

Understanding and Supporting Male Survivors of the Child Sexual Abuse Material Industry

With gratitude to the Lost Boys

All images and text is used with author's permission; all names
used where given to the victims by the perpetrators.
Author wishes to remain anonymous

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The Lost Boys

The Forgotten Victims of the Child Abuse Material Industry

The following presentation contains video, audio, and pictures that some views may find **triggering**

This is a difficult subject matter to discuss. Please feel encouraged and empowered to practice Self-Care as needed during this presentation.

- Take a deep breath... and another
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The Lost Boys

Child Abuse Material Industry

Forgotten Victims & Child Abuse Material Industry

This training is designed as an advanced level training for direct care staff and field staff working with Commercial Sexually Exploited Children (CSEC) and trafficking survivors. We will be discussing aspects of the Child Abuse Material Industry (Child Pornography) that are too often overlooked... boys: the forgotten victims.

We will hear the stories and voices of male survivors in this training on the commercialized aspects of the Child Abuse Material Industry, enhance your knowledge base on trafficking, discuss myths & facts, current trends, and step inside the experiences of the forgotten victims themselves.



What is Sexual Exploitation of Children (CSEC)

Commercial Sexual Exploitation of Children (CSEC) refers to a range of crimes and activities involving the sexual abuse or exploitation of a child for the financial benefit of any person or in exchange for anything of value (including monetary and non-monetary benefits) given or received by any person. Examples of crimes and acts that constitute CSEC:

- child sex trafficking/the Sexual Exploitation (prostitution) of children;
- child sex tourism involving commercial sexual activity;
- commercial production of Child Sexual Abuse Material (Child Pornography);
- online transmission of live video of a child engaged in sexual activity in exchange for anything of value.

CSEC also includes situations where a child, whether or not at the direction of any other person, engages in sexual activity in exchange for anything of value, which includes non-monetary things such as food, shelter, drugs, or protection from any person.

Commercial Sexual Abuse of a Minor (CSAM)

Consent of minor does not constitute defense

Commercial Sexual Abuse of a Minor (CSAM) under Washington state Law

RCW 9.68A.100 is the Washington statute that sets forth the law on **commercial sexual abuse of a minor (CSAM)**. A person commits this offense if he or she either:

1. Provides **anything of value** to a minor or third person as compensation for the minor to engage in sexual conduct with the person,
2. Provides or agrees to provide anything of value to a minor or third person pursuant to an understanding that, in return, the minor will engage in sexual conduct with the person, or
3. Solicits, offers, or requests to engage in sexual conduct with a minor in return for anything of value.

Note that it is **not a defense** to this crime for a defendant to show that the minor **consented** to have sex.

Further, for purposes of this statute, “**sexual conduct**” means:

- sexual intercourse, or
- sexual contact.

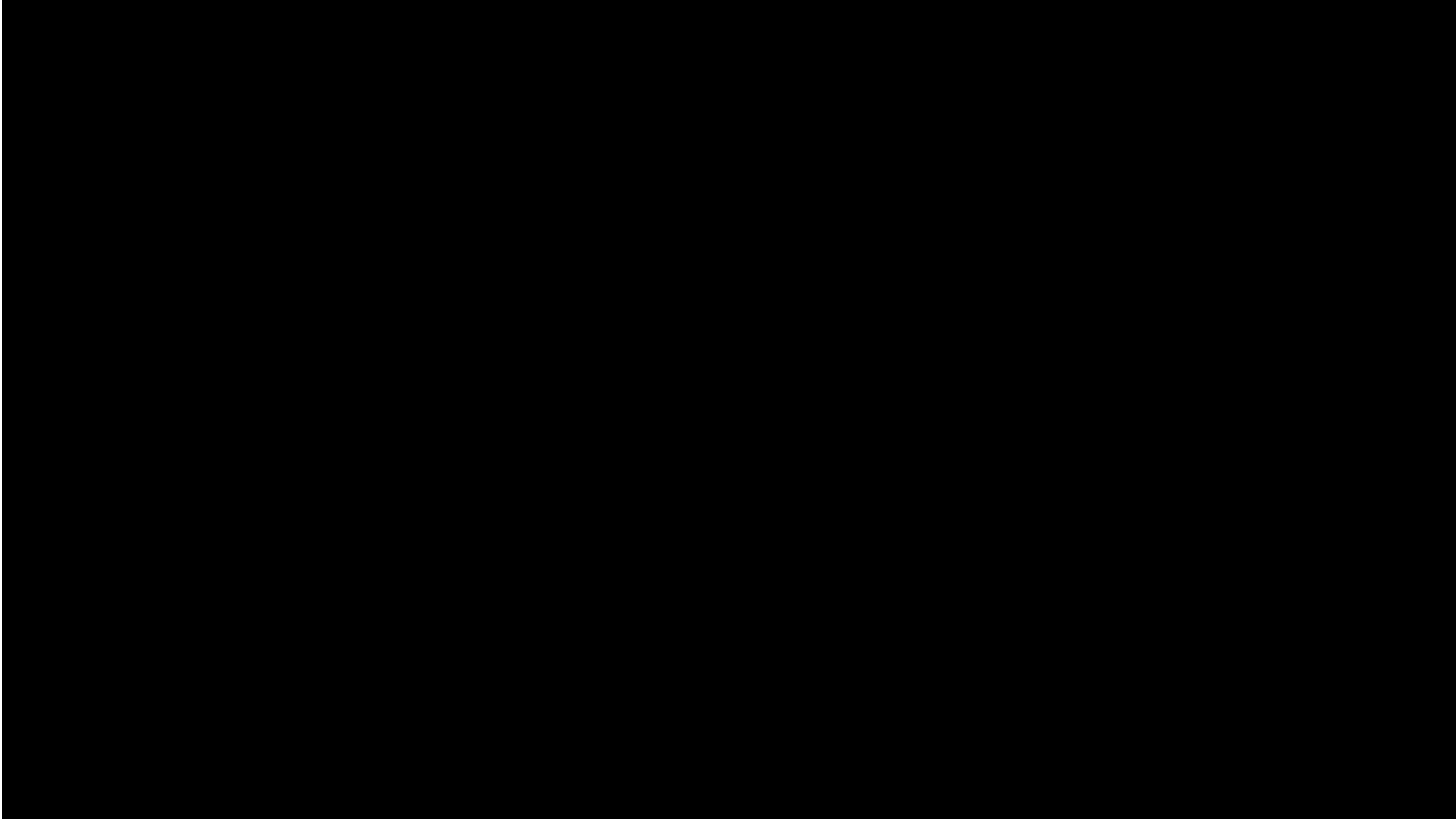
Fundamental Concepts

Below are some key concepts, terminology, and information you need to know when discussing CSEC:

- Survival Sex
- Gay for Pay
- Commercial Sexual Abuse Material (CSAM)
- Sextortion
- Rape vs Unwanted Sexual Contact/Experience(s)
- “Johns”/”Janes” vs Abusers/Exploiters/Traffickers
- “Underage Sex Worker” vs Victim of Sexual Abuse
- Survivor/Trafficked vs Lived Experience
- Stereotypes
- Apps
- Digital Currencies (Crypto)
- In-Game Currencies



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CSEC/Trafficking Myths & Facts

- Gender Stereotypes
- Sex trafficking only happens overseas to young girls
- Minors who are commercially sexually exploited or trafficked for sex are recognized as victims of crime and abuse
- People who buy sex with minors or engage in the sale of sex with minors are caught and punished for these crimes
- It is easy for professionals who interact with minors to recognize victims, survivors, and youth at risk of commercial sexual exploitation and sex trafficking

CSEC/Trafficking Myths & Facts

- Help is readily available for victims and survivors of commercial sexual exploitation and sex trafficking
- Only happens in impoverished communities
- Victim choose to be a “Sex Worker”
- Young men are 3x as likely to trade sex for a place to stay compared to females
- Studies in Canada, Norway and Sweden have found **similar rates** of exploitation amongst males and females

Trauma Bonding

A trauma bond is an emotional attachment that can form in an abusive relationship, specifically the connection the victim feels toward the perpetrator.

A trauma bond is characterized by cycles of negative reinforcement interspersed with occasional bursts of positive reinforcement; this so-called intermittent reinforcement makes it very difficult to leave an abusive relationship. But with support, healing is always possible.

Male exploitation in media



"I want you to know, Sheila, that you'll always be more than just a babysitter to me."

(Ziegler, 1997)



(Columbia Pictures, 2012)

LGBTQIA+ Homelessness

Too many LGBTQ youth still face significant challenges during adolescence and early adulthood, fighting discrimination, misconceptions, and abuse by peers, family members, and others in their communities.

Up to **40%** of homeless youth identify as LGBTQ. Of these:

Sex Trafficking and LGBTQIA+ Youth

- **46%** ran away because of family rejection
- **7.4x** more likely to experience acts of sexual violence than their heterosexual peers
- **3-7x** more likely to engage in survival sex to meet basic needs, such as shelter, food, drugs, and toiletries
- **8x** more likely for Transgender youth than non-transgender youth in New York City to trade sex for a safe place to stay

(Quintana, 2010)

(Durso & Gates, 2012)

(National Coalition for the Homeless, 2017)

(California State Library, n.d.)

(Covenant House New York, 2013)



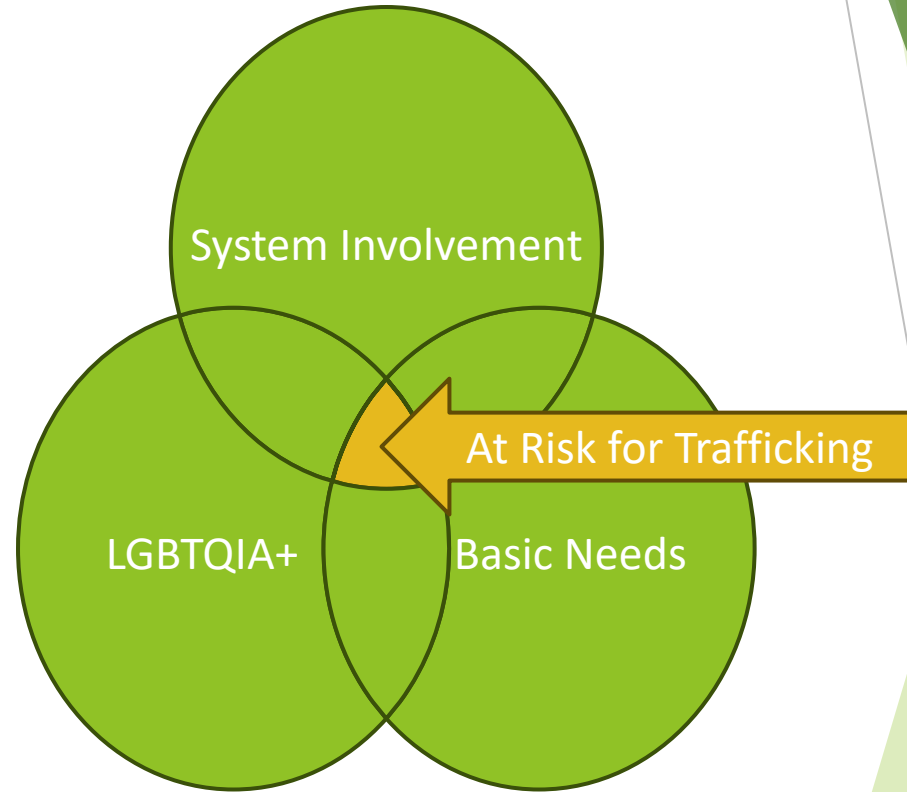
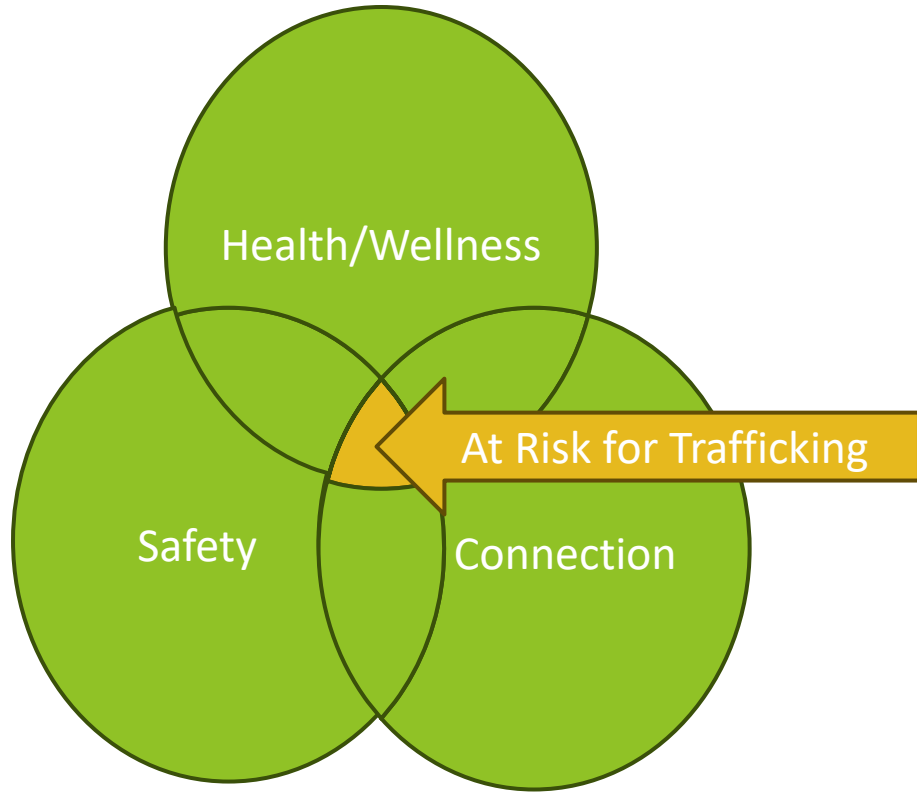
According to the US Department of Homeland Security, Human Trafficking is a **\$150 billion-dollar global industry**. It is estimated that it involves as many as **300,000 children in the United States**. After Drug Trafficking and Counterfeiting, it is the world's **most profitable** criminal activity. It is estimated that an exploiter may earn as much as **\$650,000 in a year** by exploiting as few as **four children!**

(California Child Welfare Council, CSEC Work Group. 2024)
(U.S. Department of Homeland Security, Center for Countering Human Trafficking, 2022)
(U.S. Department of Transportation, n.d.)

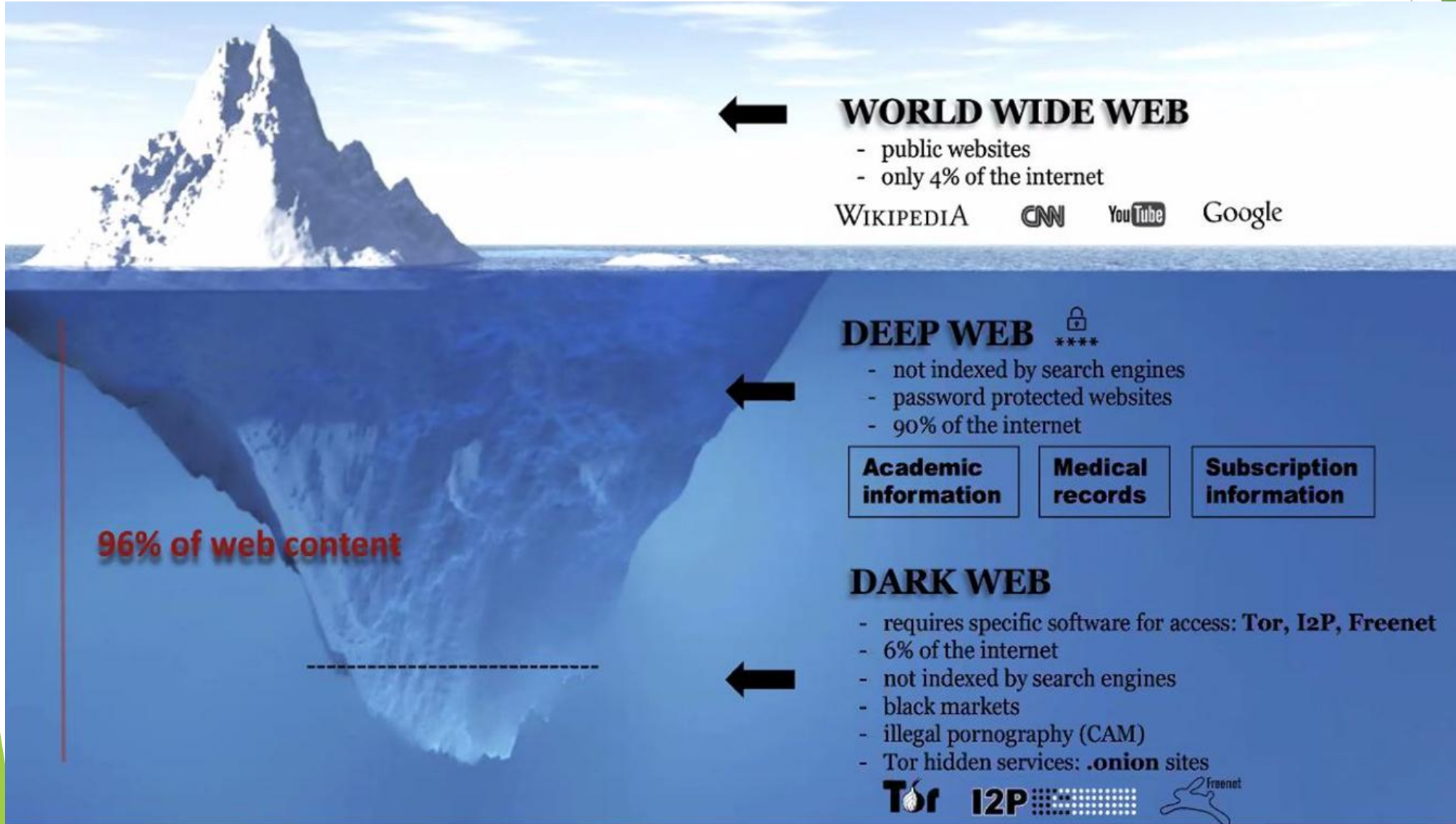
The statistic no one talks about



The truth is that only **29% of reports** will result in an arrest and that number drops to **19%** if the child is under 6 years old.



Internet Anonymity



Dark Web Usage

The Dark Web, in simple terms, is a network available on the Internet. This network requires specific software and an individual's Internet-capable device configured in a way that marks the Dark Web available to their device. At present, the World Wide Web has **5.07 billion users per day**. While the number of daily users on the darknet is estimated to account for only 0.04% of the total number of daily Internet users, this still amounts to around **2.5 million users per day**.

According to the police, the forum had been online for 2 years and, at the time it was shut down, had over **400,000 registered members**. Research conducted in 2015 found there were **900 child sexual abuse forums** like "Redacted" active on the darknet at the time, together receiving an average of **168,152 requests per day**.

(Gannon et al., 2023)



300 - 500 people some as young as **11 years old** are trafficked in the Puget Sound area for Labor or Sex.

(Washington State Legislature, 2023)



45% or more of all sex trafficking victims of sex trafficking are minors and attend our nation's schools every day.



The United States has the second largest concentration of past and current trafficking victims, and Washington state is currently the 6th largest epicentre of sex trafficking in the United States.



