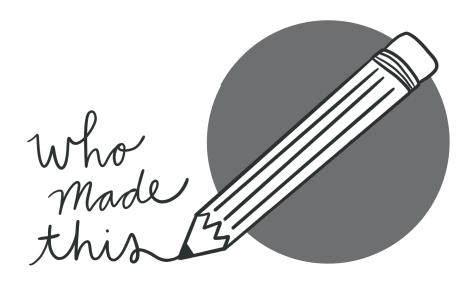


MANDATED RORS GOLOS GOLOS



Mandatory Reporting is Not Neutral is a collective of community members that works to share stories about the impact of mandatory reporting, educate communities on harm reduction practices and change the conditions that lead to violence and abuse.

Just Beginnings Collaborative is a donor and organizing community re-examining the root causes of child sexual abuse and how to resource true prevention. Together, we dream of a world in which communities can transform the ways we help children stay safe while honoring their self-determination.



Gratitude: Special thanks to Radical Roadmaps, Franny Choi, Abby VanMuijen, Chi May Praseuth, Eva Chuc, Khansa Ali, the Goodfoot Arts Collective Youth Council Interns and the project team; Laura Chow Reeve, Shawn Koyano and Shannon Perez-Darby.

"ZINE" IS SHORT BOR MAGAZINE OR FANZINE! IT IS A SOLB-PUBLISHED BOOKLET

HELLO!

This zine was developed to support young people, especially those under the age of 18, to answer the question, "when something hard happens who can I reach out to for help?"

The reality of mandatory reporting can make it hard for young people to know that if they reach out to adults for help will that adult have to report what you tell them?

This zine helps answer the question, "What is mandatory reporting?" and helps explore what support you have, what support you need, and uses art, poetry, and music to explore what's possible.

We invite you to use this zine as a tool to doodle, draw, journal, and explore.

As always, it's good to keep in mind that anything you write down may be read by someone else.



What is MANDATED REPORTING?

STATE BY STATE LAWS THAT REQUIRE SOME / PEOPLE to REPORT SPECIFIC HARMS to GOVERNMENT AGENCIES.



all ADULTS are MANDATED REPORTERS.

MANDATED REPORTERS are LIMITED to SPECIFIC JOBS LIKE ...







COACHES THERAPISTS

> IN MOST PLACES, Mandatory reporters ARE REQUIRED TO MAKE REPORTS When PEOPLE UNDER the AGE of 18:

- ARE BEING HURT by an ADULT EXPERIENCE sexual violence FROM SOMEONE else UNDER the AGE of 18
- · HAVE an ACTIVE PLAN to END their own life

MANDATORY REPORTERS are USUALLY REQUIRED by LAW to REPORT HARM by an ADULT to SOMEONE UNDER 18 to the LOCAL CHILD PROTECTIVE SERVICE AGENCY & HARM BETWEEN two PEERS to the POLICE: 7-

LAWS CAN CHANGE GREATLY FROM PLACE TO PLACE

TO LEARN more about the LAWS in your AREA GOTO:



IN A REPORT

CALLED THERE'S NO ONE
TOAN TRUST,

OVER 3,600 PEOPLE

SEEKING HELP FOR

DOMESTIC VIOLENCE

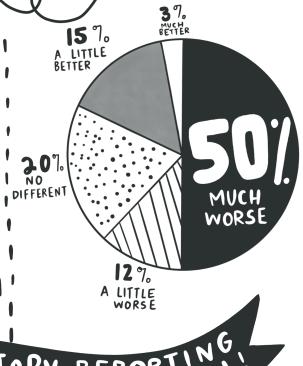
SHARED their

EXPERIENCES OF

MANDATORY REPORTING

THE MAJORITY
OF PARTICIPANTS
SAID the MANDATED
REPORT made the
SITUATION WORSE
OR HAD NO IMPACT.

REPORTS
LIKE THIS,
LIVED
EXPERIENCES,
& FRONTLINE NO
ADVOCACY
HAVE LED
ORGANIZERS
TO PROCLAIM!
THAT...

