

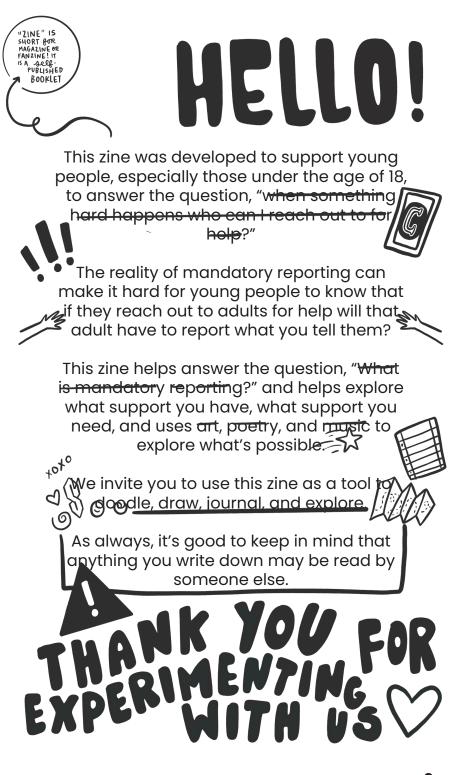
Who made this

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 selfdetermination.



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.





STATE BY STATE LAWS THAT REQUIRE SOME / PEOPLE to REPORT SPECIFIC HARMS to GOVERNMENT AGENCIES. IN SOME STATES, all ADULTS are MANDATED REPORTERS. STATES. 0١N MANDATED REPORTERS are LIMITED to SPECIFIC JOBS LIKE ... COACHES THERAPISTS

TEACHERS



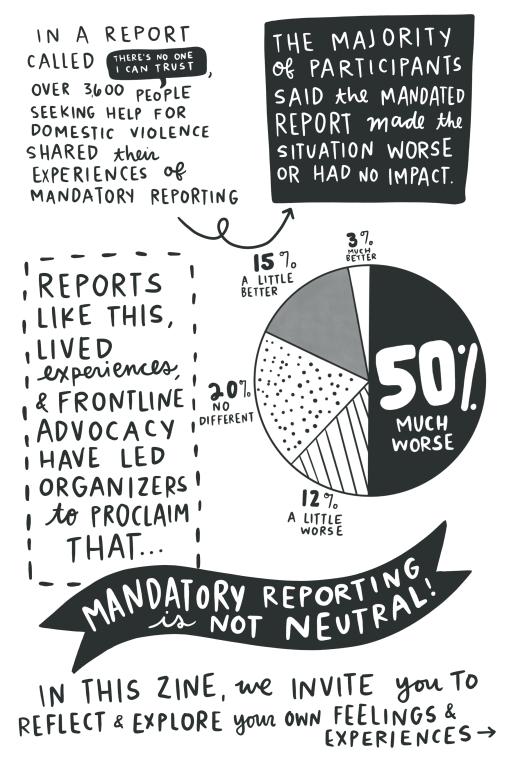
SERVICE AGENCY & HARM

BETWEEN two PEERS to

the POLICE

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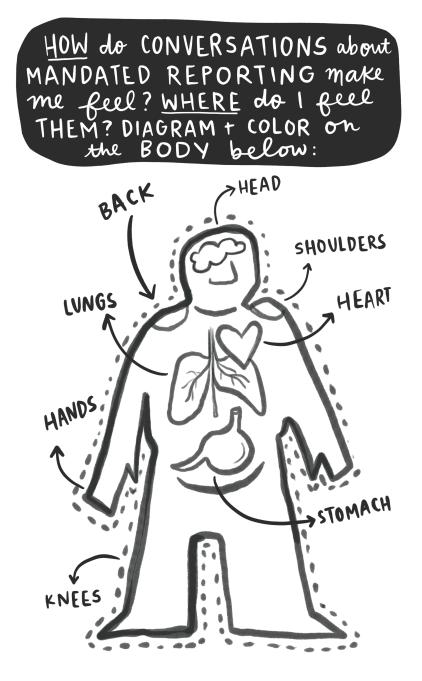