CHILDLIGHT

Global Child Safety Institute

ONLINE CHILD SEXUAL EXPLOITATION AND ABUSE IN NUMBERS

1

case of abuse
is reported
every second

**300
MILLION+**

children have been affected
by abusive behaviours

3.5%

of children
experienced sexual
extortion

1 IN 9

men offend in
the United States

1 IN 8



children faced non-consensual image offences (12.6%)
and online solicitation (12.5%)

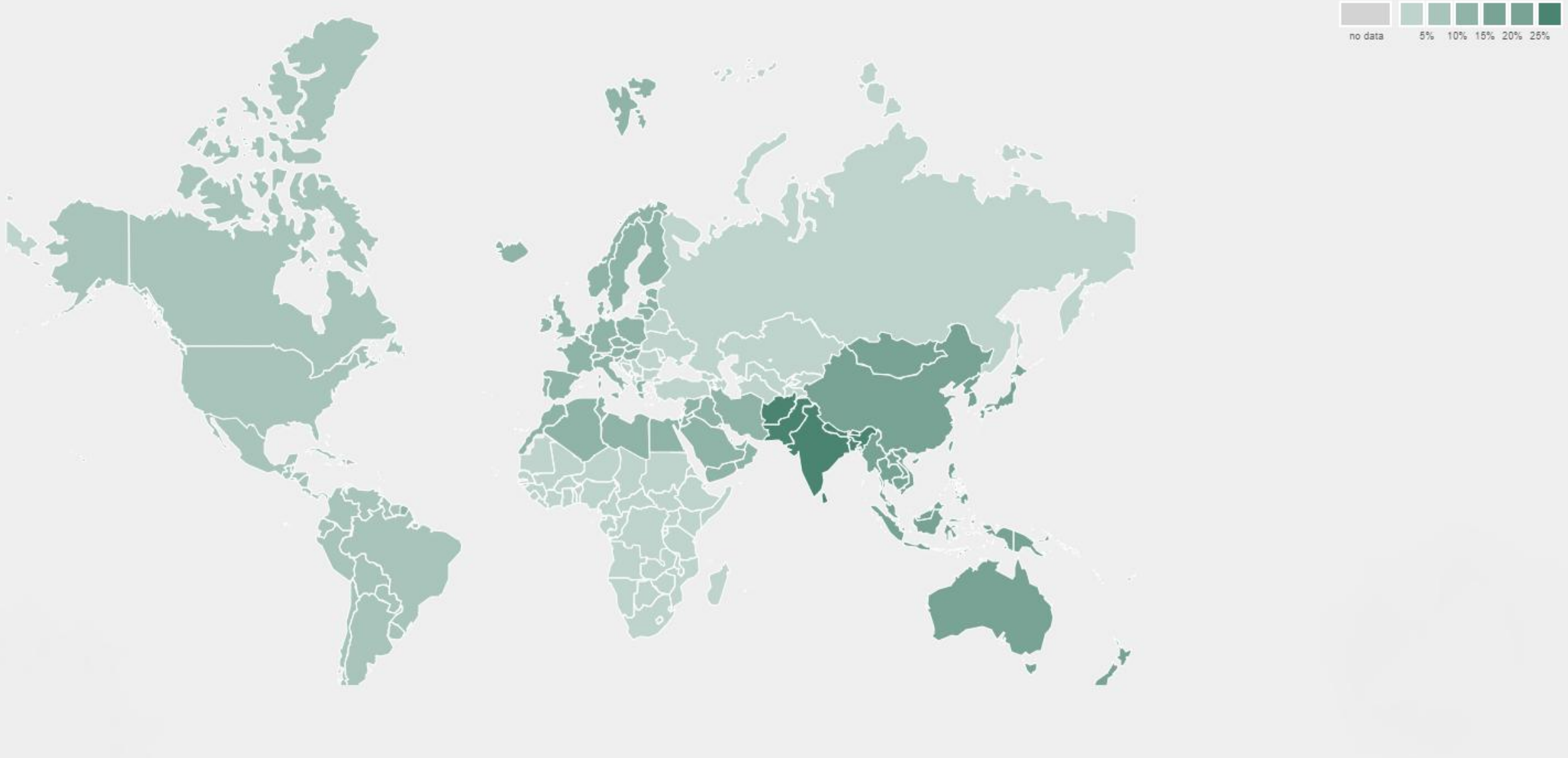
Information is sourced across 57 countries

*For definitions and caveats please visit <https://www.childlight.org>

Prevalence of Online Victimization

UNICEF Regions	Prevalence %	Uncertainty (95% confidence interval)	Number of countries with data	Number of sources used
East Asia & Pacific	13.0	9.2 - 18.1	7	8
Eastern & Southern Africa	20.4	13.9 - 29.0	7	7
Eastern Europe & Central Asia	9.4	5.7 - 15.2	4	2
Latin America & Caribbean	11.6	6.3 - 20.3	3	4
Middle East & North Africa	--	--	--	--
North America	9.1	4.5 - 17.6	1	6
South Asia	--	--	--	--
West & Central Africa	18.0	16.4 - 19.7	1	1
Western Europe	11.8	9.4 - 14.7	14	10

% of Online CSAM Hosted/Uploaded across world regions



% of Online CSAM Hosted/Uploaded across world regions

UNICEF Regions	CSAM content in region (%)	No. of countries covered	No. of data sources used	Region population	No. of reports (IWF, C3P and NCMEC)	CSAM reports per 1000 people	Internet penetration range (%)
East Asia & Pacific	20.3	34	4	2,398,113,621	7,349,245	3.06	0 - 120%
Eastern & Southern Africa	1.1	27	3	636,623,739	393,522	2.20	7% - 85%
Eastern Europe & Central Asia	2.6	24	3	419,538,102	921,786	1.45	25% - 110%
Latin America & Caribbean	9.9	42	3	660,277,285	3,593,792	5.44	35% - 111%
Middle East & North Africa	12.0	19	2	498,720,919	4,337,182	8.70	27% - 121%
North America	8.9	2	4	378,777,854	3,225,844	8.52	65% - 97%
South Asia	29.0	8	1	1,938,406,108	10,449,054	5.39	23% - 98%
West & Central Africa	1.0	22	1	605,380,932	240,721	0.40	11% - 67%
Western Europe	10.8	38	4	505,518,836	3,897,136	7.71	52% - 108%
Region not identified	4.8	--	--	--	11,733	--	--



REPORTS OF SUSPECTED ONLINE EXPLOITATION



Source: *The National Center for Missing and Exploited Children.*



Since **THORN**¹ started their work in
2012:

5,000,000+

files of child sexual abuse material
has been flagged for removal

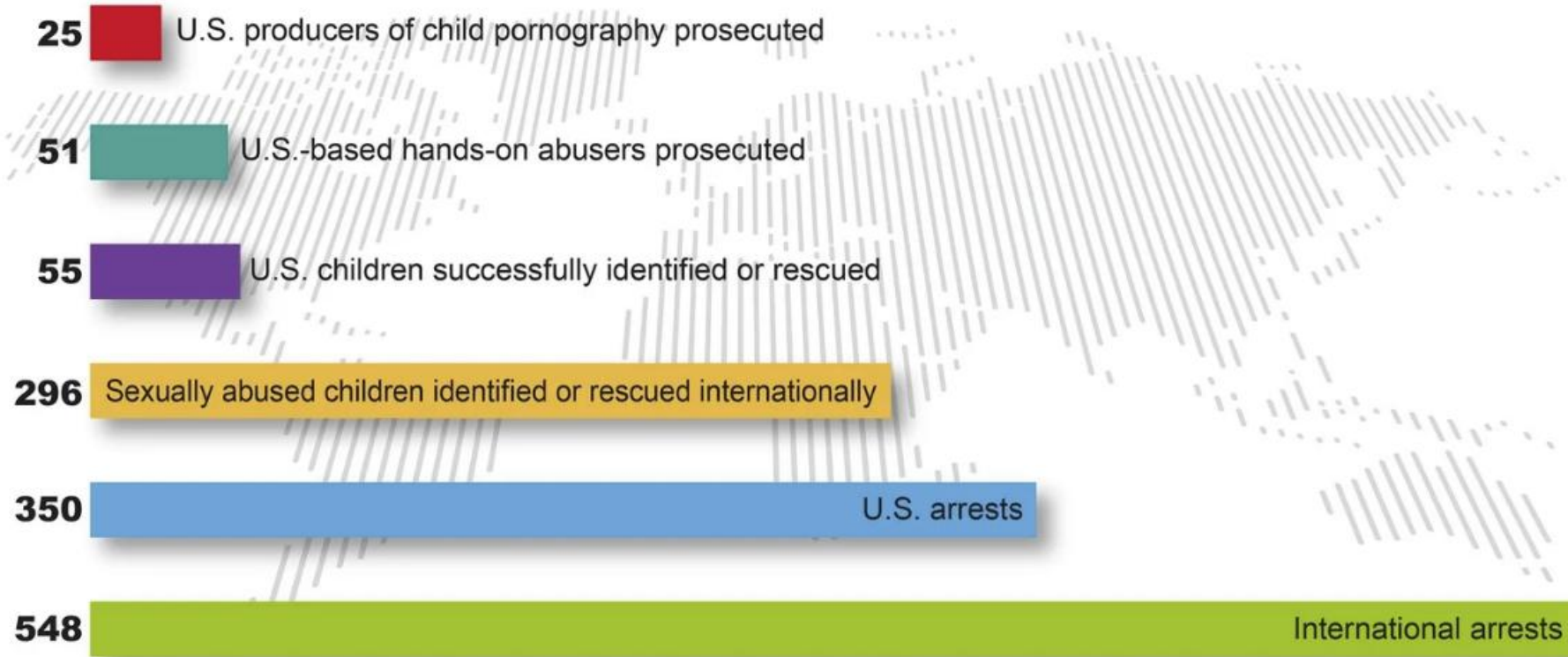
Since NCMEC started their work in
1998:

195,000,000+

files of child sexual abuse material
has been flagged for removal



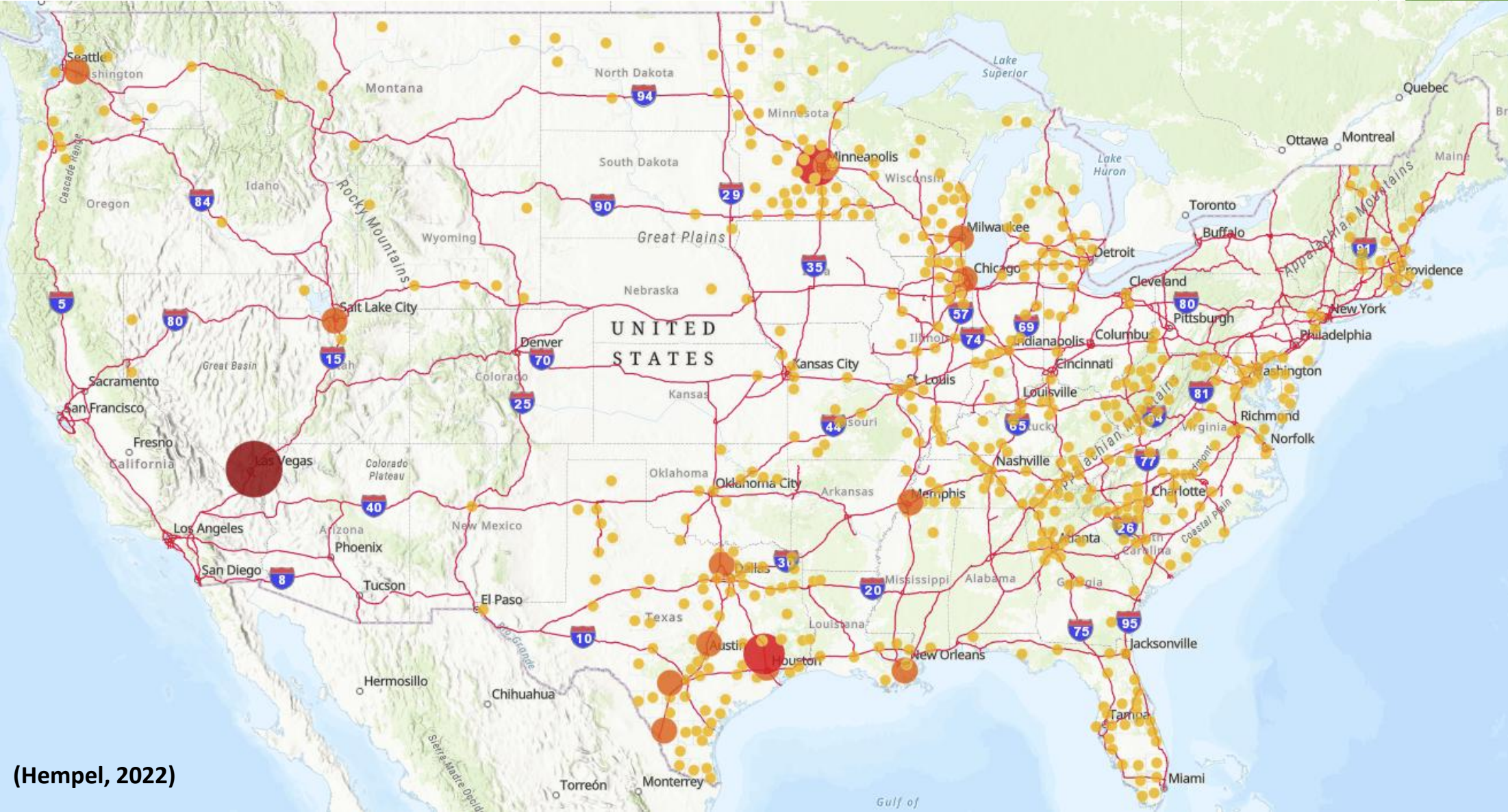
“Redacted” by the Numbers



As of May 4, 2017

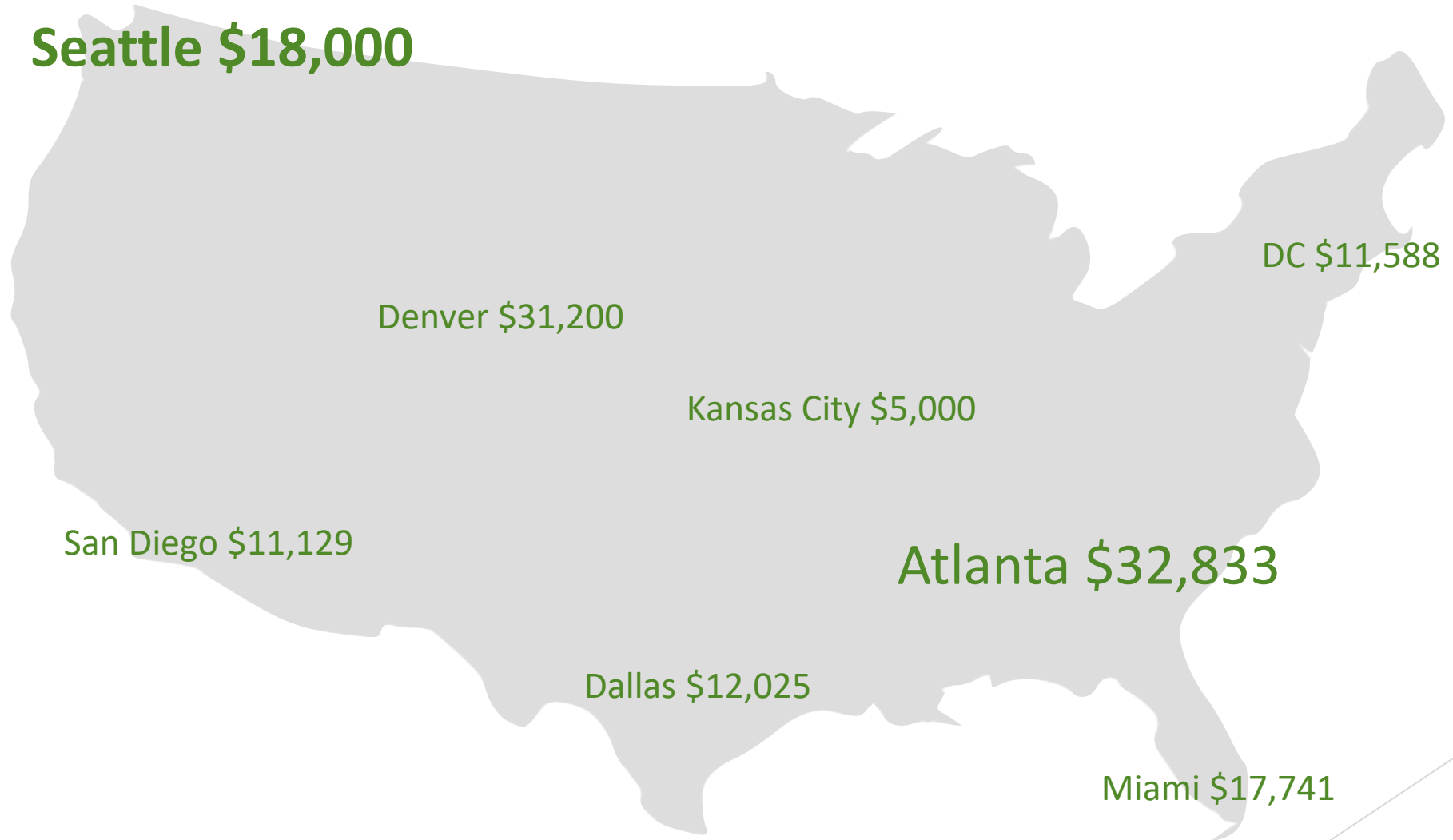
The creator and lead administrator of “Redacted” what was believed to be the world’s largest child pornography website (2015) — **with more than 150,000 users around the world**—was sentenced this week to 30 years in prison.

Convicted Trafficking Cases in US (2021 - 2022)



Estimated Average Weekly Earnings

Seattle \$18,000



(Dank et al., 2014)

Trafficking in the Greater Seattle Area



Roughly 2,000 – 3,000 women, men, and children are currently being exploited in the greater Seattle and King County area, and over half of them are experiencing homelessness or in unstable housing.

(REST, n.d.)

The Lost Boys CSAM Hourly Wage's

Note these Wages and Tips where ONLY the amount paid to The Lost Boys, for CSAM production and not the amount the perpetrators where paid.

1990's Wages & Tips
Minimum wage \$4.25/hour
CSAM wage \$20/hour
Tips \$50 - \$200



1990'S Wages & Tips (adjusted for inflation)
Minimum wage \$10.03/hour
CSAM wage \$47.19/hour
Tips \$117.99 - \$471.95



The Lost Boys

As we move forward in this presentation, I will be sharing with you **The Lost Boys** and you will read about them in their own words. The language used is theirs and all names used where given to the victims by the perpetrators.

The Lost Boys

The Forgotten Victims of the Child Abuse Material Industry

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The Lost Boys

“I’ve been thinking a lot about the other boys who were there. Yes, we created a giant catalog of teen porn together, but we were all close and like a family. They were all so different and funny and kind.

We all went through this fucked up experience together and I wish I could talk with them about it today as an adult. I didn’t really start processing the whole experience until I was in my early 30s. Most of them didn’t make it that far. So, I guess I just wanted to acknowledge that they existed. There were others, but these are ones I remember the best.” – The Lost Boy

Jarrad

“Hey kid, what’s your name?” he asked when we first met.

“Alex.”

“You don’t look like an Alex. You look like a Jarrad. Spelled J-A-R-R-A-D. Make it a little unique so it stands out. Like you.”

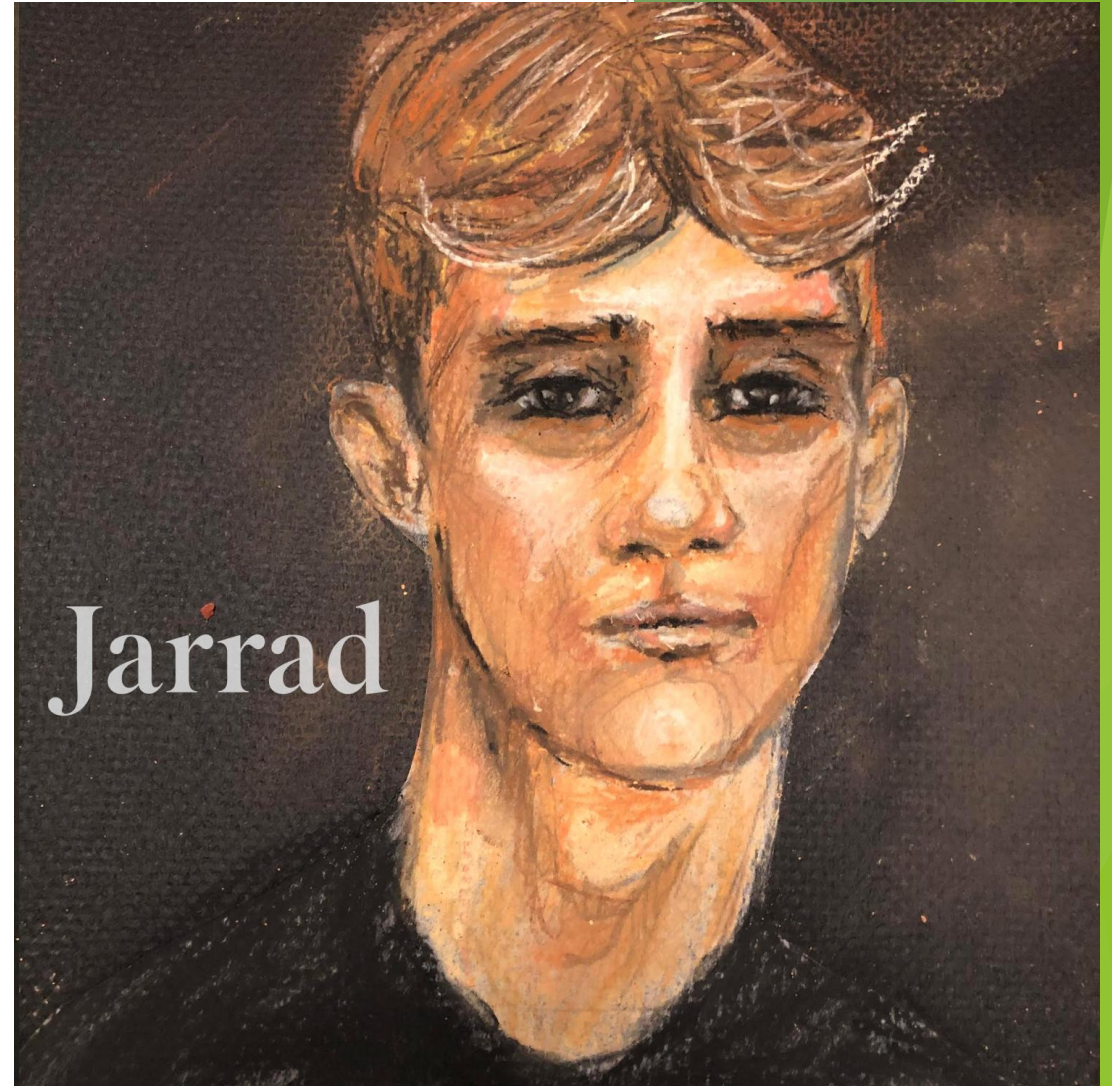
I smiled.

“I’m going to call you Jarrad from now on. It suits you better.”

There are still people who know me only as Jarrad and have no idea that it was an identity given to me by a pedophile who couldn’t take his eyes off my 14-year-old body while I stood on the corner of Santa Monica Boulevard.

We all were given new names to go with our new lives. I don’t know who the other boys were before we ended up together, but for a moment in time we all were young and lost in a twisted machine.

I turned 40 this year. I miss my friends.

