

AMERICAN UNIVERSITY OF BEIRUT

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WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT SEXUAL HARASSMENT

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UNDERGRADUATE SENIOR PROJECT
IN
GRAPHIC DESIGN

SUBMITTAL FORM

WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT SEXUAL HARASSMENT

by
REINA HASBINI

GRDS 407 – FINAL PROJECT DESIGN RESEARCH - SPRING 2020

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We Need to Talk About is a bilingual quarterly Lebanese magazine that reflects on social issues, voicing out individuals and communities that are often unheard. The different issues include: Sexual Harassment, Bullying, Nepotism, Domestic Violence, Gender Inequality, Sectarianism and Protesting. The first issue is **Sexual Harassment**. In our society, sexual harassment is often regarded as a taboo subject. Many people have been opening up recently and sharing their stories. Social media has also played a major role in spreading these stories and experiences, bringing survivors together and making them heard. An example of that was when a wave of people started sharing their stories on twitter, which pushed other people to share their own stories. The web is giving people a platform on which they can exchange thoughts and opinions freely. The law is being criticized by many after rejected and ignored lawsuits were brought to attention online. This is what drove me to launch my magazine with the first issue being Sexual Harassment. The issue aims to document, share, inform, educate and display content through threads and collections of information and images. Through this magazine, I aim to create a narrative with a long lasting effect.

The magazine includes different sections:

Stories | stories shared by survivors of sexual harassment. This section contains the text and images of objects or places that are highlighted in the stories.

From the Web | chats gathered from social media pages

Legal Perspectives | the article numbers that address sexual harassment and the flaws of the law

Survey | questions and answers regarding different aspects of sexual harassment answered by a group of random Lebanese individuals

Map | www.harasstracker.com is a site that contains a map of Lebanon where people can choose a location and write their story

Interview | interviews with specialized psychologists

Community | campaigns against sexual harassment that many Lebanese took part of

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ISSUE 01 | MAY 2020

**we need to
talk about
sexual harassment**

SEXUAL HARASSMENT

ISSUE 1

We Need to Talk About is a quarterly Lebanese magazine that reflects on social issues, voicing out individuals and communities that are often unheard.

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I HAD NO IDEA



Right now, I'm twenty-four years old, so this happened to me before my teenage years. I'm not exactly sure how old was. I literally only told three people, one of them didn't believe me, the other was my girlfriend and the third is my brother who I just told today. I was part of a sports club in Beirut where I used to participate every weekend. I made a lot of friends there and the staff were generally really nice people. One of the staff members was really good to me and for over a year or so he was very nice and I'd see him everyday. Then he started becoming a bit touchy, but I was so young. I was around nine years old at the time. One day he asked me to go help him out to get something from the storage room. As a young nine year old who has no idea what was happening I said okay.

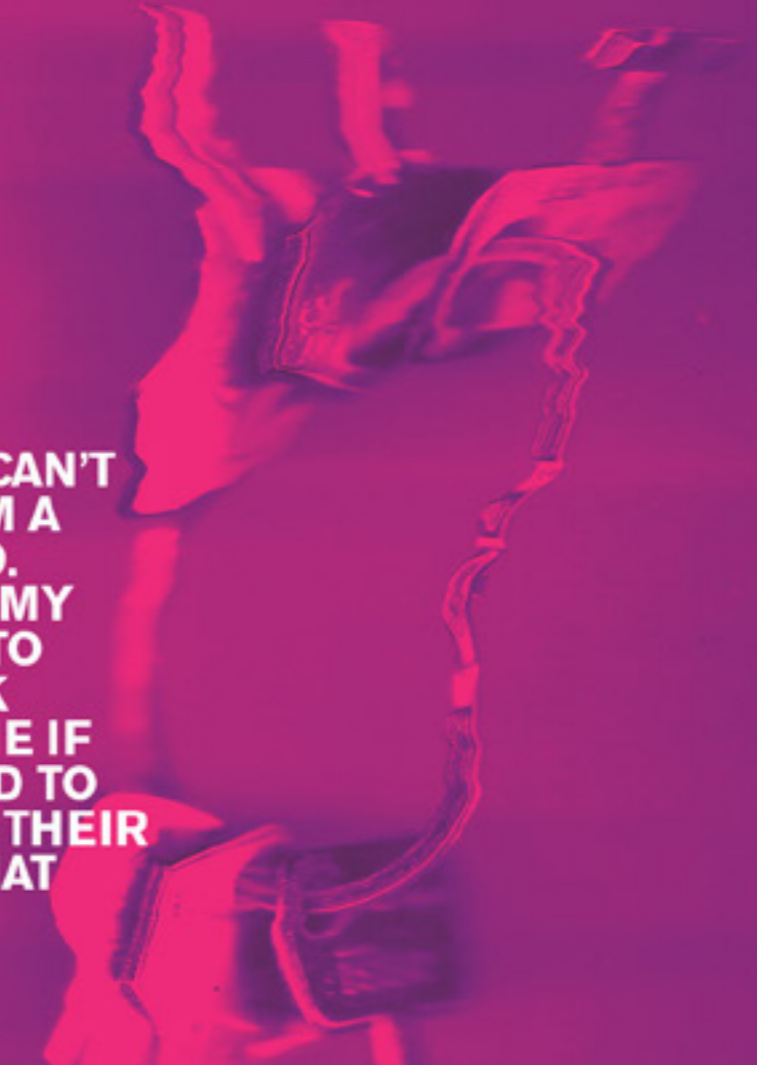
We enter this dim room and there was a massage table for athletes that was opened there, and I walk into the room. He tells me to put my hands on the table and I do. Then hear keys jingling behind me and I feel his penis touch my ass. At this point, I was still wearing my sports shorts.

I IMMEDIATELY FROZE. I WAS SO SCARED I COULDN'T MOVE, I HEARD THE KEYS JINGLING AGAIN AS HE WAS MOVING TO TAKE DOWN HIS PANTS COMPLETELY AND SLOWLY STARTING TO TAKE OFF MY SHORTS.



I feel his hand on my waist and his penis on my ass getting ready to take off my underwear. At that moment, out of pure instinct, I just jumped out of the way in pure panic and pulled my pants up and just ran outside the room and walked away. I kept going to the club to continue playing the sport for another few years but I was always so scared to be there. At one point, when I was sixteen, I decided I wanted to let my parents and family know what happened but I realized that I have no proof that this happened. Even till now whenever a story of harassment comes out I feel guilty. To this day, my parents still do not know what happened to me. Anyway, that's my story, hope you share it to help me shed light on pedophilia in Lebanon. If you do please don't share my name, and if I ever feel comfortable I'll share the name of the club I was part of.

I JUST FEEL HOPELESS THAT I CAN'T HELP ANYONE GET AWAY FROM A PEDOPHILE THE SAME AS I DID. THAT'S WHY I WANT TO SHARE MY STORY, I JUST WANT PARENTS TO ALWAYS MAKE SURE THEY ASK THEIR KIDS FROM TIME TO TIME IF ANYTHING HAS HAPPENED AND TO MAKE SURE THE KIDS TALK TO THEIR PARENTS ABOUT ANYTHING THAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED.



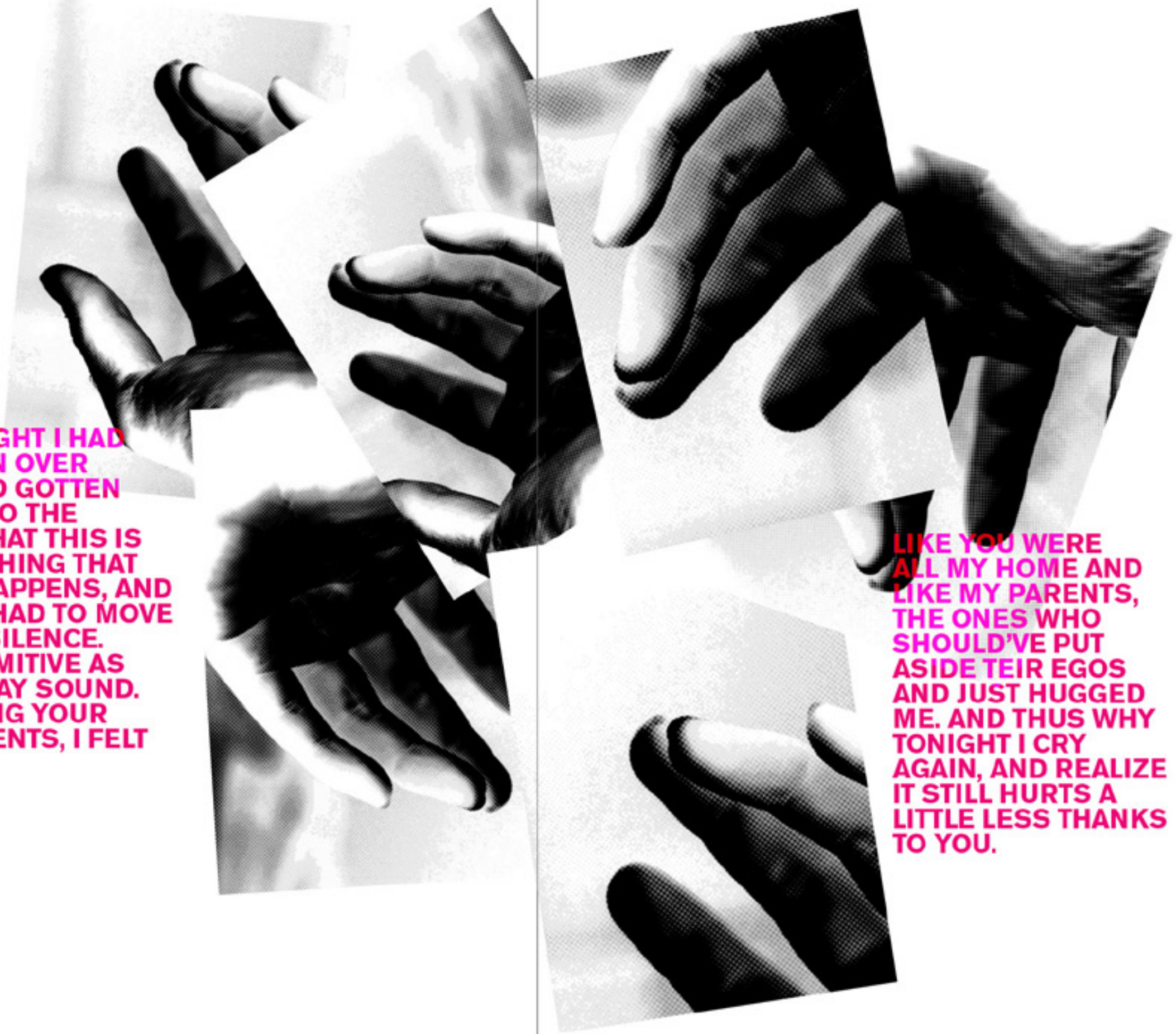
DIRTY & USED

ALL THE STRENGTH I THOUGHT I HAD IN ME TO BE CALLED A POWERFUL WOMAN, WENT OUT THE WINDOW. I FELT ALONE AND SHAMED. BELITTLED, AND MOST IMPORTANTLY TERRIFIED. FOR A SMALL LAPS OF TIME, AT FIRST, I WAS SPEECHLESS. I THOUGHT I WASN'T ALLOWED TO SAY NO, SCARED THAT OF ALL THE CLINICAL TOOLS LAID ON HIS OFFICE TABLE COULD BE USED TO HURT ME.