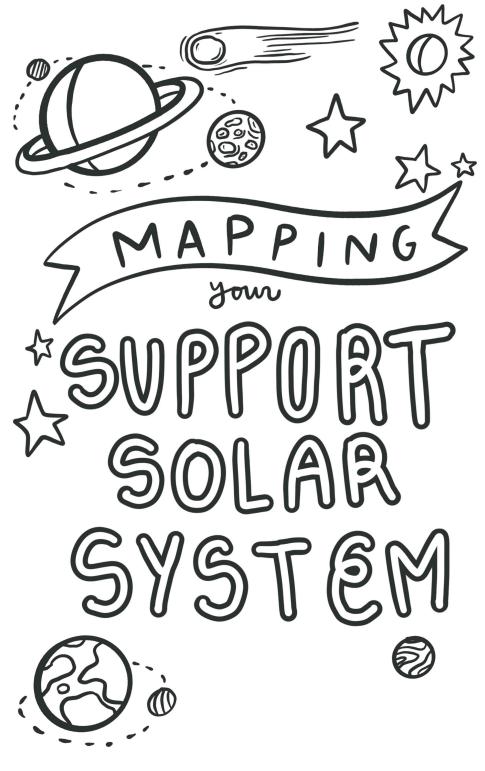




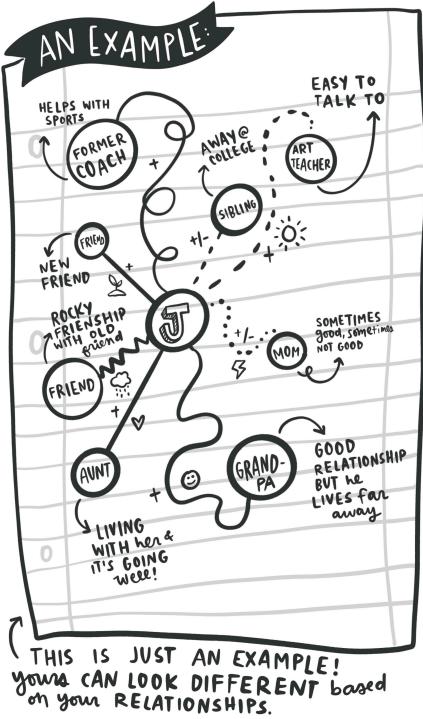


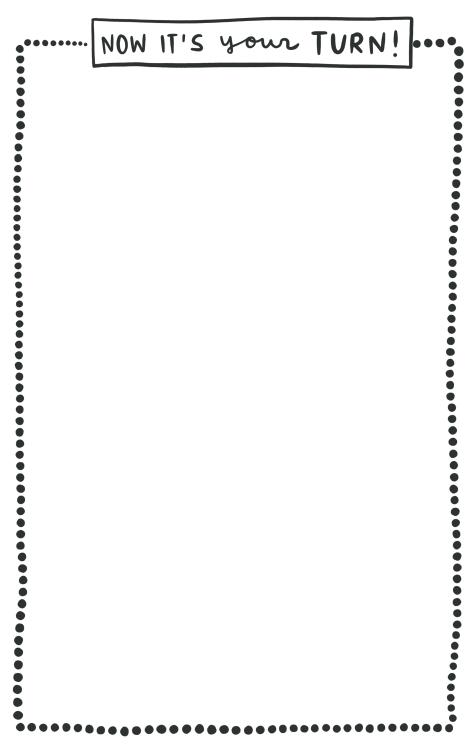


INSPIRED by ABBY VANMULJEN









WHAT MIGHT

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?



What would feel good to me right now?

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

What happens if the person I reach out to	o doesn't
want to or can't help in the ways I need?	

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:



Mandatory reporting is a systemic structure, but it is also a social structure. If we are going to create a world beyond the confines of society's current structures, both legal and otherwise, we must first envision it. Art can be a way of taking an idea trapped inside our minds and making the first step towards bringing it into existence. An idea unencumbered by what is and birthed into the physical world is the beginning of making that dream something that can be believed.



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.

"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:





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?



What would your community look like if it had everything needed to suport people?



What would your community look like if it had everything needed to support you?