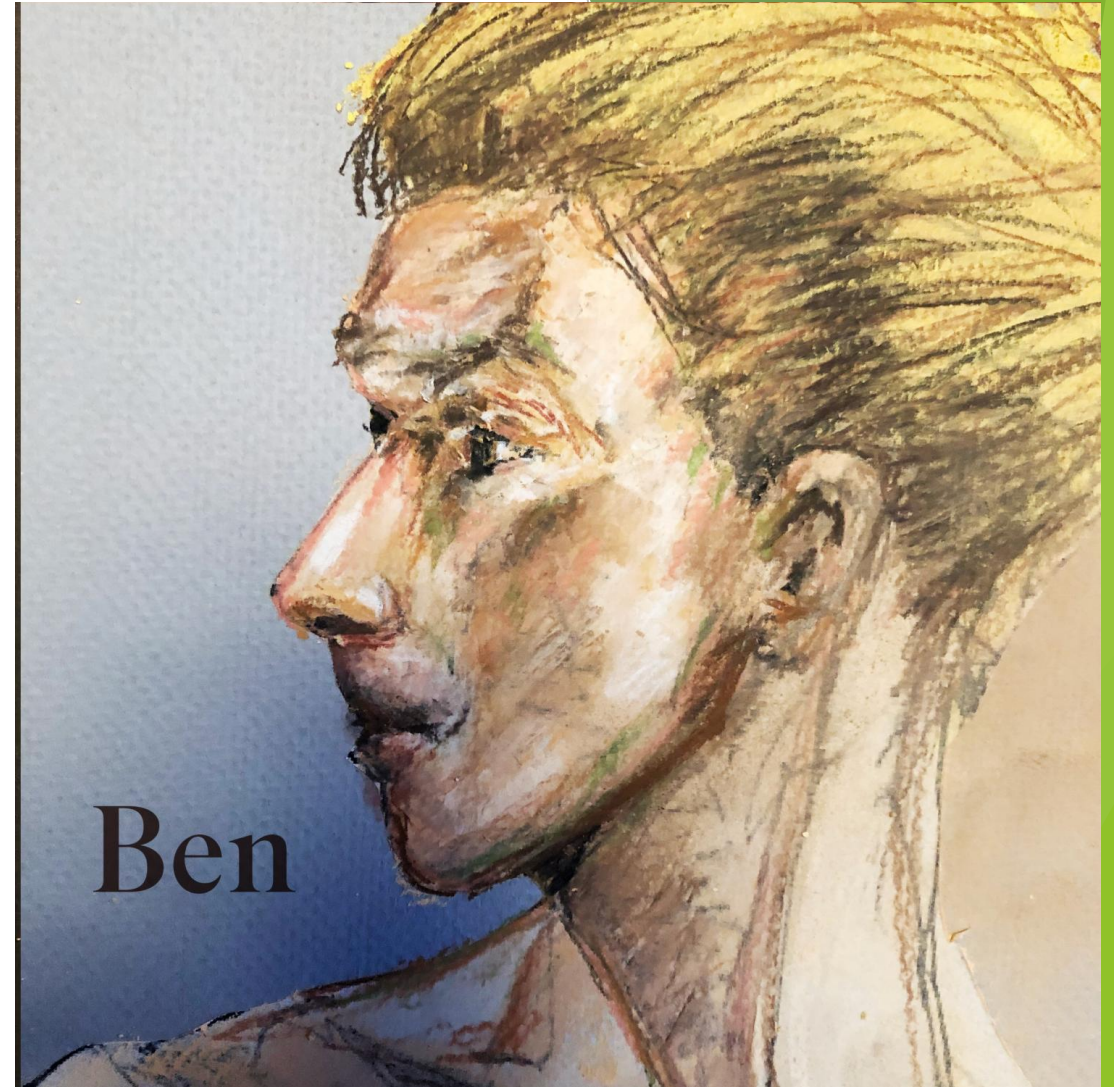




Jarrad

Ben

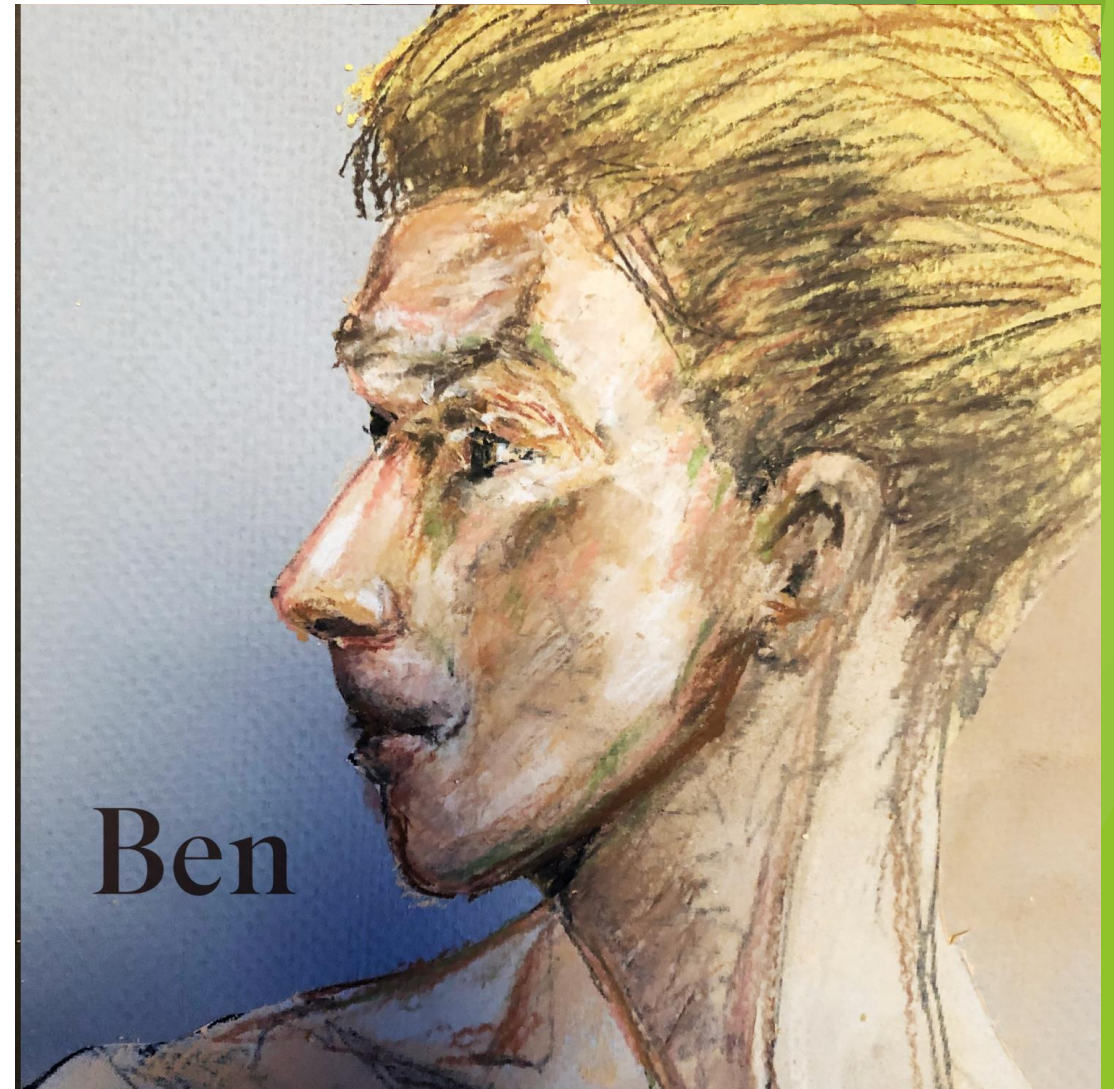
Ben got involved **because he needed money**. Jenny and Sarah—his younger sisters— were always the topic of conversation with him. They were all being raised by his mom, and she was doing her best to keep them together and cared for. **Because Ben was underage, he couldn't get a job** elsewhere, even with work permits.

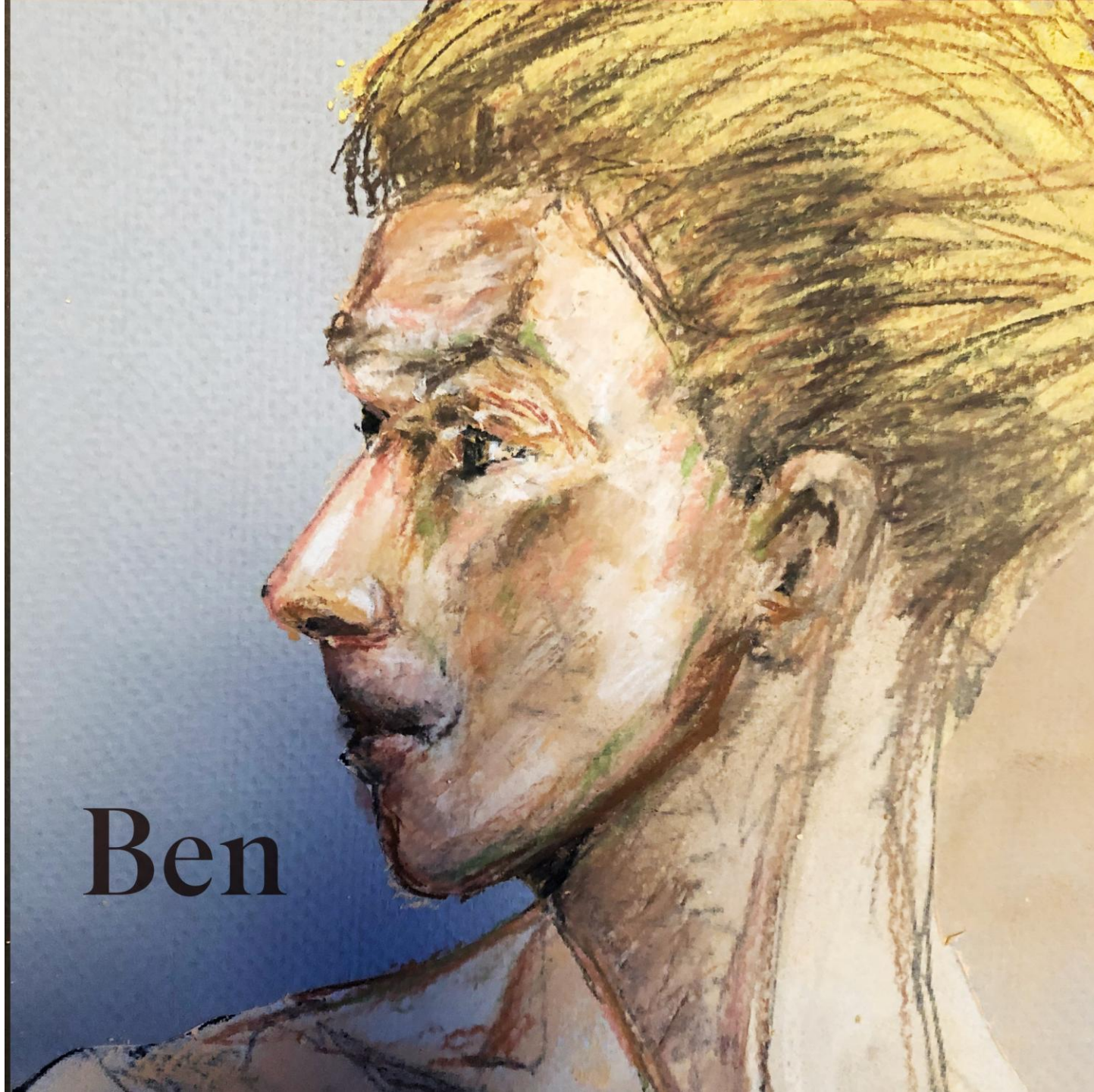


Ben Continued

He wasn't gay but held his own around a bunch of sassy queens. He once came into work and his backpack had stickers of sparkly fairies stuck on it—the work of one of his sisters. When Joey pointed it out, he replied, “Oh yeah, I know they are there. It's the closest I'll get to being a fairy like all you fuckers, all so I kept them in solidarity.” **After his shift he would pack extra snacks from the kitchen in his backpack to take home to his sisters.**

He was killed by a drunk driver in 2003.





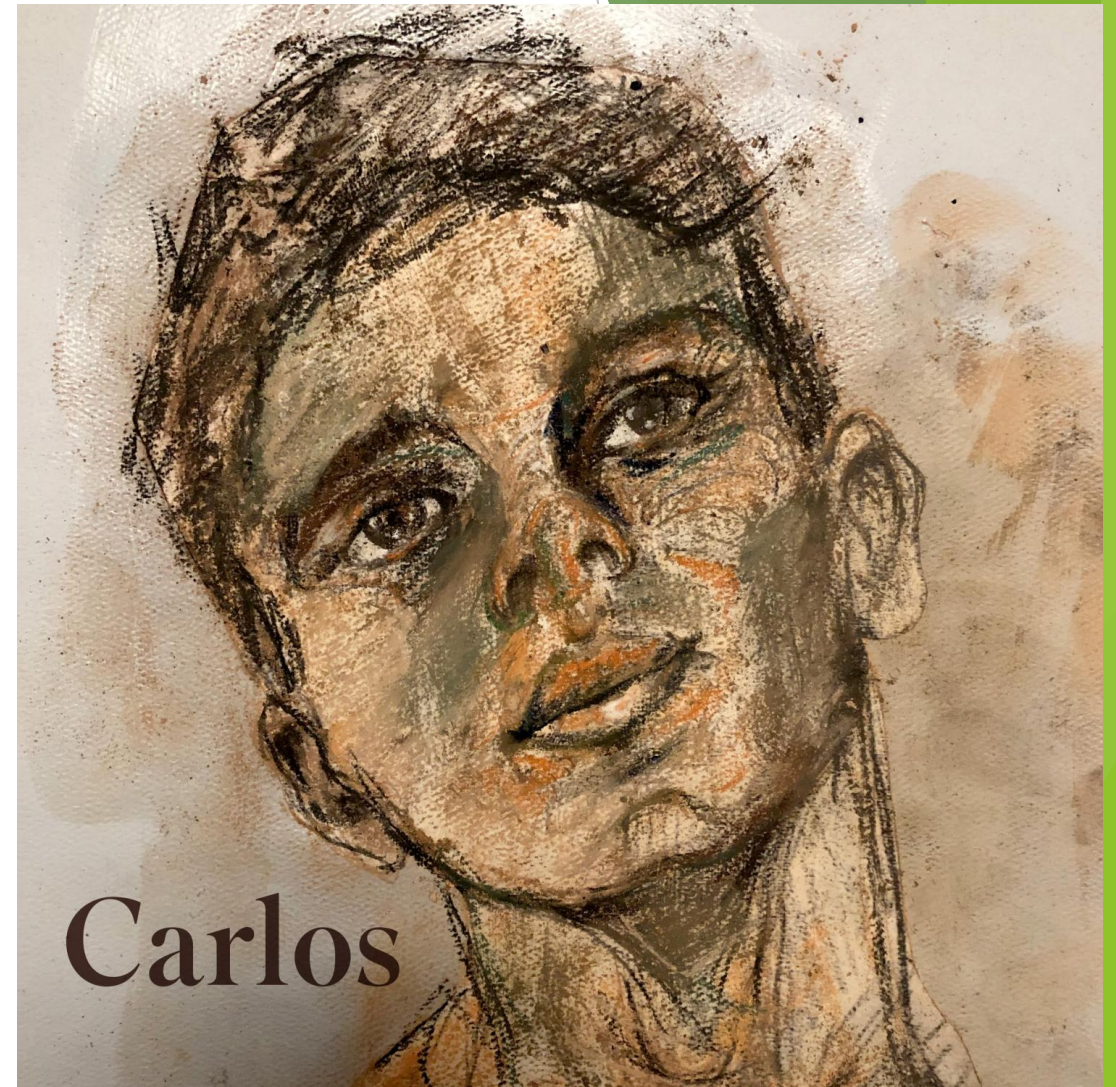
Ben



Carlos

In a sea of white boys, he was the brown one. He knew he was cast to fill the ethnic category and made fun of himself for it. He wasn't 100% Mexican. His mom's side was Irish, and his dad's was Mexican. So, he called himself a "Green Bean."

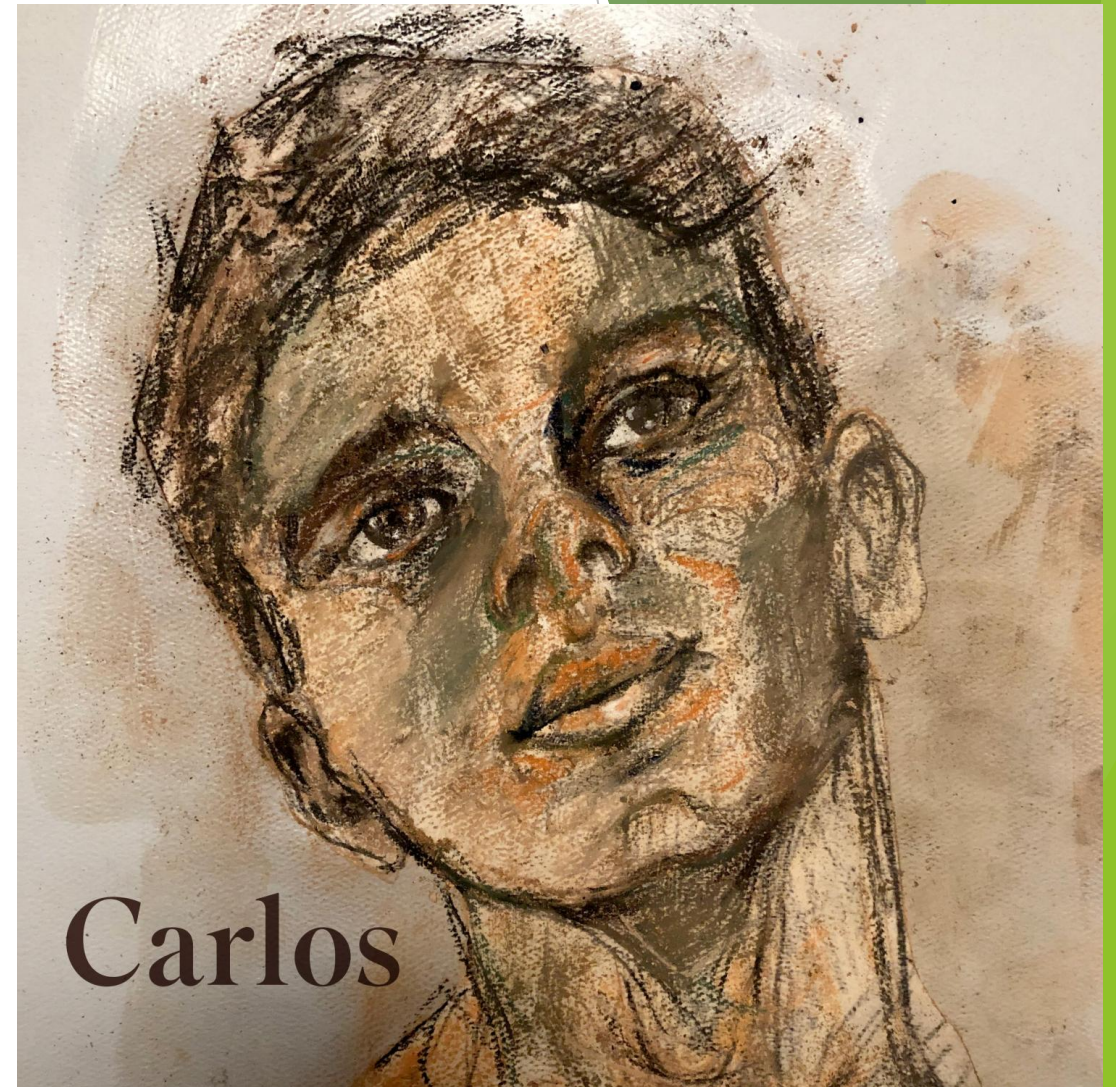
"We don't want to freak everyone out by having a real Mexican on screen. So, thank God I am just a Green Bean—friendly and approachable but a little bit mysterious," he would laugh. **"Gotta spice up the films for the old white men somehow, right?"**

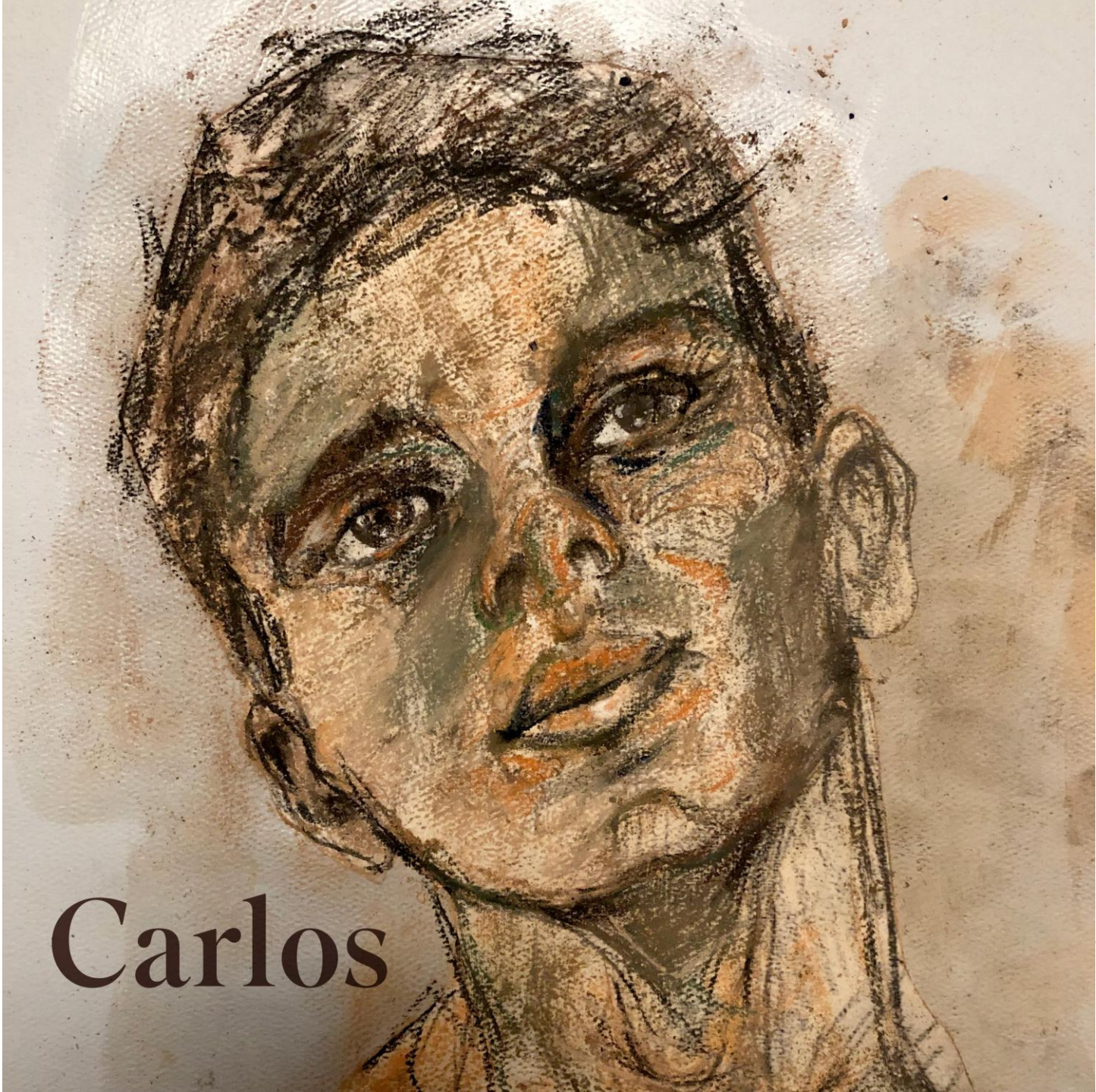


Carlos Continued

I never really thought much about **representation of different minorities** until Carlos pointed it out. He was right. He ended up playing characters like the handyman or pool boy, or the forbidden love between a white boy and the help. I regret never asking him how it made him feel. But, when you are young, it is hard to think of anyone besides yourself.