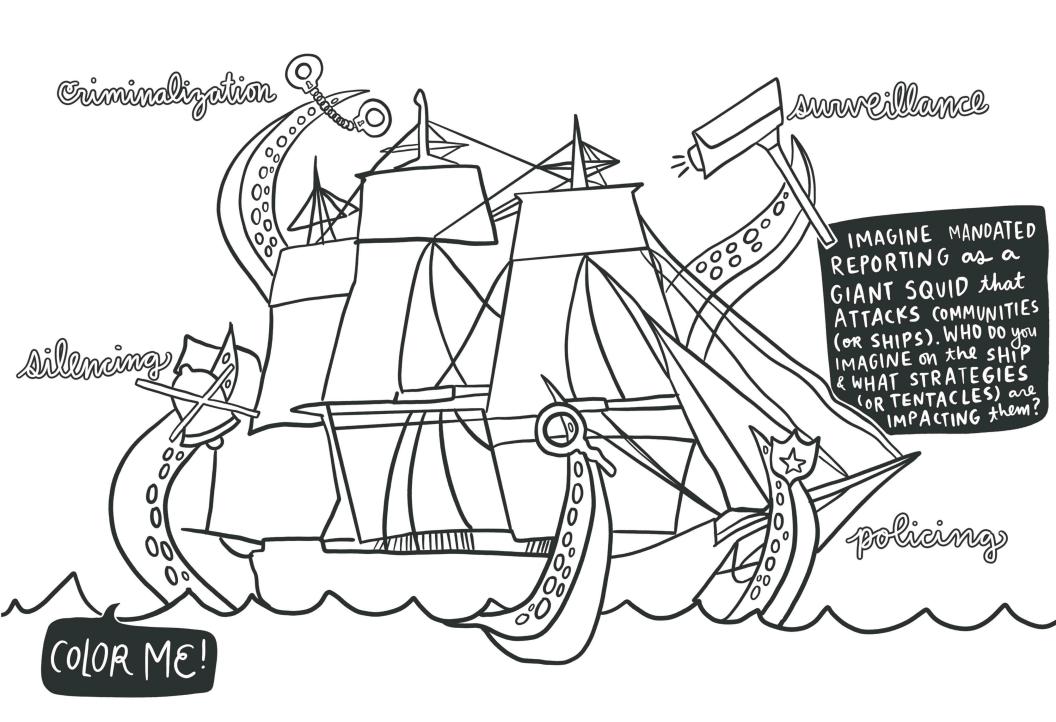


MANDATORY REPORTING.

IN THIS ZINE, we INVITE you TO

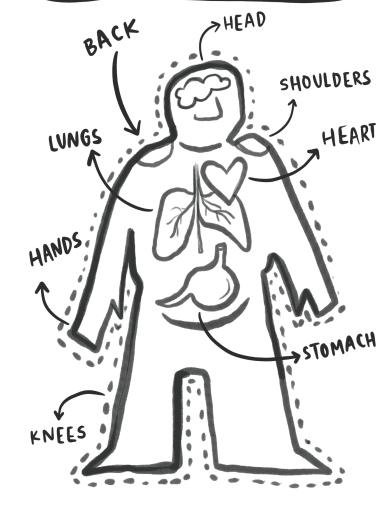
REFLECT & EXPLORE your OWN FEELINGS &

EXPERIENCES >

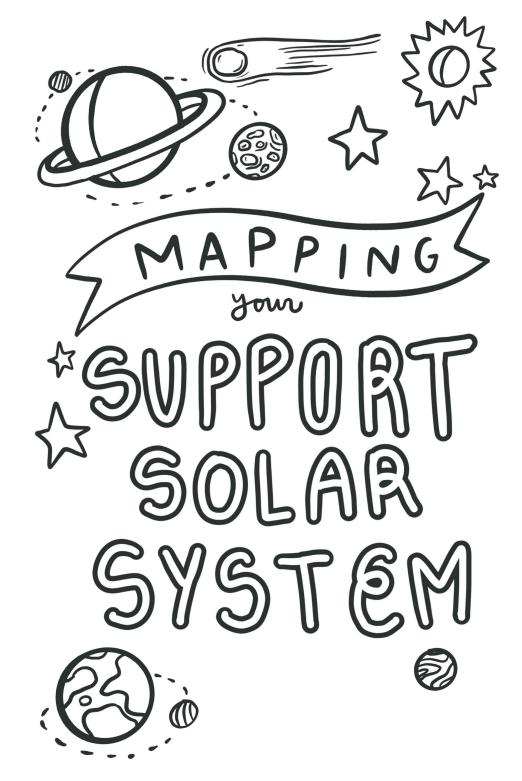




HOW do CONVERSATIONS about MANDATED REPORTING make me feel? WHERE do I feel THEM? DIAGRAM + COLOR on the BODY below:

