**SRGBV Scenario Activity**

**ECCN SLE Training November 2017**

## Scenario 1

# My name is Sam, and I really like school. I am often alone because I don’t have any friends among the boys in my class. I know many of the girls because, in my house, I am the youngest boy and have six sisters. Everyone makes fun of me and says I am ‘like a girl’ because I don’t play with the boys. When this happens, the boys call me names like ‘sissy’ and ‘coward’. I like my studies, but when I am at school, I can’t help but cry when the older and bigger boys pick on me. One day, I was crying, and my teacher asked me why. When I told the teacher why I was crying, she said, ‘Well, you should quit acting like a girl and quit playing with girls.’ This made me feel embarrassed and alone because the only real friends I have are my sisters’ friends, and I don’t want to quit playing with them. I don’t feel that anyone understands me now, and no one likes me, not even my teachers. It is hard to concentrate at school because I feel that I might get beaten up by the boys, and I know that the teacher won’t listen if I say anything.

## *Scenario 2*

My name is Susan. Reading is not easy for me and I am often afraid to raise my hand in class because I might make a mistake. One day, my teacher called on me to read one page from our language book in front of the class. There were many really big words and I struggled to pronounce them correctly. When I made too many mistakes, the teacher shouted at me and told me to sit down. The teacher told me that I must practice more and that she would call on me again to read the same story. So I practiced with my friend every day after school. When the teacher called on me to read again, I could read the story but I was still very nervous because the teacher was holding a cane. I was so afraid if I made a mistake the teacher might beat me. At first, I was doing really well but then I messed up a few words at the end of the story. The teacher made me kneel in front of the class because I could not read the difficult words. After school, my classmates pointed at me and called me stupid. Now, I don’t want to go back to school anymore.

## *Scenario 3*

My name is Anna. My favorite subject is math. My math teacher has taken an interest in me because I am so smart. Last Tuesday, my teacher offered me extra tutoring if I agreed to carry his briefcase home for him. I did not think this was a good idea, but I did not want to anger him, so I agreed. The first day he thanked me but brushed his hand against my breast when I was leaving. This made me feel very uncomfortable, and I was relieved that I didn’t have to carry his briefcase to his house again. The next day, the teacher asked me to carry his briefcase home again. I agreed even though I was still worried about what might happen. This time, he pressured me to enter his home for a cold drink. When I said no, he started calling me rude and ungrateful. He was so angry that I finally agreed. Once inside, the teacher pulled me into his bedroom and forced himself on me. I tried to fight, but he told me that I was a stupid girl and threatened to fail me if I screamed or told anyone. After that, I ran all the way home, feeling sick and bruised. I feel so stupid and feel like what happened was my fault. The next day at school, all my friends made fun of me and called me the teacher’s girlfriend. I am thinking about quitting school now and going to live with my aunt in another village, where there is no school nearby.

# *Scenario 4*

My name is Carol. I would like to be a doctor or a teacher when I grow up. I really like school, but it is very hard for me to keep up with my studies. I get up at 4 a.m. every day because I have to help my mother and sisters with chores. Sometimes, I get to school late because my parents won’t let me leave until I have finished all my house chores. When I come in late, my teacher makes me stand in front of the class and says very cruel things to me. One day he said, ‘You are stupid! Why do you even come to school? You should go and try to find a husband’! Another day, when I accidentally fell asleep in class, he said, ‘Maybe your head is falling because your breasts are becoming so large.’ That made me very mad. Everyone laughed, but we are not allowed to speak back to our teachers. I really do not like this teacher or going to his class, but I have to pass so I can move to the next level. I decided to tell a female teacher about what had said about my breasts. She said, ‘You shouldn’t worry. He is only joking with you.’ This made me feel even worse because I expected her to understand how humiliating the experience was.