He was murdered in a drive-by shooting. He wasn't the intended victim but was in the wrong place at the wrong time. He would probably say something like, "Of course the Green Bean was killed by a gang. How cliché."



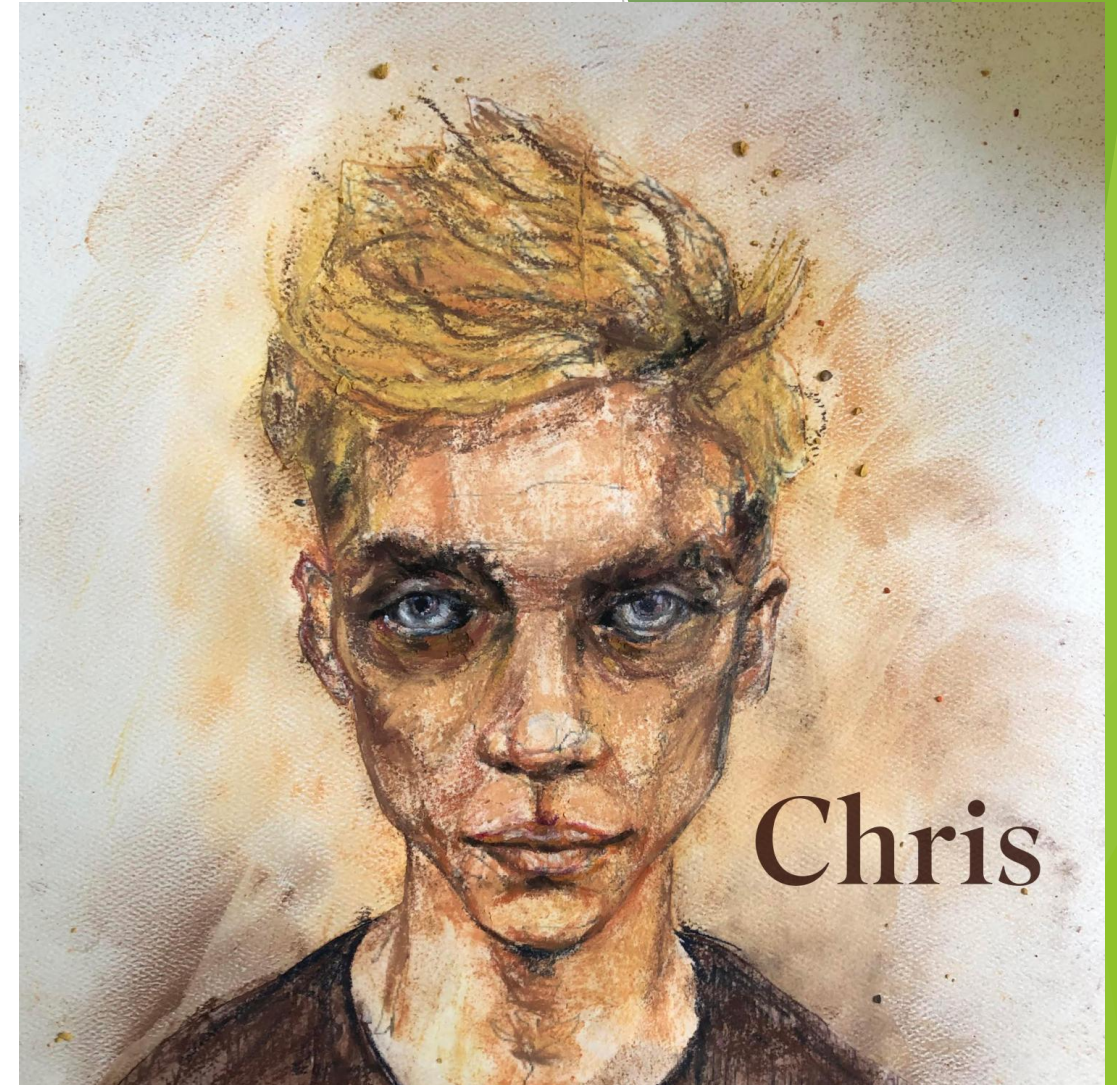


Carlos

Chris

He was a scraggly, wiry guy with a sharp mouth. Because he was on the smaller side, he would **pick fights to show his dominance**. He would puff up his chest and spread his arms yelling, “Come at me, bitch” for any slight from an accidental shove to a purposeful accusation. But he was also really gentle.

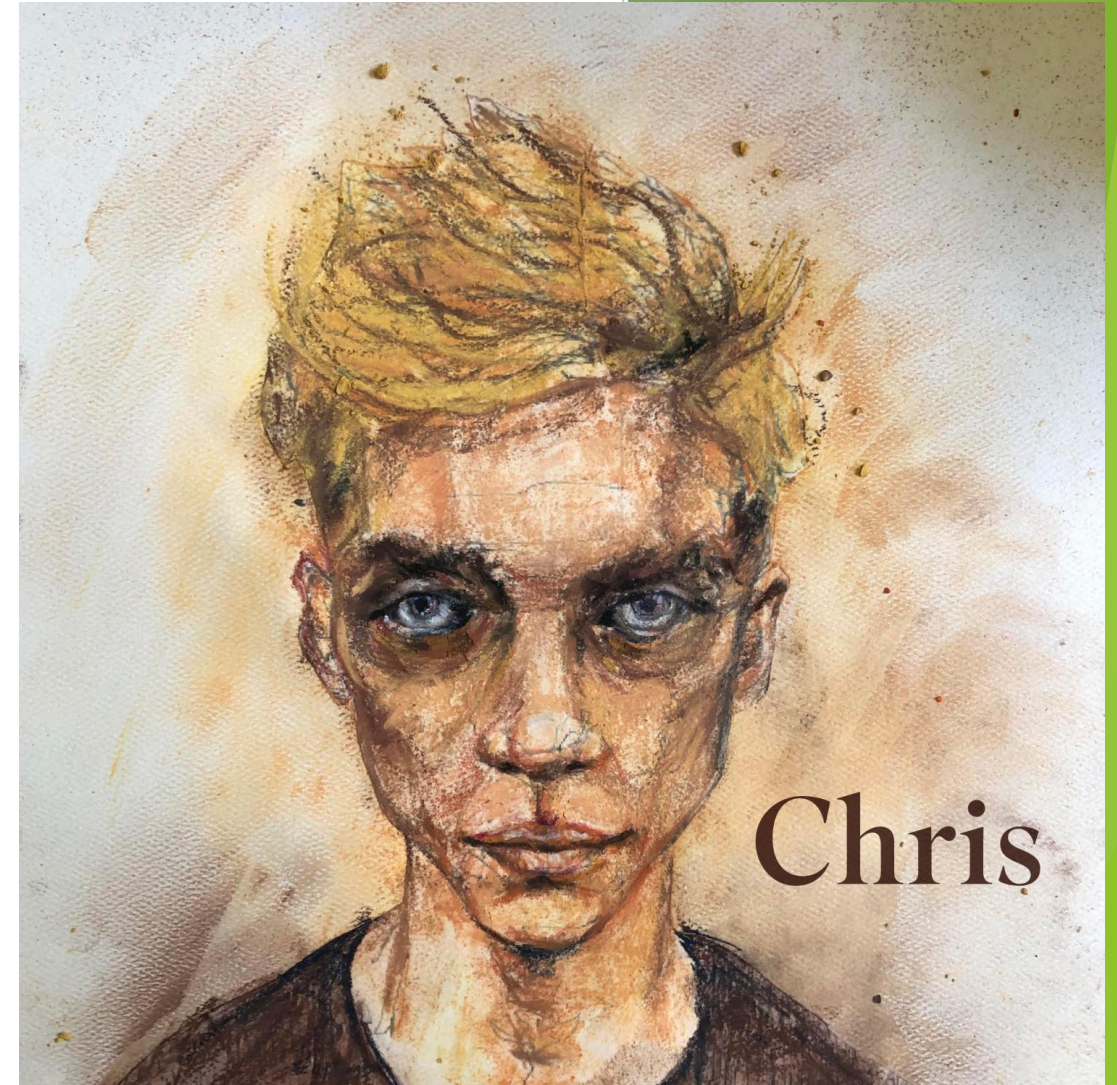
He knew he was **cast as the bully** and played into that, after all, he wanted to secure his spot on the lineup. But, whenever we were doing a scene together, he made sure I was okay during it. He would dominate the scene with the **scripted violence** but before he landed any blow, he would lean in and whisper, “It’s okay. I’m not going to hurt you.” And he didn’t. He was the master at illusion.

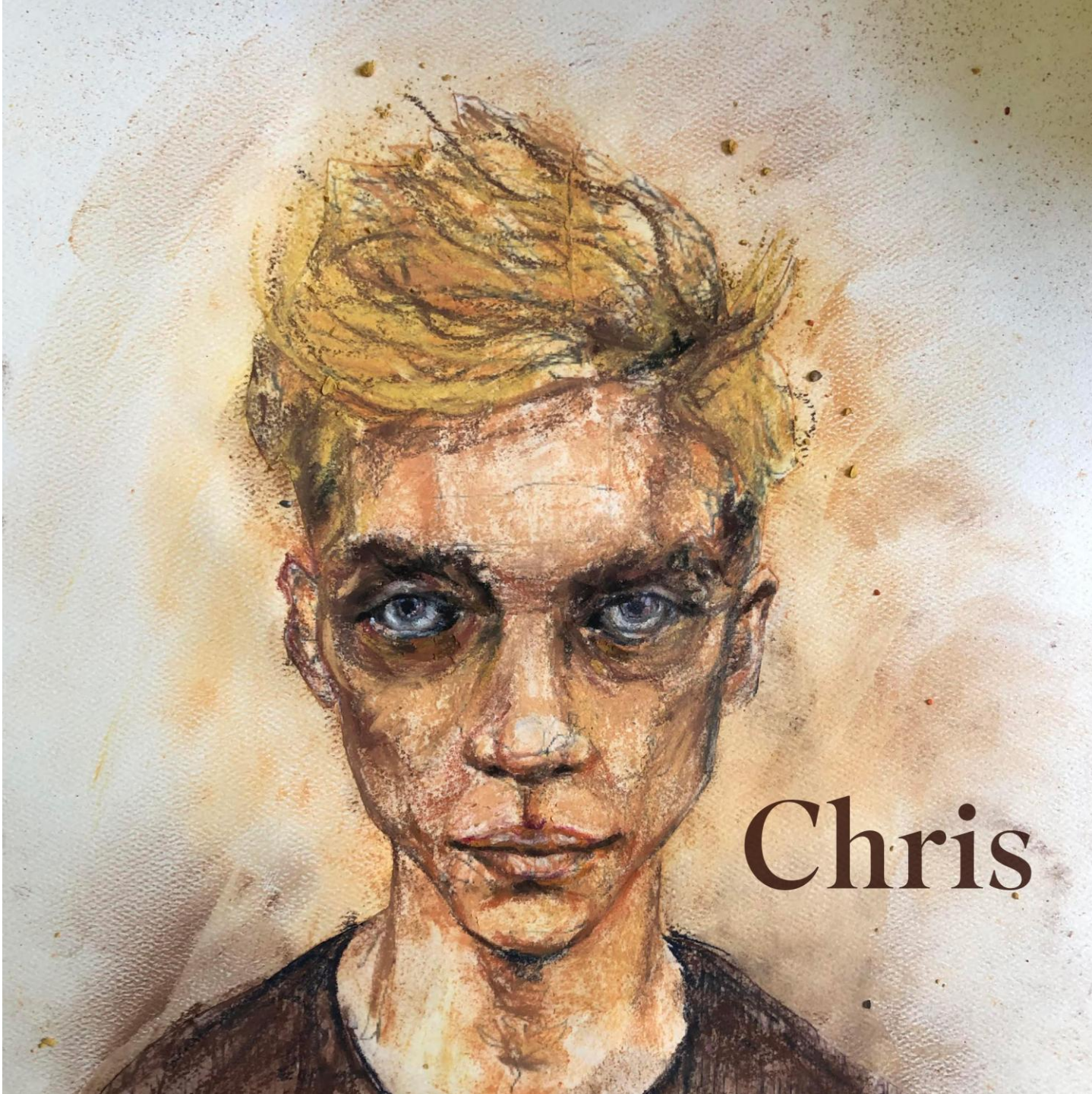


Chris Continued

Most of the guys didn't really like him—or didn't like shooting scenes with light BDSM— but I didn't mind. I was paired with him a lot. We both knew that **we had roles to play**, and if we did it well, we would be rewarded. We weren't really friends, but there was a mutual respect.

Chris is one I lost track of. He **aged out before I did**, and we didn't keep in touch. I don't know what happened to him after he left.





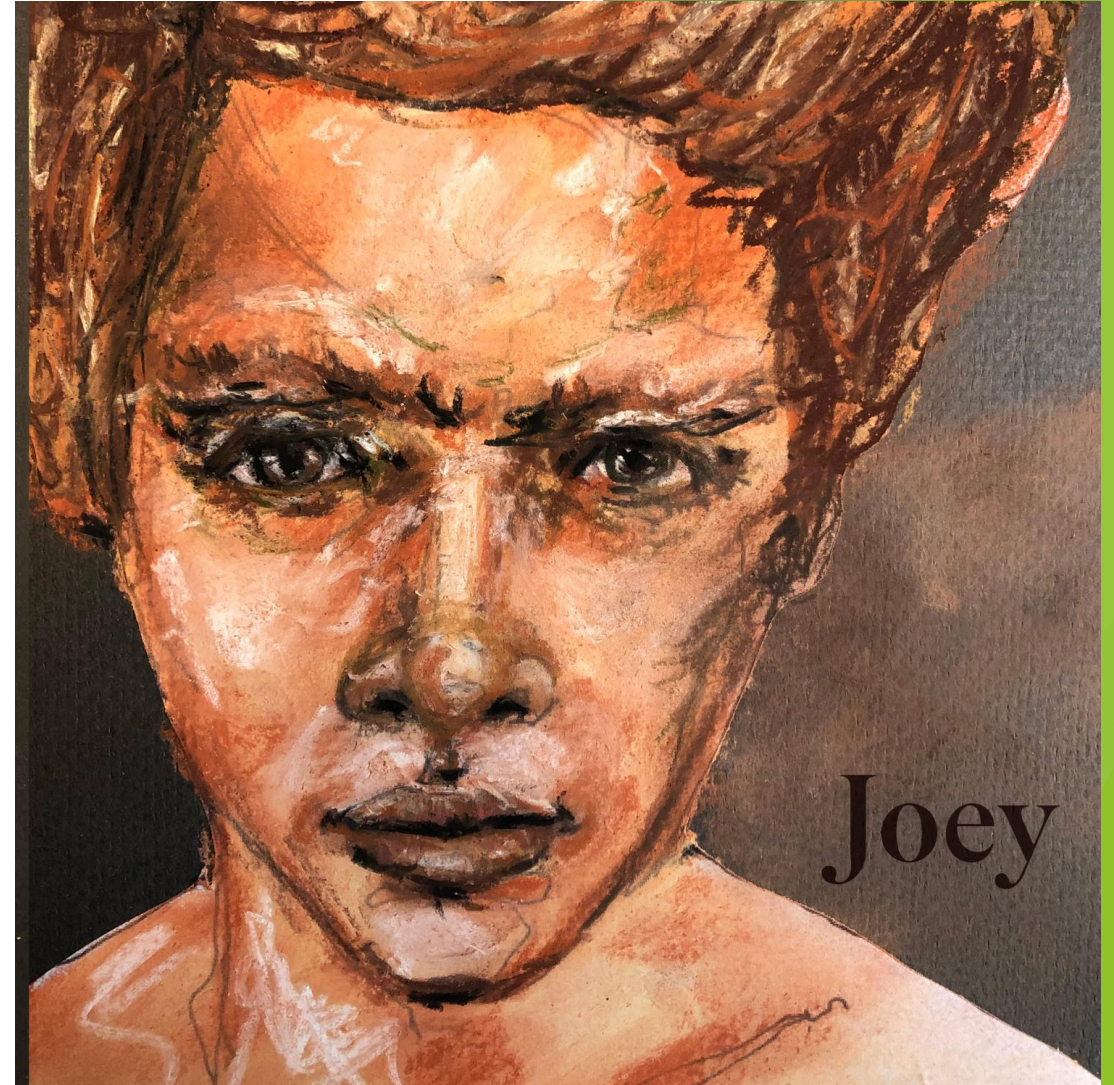
Chris

Joey

Joey was the **resident prankster**. One day he comes into the studio with a huge black dead beetle. “Look at this huge mother fuckin’ beetle!” he said to a group of us. “This is going to be rad.” He tied some fishing line around the insect and then tied the other end of fishing line to the phone receiver in the office. “Hey Gene,” he shouted to the Production Manager. “Can you order us some pizza?”

Now Gene was a massive guy. He was over 6ft tall and probably 300 lbs. The man was a gentle giant though. He looked like he would kill you, but as soon as he opened his mouth you realized he was a huge softy. He was the guy who always stocked the kitchen with snacks, or did milkshake runs for everyone on hot days. Everyone liked Gene.

“Uh sure Joey. Youz guys want the usual?” He picked up the phone receiver and the dead beetle becomes airborne.