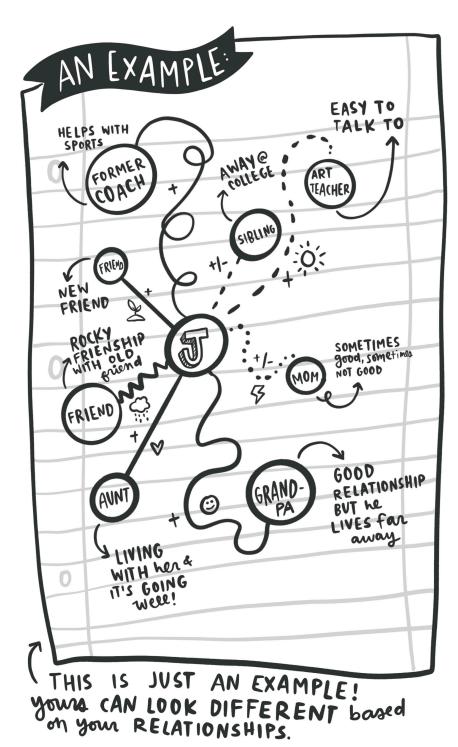


INSPIRED by ABBY VANMUIJEN



instructions "ME" in the middle of the PAGE 2) PLOT A few of your PRIMARY relationships: FRIENDS · TEACHERS · NEIGHBORS 3) MAKE LINES of CONNECTION BETWEEN you & your PRIMARY PEOPLE. THE lines MAY look

DIFFERENT depending, ON the CONNECTION



NOW IT'S your TURN!



When facing a hard or painful situation it can be really important to get help so we don't have to do it alone. For some people reaching out for help can be easy, for others it can feel really hard. Even when we're willing to reach out for help, the people we reach out to may have a range of responses.

Now that you have mapped out some of the relationships in your life. How do you figure out who to reach out to for what and when the best time to do its?

QUESTIONS to ASK yourself...

What would feel good to me right now?

How do need?	I know someone is able to offer the help I

want to or can't help in the ways I need?
If everything went everthy see I wanted what would
If everything went exactly as I wanted, what would happen?
What positive things can I envision happening?
What is the worst case scenario?
Based on my experience, this is what I think is most likely to happen:





"THIS IS POETRY AS OLLOWINGTON, FOR IT IS THROUGH POETRY



NAME to THOSE IDEAS WHICH one, UNTIL the POEM, NAMELESS & FORMLESS—ABOUT to BE BIRTHED, BUT ALREADY FELT."



Everyone had been talking about the new exhibit, recently unearthed artifacts from a time

no living hands remember. What twelve year old doesn't love a good scary story? Doesn't thrill

at rumors of her own darkness whispering from the canyon? We shuffled in the dim light

and gaped at the secrets buried in clay, reborn as warning signs:

a "nightstick," so called for its use in extinguishing the lights in one's eyes.

A machine used for scanning fingerprints like cattle ears, grain shipments. We shuddered,

shoved our fingers in our pockets, acted tough. Pretended not to listen as the guide said,

Ancient American society was built on competition and maintained through domination and control.

In place of modern-day accountability practices, the institution known as "police" kept order

using intimidation, punishment, and force. We pressed our noses to the glass,

strained to imagine strangers running into our homes, pointing guns in our faces because we'd hoarded

too much of the wrong kind of property.

Jadera asked something about redistribution

and the guide spoke of safes, evidence rooms, more profit. Marian asked about raiding the rich,

and the guide said, In America, there were no greater protections from police than wealth and whiteness.