I was 18. He was one of my father's closest friend and my doctor. As I talked about it once; I am a hypochondriac. You can tell me a story about a guy dying of leukemia and getting diagnosed after a headache, and I'll spend six months initiating headaches and believing I have leukemia and running through every doctor's office. That specific night, I had gone to him due to the delay of my menstrual flow for almost a week and a half. I had immense pains and of course, anxiety over Google's diagnosis. I was asked of him to come as his last patient before he closes his clinic. Trusting that he's a close family friend, I did as asked. Some things are a blur others are not Instagram friendly; I will address it as I have experienced it. I felt powerless. I sat for a good amount of minutes silent. Thinking what would be the safest way for me to not be killed, thinking if I turn

him down his ego would make him feel shame. Thinking he had enough spiritual insight to feel regret and inhumane. Of course I was wrong. I asked, shaking, if I could use the toilet, of course I was pushed down back on the table. I struggled, pushing him away, and telling him it's urgent and that I'll be back so he wouldn't use the clinical knife against me. I was wearing a dress, with tights under them. I ran with my tights on my ankles shaking and crying. I held my phone only to see that I had called my best friend by mistake and she was yelling since she had heard everything. I cried. A lot. The story didn't end here. I was the one who felt shame and regret.

I blamed myself for years. Especially that after I gathered the bravery and after my cousin's insistence on telling my close family, the first question I was asked after telling them was «what did you do to make him rape you?» «What were you wearing?». While he was, laying his hands on me, he was telling me how much he desired me. The more he'd talk the less I felt worthy of being loved or desired. I felt cheap and disgusting. Since I can't go into details, I will share the pin points of my story. I drove my car all the way up to my cousin's. On my way, the doctor called me, I was terrified not to answer. Weirdly enough, I was scared he'd tell people what I thought I was guilty of doing. So I answered and told me to let him know if my menstrual flow doesn't happen. I reached my cousin's house, ran to the toilet where he was taking a shower and sat with him under the water. We sat for a good 10 minutes saying nothing and he just hugged me while I felt my whole world falling apart. I felt dirty and used. After my cousin forced me to tell my parents, I had faced another problem, which is my parents' denial, since he was almost their best friend. They thought I misunderstood him, which fueled my self-blame even more. I couldn't wash myself, nor look at myself in the mirror. For two years I would see him and hear him every night before I go to bed. I couldn't talk to anyone, especially not my parents, because I saw how guilty my dad felt. They were also in denial because if it were to be true to them, it would mean they failed as parents. I forgave them. I forgave him. I don't wish him harm, but I promised to fight all my life for every girl who thinks she is weak. Writing the first part of my story, I wasn't feeling anything. I had gotten used to the idea and it was purely out of empowering the younger generation to speak up.



I THOUGHT I HAD
GOTTEN OVER
IT. I HAD GOTTEN
USED TO THE
IDEA THAT THIS IS
SOMETHING THAT
JUST HAPPENS, AND
THAT I HAD TO MOVE
ON IN SILENCE.
AS PRIMITIVE AS
THIS MAY SOUND.
READING YOUR
COMMENTS, I FELT

LIKE YOU WERE
ALL MY HOME AND
LIKE MY PARENTS,
THE ONES WHO
SHOULD'VE PUT
ASIDE TEIR EGOS
AND JUST HUGGED
ME. AND THUS WHY
TONIGHT I CRY
AGAIN, AND REALIZE
IT STILL HURTS A
LITTLE LESS THANKS
TO YOU.

I was at a "friends house" we are drinking suddenly everyone left mid sahra and left me and the guy. He started touching me and i pushed him away, he kept telling me you want it. It was late night and I was trying to leave when he took down my pants and forced me to bend on the wall, he used force while I was crying and asking him to stop. Then i managed to push him while he was laughing and I went down the stairs. This traumatized me for life. His name is Fady Fawaz, I also learned that he is a drug dealer. He lives on the top floor of his building in ain I remene. He has been previously to jail for hasheesh. However he still consumes and sells drugs like massive amounts of LSD, hash, weed etc. he literally has jars. This man should be prosecuted and sent to jail.

بلغت قبل بكرة عن حادثة تحرش بس ما كانت فعل
جسدي بس هيدي المرة كانت.

Asked a man in the blue MEA jumpsuit (an airport employee) if he could direct me to the bathroom after he asked if I needed help. He took my cart with my luggage and brought me up an escalator, showed me the bathroom and told me he'd be waiting for me smoking in a nearby hall to help me bring the luggage back down. Found him after, he said to follow him to an elevator. When we got to it, he pressed the button and then acted surprised that it was broken. He then asked me to sit for a moment, and offered me coffee, tea or water. told him I needed to get going and he got up, stopped me, put his arm around my waist and touched my face then lit up another of his cigarettes and put it into my mouth. He made me inhale, then grabbed the back of my head to make me blow the smoke into his mouth and forced my face to his for a kiss. He continued to try to keep me there and stopped me from grabbing my luggage cart (which I had no idea how to get down the escalator even if I did manage to get it out of the isolated hallway we were in). Finally got him to stop by telling him I was in Lebanon because I was visiting my Lebanese boyfriend (I'm American) and told him I was in a hurry to catch my flight, he finally agreed to take my luggage for me while flexing to show off "how strong" he was. Once I finally got back into a public space I said "thank you for your help" and got away into the check in line. He showed up not soon after.

khalde
خلدة

aramoun
عرمون

A guy in a car followed me on the street and he kept his car speed similar to mine so it was very slow and started asking me questions like "shu ya helo mn wen I helo". It was scary and as soon as I grabbed my phone to take pictures of him and his car and he fled.

An old taxi driver named riyad in aramoun drugged and raped me. Then he threatened me to expose that i am not a virgin to my bf and family. I was 17. He continued to sexually assault me over time and threatening me. He is around 70+. He had a white taxi in dohat aramoun. Everyone knows him by riyad. He has done that to other countless girls.

hazmieh
هازمية

Security guard/valet at The Backyard's parking. Physically assaults young girls who go by there at night, asks them to get in his car and verbally threatens to not leave unless they do what he says. It has happened more than once and he needs to be stopped.

شوفير السرفيس قرر يعلق شفها على جسمي، والدركي كان عم بيرر وينقد ردة فعلي شوفير السرفيس: حلوة هيدي البلوزة عليك، طالع شكل صدرك حلو فيها، ما قصدي كون وفق بس متجدد أنا: شكراً *يوصل على مكان ما لازم انزل* الشوفير: دفعني شي؟ أنا: لأ، ما يفكر حادفيع. *الشوفير بيررم لورا قبرشه الشوفير: شو هيدا؟ مجنونة انت؟ شو عملتلك أنا؟ الدركي بيحي ويبسأل شو عم بصير ولبس الشوفير عم بصرخ *أنا: والله الشوفير فلي هيك وأنا صار بدي اصرخ من جوا بس ما فيني، فخلبته هو بصرخ... الدركي: حبيبتني ما بدها هلقد، وين مفكرة خالك عابشة أنت؟ بدك ترشي كل شب يحكي هيك بتفضي نهارك عم برشي... أنا: حنسكت أو برشك انت كمان؟

A stranger stopped me in the street and insisted on having my phone number has spent several days that they followed me in his. I told him that I'm engaged. But he followed up to my house and now, what's my name and I live. Now, I am very scared... I have found his mobile number via TrueCaller 03 704 728.

Whenever I pass by the guards in Horsh Beirut during the open day on Saturday you get to hear indirect verbal flirting; something like: ya 7elo, shou 7elo I ta2ess... from the Horsh guards!!! As much as it might not be considered "official harassment" the behavior is not acceptable from people supposedly.

Someone stalked me at 8:30 from tayouneh beside the university and waited till the road got darker because there isn't light there, grabbed my butt and was trying to squeeze me against his body, it was for few seconds but they were the most horrible seconds in my life, if I wasn't strong enough to kick and punch and run I would have probably been raped by now.

tayyouné طيونة

His name is Issam Siblini. He molested me when I was about 14 and stalked me for long after. Also tried to break in into a friend's house when us girls were alone. He is married with two kids and used to work for mukhabarat (from what he told me at the time). He also mentioned to me other underage girls he was in touch with at the time.

As I was leaving the supermarket, there was a man sitting in his car with the car door wide open and he was masturbating while looking at people. The next time I went there, there was more security and cameras so I think someone else already reported it.

bir hasan بير حسن

A taxi driver almost bald with white hair and a dirty white beard he's a smocker wearing a flop flop his nails are dirty average built guy ...very masculine with a lot of swearing and insults. I was taking a cab from Madina Ryadyeh to Kuwait embassy there was a veiled girl in the backseat with tears in her eyes. When I closed the door with a little force she closed her eyes pressing on them and tears rolled down her cheeks. I'm 100% sure he harassed her God knows what else. I know I should have done something but I was having a bad day and I was distracted and took me a time to process what I saw. My apologized for not standing for her. Hopefully someone catches this guy on a video or with photos.

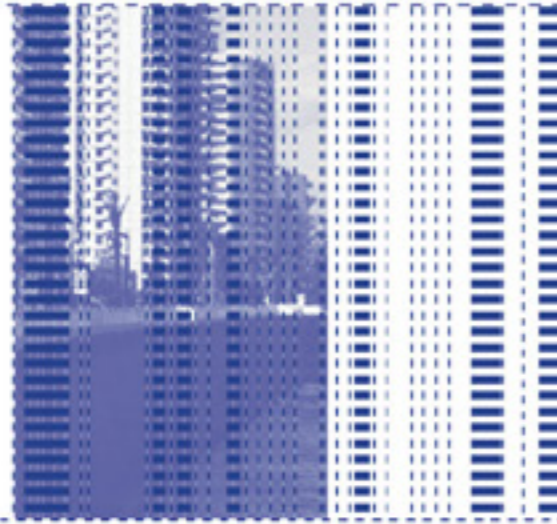
The sidewalk was narrow, so I was walking on the road. I saw in the distance a man on a scooter leering at me. I looked away so as not to encourage him. But as he came close, he surprised me by grabbing my right breast. I fell backwards against a parked car with the force, and he drove away quickly. I looked around for any passersby or witnesses but the street was empty. It happened so fast and shocked me, I didn't even scream.

verdun فردان

سائق سيارة لاجرة التي كنت فيها كان يوجه تعليقات شفوية بصوت عالي وبالاحاح لفتاة كانت تمشي على جانب الطريق ولفترة بضع دقائق مع ازدحام السير.

An old man in his 50's sitting there in the car with his zipper open, waved to me with his wallet and was sticking his tongue out playing with his thing with the other hand.

I was walking home on a Tuesday night at around midnight. I was wearing a long loose dress. Nothing revealing. I was followed by a man in his mid 30s. But he was smart. I did not feel that I was being followed. He kept a distance between us. I usually walk fast, he was just wandering. The minute I reached an empty parking lot he begun walking faster towards me. I remember his face. I even talked to him. He is non Lebanese. Then he did what he did. I screamed as loud as I could, I did not know a voice that loud could escape from me.



I was physically harassed. I was walking when suddenly I felt a hand on my bottom... I was too surprised to react! I was shocked and froze until he took his hand off and continued walking, looked at me and smiled. I always thought that I would fight back if I was in a situation like this, but I didn't. I felt disgusted and went back home and showered for an hour.

I was jogging at night. I had my hair done in a braid. A man from behind started touching my braid... then he touched my behind. I turned around and saw a young man smiling. I pushed him and started running as fast as I can.

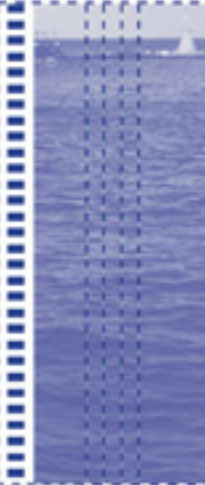


It was as I was exiting a service on the corniche near AUB, I was the only one left in the back of the service and as he was giving me my change he grabbed my face telling me 'should try lebanese' and then as I pulled away to get out of the door he grabbed my leg but then let go. the driver was called Omar.

Severe verbal Harassment and cat calls while my friend and I were jogging

A young man late-teens/early-twenties tried to speak to me in English then pulled me aside and held me down under a bush, pulling my trousers down, his hands on my face then on my neck strangling. I shouted help in English and he raised his fist as if to punch but didn't. this happened a few times. We struggled for at least 5 minutes, him pulling my trousers down, me kicking him and pulling them up, until he gave up and I ran away. I reported this to the police and they seemed to take it seriously but I'm not sure how likely it is that he will be caught.

لدى خروجي من الجامعة مشياً للوصول إلى
سيارتي، يمشي بقربي ولد لا يتجاوز العاشرة من
عمره ويقول ولي ولك بقبرني كسك.



manara

منارة

I was followed by a man in a car while walking home. I was so scared and I was shivering the whole time.

WOMEN'S MARCH

Nationwide demonstrations in Lebanon broke out Oct. 17 against the country's political elite, who have run the country since the 1975-90 civil war.

Scores of women (and many men) marched through the streets of Beirut on Saturday, December 7 to protest sexual harassment and bullying and to demand rights including the passing of citizenship to children for Lebanese women married to foreigners. The march started outside the American University of Beirut, west of the capital, and ended in the downtown square that has been witnessing daily protests for more than seven weeks.

"We want to send a message against sexual harassment. They say that the revolution is a 'woman', therefore, if there is a revolution, women must be part of it" said protester Berna Dao. "Women are being raped, their right is being usurped, and they are not able to pass their citizenship."

For years, activists have been campaigning so that parliament drafts a law that allows Lebanese women, who are married to foreigners, to be able to pass their citizenship to their husbands and children.

Earlier this year, Raya al-Hassan became the first woman in the Arab world to take the post of interior minister. The outgoing Cabinet has four women ministers, the highest in the country in decades.

Lebanon is passing through a crippling economic and financial crisis that has worsened since the protests began.

During the women's protest in Riad Solh Square, a man set himself on fire before people nearby extinguished the flames. His motivation was not immediately clear and an ambulance came shortly afterward and evacuated him before anything major happened.



Protesters chant placards during a demonstration to protest sexual harassment and bullying. They protest to demand rights, in front of the government house in downtown Beirut, Lebanon. Hanine El Mir, a member of the Feminist Network, read from a social justice statement addressed to the press on Sunday: "Our goal today was to come together, be many, raise our voices and share this space to build and maintain our movements and create strong ties that remain and grow."

The Women's March brought together activists from several intersectional causes that ranged from fighting

sexism, homophobia and transphobia to domestic violence, rape and advocating for migrant workers' rights.

"The patriarchal system is a killer, the sectarian system is corrupt" read one sign written by the American University of Beirut's Secular Club. Other signs and banners focused on economic justice being a feminist cause and rape being an act of war.

Through reclaiming public space and receiving media coverage, the protesters reminded the public and policy-makers of the needs and priorities of women in the country. They demanded access to equal economic opportunities, their basic human rights, and their freedom. This freedom is inclusive to the right to assume leadership positions and become a part of the decision-making processes that affect daily lives in Lebanon.









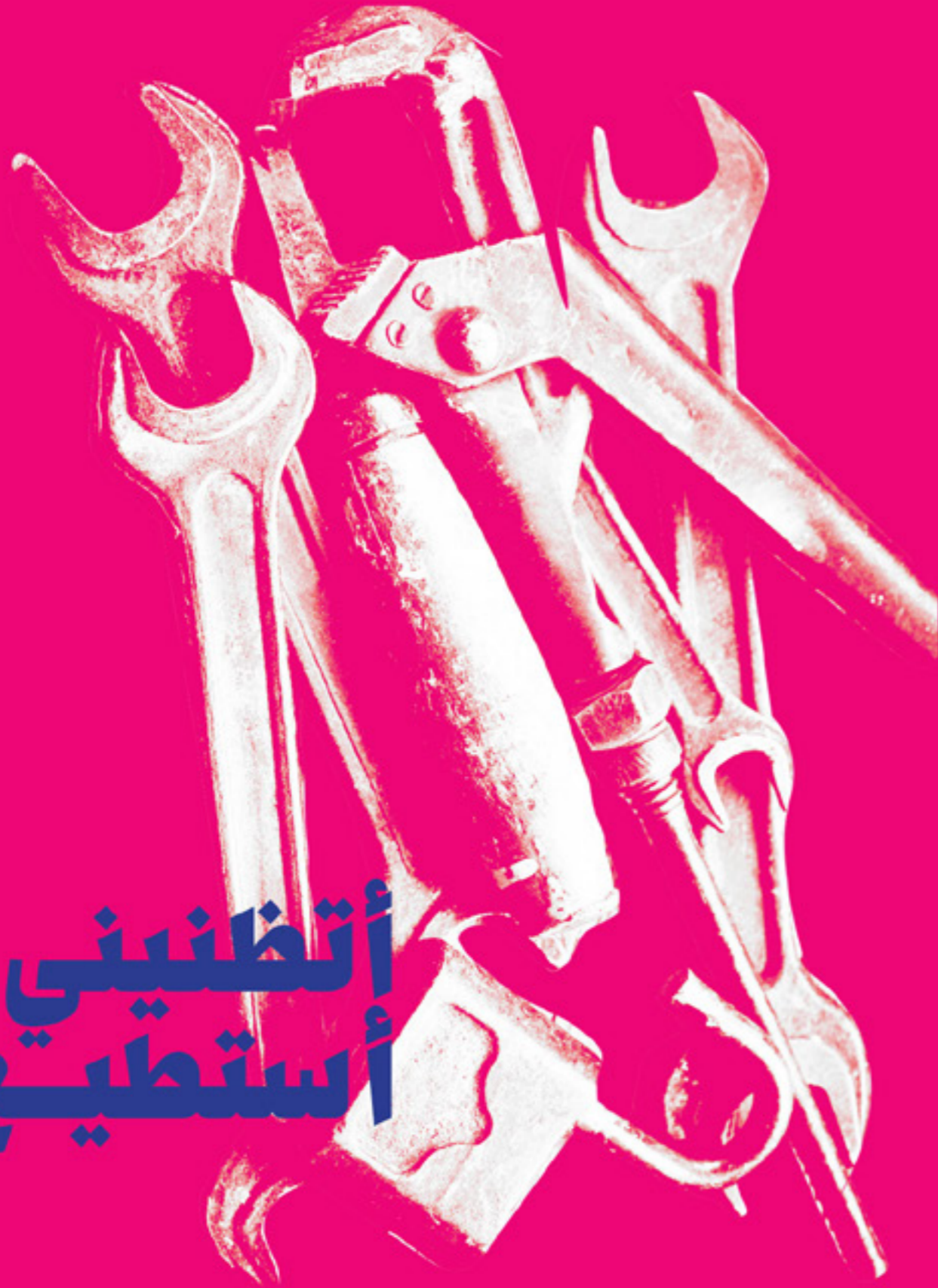
HOW WOULD YOU DEFINE SEXUAL HARASSMENT?

uncomfortable catcalling without consent invade physical

verbal sexual rape victim unwanted emotional unwelcome

Making someone feel [redacted]. Touching someone [redacted] saying or doing inappropriate things to someone [redacted].
 When someone makes inappropriate [redacted] remarks or [redacted] actions to another person [redacted].
 Attacking someone
 Inacceptable
 The most disgusting thing someone can do
 Getting into someone's private space in life
 Any [redacted] act or comments [redacted].
 [redacted] abuse
 Any [redacted] actions, [redacted] or [redacted] from one person to another.
 An form of unwanted [redacted] act - [redacted] or [redacted]
 Inappropriate [redacted] remarks or [redacted] advances
 Any unpleasant act towards me as a female ... [redacted] or [redacted] or nonverbal
 Violation of an individual in a [redacted] way
 doing something [redacted]
 A crime
 Starting from [redacted] transgressions to [redacted]
 Cat calling, touching specific places [redacted]
 [redacted] abuse [redacted] and [redacted] demeaning
 Any [redacted] act on a person [redacted]
 Any form of [redacted] or [redacted] act that has a [redacted] tone and is [redacted] and inappropriate and that makes the [redacted] feel unsafe and harmed.
 Unacceptable, disrespectful, sick
 Any act connotation [redacted] topics that happens [redacted]
 Horrible
 Any behavior towards others, not accepted by the person concerned
 Any [redacted] or [redacted] thing that imply [redacted] insult.
 Sick people with issues
 It's the act of initiating any kind of [redacted] behaviour [redacted] of the other person
 Any form of discomfort caused by [redacted] advances
 anything wether it's explicit or implicit remark or [redacted] action that's [redacted] or inappropriate
 The [redacted] or [redacted] abuse sexually towards any opposite gender
 Performing [redacted] or [redacted] acts [redacted]
 [redacted] harassment is any intrusive behavior [redacted] or [redacted] done with/ [redacted] that may make the receiver [redacted].
 [redacted] Touching someone [redacted]
 مهين وتعدي على الحريات
 Could be anything from a phrase like: 'shu ya ashta' all the way to [redacted]
 [redacted] harrasment is physically or verbally harassing a person in a [redacted] manner
 Forced communication in any forms whether [redacted] or [redacted]
 any form of [redacted] interaction whether [redacted] or [redacted] of one party
 any man making a female [redacted], whether [redacted] or physically
 La violence
 Getting too close or too touchy to one. Insulting one about their [redacted] looks. Bullying
 It is a crime committed, someone [redacted] another's privacy and more
 [redacted] or [redacted], bothering someone with regard to their gender
 [redacted] actions (implicit or explicit, [redacted] [redacted]...) towards an [redacted] person (i.e. [redacted]).
 From someone
 verbally harassing you on the street when you pass by making you feel unsafe to someone physically approaching you with [redacted]
 someone forcing himself [redacted] or [redacted] on you
 [redacted] or action [redacted] abuse/assault
 [redacted] or [redacted] sexual conduct that persists despite obvious objection
 any breach in my [redacted] or mental state sexually
 [redacted] behavior wether [redacted] or [redacted]
 an act that includes harrasing a person [redacted]
 A person who touches or [redacted] my body [redacted]
 Persisting when the other person said no, making anyone feel [redacted] around you because of your advances...
 Bad
 any [redacted] comment or [redacted] action that is made [redacted] against your will & violent
 Annoying someone sexually
 [redacted], [redacted] abuse against a partner in a relationship or even a stranger.
 Behaviours depicted by [redacted] advances and/or lewd remarks when a person takes advantage of the other person sexually, with or without the other person's will
 Any [redacted] or [redacted] attitude which implies [redacted] reference
 [redacted] activities [redacted]
 When one individual enforces themselves on another
 Any sexual act performed [redacted]
 [redacted]
 Anything from [redacted] to [redacted]
 Any [redacted] or [redacted] move that is unexpected from another person when one is a [redacted] of another persons actions
 Intolerable & inadmissible
 Any [redacted] remarks or [redacted] advances.
 Any invasion of personal space or boundaries [redacted] or [redacted]
 [redacted] harassment is the act of not respecting someone's body, it is getting to someone forcefully.
 Any inappropriate action that may annoy the other person concerning any [redacted] activity or suggestion of a [redacted] act
 [redacted] and [redacted] haram
 Any form of [redacted] comments and actions from someone concerning body, body parts and sex
 It's a wide range of [redacted] / [redacted] [redacted] and / or [redacted] actions / behaviors. It can go from a [redacted] offense to [redacted] assault and [redacted],
 any kind of inappropriate look or comment, it doesn't have to be [redacted]
 Anything that makes the other [redacted] make use of someone's sexuality and abusing it
 Any [redacted] [redacted] or [redacted] inappropriate contact. [redacted].
 It is a type of harassment with explicit or implicit but [redacted] rewards or gifts in exchange for sexual [redacted]
 Un ethical
 Unacceptable
 It's an [redacted] advances

أتظنني لا أستطيع؟



تريدي تشويه سمعتك؟ «لن يقوم الرجل بهذه الخطوة إن لم تتم دعوته!» كان ذلك بعد فترة من انتهاء الحرب الأهلية عندما عدت إلى لبنان بعد أن مضيت بضع سنوات في الدراسة في أوروبا. ولحسن الحظ، أجد وظيفة حكومية قريباً، كان علي أن أصح معملاً من الصفر لأن هذا كان ينطوي أيضاً على عمل بدني، كان يجب أن يكون هناك عامل بارع أي عامل يدوي، في جميع الأوقات. وهكذا تعودنا على بعضنا البعض، مع الحفاظ على الحدود المهنية. من المفيد أن أضيف هنا أن هذا العامل الماهر كان قريباً جداً من الإدارة لخدماته الدؤوبة. ذات مرة، جاء العيد و جاء إلى مكنتي.

أراد أن يتمني لي عيداً سعيداً. مددت يدي لمصافحته، لكنني شعرت أنه لم يعجبني ذلك، أو اعتبره قليل بعد كل شيء، فعلمه لمختبري، على الرغم من أنه كان يقوم بعمله فقط.

قال: أتظني لا أستحق قبلة منك؟ لم يكن الأمر فقط أنه من غير المناسب تقبيله. أنا ببساطة لا أريد تقبيله. أمسك بيدي، وسحبني تجاهه، وحاول تقبيلي. في هذا السحب نفسه، لمس ثديي بيده الأخرى! ركضت كالمجنونة إلى مكتب المدير. كان من الواضح من وجهي وصوتي ولوني أنني مررت بشيء مخيف. لكن المدير حاول تفويض القصة. ذهبت إلى المجلس التأديبي لموظفي الخدمة المدنية، لا زلت في حالة صدمة، وتحدثت إلى امرأة هناك. ربما يجب أن أكون ممتنة لأنها صدقتني، ولكن لا يزال الأمر صادماً عندما سألت: هل تريد تشويه سمعتك وإخضاع نفسك للتحقيقات والأسئلة والأجوبة؟ أنت لا تزالين شابة، «بنت». نعم، هكذا تعامل المضايقة في لبنان. بالعودة إلى المكتب، قيل لي أن المدير يخفف من أجر ذلك العامل البارع. نجاح باهر! هل هذا يسامحه؟ هل المضايقة رخيصة؟ لم أتمكن حتى من العثور على أي دليل على أن هذه العقوبة اللذي اتخذت بحقه الصغيرة. في وقت لاحق، التقيت بالمدير العام في مكنته، ليس لإرضائي أو للاعتذار، ولكن بدلاً من ذلك للإهانة الأعمق في الداخل. حيث حاول أن يضع الأمر في إطار وكأنني منحتة ليقوم بما قام به. هذا الأمر يشغل نوعاً آخر من المضايقة من أولئك الذين يدعون الرجولة.



أنه ظل يصبر على النوم بجاتي ومحاولاته للمس، لم يكن هناك مفتاح لفصل الغرفة. لقد كانت الليلة الأكثر رعباً في حياتي، ولا زالت أعجز عن وصف حالة الرعب التي عشتها. كنت أشعر بالبرد الشديد ورغبة في البكاء. لم أستطع الانتظار حتى تنتهي الليلة. وكنت لا أزال أعتقد أنّ الأمر مجرد وهم!

ولكن لا يزال لدي أفكار في أن أركض بعيداً وأتصل بشركة أوبر لتقتني. لكننا كنا في وسط المجهول. هناك الكثير من التفاصيل والأشياء الأخرى التي حدثت، إنه أمر مثير للاشمئزاز ولكن سأتوقف هنا. في اللحظة التي كنت فيها «حرّة»، لم أستطع التوقف عن البكاء.

أدركت أنه تم التلاعب بي تماماً وعلمت أنني سأتجنب أبداً أي شخص بصري بأي طريقة ممكنة. سوف أتجنب أي شخص يستخدم ثقافتني وجنسياتي كسلاح للتلاعب بي. أشعر بالاشمئزاز الشديد حتى اليوم وهذا الشعور ترك عندي علامة فارقة مدى الحياة! بعد ذلك، بدأت أرى العالم بشكل مختلف. لا أتمنى لأي شخص أن يمر بتجربتي المرعبة. ومع ذلك، أنا ممتنة للغاية فقد كان يمكن أن يكون الوضع أكثر سوءاً.

يرجى مشاركة هذه القصة لزيادة الوعي! السياق: في بلد أجنبي، من قبل رجل لبناني منير للاشمئزاز في منتصف العمر، متزوج ولديه صور بناته كخلفية لشاشة هاتفه. الحالة: في ذلك الوقت، كنت أبحث عن عمل ولم يكن لدي الكثير من المال لإتفاقه. بمعنى، كنت في وضع ضعيف. شخص ما اتصل بي بهذا الشخص الذي يعيش في مدينة أخرى، في نفس البلد الذي أقيم فيه. دعائي الشخص المعني للذهاب إلى مدينته وتناول العشاء معه ومع أصدقائه، وهو يمكن أن يساعدني في العثور على وظيفة. بالطبع اضح أنه جاهل لا يستطيع المساعدة بأي طريقة ممكنة. ولا أصدقائه. لذا أضعت وقتي وطاقاتي. لسوء الحظ، اضطررت إلى النوم في تلك المدينة نفسها حيث لم يكن هناك قطار يعيدني إلى مدينتي. على الرغم من أن لدي خطة للنوم لدى صديق لأحد الأصدقاء، إلا أنه أصر على أن أنام في مكانه على الرغم من أن لدي خطط خاصة بي. ساذجة كما كنت، وشعرت بعدم الأمان للنوم في مكان غريب، للحظة ظننت أنني سأكون أكثر أماناً مع هذا لأحمق اللعين. اعتقدت أن طريقته في الإصرار كانت مجرد رجل لبناني يحافظ لسلوكيات وعادات اللبناني في حماية ابن بلده في الإغتراب. لا أعرف كيف وقعت في فخه المقرف. بعد أن وافقت على الذهاب معه، اكتشفت أنه لا يعيش في المدينة بل في منطقته الصناعية. عرض الذهاب لتناول مشروب في فندق. عرض أن تنام في نفس الغرفة. بدأت أفزع ويزداد شعوري بالخطر، لكنني بقيت أظن أنني كنت متوهمة وأن الرجل مجرد جاهل مقرف يحاول مساعدتي. في تلك اللحظات كان يجب أن أغادر مباشرة. لسوء الحظ لم أفعل. ذهبنا إلى منزله! كانت حالة منزله مزرية. لم يكن لديه حتى غرفة صيوف، وعرض أن ينام على الأريكة في غرفة العيشة وأن أنام في سريره. لم يغير ملاءات الفراش بالطبع وهو لأمر مقززاً بالكاد جلست على السرير ولم أنم بالطبع! لحسن الحظ لم يحدث شيء جنسي، على الرغم من

أعتقد أنه كان وهم



----- message sent feb 16 2020 22:15:55 ----- from twitter -----

32266 35719 17024 84479 82324 06189 17627 71153 32098 72903 16623 82608

This one is about [redacted]. My friend received several unsolicited dick pics from him, they were once having a phone call and he started masturbating while she was talking to him about the most random things. She knows so many girls who received his pictures. She once accepted to go out with him and then instantly had a gut feeling telling her to cancel so she did and all her friends (men and women) had advised her to do so too because they knew him well and didn't want her to be put in such a situation. please keep anonymous

-----end message-----

Women in Lebanon flooded Twitter during the late hours of Saturday, February 15, 2020 to voice stories of sexual harassment, assault, abuse and rape.

Twitter user @salyonce first began by exposing one harasser on the platform, prompting many other women to reach out to her with their stories. What soon followed created a safe space on the platform, empowering women to speak up on the trauma they had suffered.

Many women came forth with their stories, exposing a number of other harassers in the process. @Salyonce received multiple direct messages on the platform from women asking her to share their stories while maintaining their anonymity, in order to avoid retaliation and backlash which may result from this.

Men soon began to join in, posting their accounts of traumatic incidents. In light of what was happening, lawyer and activist Kareem Majbour offered legal help to any victim, posting his phone number in a tweet. Majbour is the lawyer that filed a sexual harassment lawsuit against the alleged harasser [redacted], who stands accused of sexually harassing and raping around 50 women.

----- message sent feb 16 2020 24:20:35 ----- from twitter -----

45436 44319 17024 84079 32343 06189 17627 51153 42098 52903 46623 82608

when i finally cut him off, he bumped into my bestfriend in mar mkhael and she didn't say hi as she knows what happened. he had the audacity to DM her on instagram saying "bisalmo" as if nothing happened

she told him what he did was unacceptable

around a month ago, stories about him started circulating so he called every single girl he assaulted asking if he took consent or not, as if the victim's gonna be able to confront him. he's disgusting, creepy, and manipulative.

hide my name babe

add to it, he said we were dating to of his friends though we were not.

all of* 

-----end message-----

----- message sent feb 17 2020 01:15:53 ----- from twitter -----

53266 55719 17024 84479 24524 06189 17627 71153 22098 72903 14523 82908

Hello salwa, badde ehke 3an [redacted]

He was constantly tryna get me to talk about my sex life and telling me that he wants to paint me naked so i would send him nudes Once he tried to get me to tell him "how i like it" and started telling me things like "i know how you like it... you like it rough" and i was telling him to stop talking but he wouldn't and he made me feel so uncomfortable Min awal ma ballashna nehke ken y2elle eshya mtl enno he wants to know what I fantasize about and how sexually driven I am and I ignored all of that but he made me feel so uncomfortable so I blocked him everywhere. I wish I still had the chats but unfortunately I don't.

Thank you for doing all this, truly

-----end message-----

----- message sent feb 17 2020 03:17:55 ----- from twitter -----

88776 55719 67024 84479 83324 06189 17627 71153 32098 72903 16623 82608

[redacted] used to dm me at 2 am begging me and manipulating me for nudes so he could jerk off to them, and whenever i kept pushing him away he'd tell me a sob story about his divorced parents as if its an excuse for him to sexually harass me online and irl

he's not only a harassed but a fucking pedophile hes been with girls who were still in school and took advantage of them

he took advantage of me too as a minor

please leave my name out . i had to let it out

-----end message-----

----- message sent feb 17 2020 04:15:25 ----- from twitter -----

44266 35719 17024 84479 32324 32315 17627 71153 55098 72903 16623 82321 ok i knew him back when i was 17 ma betzakar ade ken 3omro tbh maybe 20, we used to text alot eno 3ade chill friends

bas ken deyman yeftah mwadi3 sexual (?) ex. yes2alne if i masturbate and if yes how often and if i enjoy it

ma kenet jeweb ana l'd say things like those are personal stuff peter don't ask me such things

then he used to claim that he likes me and has a crush on me and he wants to go out y2elle ta3e marm mne23od aal daraj

i agreed to see him before he traveled bas u told him to come la dal ana bel manta2a and i brought a friend and we were in public

fa he was sitting BLEZ2E kel lwa2et hatet ido aa khasre i was wearing a crop so he was touching my skin w ma3 grip ye3ne w tene id aa fakhde aa chwe was gona touch my v

w KEL LWA2ET yemskle wejje b ide ltnen what so called teghnij and tries to kiss me w ana ba3ed w yerja3 yemsekne w yed2arne ta bel ekher we2if in front of me mesekle wejje with both of his hands w chadd and he forced kissed me

it was so uncomfortable im so glad he's getting exposed man

-----end message-----

----- message sent feb 17 2020 04:19:22 ----- from twitter -----

62266 35719 17024 84479 72324 44189 17627 71153 82098 72903 14423 82213 About the first harasser

I was at rabbit hole and he approached me outside trying to start a convo and me trying to be nice I just answered his general questions then he was like wanna go? And I was like lol fuck no and he was obviously dead drunk, he kept saying his name is Alan and that he's British and that he has a PhD in sociology like a hundred times, then he'd be like oh my students are standing right there and I don't want to give them a bad image about me and I was like why he's like bc I'm talking to a girl and I told him that you're just having a normal conversation there's nothing between us here then he nervously leaves and then comes back and then leaves again and I noticed the guys were staring at my friend and I whenever he came back and I literally just realised now that they knew he was a predator and the Mfs didn't even warn us and that's proly why he was very nervous

-----end message-----

----- message sent feb 17 2020 09:20:15 ----- from twitter -----

45266 35719 17024 84479 23324 06189 17627 44153 12098 22903 14623 82444 out of nowhere he started texting w dming me w he was being nice aade so i was like ok sure and then one day he asks me to go out & i say yes & then he's super weird from the start & i already regretted it and were in his car then he kisses me and i'm super uncomfortable and i keep trying to make it stop & then he literally chokes me bc "all girls like that"???? & it was so painful and intrusive and he kept complaining that he has a boner and he wants to "unleash the beast" bc his dick hurts inside his pants and i keep saying no i don't want to and he keeps telling me that it really hurts him being hard inside his pants and i'm hurting him by saying no & he tries kissing me again and putting his hand up my shirt & i was literally so scared i told him i have a lot of homework for tomorrow i need him to drive me back

-----end message-----

----- message sent feb 17 2020 13:15:56 ----- from twitter -----

34266 55719 65024 84479 82324 06189 23327 71153 32498 42903 16623 82608 He has harassed me
He kissed my lips without my consent
And kept asking for forgiveness
But I never forgave him
We haven't talked since
First time we met he kept touching me and making me feel uncomfortable
Then I kept coming up with excuses
To not see him anymore

-----end message-----

----- message sent feb 17 2020 17:35:59 ----- from twitter -----

65266 35719 37024 84479 82324 06189 32127 71153 32098 22903 26623 82608 Later that night he kept texting and calling till he woke me up and I was like what do you want and he kept talking about how much he likes me and how attractive I am and I told him dude I'm asleep pls leave me the fuck alone and he was so creepy about it he was like no I saw that you're online and I was like dude please hang up and e got mad and called me a slut and a whore bc I gave him my number in the first place and then he was like fuck you you cunt and hung up
I blocked him ever since
It was very traumatising
The pressure of having to give him my number so he could leave me alone
And then later having that phone call

-----end message-----

----- message sent feb 17 2020 01:15:45 ----- from twitter -----

32266 35719 17024 84479 82324 06189 17627 71153 32098 72903 16623 82608

Also about the [redacted] part, I am so glad that girls are speaking up, he is so manipulative and persistent and pushy.

