



STREAMS of Influence

Survival homelessness, hunger, drug or alcohol addiction*...

**addicts can sometimes feel like they need drugs or alcohol to survive*

Trafficker pimp, recruiter, porn producer, club owner, agent...

Recruiter friend, peer, past victim, family member...

Environment family, friends, foster placement, school, neighborhood...

Abuse past sexual abuse, hurtful words, physical abuse, neglect, abandonment...

Media celebrities, songs, TV shows, movies, magazines, IG, FB,...

Directions: Read Tiana and Melissa's stories below. Identify the STREAMS that influenced them.

How Tiana met her trafficker: "I slipped out the bedroom window when everybody was asleep. I was so happy to get away from the worst foster home ever-- Mr. Calvin was a disgusting pervert and Ms. Calvin was pure evil. Only problem was that I had nowhere to go. I ran for blocks, then walked, then my feet hurt so I sat on a bench at a bus stop. It was right across the street from a liquor store. A girl in a short skirt was leaving the liquor store, about to get in a car, then she saw me. She crossed the street and sat down next to me. 'Buses don't run this late. Where are you trying to go?' We talked for a minute then she said I could stay with her and her boyfriend for the night. I said OK and went to the car with her. When I got in the backseat the man in the front looked back at me and smiled. "

Tiana's STREAMS of Influence:

Melissa's experience: "I remember singing along to my favorite Nicki Minaj song- '*Gimme all your money, then slap it on my a**...*' I was singing to keep my mind off what I was about to do. Me and my friend had started stripping about 2 months before because it looked like a fun and easy way to make money. Men would always ask me to come home with them and stuff but I always said no because I had a boyfriend and I wasn't a prostitute. But on this night me and my boyfriend had just broken up (I caught him cheating!) and this guy offered me \$300 to go to a hotel with him. A text came through: room 117. I thought about turning around to go home, but then I thought about how I had sex with my boyfriend for free and how my nasty uncle use to touch me for free. And then I thought about that Instagram post by MzStackzXXX: *F*** love. I break pockets not hearts.* I was like, Yeah! F*** love. Then I thought about some of the girls I knew from school who had sex for money; seemed like they were doing OK in life. So I said to myself 'F it' and went up to room 117."

Melissa's STREAMS of Influence: