

"I think sweats and a t-shirt. I went to his place to study. I couldn't process what happened. He was a worship leader at his church."



"Pajamas. Pajamas when I was 8, 9, and 10. Pajamas when I was 13. Pajamas when I was 17. The dark is my biggest fear to this day.



"Probably a little sundress, that's what I always wore. I was four years old. The worst part was it was from my brother, my own family member."



"It was February, so I was wearing an oversized sweatshirt and jeans. We were drinking and the friend who hosted the party told me I needed to stay over because I was too drunk to drive. The next day I woke up in his bed with no pants on."



"The first time I was wearing sweats and a tshirt. The second time I was wearing a cheer uniform. He ripped the buttons and I had to get it altered afterwards. I hated cheer after that and quit before the season was over."



"I was wearing black converse, black skinny jeans, and tan blouse. We were sitting with friends at a bar. He kept trying to put his hands down the front of my pants. I didn't know what to do, so I escaped to the bathroom. When I got out he was waiting for me and pushed me in to the men's room."



"A t-shirt and jeans. I was totally drunk after my first college party my freshman year. He shouldn't have taken advantage of me being messed up like he did."



"Black basketball shorts and a blue Grant Hill jersey. I was 11 years old. He groomed me. I had just moved to town and he was a popular kid at school. He said he'd make sure I never had another friend at school if I told anyone. I didn't tell anyone for 10 years and when I did they asked why I wasn't strong enough to fight him off or if I really wanted it, but never what I was wearing."



"I was wearing khaki shorts and a cotton tank top. He convinced me to come back to his house with him after a lame date. I was told by a friend to keep the clothes I was wearing in case I decided to report it. They are still in a bag hidden in my closet."



"I was wearing jeans and a T-shirt. A month later, again, jeans and a T-shirt. I haven't been able to wear jeans since."



"I was wearing an oversized pink fuzzy sweater and navy pajama shorts. He was tall, strong, drunk and refused to take no for an answer. I've never felt safe on campus again. These experiences have made me feel like I have no value to anyone outside of being an object."



"I was wearing a black bra and grey cotton underwear. It was night swimming with a friend. I thought we were friends. I've always wondered if what I was wearing changed it at all."