He gets you to do stuff you normally wouldn't agree to because of how pushy he is, even physically

I've had a very bad experience with him myself, and I blamed myself for a while for being stupid, until I actually started to rationalize what happened and how actually a lot of things were beyond me

He's really disgusting

Please keep it anonymous

(I can't share more details because it's still triggering to me)

-----end message-----

----- message sent feb 18 2020 03:21:45 ----- from twitter -----

55546 35719 17024 84479 22324 34149 16588 71153 32098 72903 16623 35467

we were in uni, so i was obv 19, he used to tell people i was 17 and that he waited on me till i turned 18 anyway, he always acted weird and said "mafike tfelle abel ma bousik", he said he had feelings for me but i clearly told him i wasn't sure about my sexuality and he kept forcing himself on me

we went out a few times, all of which were in isolated places. he'd talk about his parents/ grandparents to manipulate me. he forced himself on me several times and would haunt me every single day until he got what he wanted.

i'm just gonna share one incident for now: we went out for drinks. he picked me up from my place and drove all the way to dawra because "I view helo bellel"

he kept pouring alcohol in my drink and nothing in his until i was about to blackout. he went down on me though i asked him not to. he even pulled out his dick when i said no and forced me to give him a bj then kept touching me in the middle of nowhere

i didn't know what to do and i didn't have a ride back home or enough money on me. my battery was dying. he eventually drove me back home. for weeks he kept talking to me

-----end message-----

----- message sent feb 18 2020 09:33:33 ----- from twitter -----

77656 45719 17024 84479 82324 06189 35678 71153 32098 72903 16623 82608

when i finally cut him off, he bumped into my bestfriend in mar mkhael and she didn't say hi as she knows what happened. he had the audacity to DM her on instagram saying "bisalmo" as if nothing happened

she told him what he did was unacceptable

around a month ago, stories about him started circulating so he called every single girl he assaulted asking if he took consent or not, as if the victim's gonna be able to confront him. he's disgusting, creepy, and manipulative.

hide my name babe

add to it, he said we were dating to of his friends though we were not.

all of* ♡

-----end message-----

----- message sent feb 18 2020 11:15:45 ----- from twitter -----

32266 35719 17024 84479 43465 06189 17627 71153 32098 72903 16623 82608

[redacted] knew I was already talking to a guy and still wanted to meet up. awal ma taarafet 3le I though he was friendly w se2abet shef my sched w he met me in front of uni. ken mouser a3ti bawse before he left bas ma 2belet w the only thing that prevented this from happening is bc he was in his car w ana we2fee barra. he thought I was going to think it was soft that he saved my picture w hatta backround on his phone and I told him it was creepy am ze3il ??? anws he got soft blocked

keep it anon plsss ♡

-----end message-----

----- message sent feb 18 2020 14:05:44 ----- from twitter -----

22136 36719 17024 84479 23345 06189 17627 71153 32098 72903 16623 82608

Kept trying to have sex with me, he was an emotional abuser and a sexual harasser, a serial cheater and when he finally understood that I won't ever do it, he left. He kept throwing around the names of tweeps he slept with, saying it's normal, had the dirtiest questions. He was generally a disgusting human being and I feel sorry for any girl who talks to him and doesn't know that he is the king of trash. He uses his parents' divorce and grandmother's death to emotionally manipulate you and make you feel sorry for him. Anyway my friend now uses his nudes whenever strangers try to hit on her to scare them off

-----end message-----

----- message sent feb 18 2020 17:75:46 ----- from twitter -----

13246 35559 17024 84479 13245 06189 17627 71153 97978 72903 16623 82608

My friend doesn't wanna do this personally so she told me to talk to you about [redacted]

Post these, keep my name if you want

he practically

emotionally abused her, made her hate herself a lot

he'd prey on women

then come back and emotionally abuse her

and the church thing is legit bc he took her there too

I can't go more specific than that

-----end message-----

INTERVIEW WITH NATALIE TAYIM

PHD, CLINICAL PSYCHOLOGIST, SPECIALTY:
RELATIONSHIP & SEXUAL THERAPY

What is sexual harassment?

Sexual harassment is a broad term that encompasses many transgressions against nonconsenting individual(s). Sexual harassment includes any sexually explicit or implicit jokes, comments, or innuendos and/or any unwanted sexual advances (including touching) towards another person. Sexual harassment can be considered a type of sexual violence, which is the umbrella term for any sexual offences or violations committed against anyone who has not provided categorical consent.

How can a victim of sexual harassment deal with their experience? What are steps to cope with it?

The effects of sexual harassment can cause emotional and psychological effects that are similar to those experienced after rape and sexual assault. Some victims of these types of violations may deny that it occurred at all, to avoid the pain of dealing with it. Others express self-blame, disbelief, anger, vulnerability, and increased feelings of dependency. As time goes by, the healing process begins, and feelings may shift to self-pity, sadness, and guilt. Anxiety attacks, nightmares, and fear slowly begin to decrease, although the incident is never forgotten. Some victims never return to prior functioning levels and must create entirely new views of themselves.

If an individual has been sexually harassed, it is imperative to know that it was not their fault. When a person is sexually harassed, they often spend a long time trying to figure out exactly what they did or how they put themselves at risk. In reality, sexual offences can happen anywhere and at any time. No one asks to be sexually harassed. Next, victims of sexual harassment should be told that they are valid in whatever feelings they are experiencing and that they can seek help from therapists, counselors, and other health care providers. If the sexual violation took place in the workplace or at school, they should be encouraged to speak to officials and administrators, who are required to punish perpetrators and help the victim seek the appropriate help. Empirically, assertiveness has been regarded as the most effective strategy, either by telling someone about it or by confronting the offender. In some cases, however, confronting the offender may not be possible because of possible threat. It is advised, therefore, to speak to management or other officials first.

How can we help people who have been subjected to sexual harassment? What are ways of approaching the people close to us?

As mentioned briefly above, individuals who have been subjected to sexual harassment require those around them to (1) believe the sexual offence happened; (2) validate the negative feelings that the victim is having as a result of the sexual offence; (3) allow the victims to acknowledge that it was not their fault; (4) encourage them to be assertive and seek justice for the transgression, which could help both the victims and potential other victims; (5) seek help if they need help coping with what has transpired.

How can we make it easier for victims, both male and female, to speak out?

I do not think all victims feel the need to speak out. Some individuals just want to feel supported. For this reason, I believe it is important to provide victims, both male and female, an environment of support so that they are able to retain or increase their confidence in who they are. Self-confidence can be severely affected in individuals who have been transgressed against sexually. Also, perhaps, we can use the word 'survivor' to refer to an individual who has been sexually violated, rather than the word 'victim', as it refers to the strength they had/have to overcome what occurred.

What can we do in order to lessen the stigma around sexual harassment in the Lebanese society?

The first step to reducing incidence and stigma related to any behavior is to first acknowledge that there is a problem and second to realize the importance of actively working to mitigate the problem. Psychoeducation is imperative in a society like Lebanon's. We do not have enough knowledge about sexuality in general, let alone the severity of sexual offences and the implications they have on individuals who suffer through them. Universities and workplaces alike need to provide educational opportunities and assistance for all students, staff, and employees and establish policies for dealing with such problems. Workplaces and universities also need to design and implement strong policies against sexual offences. Empirically, it has been shown that sexual harassment education and training can reduce such behaviors. I do realize that some institutions, such as AUB, have implemented online Title IX training courses that are requirements of both students and staff. I do not believe this is sufficient. Some do not complete this training themselves, and have other people do it for them because they believe it is tedious and not beneficial enough to go through themselves. I think this training needs to be replaced with a live workshop occurring at multiple times year-round, whereby certificates of completion are awarded to all those who take part. This will ensure a more active experience to all those required to complete it. Knowledge is power.

A balding man about 30-years-old had been following a friend and I around Hamra and was walking ahead of us on Bliss Street. Suddenly, he turned around and grabbed my friend's crotch and pinched my butt. I took a picture of the assailant and we immediately went to the police, but they weren't able to do anything other than promise to keep an eye out for him.

I was riding my bicycle to go to a coffee shop in Verdun and a man on a motorcycle said "yeslamle shu byelba2lek, badde rakkbek 3a ayr". It's hard enough riding a bicycle with all this traffic and no bike lane, men also startle you and could throw you off balance.

يدي الحس بختش طيزك - ورددها مرتين
وطلع على الوتو وفلّ بسرعة لا بدأنا نصرخ عليه.

I was walking around 8 from AUB to clemenceau and this teenage boy around 19 dressed in black clothes and a black cap starts following me very quickly, at first I didn't notice him and then I thought he was just a passerby since he kept a distance. When it came time for me to cross the street he hurried to where I was, stood in front of me and grabbed my ass but I had moved slightly due to need of personal space so he faltered then he ran away down another street. I learned the next day that he had done the same thing to my friend a day prior.

I noticed a man masturbating to us, then he said "ma fello ana ma be2e 7adal" I was sitting on a staircase having a chat with my friend and we later.

bliss
بلييس

clemenceau
كليمنصو

He joined our table at Urbanista bliss and started telling us all about his personal sex life and how he has a son that he got when he was 17? Or some young age like that. His name is Marwan Habib.

Got followed to my dorm building! I started running and he started walking very fast until I got to the gate and told the guard.

أحد حراس السنيرة تحت بيته صارو يصفر لوحدة مارقة بالطريق، و كانت علامات الخوف بارزة على وجهها. كان الحارس (المتعدي) للأسف يرتدي لباس دركي .

Same man, Mid 30's as reported in the other reports in the neighborhood. He almost force-dragged me with him saying exactly "Do you wanna go".

I was walking up Antoun Gemmayye Street when a professionally dressed man came up behind me and grabbed my butt and crotch. I made a scene and he ran away before I was able to get a picture

hamra الحمراء

I was working in a little cafe (on the same street I reported), there was this weird guy who I heard a lot about from my friends and contacts. I heard things about him from places in hamra, that he was repeatedly thrown out of places such as Mezyan, starbucks, and cle...He sat all day in his chair doing crossword puzzles, he ordered a lot of beverages, and he often stared a lots of women in the shop, he even imposed himself on a few of them by taking their seats and attempting to talk to them. I asked a man who was in charge that night to ask this guy to leave after hearing lots of complaints and after i was and personally harassed, but the man in charge saw it as an opportunity to make money never asked him to leave. On a January night, this man waited for me to close the shop, the cash register and the door. he waited outside till I left with my friends and followed us to where I live. He followed us through every single corner we took in hamra until we got to my street, when my friend approached him, the guy started making up stories of waiting for the bus (at 2 am) to pass (in a small alley where even some cars cant go) Two weeks later, the same incident happened with my friend in front of my eyes The man looks like he's in his 60's, He's short. He's almost completely bald, he has a black stain on his forehead He has sleepy eyes and a moustache.