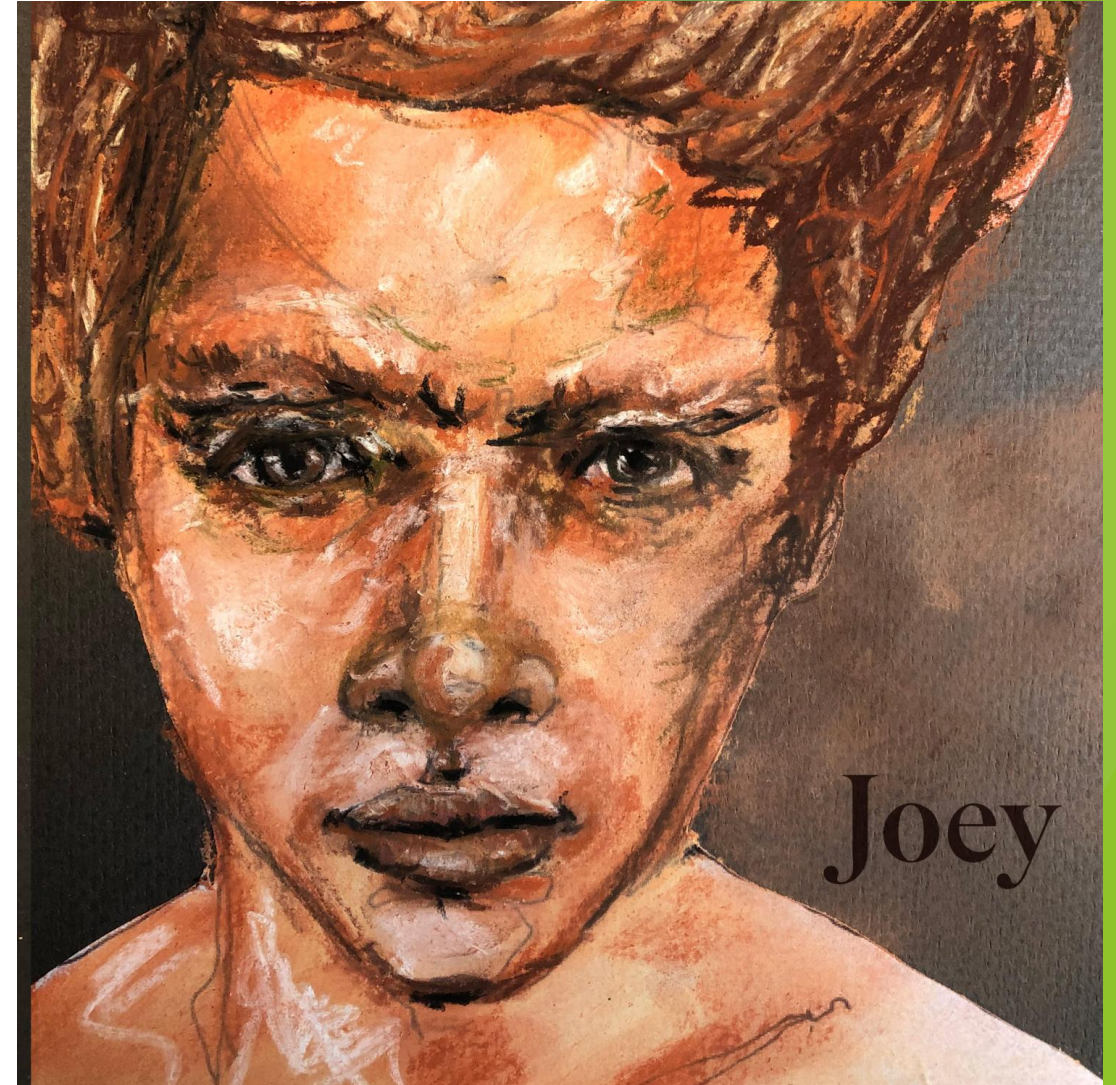


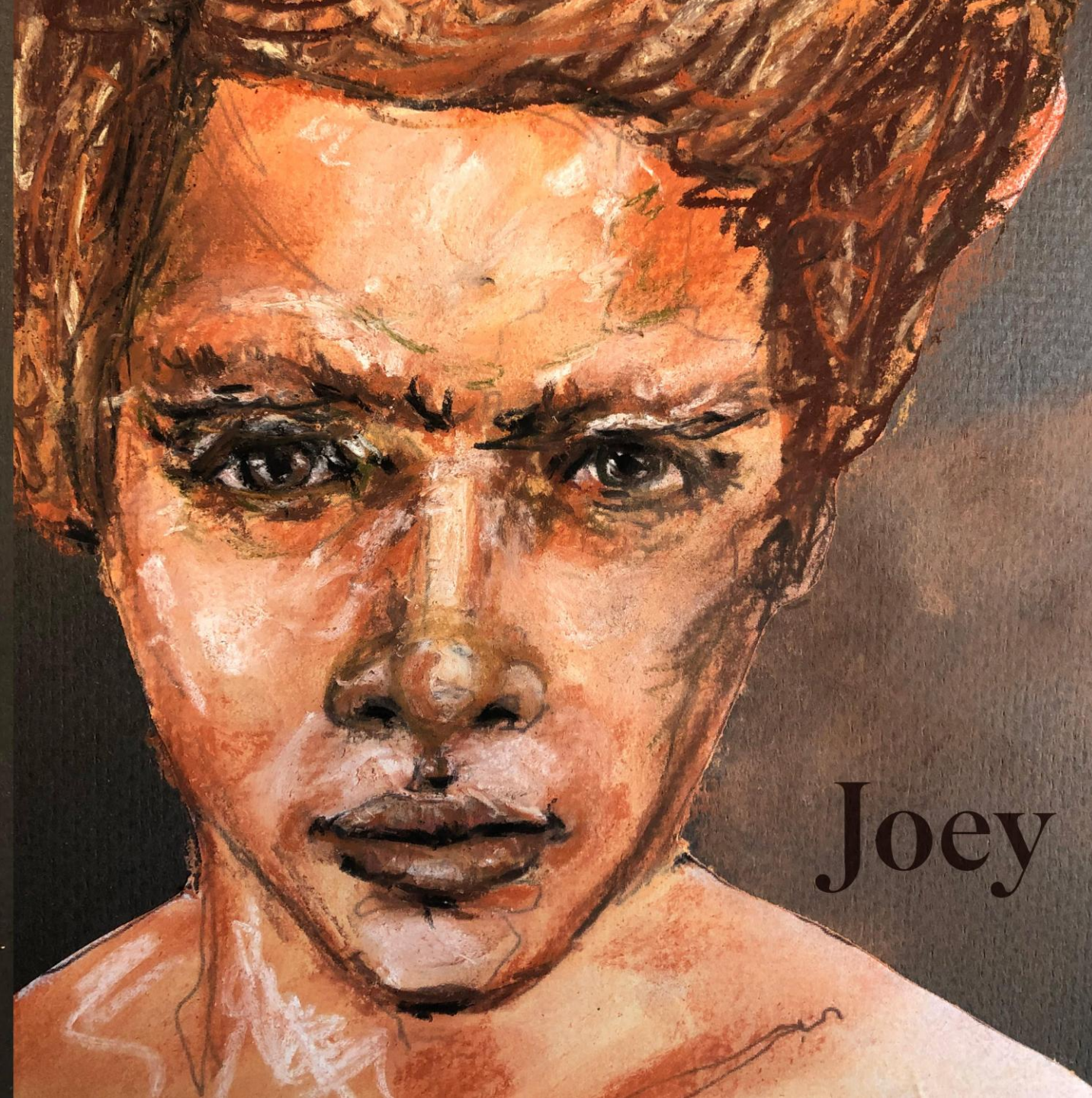
Joey Continued

Gene drops the receiver and jumped back 3 feet as he screamed, “holy shit-motherfucking-cockroach-fucking-shit” followed by, “Joey! Get your ass over here! You are dead!” We all ran away laughing as Gene tried to untangle the hanging bug from the phone.

After the beetle fiasco, Gene was determined to prank Joey back, and on one glorious day, it happened. Joey was filming a scene by himself. He got a few pumps of lotion from the container on the nightstand next the fake bed. He starts rubbing his dick and goes, “What the fuck!?” Gene had replaced the lotion with Elmer’s Glue so Joey’s dick was now white and sticky and the more he rubbed, the more the glue would pull at his skin. I’m pretty sure that film never made it outside the building.

Joey died of a drug overdose in bathroom of the 7-11 on the corner of “Redacted”.



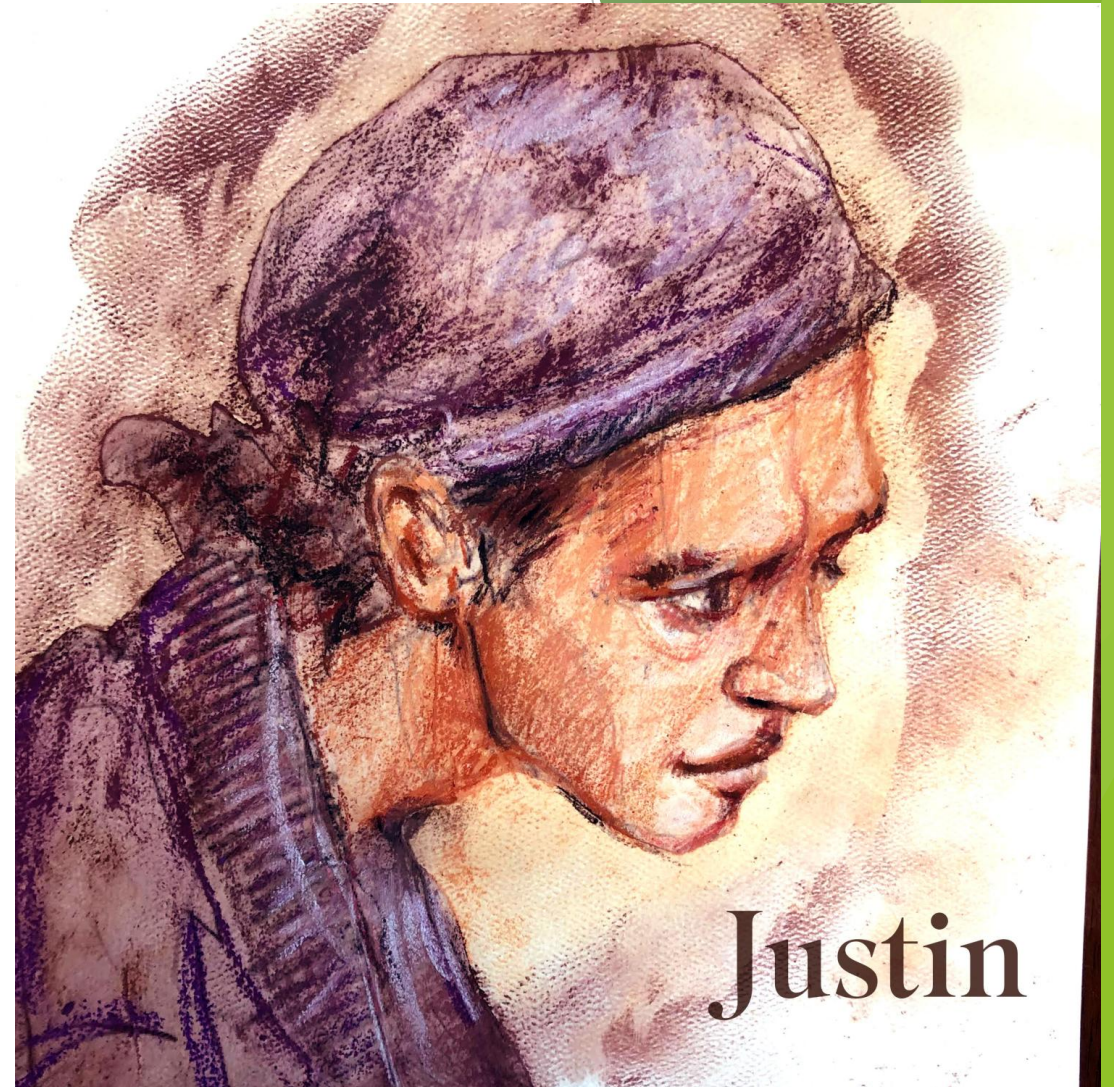


Joey

Justin

Justin **was 17** when I was added to the bunch at **14**. He was the “old man” of the group not because he was one of the oldest, but he was an old soul. He loved old Hollywood movies from the 50s and 60s and would make obscure references to them.

Justin, Reg and I were on set one afternoon shooting a variety of scenes. Justin was sitting this round out and Reg and I were on the bed getting ready to shoot a masturbation scene. For people who have never been on a professional film shoot, the lights are hot. This was before fancy LED setups. We had these huge bulky Tungsten lights that had to be handled with thick leather gloves if any adjustments needed to be made. So, Reg and I were melting waiting for the camera guy to switch out tapes.



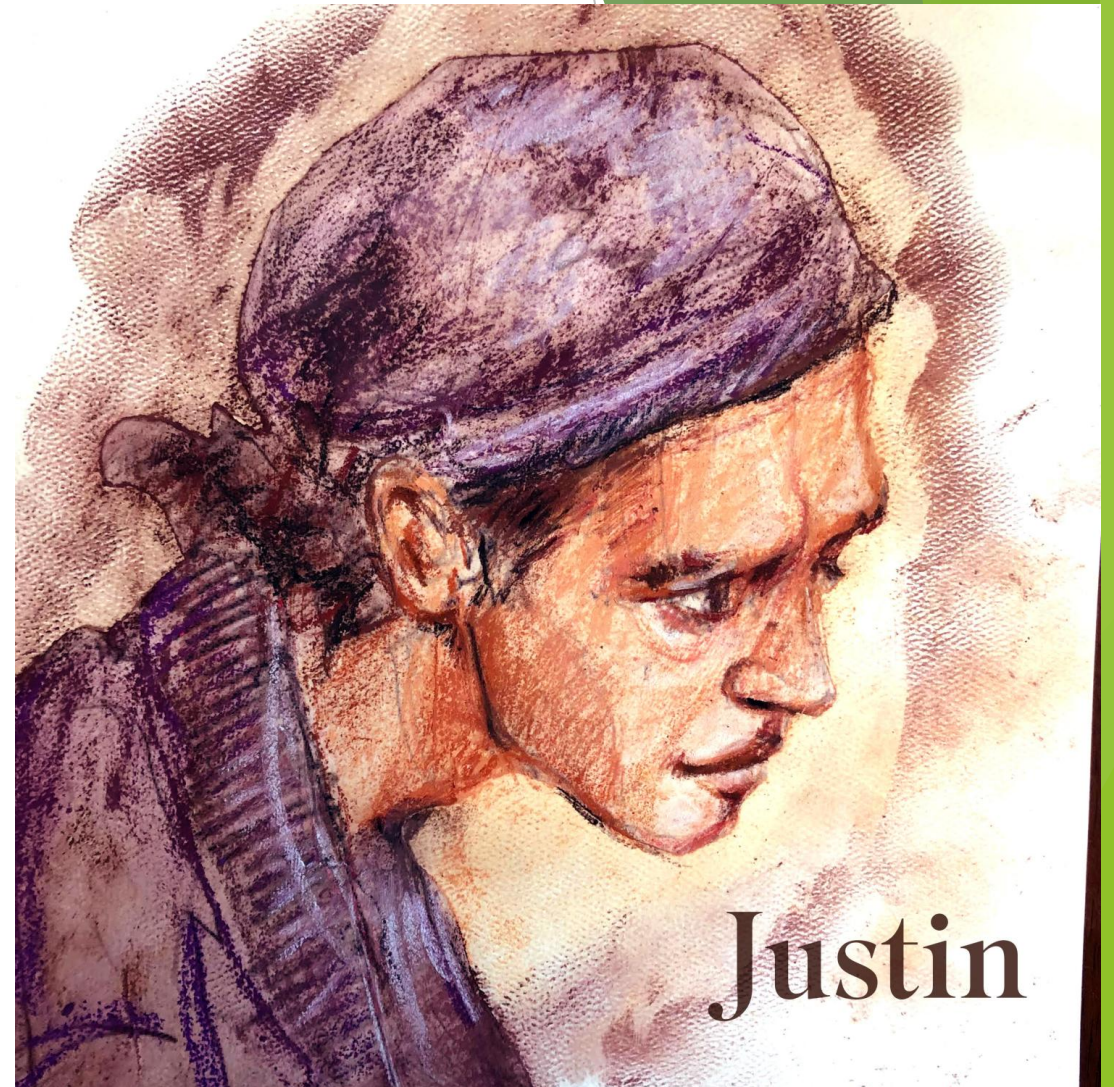
Justin Continued

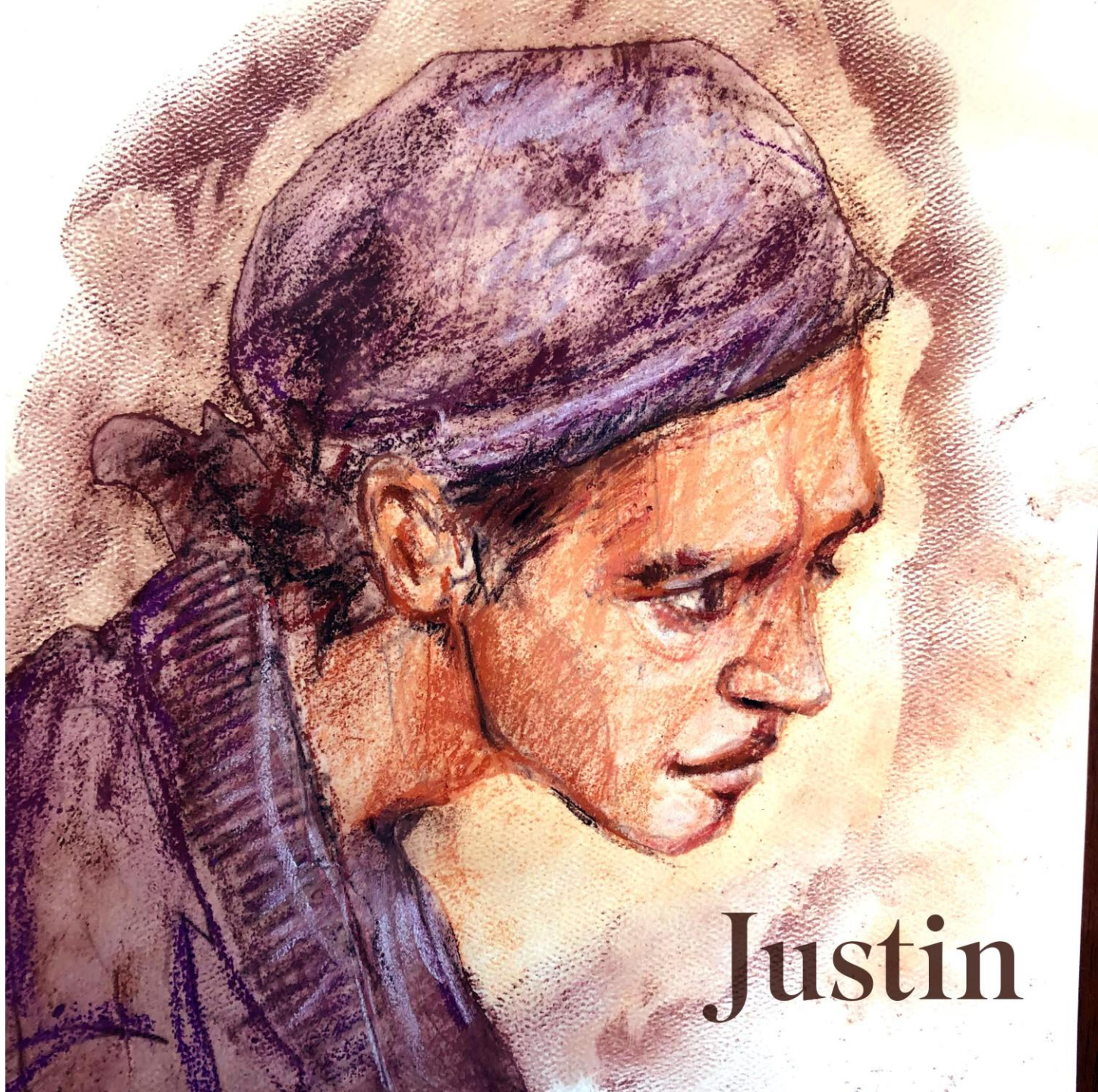
“God I am so hot.” Reg moaned as he lay spread eagle on the bed.

“Oh no! We can’t go running around town with a hot princess!” Justin yelled from beyond the lights. Reg and I just starred at each other blankly.

“Roman Holiday? Audrey Hepburn? Honestly. I work with heathens,” he said clutching the edge of his silk robe and flipping his imaginary hair.

I didn’t work with Justin long. He **aged out** soon after I got there. He died of Pneumocystis Pneumonia caused by AIDS when he was 22.



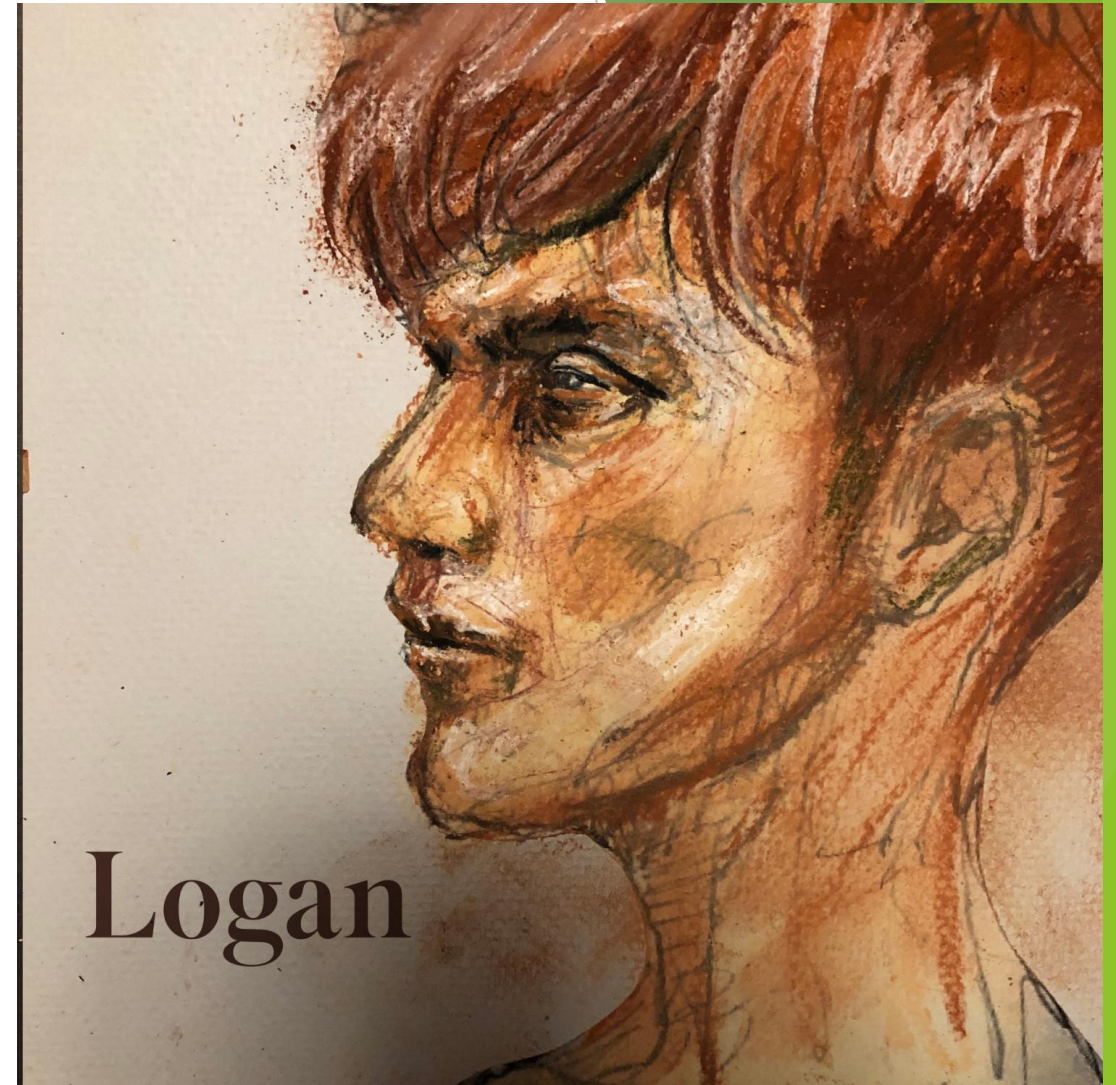


Justin

Logan

Two oranges in a plastic bag—or oranges for short. That was his nickname. It took me a minute to remember his first name because we rarely called him that. He lovingly received this name because of his dick—or more precisely—his ball sack. His actual penis wasn't huge, but his ball sack was massive. And he seemed to have all this extra skin so his balls would flop around.