Finally, Zaki asked what we were all wondering: But what if you didn't want to?

and the walls snickered and said, steel, padlock, stripsearch, hardstop.

Dry-mouthed, we came upon a contraption of chain and bolt, an ancient torture instrument

the guide called "handcuffs." We stared at the diagrams and almost felt the cold metal

licking our wrists, almost tasted dirt, almost heard the siren and slammed door,

the cold-blooded click of the cocked-back pistol, and our palms were slick with some old recognition,

as if in some forgotten dream we did live this way, in submission, in fear, assuming positions

of power were earned, or at least carved in steel, that they couldn't be torn down like musty curtains,

an old house cleared of its dust and obsolete artifacts. We threw open the doors to the museum,

shedding its nightmares on the marble steps, and bounded into the sun, toward the school buses

or toward home, or the forests, or the fields, or wherever our good legs could roam.

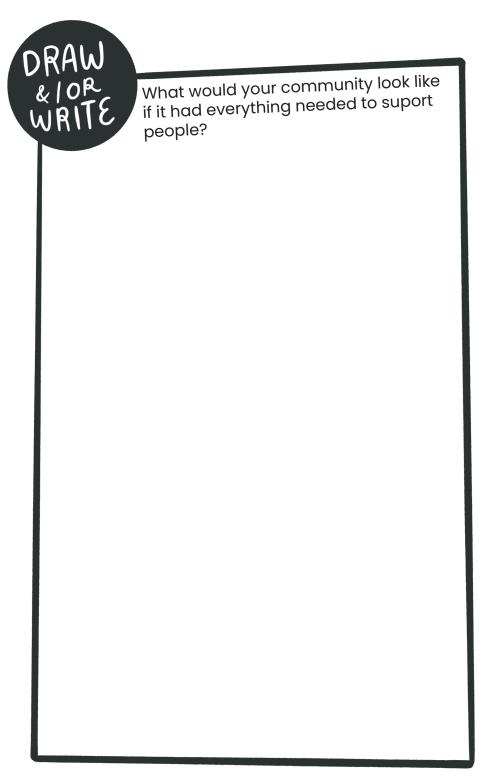
[&]quot;Field Trip to the Museum of Human History" from The World Keeps Ending, and the World Goes On by Franny Choi. Copyright(c) 2022 by Franny Choi. Courtesy of HarperCollins Publishers.

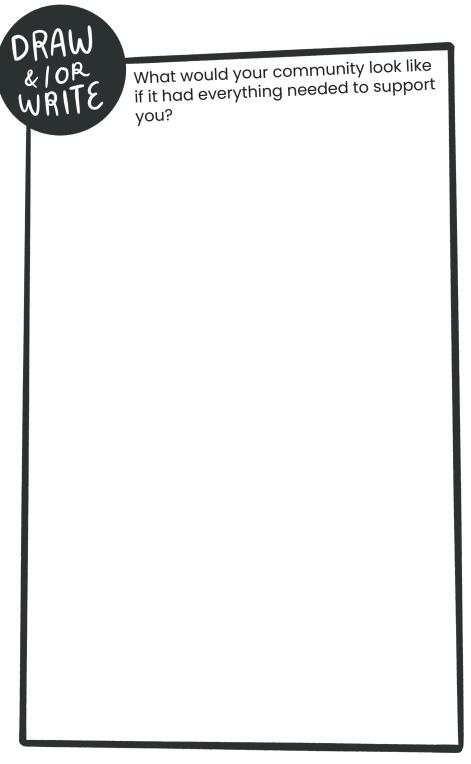
In the poem, the students see many violent practices that might feel very normal to us as horrifying and in deep contrast to practices and support they experience in their life. Below, List a few of the differences you notice:

	museum EXHIBIT OF THE past	SUPPORT FUTURE
ex:	POLICE & PUNISHMENT	ACCOUNTABILITY PRACTICES

DRAW & IOR WRITE

Think about times you have felt truly safe. What does it **feel** like? What does it **look** like? **Who** is there? **Where** are you? What **resources** do you have?







LOOK AROUND you & name...

5 THINGS YOU SEE



3 THINGS YOU HEAR



THING YOU TASTETT