An old guy sitting on a chair in the dark stared at us while we were walking and once we passed him to go around the corner he made a very loud kissing sound. when i turned to give him a bad look he obviously did not look ashamed, instead he smiled and wink.

لحقتني من بليس للحمراء وبين محل يفوت بياقي ناظرني وطول الوقت فاعد بيحكى أشياء بصوت واطي اللي سمعتو: كيفك، حلوة..فتت عصيدلية بلكي يفيل وطولت اول ما ضهرت طلعتي بوشي يعيط علي وبيقول: لي ما عم تردي علي أنا بس بدي اتعرف؟ قطعت الشارع بسرعة وما كان في يلحقتني بسبب سيارة إجت بوشه بس لفيت كان بعده عم بيدور علي بس الحمدلله زمطت شكله ما بيوحى انه متخلف.

Those who go to Hamra frequently have probably heard of this asshole, "Abou Hani", he is known to be the Manager of the known pub and restaurant on Hamra Street. The guy is always sexually harassing women that go there. And is also known for a previous harassment records with the staff of "Mezyan". And he is also proud of it, and what is sad is that "Abou Hani" being a sexual harasser is just a joke for those who go drink there.



The guy was masturbating I was about to puke and it was very explicit.

بطبيعة الحال، ومثل أي ليلة يوم جمعوعو سيت نتجه وأصدقائي لأحد الحانات أو أماكن السهر في بيروت بعد العمل. ذهبنا إلى مطعم وبار اسمه مزيان على ما أذكر في وسط شارع الحمراء، مدير الصالة الذي يعمل هناك، والذي سمعت عدة أشخاص يتنادونه باسم أبو هاني أقدم عدة مرات خلال السهرة على التعامل بأسلوب غريب مع صديقتي أثناء قيامنا بالرقص، إلى أن وصل به إلى أن يقترب ويبدأ بملاستها بطريقة غير مقبولة، لم أستطع افتعال أي أشكال معه لأن المكان يعج بالساهرين، غادرنا المكان ولا نعرف بالضبط ما يمكننا القيام به في حالات مشابهة.

name Marwan Habib tall blonde fat and muscular also gave us his phone number : +961 3 537 163

I was driving in Hamra going up Sadat when a man(on foot) approaches and throws something at me. I open the door and throw it away from me only to realize that it's a used condom. He then ran away.

He followed me all the way from dunkin donuts to the van. Big, syrian fat dark and sweaty. When I got to the van i noticed that he was following me. I sat in the back as there was no other place to sit and he sat on my skirt and i had tell him to get off. He kept scooting towards me and he put me in the corner. He then put his hand on my thigh and wiggles his way up and down. I lost my shit at him and screamed I3ama bi albak and evryone looked at me and resumed their van duties.

kraytem

قريب

بدي إحتلو بصنوك "رجل بلبس نظارات، غريب الأطوار .

I was giving him money but he refused to take it, he reached out to touch me and said seeing my thighs is enough for him. I was wearing jeans.

I remember at some point throughout the years since the incident. Lying in my bed, crying my eyes out, because I finally accepted that I was most probably raped, and that whether I was penetrated or not, it was still sexual assault, and I was still too drunk to consent. I had the right to speak up against them, but I was terrified and I didn't know where to start or what to do. To this day, I wish I handled it differently, but I was incredibly weak. It still haunts me, and I see Johnny Dagher around at clubs from time to time. Whenever I see him, he still comes up to me and says hello, but now he looks terrified of me, he always looks worried when he sees me, as if he knows that I will not let him get away with it. I always get this very heavy feeling every single time I see him. As if there's an extremely dark energy in the same room as me. I can't ignore it. When we're at the same club, I can't help but keep my eye on him, trying to stay extra cautious because I don't want him to think he can ever touch me again. When I watch him, I always see a very very disturbed look on his face. I've observed the way he looks at girls, its not normal. Its VERY predatory and scary. He is ALWAYS looking for girls, and the look on his face is disgusting. It shows an endless hunger for something dark. My heart aches for all the girls he's done this to, and I know I'm not alone. My friend and I are very ready to testify against him. Johnny Dagher and Samer Anid are extremely dangerous people. They are predators and they must be stopped. Please help us.

sanayeh

الصناعية

I was riding my bicycle to go to a coffee shop in Verdun and a man on a motorcycle said "yeslamie shu byelba2lek, badde rakkbek 3a ayr". It's hard enough riding a bicycle with all this traffic and no bike lane, men also startle you and could throw you off balance.

The sidewalk was narrow, so I was walking on the road. I saw in the distance a man on a scooter leering at me. I looked away so as not to encourage him. But as he came close, he surprised me by grabbing my right breast. I fell backwards against a parked car with the force, and he drove away quickly. I looked around for any passersby or witnesses but the street was empty. It happened so fast and shocked me, I didn't even scream.

al kantari

القنطاري

صارت معي قبل مبارح. كل يوم بمرق من هيدا المطرح بس أول مرة بتكون هلقد مباشرة الحادثة. كنت واقفة لأخذ سرفيس مثل العادة فسألني واحد من السرفيسات يلي بيوقفوا هونيك لوين وقتلوا فقلي بس بدي انظر ليطلع بعد ركابز فقتلوا مش مشكلي (انو كل يوم بطلع بسرفيس وكثار ما بيمشوا غير ليطلع باقي الركاب، فالموضوع طبيعي عندي). أنا وناطرة بلبس تلطيش حكي مثل انو ولو منوصلك وكرمال هالعيون الحلوين، وبعدين قلي نزلني قعدي قدامز وهيدا ما الي دقيقة طلعت. طلع ركاب تانيين بدن بروحو عن طريق ثاني فانا نزلت وأخذت سرفيس ثاني. مش أول مرة بتلطش عالطريق يس معظم لاجيان برد علي أو بسبب أو بجقرو. ما بعرف شو صرلي ولي ما بهدلتو كتير قرفت ودايقت من حالي انو ما عملت شي لدرجة كنت عم فكر غير طريقي ثاني نها هلقد حسيت بالقرق. بس بعدين فكرت انو مش رح اسمحلن بحسسوني بعهد الامان ويتحكموا بكيف ووين بدي امشي. مبارح طلعت مع رفيقتي ولقيتنا باص دغري

كنت ماشي بسيارتي بتنان بلبس يلبسوني
بالسيارة الحدي وتقلي فيني دسلك عظلاتك
وتلعب بشفاف .

a man on a motorcycled grabbed me
from behind as I was walking alone.

1

the flaws of the laws in Lebanon

The first flaw that exists is the fact that the Lebanese law does not give a clear definition of what sexual harassment is.

الإثبات صعب جداً إلا أن وُجد شاهد لكن هذا نادر لأنه عادة بوجود شاهد نادراً ما يقع تحرش.

الإثبات اذن صعب في قضايا التحرش، وذلك حتى في دول العالم التي تملك أكثر النظم القضائية تقدماً لأن ما زالت شهادات ضحايا التحرش غير كافية لإدانة مرتكبي الجرائم الجنسية. إلا أنه، ان كان الجرم إغتصاباً وآثاره ما زالت موجودة في جسدك (أي أنه لم يمز على الجرم وقتاً طويلاً)، يمكن تعقب الإثبات وذلك عبر اللجوء الى طبيب شرعي ليكتب لك تقريراً بحالتك يمكن على اساسه التقدم بشكوى. ولكن حتى هذا ليس كافياً لإدانة المُغتصب لأن لا شيء ان المُغتصب الذي تتهيمن هو الذي اقدم على الجرم. الإثبات الوحيد القاطع في حالات الإغتصاب هو فحص الحمض النووي للمُتهم. ولذلك بالإجمال، لا يُقدم الكثير من شكاوى التحرش لصعوبة الإثبات، وذلك في كافة دول العالم، مع العلم ان صعوبته تزداد وتقل بحسب المجتمعات. نادراً ما ترفع دعاوى تحرش او قضايا ذات طبيعة جنسية ليس فقط لصعوبة الإثبات انما ايضاً بسبب ذكورية المجتمع والنظم القضائية والآليات المتبعة، وبسبب الضغوطات العائلية التي قد تنفي الضحية عن التقدم بشكوى. مبدئياً، على عناصر الدرك والشرطة ان يأخذوا شكاوى التحرش والجرائم الجنسية على محمل الجد وبحقنوا فيها جدباً إلا أنه غالباً ما لا يحصل ذلك، فإما يتم التحرش لفظياً بالضحية في المخافرا أو لا تُسجح الضحية على متابعة الشكوى بسبب اسلوب تعاطي عناصر الشرطة والمحققين المُستخف معها ومع شكاواها.

وقد سبق وعملت مبادرة "مغامرات سلوى ضد التحرش الجنسي" ضمن مجموعة "نسوية" في العام ٢٠١٢، على مشروع قانون لتجريم التحرش الجنسي في الأماكن العامة وخاصة في اماكن العمل إلا أنه لم يُحرز أي تقدم بخصوصه على المستوى الرسمي. كذلك قدم النائب غسان مخيبر في أيار من عام ٢٠١٤ مشروع قانون لتجريم التحرش الجنسي.. يقضي بحبس للمتهم بالتحرش من ثلاثة اشهر الى سنة وبغرامة قد تصل الى عشرة اضعاف الحد الأدنى للأجور. وقد طرح القانون على سباط بحث مجلس النواب السنة الماضية ولكن لم يتم التداول فيه بعد. عند إبلاغ الشرطة بواقعة إعتداء جنسي، ماذا تتوقع منها ومن نظام العدالة؟ ان لم يقر على الإعتداء ٢٤ ساعة، يمكنك التقدم بشكوى فورية لدى اقرب مخفر وتسمى "جرماً مشهوداً". ان كان قد مرّ ٢٤ ساعة على وقوع الحادثة، عليك التقدم بشكوى مكتوبة الى النيابة العامة. المخصصة للمنطقة حيث انت، والنيابة العامة عندها تحوّل الشكوى الى المخفر الأقرب جغرافياً الى حيث وقعت الحادثة.

على الشكوى المكتوبة التي ستقدمها للنيابة العامة ان تحدد هوية المُتحرش ان كنت تعرفينه. ان كنت لا تعرفينه، عليك في شكاواك ان تحدد كل مواصفاته من ثيابه وطول شعره ونوع سيارته - ان كان يملك واحدة - الى تفاصيل وجهه وكل ما تتذكرينه. النقطة الدقيقة التي يجب التنبيه لها، هو ضرورة "إثبات حفاك" وإثبات حصول التحرش، ولذا عليك الإفادة بكل ما تعرفينه وتذكرينه. في حالات التحرش عادة،

المادة ٥٠٣ - من أكره غير زوجته بالعنف والتهديد على

الجماع عوقب بالأشغال الشاقة لمدة خمس سنوات على الأقل.

ولا تنقص العقوبة عن سبع سنوات إذا كان المشتكى عليه لم يتم الخامسة عشرة من عمره.

مع قاصراً دون الخامسة عشرة من عمره عوقب بالأشغال الشاقة المؤقتة.

ولا تنقص العقوبة عن خمس سنوات إذا كان الولد لم يبلغ الثانية عشرة من عمره.

ومن جامع قاصراً أتم الخامسة عشرة من عمره عوقب بالأشغال الشاقة المؤقتة.

بإرفاق رقم ٢٤٠ تاريخ ٢٠١٢/٣/١٠

الجماع غير الزوجي
العقوبة الأشغال الشاقة لمدة خمس سنوات على الأقل.

ولا تنقص العقوبة عن سبع سنوات إذا كان المشتكى عليه لم يتم الخامسة عشرة من عمره.