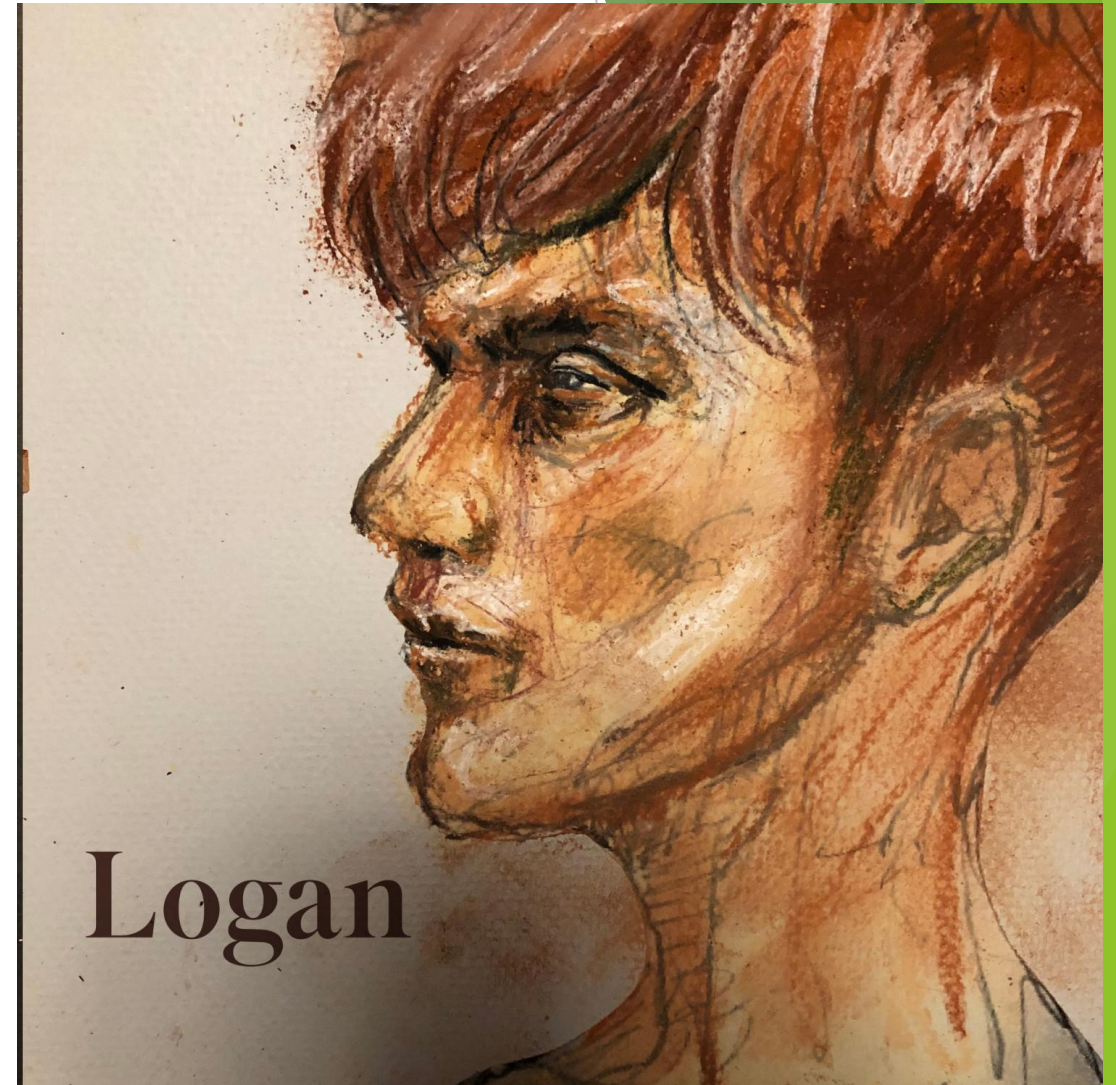
He would walk around the shower room naked, swiveling his hips so his balls thwapped on his legs. “TWO ORANGES IN A PLASTIC BAG” he would yell as his balls bounced between his legs. It was the most appropriate description.

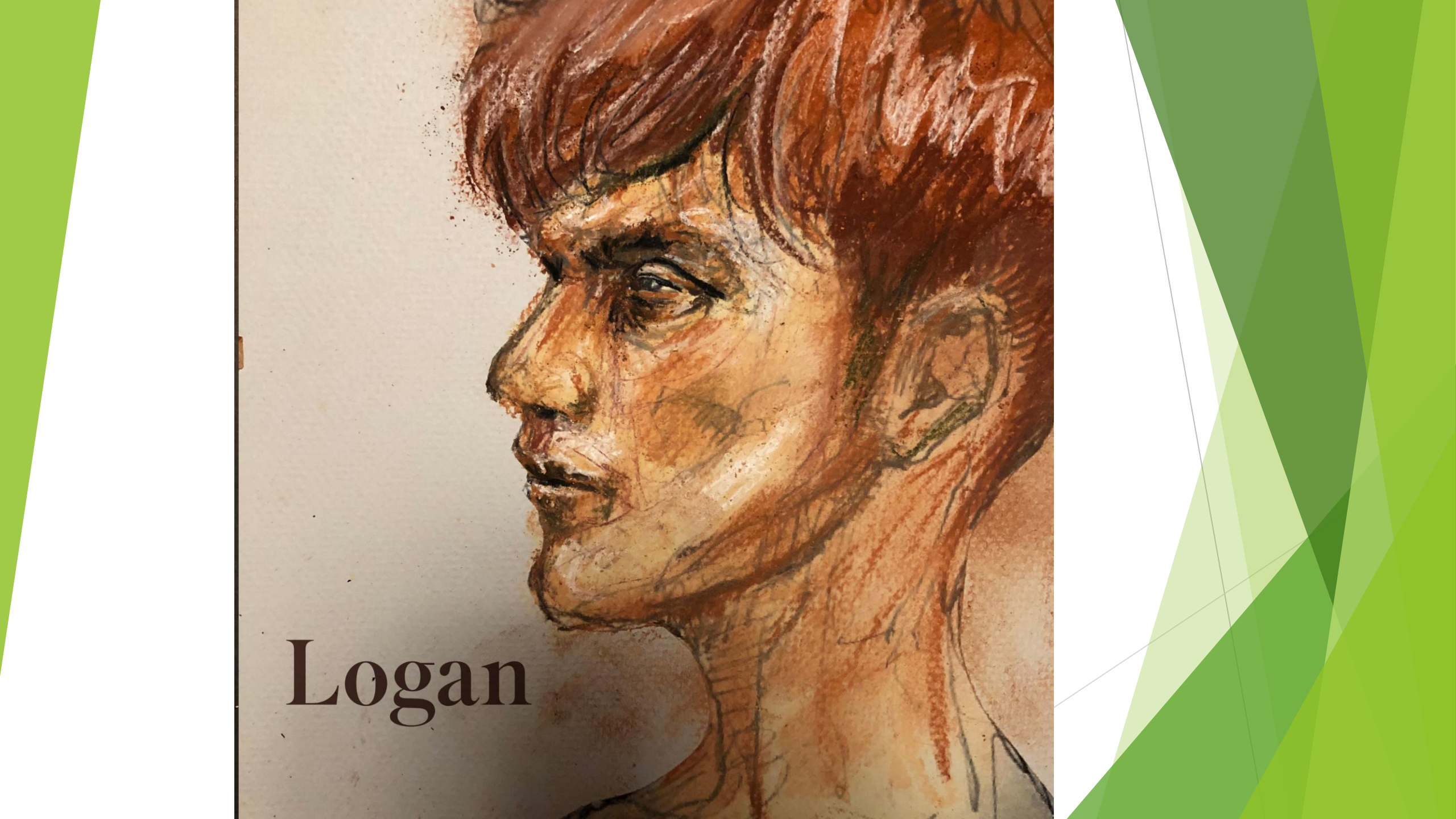


Logan Continued

I was doing a scene with him and had to suck him off. After he came in my mouth he quietly said, “Ya you swallow that orange juice” and I had to remain composed and not bust up laughing or the shot would be ruined. It’s not easy trying to swallow a mouth full of cum while trying not to laugh.

He is serving time in a federal prison on drug charges.





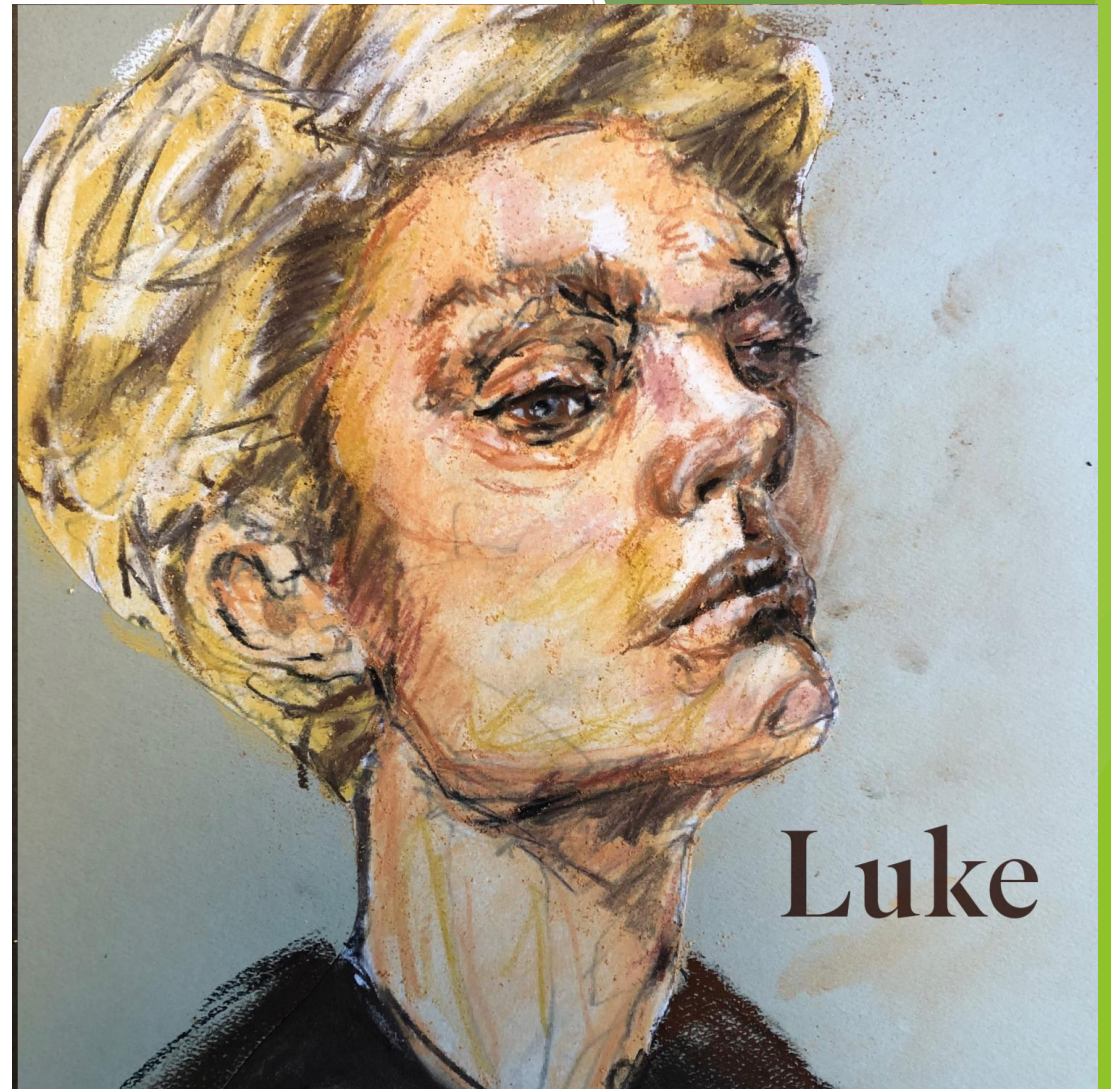
Logan

Luke

Luke was one of those super smart kids who could remember everything he read. If you needed **homework help**, he always knew the answer regardless of the class or grade level. **He read constantly. Fiction. Non-fiction. Newspapers. Magazines.** He just consumed vast amount of information.

As part of our **employment agreement, we needed to maintain a C average in school.** So, whenever we were issued a report card, we had to **bring it in the studio to get signed off on.** I was always a decent student, so I didn't usually worry about this. But a few of the guys struggled. Luke tutored them in between shots.

You would hear him ratting off the Pythagorean Theorem to Joey in the kitchen, "You use it to find the value of the 3rd side. A squared plus B squared equals C squared."



Luke

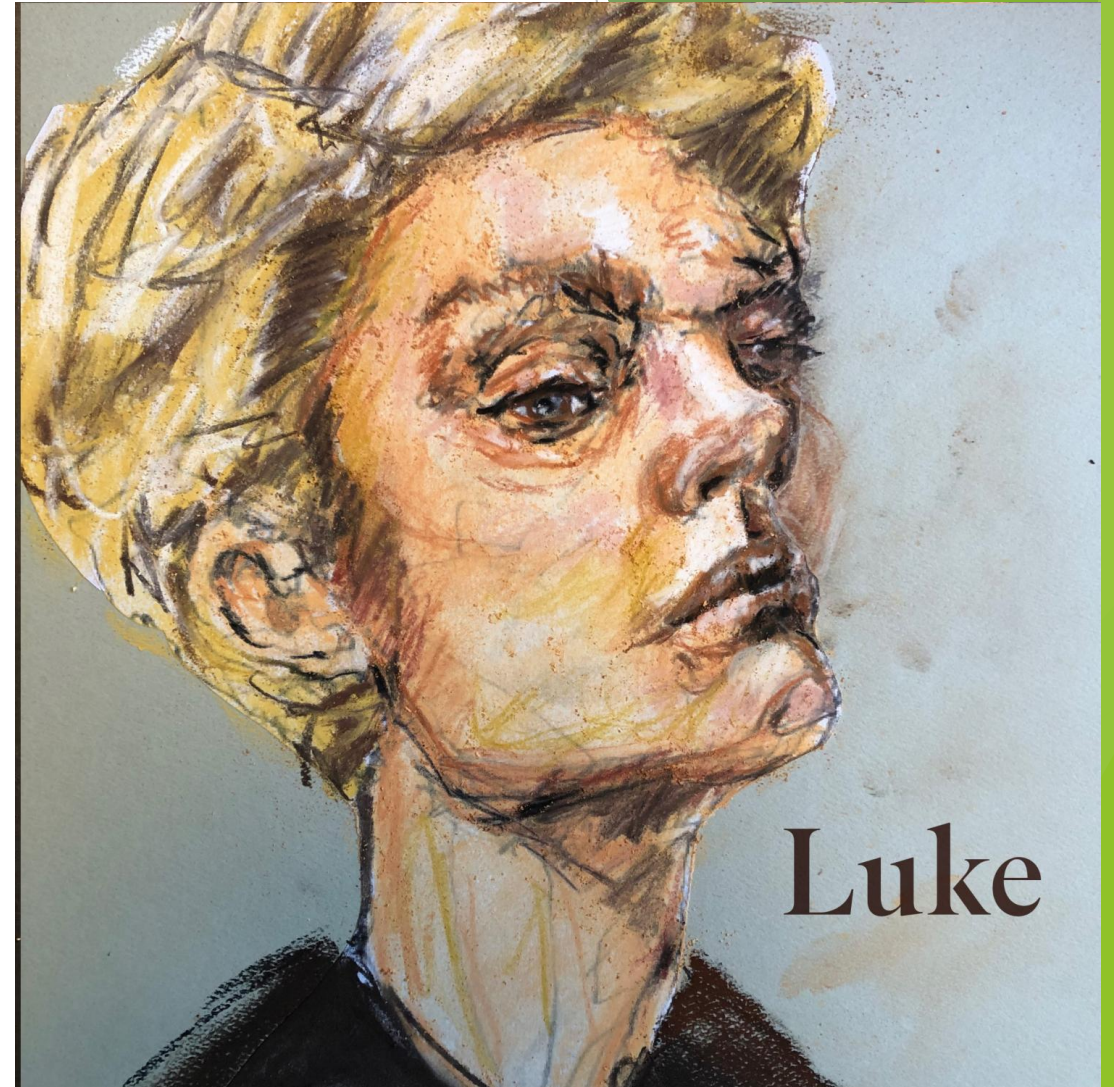
Luke Continued

“Why the fuck do I care about these squares,” Joey would say.

“No, it’s not squares. It’s a triangle, Joey. Sides of a Triangle.”

“I still don’t care. This is bullshit. When the fuck is a slut like me going to need this bullshit. ‘Um, excuse me sir, I need to measure your third side to get the length of your dick.’” He laughed.

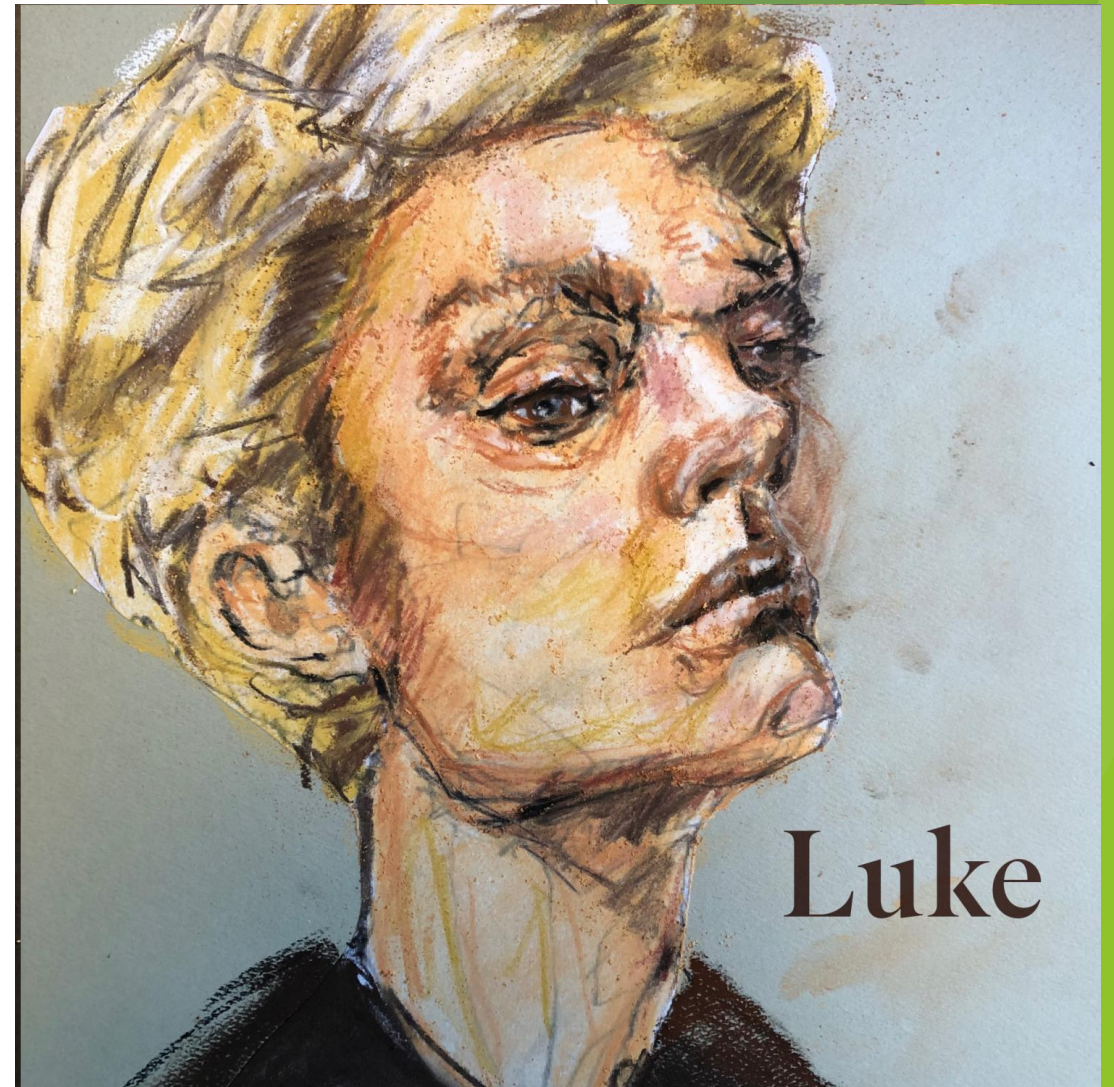
“Actually, you’re right Joey. Let me use your example. You have the measurement from a guy's belly button to the base of his dick. And you have the measurement from his belly button to the tip of his cock. With this formula you can figure out the length of his dick.”

