

Kanani's Story – Video Transcript

I was 13 years old when something weird happened with my friend's older brother.

It was on this one day after a soccer game.

I had to get something from my family's car, across the field.

And he was there hanging out on the tailgate of his truck right by our car.

He had just graduated high school and was one of the assistant coaches.

He'd come out and help for a lot of the games.

So I would see him all the time.

On this particular day, I was at my mom's car when he got out of his truck and started talking to me.

He was touching my shoulders, and he had told me that he had a CD for my brother in his truck.

He told me I should listen to one of the songs, so I got inside the truck.

We sat inside the truck and he started playing the song and just talking.

He told me I was doing a really good job on the field, and that I had improved a lot over the season.

Then he asked me how I was doing OFF the field.

I didn't know what he meant.

He said "You know, OFF the field," and reached over and touched my leg.

He kept touching me and put his hand under my shorts.

I was so scared. I just froze.

Eventually he stopped and let me out of the truck.

But he told me not to say anything to anyone about what had happened.

Whenever I saw him, he just acted like nothing happened.

I know it wasn't rape but it still scared me and bothered me a lot.

I'm not sharing this because I am strong or brave.

I just wish I could get over it and get it off my mind.

I quit playing soccer after that season, but sometimes I miss it.

I get nervous now being around guys.

And I'm not sure about dating.

I also sometimes feel weird when people, even friends, touch me.