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2

the flaws of the laws in Lebanon

Rape is only a criminal offense when it is outside of marriage; marital rape is explicitly excluded (article 503).

المادة ٥٠٤ - يعاقب بالأشغال الشاقة المؤقتة من جانب شخصاً غير زوجه لا يستطيع المقاومة بسبب نقص جسدي أو نفسي أو بسبب ما استعمل نحوه من ضرر الخداع.

المادة ٥٠٣ - لا يعاقب بالاشغال الشاقة المؤقتة الزوج الذي يمارس الجماع مع زوجته ولو كان في وقتها غير متزوجاً.

النقطة ١ - حقّي إهمالاً التواجبات العائلية

4

the flaws of the laws in Lebanon

Many prosecutions are halted or stopped in the case of a valid marriage. For example, article 505 recognizes that sex with a minor is a criminal offence unless in the case of a valid marriage.

العامة

المادة ٥١٩ - من لمس أو داعب بصورة منافية للحياء فاصراً دون الخامسة عشرة من عمره ذكراً كان أم أنثى أو امرأة أو فتاة لهما من العمر خمس عشرة سنة دون رضاهما عوقب بالحبس مدة لا تجاوز السنة أشهر.

عقاباً أشد عوقب من ارتكب جريمة من الجرائم المذكورة في الفقرة الأولى من هذا المادتين.

العامة

المادة ٥١٩ - من لمس أو داعب بصورة منافية للحياء فاصراً دون الخامسة عشرة من عمره ذكراً كان أم أنثى أو امرأة أو فتاة لهما من العمر خمس عشرة سنة دون رضاهما عوقب بالحبس مدة لا تجاوز السنة أشهر.

5

the flaws of the laws in lebanon

There is no direct provision that deals with and criminalizes sexual harassment. If it wasn't bad enough that there aren't enough laws to protect all women, but the present ones are just unreliable and ineffective. In addition, the process of filing a complaint or a lawsuit gets hijacked way too often by some political party affiliated with the perpetrator. According to Mr. Majbour's tweet, about a harasser, that was posted on January 19, 2020, "the judicial system is being pressured by a certain political party, although the video presented to the police clearly shows an act of sexual harassment."

المادة ٥٢٠
المادة ٥٢٠

المادة ٥٢٠ - (كما تعدلت بموجب قانون رقم ٢٢٩ تاريخ ١٩٩٢/٥/٢٧):

من عرض على قاصر دون الخامسة عشرة من عمره عملاً منافياً للحياء أو وجهه إليه كلاماً مخلاً بالحشمة عوقب بالتوقيف التكميري أو بغرامة لا تزيد عن خمسين ألف ليرة أو بالعقوبتين معاً.

Ok hi. So charbel did something really messed up. He invited himself over bc we were "friends" at the time and i was in a **fucked up** place where the guy i was dating was cheating on me with mutiple girls. Charbel knew inwas **vulnerable** and weak at the time. I was crying and explaining to him how hurt i was while we were in my bedroom. He hugged me and then looked at me and kissed me **unexpectedly** even tho there was no sexual vibe between us at the time. I told him i dont want to and pushed him away so he kept on **insisting** so i just kept my eyes shut and let him sexually abuse me. I felt so weak and unable to defend myself so i just kept on telling myself that this will be over (over and over again) and when he finished he just said that he's glad he made me feel better

Anon please

12:34 PM

fucked up

vulnerable

unexpectedly

insisting

fucked up
vulnerable
unexpectedly
insisting
fucked up
vulnerable
unexpectedly
insisting
fucked up
vulnerable
unexpectedly
fucked up
vulnerable
unexpectedly
insisting

couldn't move.

inappropri

inappropriately

forced

couldn't move.

touch

forced

inappropriately

couldn't move.

touch

forced

scarred

couldn't move.

I guess most of the girls here are gonna talk about him. When we went out together he touched me inappropriately in public and I couldn't move. He forced me to touch him too. Plus he emotionally scarred me for life.

forced

scarred

touch

♀ WE'RE ALIVE
DAMMIT!
AND STRONG
A SHELL ♀



خلال عامه الأول ومن أجل المساعدة في تحديد مجالات الثغرات في البحث والعمل للتعلم بالجنس والحياة الجنسية في لبنان ، عقد مشروع KIP ٥ مؤاتد مستديرة متعددة أصحاب للصلحة ومتعددي التخصصات ومتعددة القطاعات حول الجنس والحياة الجنسية في التعليم والصحة والعافية . - التمكين الاقتصادي والفرص الاقتصادية والسياسية والحقوق القانونية والمدنية. جمعت هذه المناقشات أعضاء من القطاع العام والقطاع الخاص والأوساط الأكاديمية وأعضاء للجمع المدني ، من بين أصحاب للصلحة الآخرين.

واستناداً إلى هذه المؤاتد المستديرة ، تم تحديد مواضيع التمييز والتحرش الجنسي كمجالات متداخلة حيث ينبغي تركيز إنتاج المعرفة ونشرها داخل للشهد اللبناني. لذلك أطلق مشروع KIP حملة بعنوان «NotYourAshta» في نوفمبر لتشجيع الأفراد على مشاركة رسائلهم ضد التحرش الجنسي. نظم مشروع KIP أيضاً مؤتمراً متعدد التخصصات حول التمييز والتحرش الجنسي في مارس و أبريل، قدم خلاله أصحاب للصلحة عبر القطاعات والتخصصات عملهم حول القضايا ذات الصلة. هذه الأنشطة ، من بين أمور أخرى ، أصبحت ممكنة من خلال منحة من وزارة الخارجية الأمريكية.



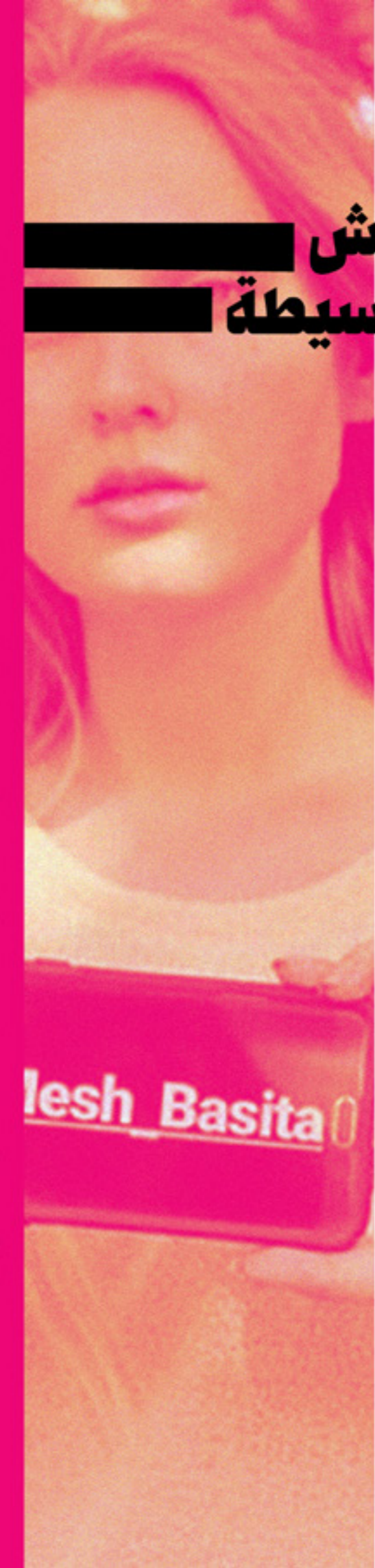


لا يوجد حالياً تشريع وطني يواجه بالتحديد التحرش الجنسي في لبنان. لمواجهة هذا النقص في القوانين ، سعى عدد من مبادرات منظمات للمجتمع المدني والهيئات الحكومية مؤخراً إلى الإصلاح القانوني لمعالجة التحرش الجنسي في الأماكن العامة وفي مكان العمل. خلال السنوات القليلة الماضية ، تم إعداد وتقديم مشاريع قوانين تجرم التحرش الجنسي في الأماكن العامة وفي مكان العمل من قبل هيئات مختلفة ، وآخرها ينتظر التصويت عليه من قبل البرلمان.

يطلق مشروع حول النوع الاجتماعي والجنس في مدرسة العليان للأعمال ، الجامعة الأمريكية في بيروت ، وبالشراكة مع مكتب وزير الدولة لشؤون المرأة ، حملة ، وهي حملة وطنية تهدف إلى تسليط الضوء على الحاجة للتشريع حول التحرش الجنسي في للشهد اللبناني وتعبئة الرأي العام نحو الضغط من أجل الإصلاح القانوني. بينما يميل الكثيرون في كثير من الأحيان إلى التقليل من شأن حالات المضايقة ، مما يشير إلى أن هذه جزء من الحياة الاجتماعية اليومية ، تأمل هذه الحملة في تسليط الضوء على الأشكال العديدة التي قد تتخذها المضايقة في محاولة للفت الانتباه إلى حقيقة أنها انتهاكات. من أجل مواجهة فكرة أن التحرش الجنسي ليس قضية خطيرة ، فإن «ميش باسيتا» تعني فكرة أن التحرش الجنسي «ليس على ما يرام». من خلال تقديم معنى مزدوج من خلال رسالة التمكين ، فإنه يشير أيضاً إلى أن الشخص ليس ساذجاً وأنهم يتخذون موقفاً ضد التحرش. من خلال القيام بذلك ، تهدف الحملة في نهاية المطاف إلى تسليط الضوء على الحاجة إلى الإصلاح التشريعي حول التحرش الجنسي في لبنان.

من يوليو إلى أغسطس ، يُدعى الجمهور إلى مشاركة صورهم ومقاطع الفيديو والنص التي تظهر أن التحرش الجنسي «ليس على ما يرام» وأن الآليات ضرورية لمواجهة على المستوى التشريعي الوطني في لبنان. يمكن للمهتمين استخدام الهاشتاج «مش_بسيطة» أو «ميش_باسيتا» عبر منصات التواصل الاجتماعي المختلفة في محاولة لتقديم مجموعة من الرسائل حول قضية التحرش الجنسي في لبنان.

نشجع الحملة جميع أفراد الجمهور ، بما في ذلك أعضاء القطاع الخاص والقطاع العام والأوساط الأكاديمية والمجتمع المدني ، على تبادل رسائلهم. من خلال جمع الأصوات عبر القطاع والانضباط ، تهدف الحملة إلى تسليط الضوء على انتشار القضية وضرورة العمل الجماعي.



مش بسيطة

yes platforms help shed light on it. More and more nowadays but still has work to do.

not enough and more should be done.

of course

no

yes, but **not enough**

yes, but **not enough**

yes

definitely the social media us a huge help, he will be able to provide communication with the various organizations specializing in the field.

yes Its getting better.

yes especially lately with the people talking about their own stories (Twitter) since the revolution.

probably

not enough

not enough

If done correctly **yes** With high potential.

In a way **yes** but not all the people

yes sure

It does, but it should be more involved Recently social media has played a major role in pinpointing the main offenders and some victims are gaining courage to open up about these experiences.

not enough

no it doesn't

sure

recently **yes**

yes, but **not enough**

no, not at all

yes it does, but the lines of consent are still blurred in people's minds.

not enough

not enough

not enough

I guess

yes it does especially when used to educate as well as encourage.

no

yes it can **it should**

it's sad that people still have to be taught about what sexual harassment is and how not to do it, but I guess pushing for videos and posts on social media platforms will always do more good than harm

yes but it's not enough. Yes but it's easy to say "sexual harassment is bad". A lot of people still unconsciously (still their responsibility to be better) do it but don't classify it as that.

yes, but **not enough**

definitely

yes, but **not enough**

Nowadays **yes**

definitely

Social Media is changing our life in many ways. Some are positive and others are negative. However, the impact of Social Media is big and I believe it will help a lot in spreading awareness & in affecting the issue in a positive way majorly.

of course especially since people can create fake accounts and talk about it, if they dont want to talk about a "taboo" subject under their own name.

yes!

yes sure

of course actually i believe that this is what encouraged girls to talk to each other and share their stories about being sexually harassed by a common harasser.

yes but more action needs to be taken.

as much as it can, but social media is **not enough**

not enough

definitely

yes

yes, but **not enough**

sure

it could bas never seen antg related to it.