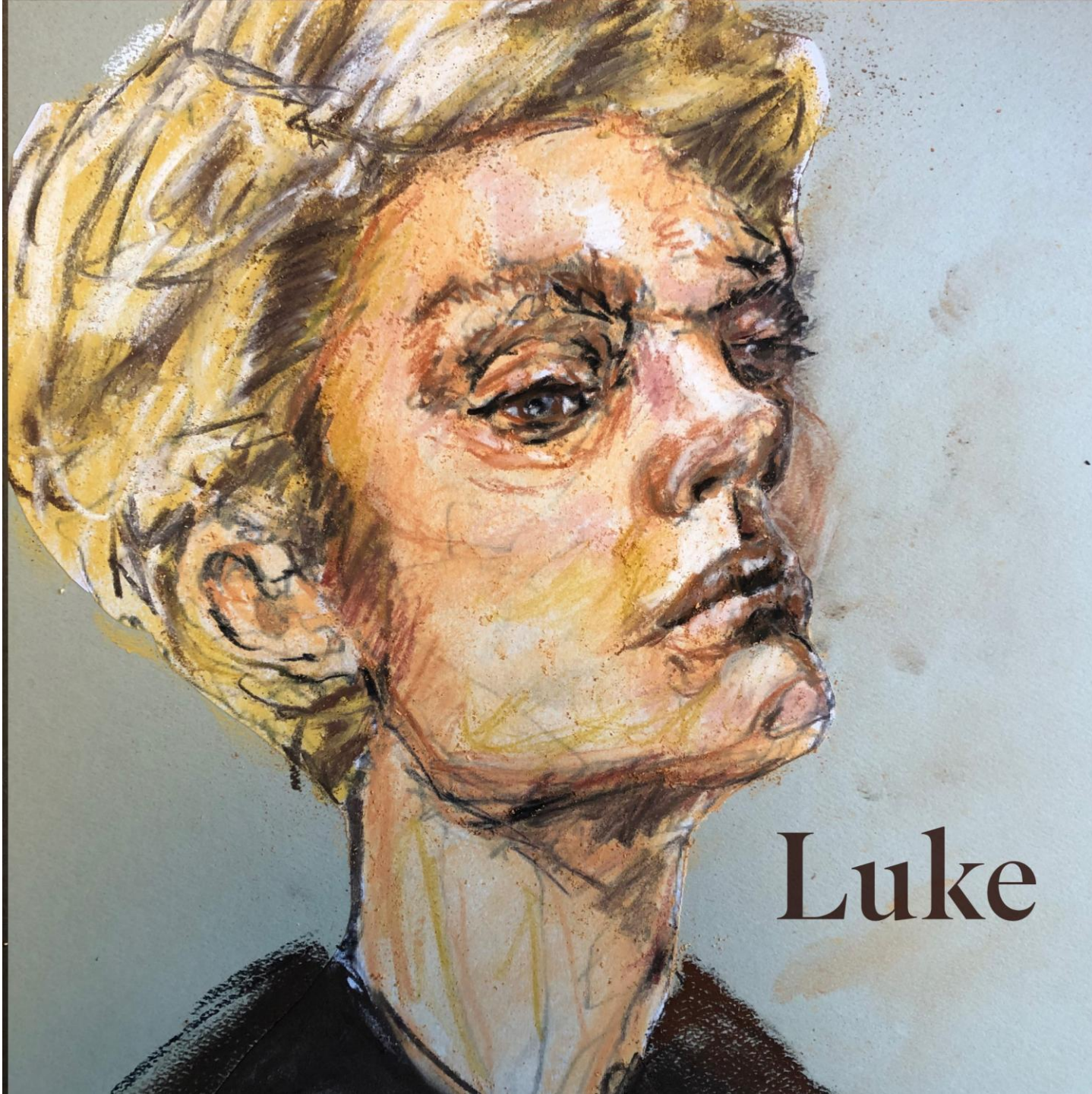


Luke Continued

“Honey as long as it is over 8 inches, I don’t care how we got there,” Joey laughed.

It was rumored that Luke ended up in prison serving time for 2nd degree murder. But you know how rumor mills are. I can’t be sure, but I have a **hard time picturing** this smart, kind kid going off the rails that much.



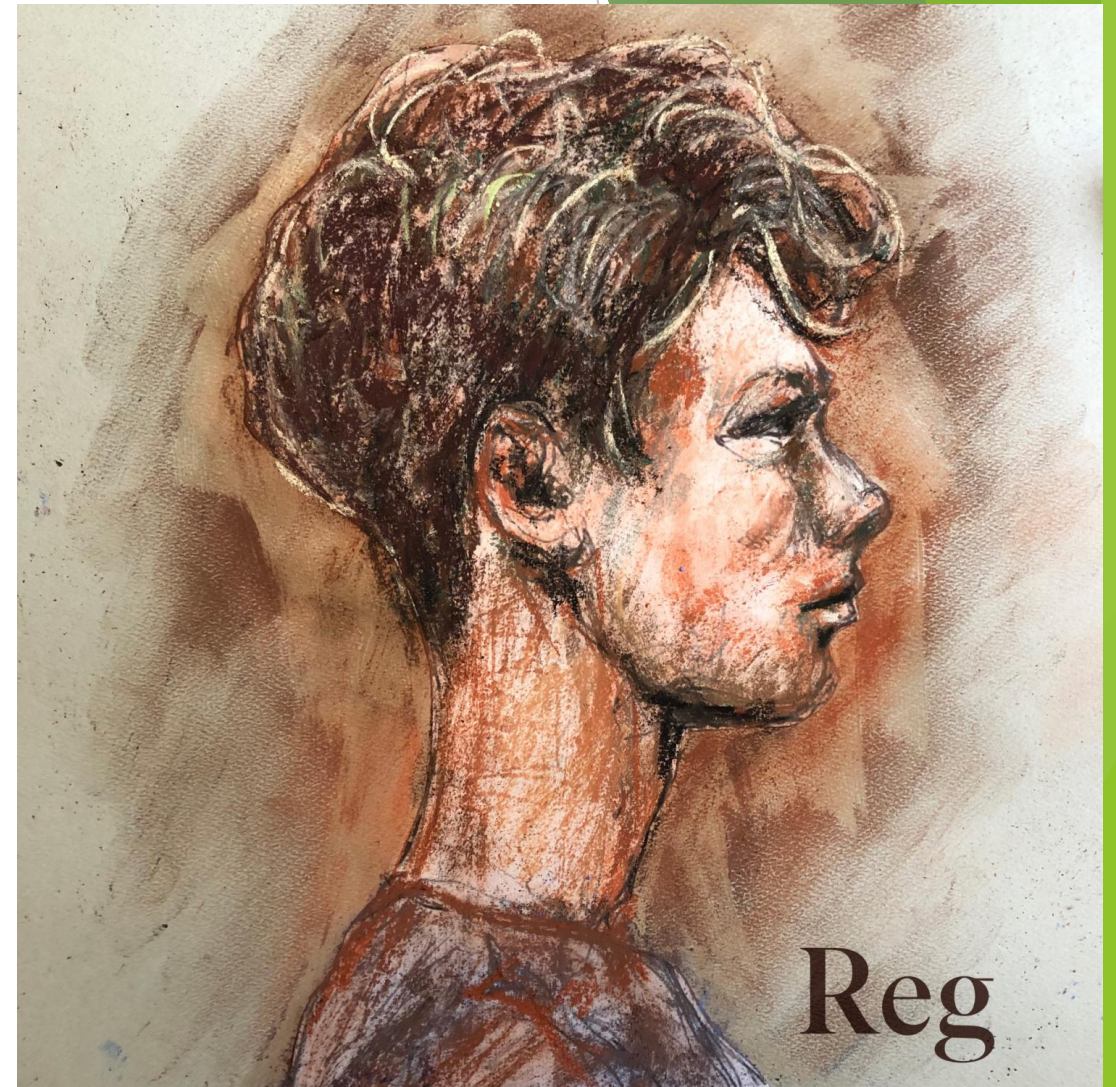


Luke

Reg

I was always on the same wavelength with Reg. Of all the guys, we spent the most time together outside the studio. If we were in a parallel universe, I could see us **dating**. But, in our universe, we were **not allowed**. When I first met him, I was immediately attracted to him. He was two years older than I was. It's funny, when you are in school whenever you meet someone, it is always "What grade are you in?" or "How old are you." Now, as an adult, none of that matters. But in high school, it was an important question.

He was a **junior**. I was a **freshman**. And, in our universe, as soon as you meet someone, you have sex with them on camera. I was so nervous to do our first scene together. But he was the perfect partner. As we got to know each other more, we realized we had a lot in common and soon we were hanging out for fun. He had a car which was an added bonus.



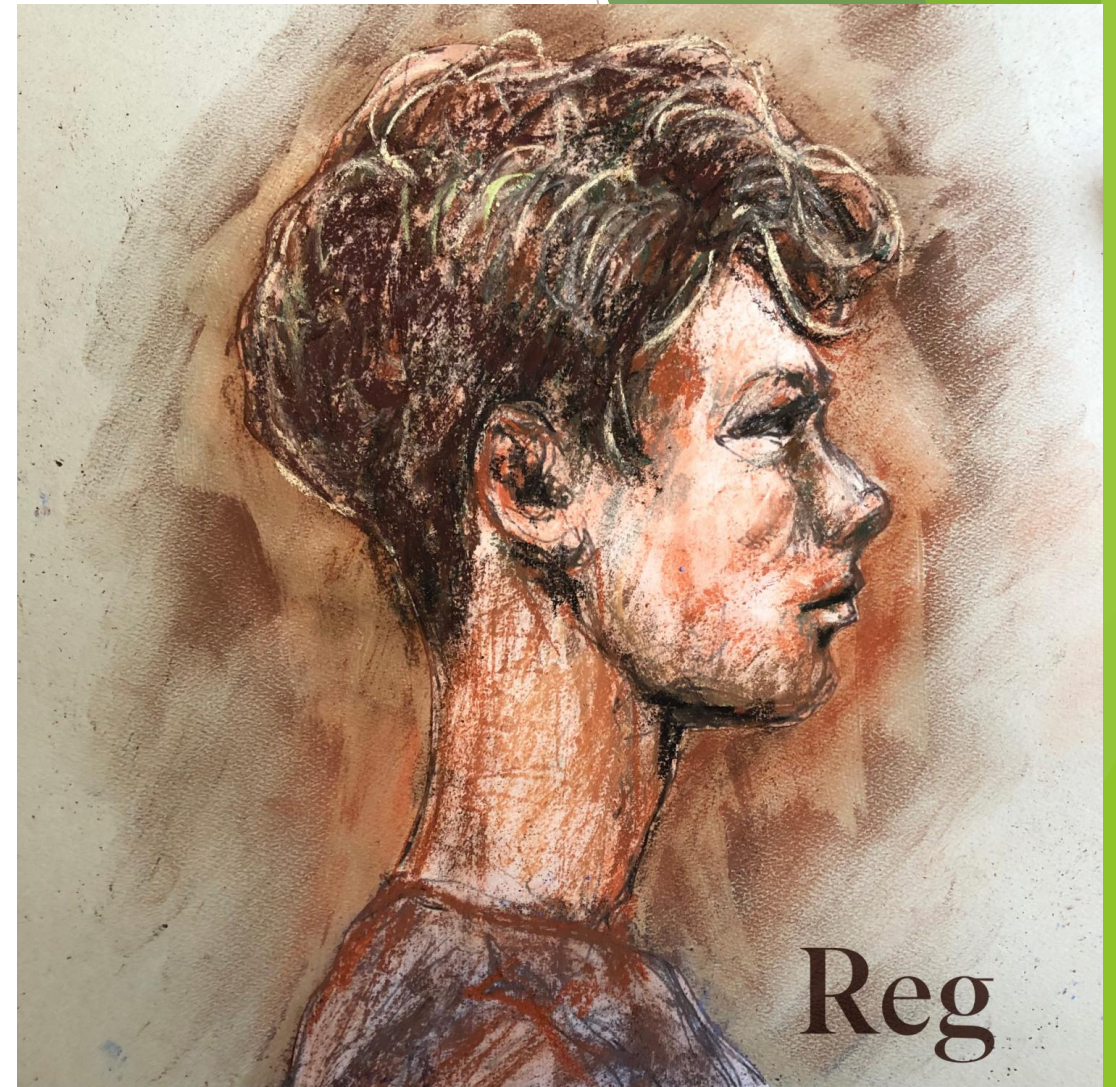
Reg Continued

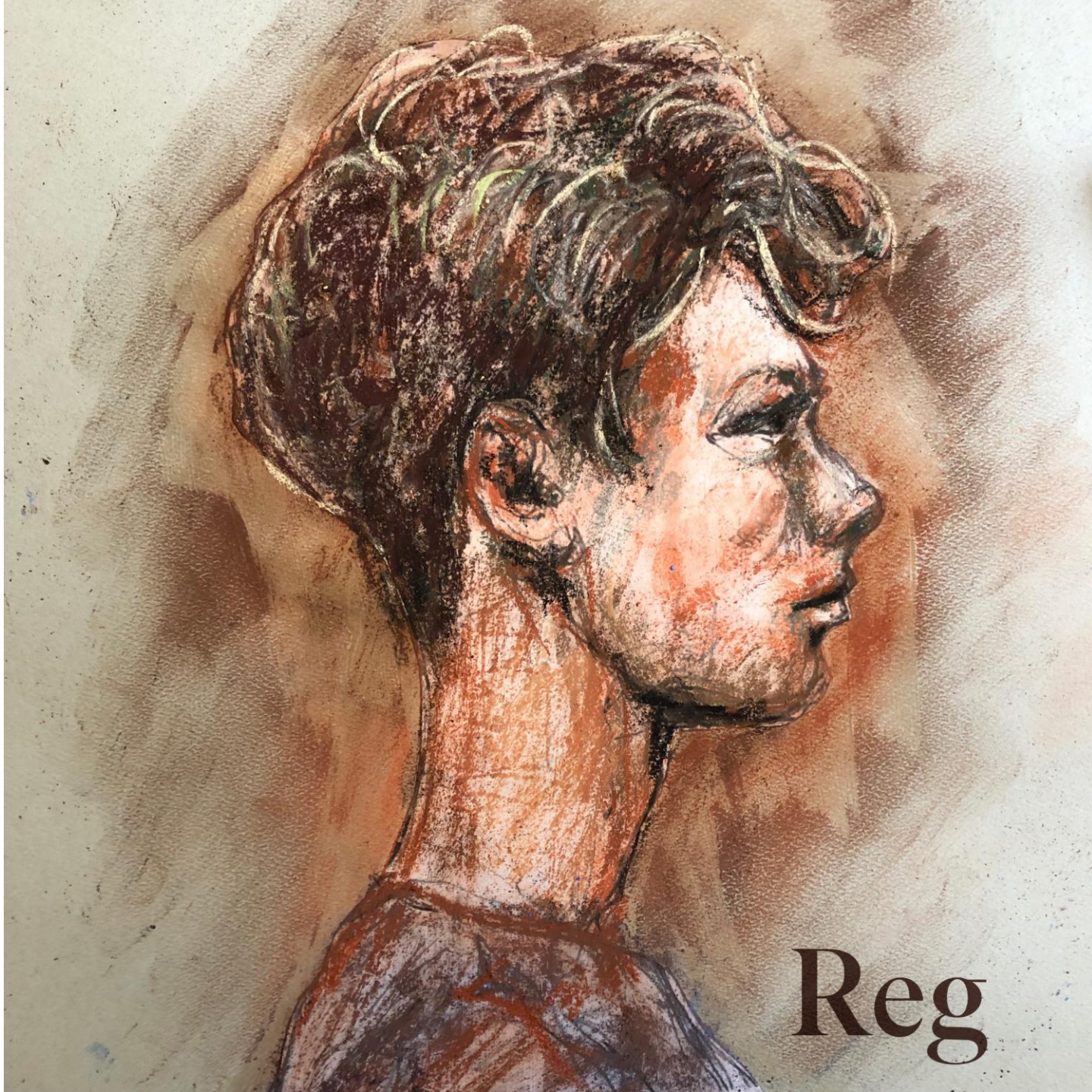
“Do you ever feel like driving away from here of good? Like just leave one day and drive to New York to start over?” he asked me one day.

I wasn't as jaded as he was and very much involved with Mark, so I couldn't understand how he would want to leave.

“I do like pizza,” was all I could think of to say.

We lost touch for a while after he aged out. He never made it to New York. He died of a self-inflicted gunshot wound instead.



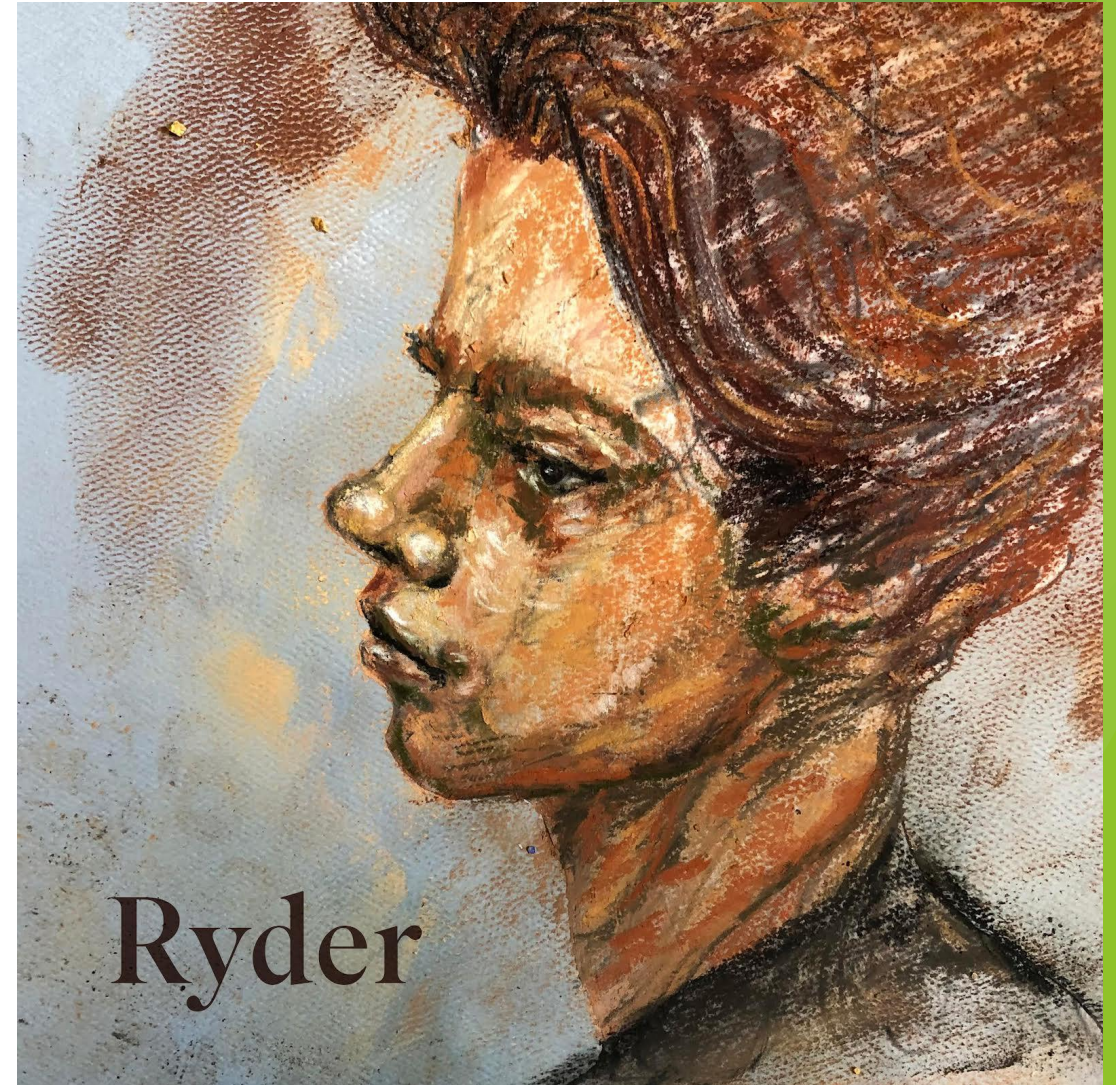


Reg

Ryder

We all watched the **news the day Columbine** happened. We all thought about “What if it was at our school?” We all were somber and none of us felt like filming that day. We watched news footage of kids our age being led out of school with their hands on their heads.

We watched the **media exploit** the shooters calling them The “Trench Coat Mafia”. We couldn’t **comprehend how it could happen**. The last thing we wanted to do was shoot video of frivolous blow jobs.



