants and underwear, touch you inappropriately, and run away. That's the difference.

You said, you are in the process of establishing a program for high school and college students in which you speak about your experience to "speak out against the college campus drinking culture and the sexual promiscuity that goes along with that."

Speak out against campus drinking culture. That's what we're speaking out against? You think that's what I've spent the past year fighting for? Not awareness about campus sexual assault, or rape, or learning to recognize consent. Campus drinking culture. Down with Jack Daniels. Down with Skyy Vodka. If you want talk to high school kids about drinking go to an AA meeting. You realize, having a drinking problem is different than drinking and then forcefully trying to have sex with someone? Show men how to respect women, not how to drink less. Lastly you said, I want to show people that one night of drinking can ruin a life.

Ruin a life, one life, yours, you forgot about mine. Let me rephrase for you, I want to show people that one night of drinking can ruin two lives. You and me. You are the cause, I am the effect. You have dragged me through this hell with you, dipped me back into that night again and again. You knocked down both our towers, I collapsed at the same time you did. Your damage was concrete; stripped of titles, degrees, enrollment. My damage was internal, unseen, I carry it with me. You took away my worth, my privacy, my energy, my time, my safety, my intimacy, my confidence, my own voice, until today.

You should have never done this to me. Secondly, you should have never made me fight so long to tell you, you should have never done this to me. But here we are. The damage is done, no one can undo it. And now we both have a choice. We can let this destroy us, I can remain angry and hurt and you can be in denial, or we can face it head on, I accept the pain, you accept the punishment, and we move on.

And finally, to girls everywhere, I am with you. On nights when you feel alone, I am with you. When people doubt you or dismiss you, I am with you. I fought everyday for you. So never stop fighting, I believe you. Lighthouses don't go running all over an island looking for boats to save; they just stand there shining. Although I can't save every boat, I hope that by speaking today, you absorbed a small amount of light, a small knowing that you can't be silenced, a small satisfaction that justice was served, a small assurance that we are getting somewhere, and a big, big knowing that you are important, unquestionably, you are untouchable, you are beautiful, you are to be valued, respected, undeniably, every minute of every day, you are powerful and nobody can take that away from you. To girls everywhere, I am with you. Thank you.