Ryder Continued

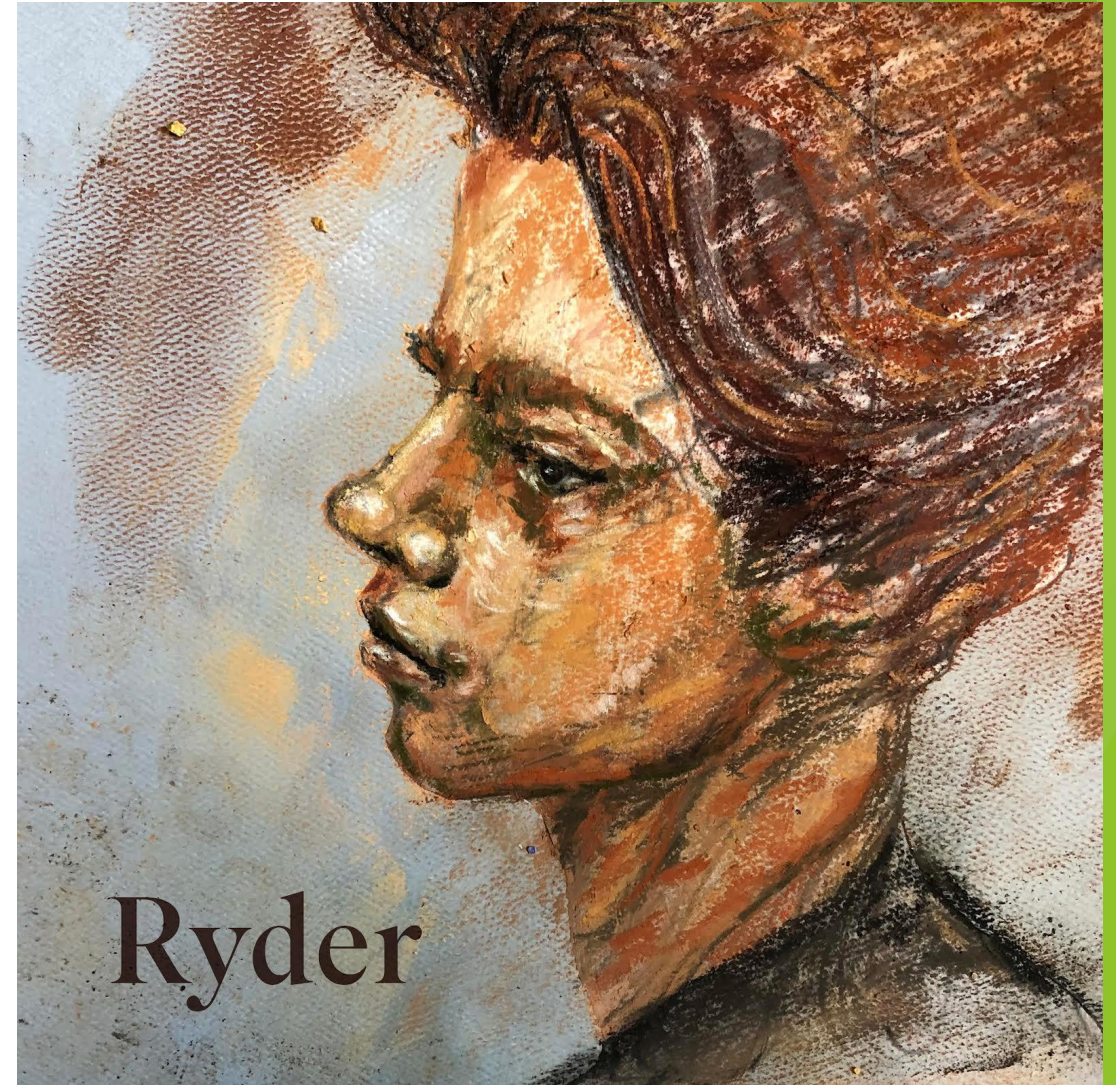
Ryder left the room for a minute and came back in wearing a trench coat he grabbed from the wardrobe room.

“What the fuck Ryder,” Chris said.

Ryder pressed play on the CD player. We instantly recognized the song and started to laugh.

He opened the trench coat and was wearing bright pink booty shorts. He started lip synching:

*I'm a Barbie girl, in the Barbie world
Life in plastic, it's fantastic
You can brush my hair, undress me everywhere
Imagination, life is your creation
Come on, Barbie, let's go party*



Ryder Continued

*I'm a Barbie girl, in the Barbie world
Life in plastic, it's fantastic
You can brush my hair, undress me everywhere
Imagination, life is your creation
Come on, Barbie, let's go party*

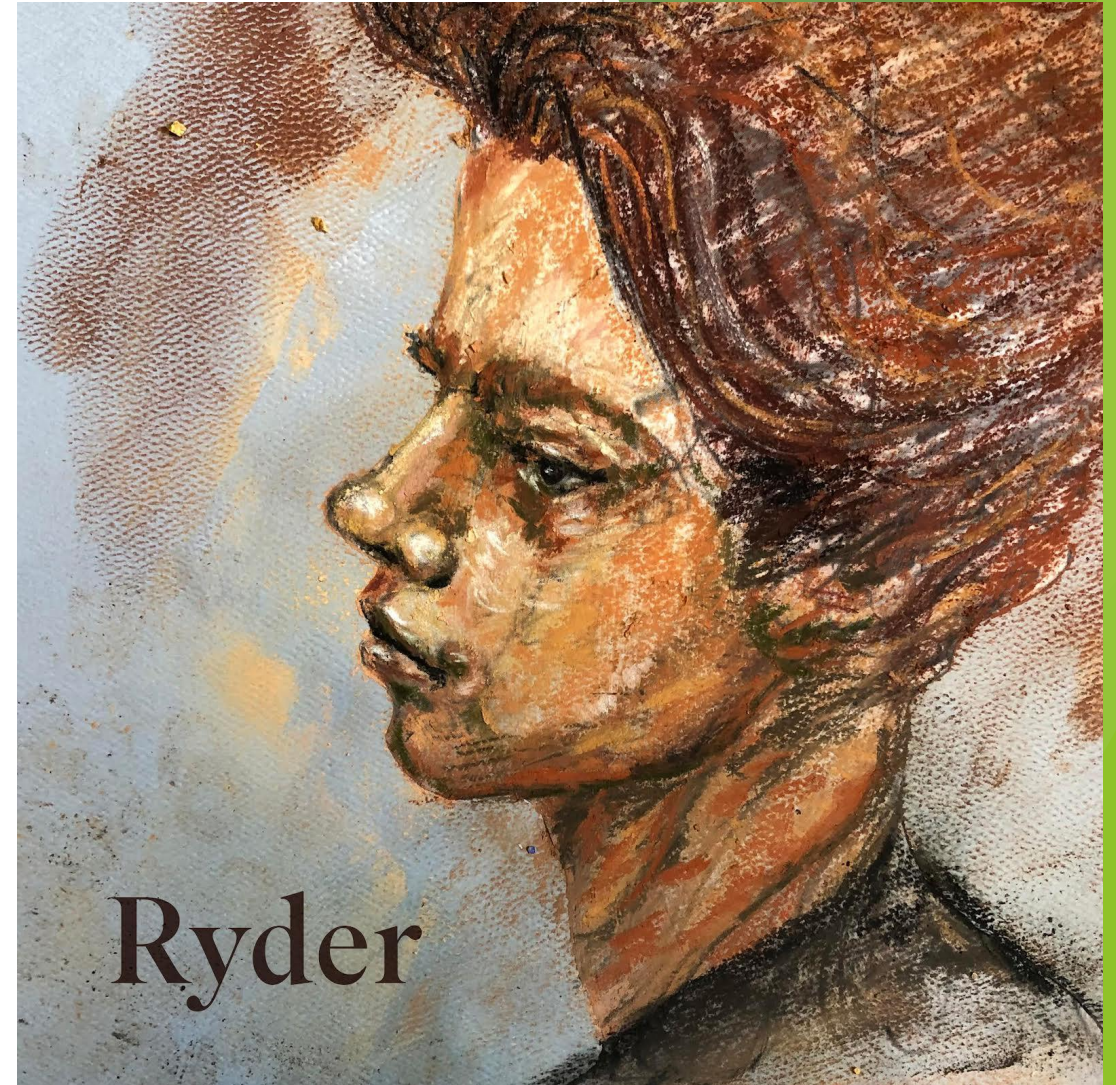
“We gotta take back the trench coat!” he roared, jumping around to our favorite song.

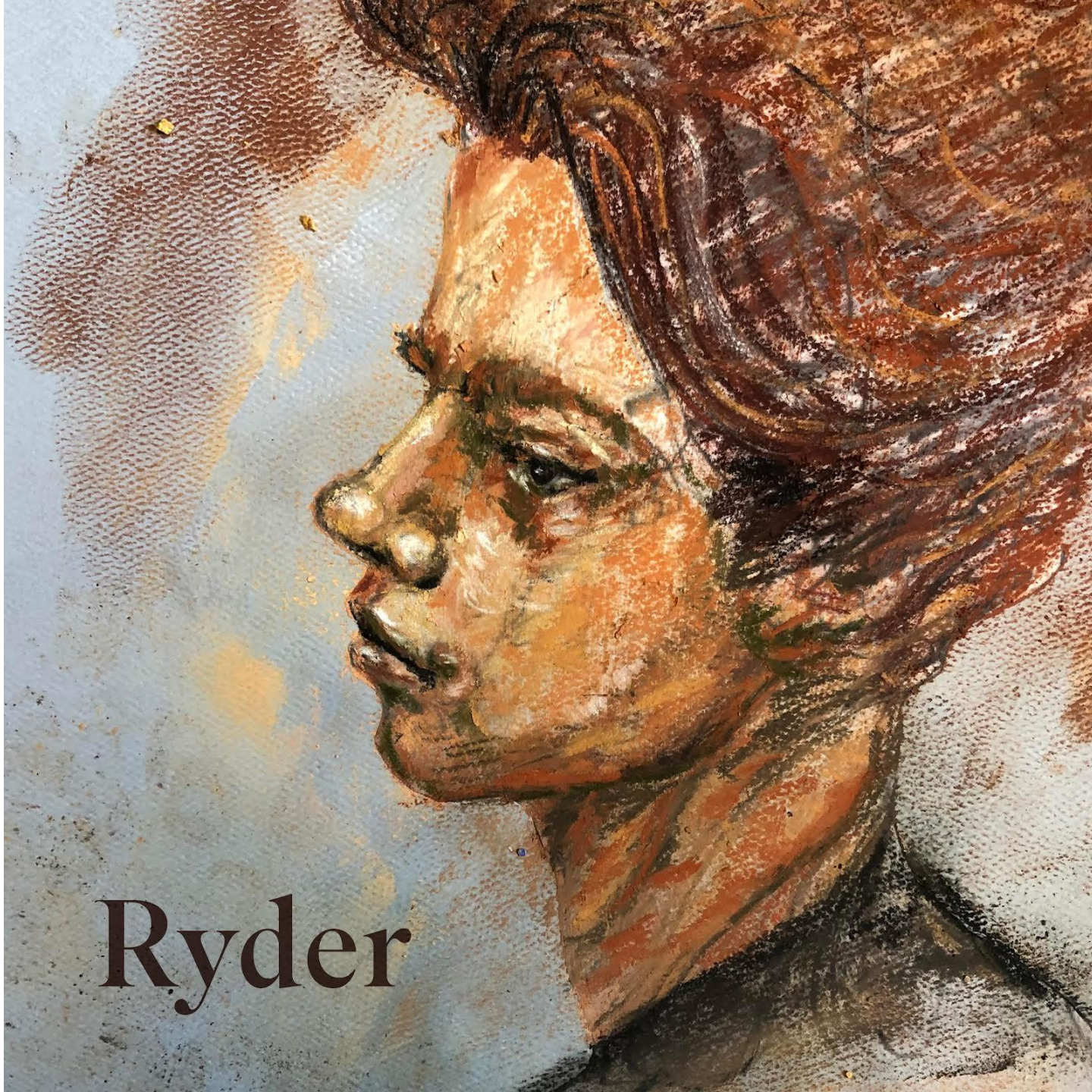
We all got up to dance and joined in:

*I'm a blonde bimbo girl in a fantasy world
Dress me up, make me tight, I'm your dolly
You're my doll, rock and roll, feel the glamor in pink
Kiss me here, touch me there, hanky-panky*

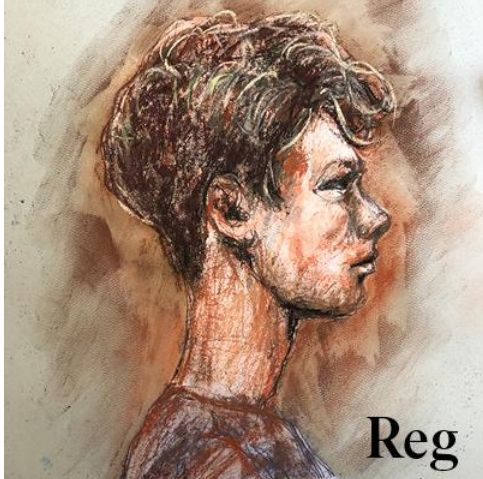
Ryder died of a drug overdose in his apartment. His body wasn't found for 3 days.

The language used is theirs and all names used where given to the victims by the perpetrators.

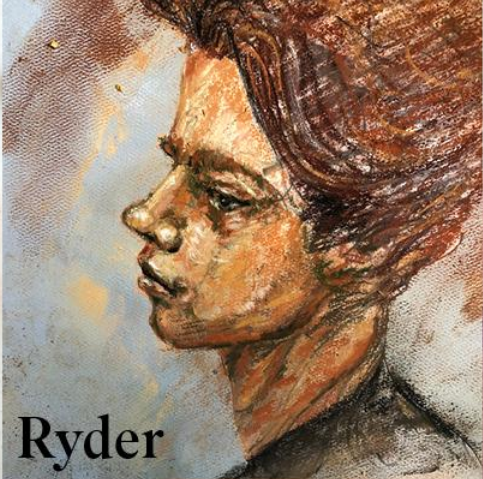




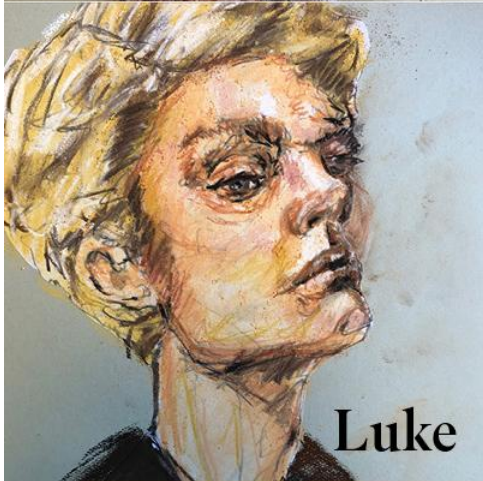
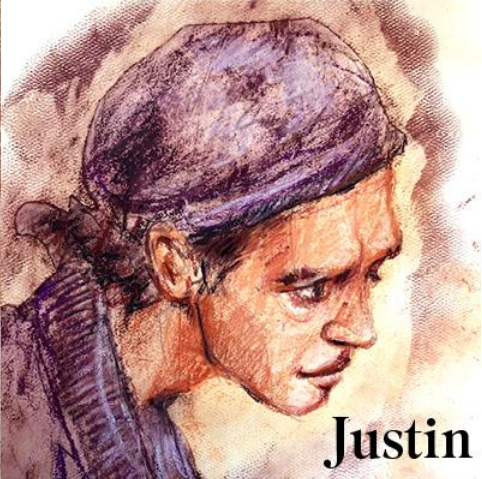
Ryder



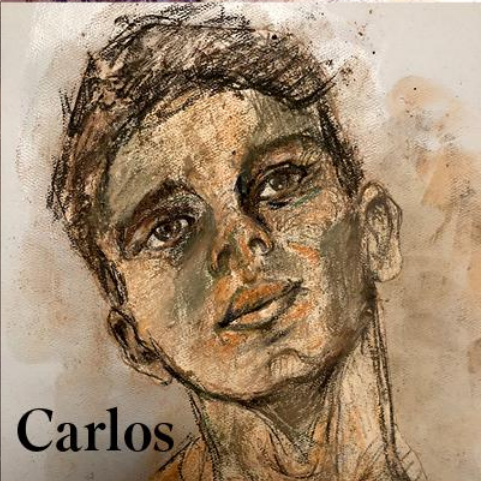
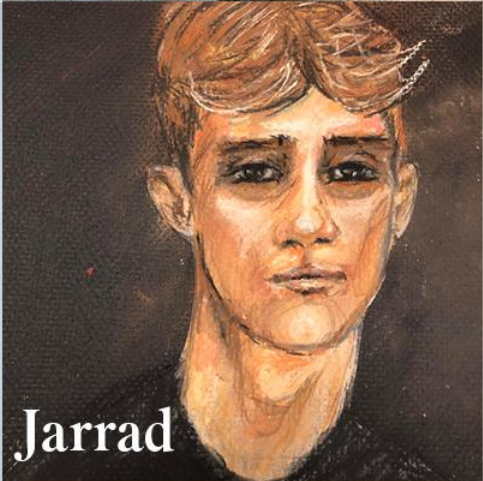
Reg Ryder



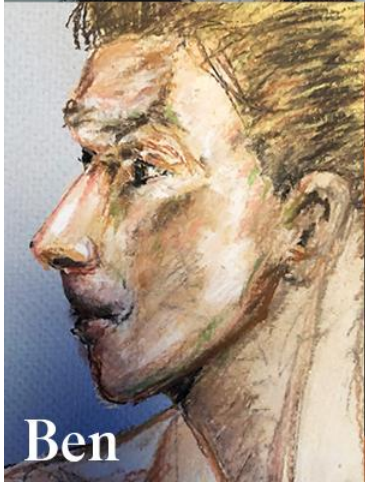
Justin



Luke Jarrad



Carlos



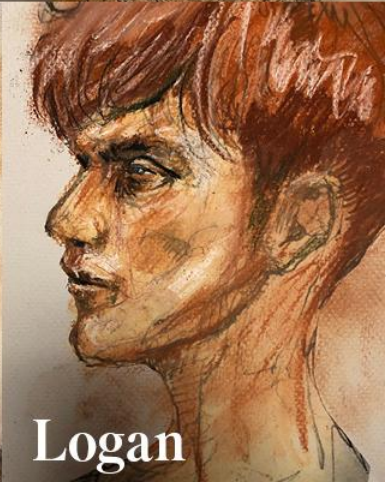
Ben



Joey



Chris



Logan



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Final thoughts

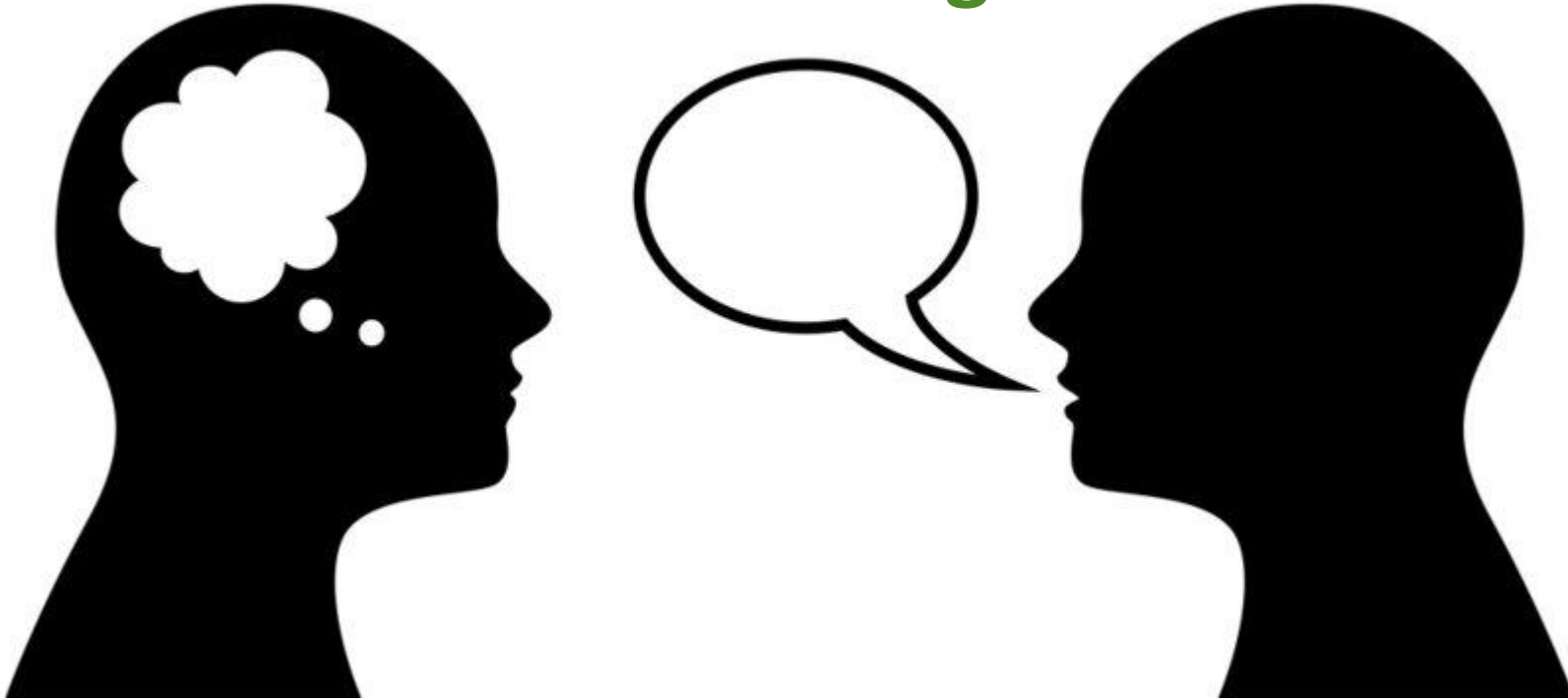
“I didn’t know what I experienced was Commercial Sexual Exploitation of Children (CSEC). Like many people I believed, “trafficking” referred women being caged and sold for sex in far away countries. It wasn’t until years later when I started to deal with the lasting effects of the trauma caused during those years that someone had to tell me that I was trafficked—and I still didn’t believe them.

We were just a group of kids caught in a machine that rumbles through cities and neighborhoods all over the world. There were good days and fun times, but also a lot of darkness that I have yet to fully process.

I am not a victim or a survivor. I’m simply a guy who lost his family—a family that was made up of boys who were like brothers and men who mentored and exploited us into adulthood. I am expected to see the adults as pedophiles and villains. I am expected to be some victim, and this was supposed to be a dark part of my life. But there was so much light as well.

This is not the case in every story of trafficking. This is just a single voice talking about a moment in time.” – The Lost Boy

Survivor Voices: Building Connections



Today's presentation centered on the powerful voices of survivors. I believe it's crucial to listen to their unfiltered experiences.

Understanding the language survivors use is equally important. **Their word choices hold immense power.** The language we, in turn, use when supporting survivors can build bridges of connection, empathy, and shared experiences. This empowers us to create a supportive community. **Get comfortable with language!**



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With gratitude to the Lost Boys and
all the **forgotten victims**
of the Child Sexual Abuse Material Industry



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Thank you – Stay in Touch



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