It's not in your face but if you look for it you will find it.

DOES SOCIAL MEDIA SPREAD AWARENESS ABOUT SEXUAL HARASSMENT?

definitely

no I don't think it does properly.

of course

yes

it should always

social media has done a better job with whistleblowers, than any legal court has so far.

recently it has.

sure

yes many occasions I didnt know it was sexual harassment until people made it clear that it is.

no

it would also be cool if there are apps that act as support groups were people share and find ways to cope or confront.

yes indeed

yes

Sometimes it depends on the platform.

yes , it gives a safe space (that can, obviously sometimes be very aggressive) to talk and give visibility to victims of sexual harassment. It has the advantage of anonymity if victims want to keep their identity secret. Social media connect people who might've lived similar things, which can help them overcome the trauma, or at least know that they are not alone.

yes biensure

Two of my friends and I were walking on the main Gemmayzeh street. A man, young, about in his 20s, was sitting in the driver seat of his car with the lights on. His penis was out and he was masturbating as people walked by.

Flashed genitals as I was walking past him... truly disgusted.

It was me my friend and my girl friend on our way to the parking after work when a guy in a car slows down in front of us just to pull out his penis while driving and flashing it and took off.

sahet el nejmeb ساحة النجمة

كنت ماشية بالشارع اجا واحد صار يحكي بيدي رقمك يا حلوة ام كس كبيرة وصدر كبير وتعد يتغزل فيني ويلاحطني لما نلتلو لا اسفة جنني ولحنني بس لما عملت حالي بحكي مع بابا راح وهرب.

There's always this gang of horny-looking policemen hanging out in front of the police station in Gemmayze, staring and commenting as you walk by.

Security guard says loudly to the police officer "ya retne besekiet" (I wish I were a bicycle) as I was riding my bicycle on the street.

I was physically and verbally harassed by a taxi driver at 10 AM. He made me feel afraid and kept putting his hand on my thigh. I told him to stop the car and when I got out he grabbed my arm but I pulled away and ran out.

gemmayze جمييزة

I took a taxi on salim salam street to go to gemmahza. There was another man in the front of the taxi. The taxi driver talked to me in arabic, and i tried to speak some words back (i am a dutch student studying arabic). I was not being overly friendly I showed him where to go on the gps map. As we neared the location I said to stop. After I paid 2,000 he touched my knee in a sexual way. As I tried to get out her touched my rear-end. I was so shocked I bumped my head against the roof of the taxi and broke my hairclip. It shocked me so much I didnt know how to react. I got out of the car as soon as possible and said "dont touch me, dont me touch me!" and he drove off. Unfortunately i was too stunned and shocked to obtain his liscence plate.

I was walking on the main Gemayzeh street towards Mar Mikhael, it was Friday night. A man on a scooter drove slowly by me as I was walking trying to engage me in a conversation. I did not want to talk to him and stayed silent and kept walking. Twice he drove up ahead, only to stop and wait for me to approach again. Finally, when the sidewalk ended and I was next to a building, he tried to hit me with his scooter against a building. A man and his female friend noticed the assault, yelled at the man, and crossed the street to help me. The man then drove off.

The taxi picked me up from around the port and immediately started a sexual conversation and trying to engage me in it. When I showed discomfort he started to forcibly touch me although he was driving and I was sitting in the back seat. When I told him to stop, he continued to touch me inappropriately and masturbate. The car is an old black Nissan, license plate no. 40427B. The driver is an ugly old man no older than 55 with a grey beard.



He was an acquaintance. We met at Juice Up Sodeco and he came on strong. He added me on Facebook and tried to set up dates but I refused every time. That night I was with my friend grabbing drinks in Mar Mikhayel. He messaged me on Facebook that he saw me. I ignore it at first and then eventually reply with haha yeah. A couple of minutes later he comes over and hugs me from behind. I casually brush him off and he leaves. Later that night I went to the bathroom. I felt someone shove me inside. It was him. He closes the door behind him and starts kissing me. I was a bit tipsy and startled so by the time I realize what happened I start pushing him away but he still forces it. He even tries to grab my butt and grab me from the front. I eventually manage to push him away and storm out of the bathroom and to my friend's table. He left immediately. I was a bit startled and paid the bill and left. I felt ashamed because I didn't know how to react. He even messaged me the next day to say "it was nice seeing you we should grab a drink".

I was walking from Mar Mikhael to Gemmayze one evening and there was a guy sitting in his car with the inside lights on, masturbating. The exact same thing happened to my friend, at the exact same spot.



An optician at a store called "Optica" on Geitawi locked the door of the shop and lead me to the back room just so he would give me an eye test but then proceeded to inappropriately touch me.



mar mikhael مارمخايل

شاب على دراجة نارية تعذبني وأنا في سيارتي، وخلج بنطاله ليبرني عضوه التناسلي، حدث ذلك مرتين، في الشارع للحادي لشركة كهرياء لبنان.



I was walking home alone at night. As I was walking up a large stairway that takes me home, I was aware there was someone behind me, but didn't think much of it. As I approached my house, I turned around and saw the man a few feet from me, looking at me, and masturbating. I shouted loudly at him to go away and ran into my house. My scream alerted my neighbours, who came out and saw the man follow me, and then turn around and run away when he saw my neighbours had come out.



I was walking home from a friend's place one evening and this young guy kept following me on his scooter, making obscene gestures towards his crotch and saying things I didn't understand (my Arabic is not very good, but from his tone I'm guessing they weren't pleasantries). I used my rape whistle and after a while he drove off.

This morning, a man on his scooter followed me down the street, and when he was besides me, he would slow down his scooter to say something in Arabic, drive a circle around me, disappear for a moment and drive back to follow me. It was very intimidating as there was no one else on the street and he kept reappearing out of no where and come very close when speaking to me. I was not sure where to take shelter, so I told him to leave me alone and made sure to walk much faster to my destination.

I was in a service heading to Mathaf. I had to sit in the front seat because the back seat was already full. It was 10am on a weekday. The driver assumed because of my country of origin, that I was a sex worker. At first he put his hand on my thigh, I told him in Arabic to get off of me. He then tried to hold and kiss my hand. I quickly got out of the car as it was stuck in traffic.

يبدو ان شوفير السرفيس اللي طلعت معه الى الأشرفية يتعقبني من فترة، بيعرف وين ساكنة، وقضا كل المشوار يسألني بدين سارحة واذا عندي حدا بحياتي، وينتزل فيني على صوت الموسيقى.

achrafieh أشرفية

I was at my friends when i wanted to go home then my a guy from the group said that hell drive me home. While he was driving me, he went to a deserted area near the woods and turned off the car and said that he wont drop me unless i let him touch my privates. I told him my dad is calling me and i need to get home but he started touching me inside my pants. His name is ghassan nickname gaso and he is from venezuela . He used to go to eastwood college kfarshima , he is a friend of bassel ezzidean. He needs to be held accountable for his actions.

I was walking my dog at 8:30 pm when a man in a silver BMW plate number B 525572 stopped next to me and called out to me while masturbating. He drove off as soon as I reached for my phone.

I was walking on the street two men on a motorcycle passing by fast, slowed down and yelled the words "yo2borne and continued their way. Further ahead when i reached McDonald's two men in a white cab slowed down and and yelled "yeb3atlak

badaro بدارو

ظل يلحقني وسألني لي بزك دايبين، شي مقرف جد.

I was walking from Hotel Dieu to my office 2 blocks in from the hospital. As I was passing a building under construction with at least 6 men working on it, I noticed a man crossed from the opposite side of the street to be on the same side of the street as me. I thought nothing of it as there are no sidewalks on this part of the road. Just after I passed the building under construction, this man got quite close to me. I was looking up as most of the people on this street recognize me and we acknowledge each other when I go into work. He had this very odd look on his face and I noticed his hand was moving. So I looked down to see him jacking off his flacid penis. He had the top button of his pants still buttoned and his penis just sticking out of the zipper area. Once I realized what he was doing, I started shouting. Cars passed by me, the construction workers stared, but no one said a word. The man took off running back up the incline towards hotel dieu and I yelled at the construction workers, please do something. That guy just "I did the motion to show". The construction worker literally shrugged his shoulders and went back to work. A guy driving a white work van slowed down and looked at me for a minute or two, but in the end didnt even roll down the window. I make this walk every weekday. It was 10AM with witnesses around...wtf.

furn el chebbak

فرن الشبباك

شاب واقف امام باب السيارة الفتوح ويقوم بحركات
بعضوه ذكوري متخفيا وراء باب السيارة كان راكنا
السيار امام باب كلية الفنون في فرن الشباك. وتمكنت
من رصد رقم السيارة. ارجو تعقبه.



كانت الساعة 1 بعد الظهر وكنت ماشية لحالي بهيدا الشارع يلي ما كان معمر فيه الا كم مبنى.
سمعت صوت اقدام ثقيلة، حدا عم يركض وراي بس ما برمت. فجأة، يهجم واحد علي
ويبعطني وبمسكلي وجي وبلش ييوسني على وجي وومي. بعد شوية صراع قدرت ادفتنهو
ورفعت اصبعي وقتلنو: "اذا بتقرب علي اتبه على حالك!!! شفتو بدو يهجم بعد مرة بس عم
يتردد. ولما رجع عمل خطوة صوبي، صرخت اعل صرخة بحياتي. هرب لما شاف سيارتين نازلين
صوبنا. بعد ما كملت مشي وانا عم برجف صوب جسر الواطي، بنجي سيارة مليانة شباب بقرروا
يلحقوني ويدوروا حولي.



A man in black Kia Picanto with tinted windows has stopped near me
four times. I never approached but the first time I tried to entail the
conversation in case he was lost. He kept asking me to get close
which I never did in fear that he's either masturbating or has people in
the backseats awaiting my approach, as it's not possible to see if
anyone else is in the car with him. He often lingers for a bit close to me
before he storms off making me unable to catch his plate number.

شوفير سرفيس كان يقوم بحركات بعضوه الجنسي
في السيارة نيسان تيدا سوداء - منتصف الاربعين -
لديه كرش و لحية

تحرش بالشارع المعتم وتعقب بالسيارة.

I was walking on a saturday afternoon near the Fine arts University...and
someone in a car did a strange noise in a car next to me..I looked
because it surprised me, a man was sitting in a car
masturbating...Since it already happened to me twice before when i
was a bit younger, I didn't feel shocked and i kept on walking...but it is
always scary to realize how many sick people are there on our streets...

كنت أنا ورفيقتي قاطعين صوب الساعة 9 لسا، في
زلي كان واقف ورا بالشارع المعتم ورا التمثال شلج
بنظونو وعم يستمني.

A man masturbating under girls dorm in hadath area. The dorm is
called florida, and there is several dorms beside it! And a man is
masturbating there for 4 times in the morning!

IN THE STREETS

He appears very polite, classy, his friends and the people he works with are very respectful, one of them is the actress Rita Hayek (he was her own personal trainer), but this doesn't prevent him from being an abuser! A few months ago, I was near Hamra eating at a restaurant, and unexpectedly he was there too, he saw me and came to say hi, so I talked to him normally: "oh it's you from facebook... ok great see you later" but no, he decided to sit at my table and without my permission.

I WAS LIKE OK THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG ABOUT THAT GUY, AND I TOLD MYSELF WATCH OUT GIRL... UNFORTUNATELY WE ATE TOGETHER.

He started talking about his work and how successful he thinks he is, and suddenly he started talking about foreign women and how open-minded they are and if he wants to sleep with any girl she will directly accept not like Lebanese women, so he asked me if I am one of them, he didn't like my answer. He tried to ask me several personal private questions, I tried to show him that I am disturbed by his questions but it seems he's an animal he doesn't understand, I told him "I should leave, it was nice meeting you". I was very polite with him, he followed me saying he doesn't want me to go alone to my car, I said it is 3 pm not 3 am, thank you. He kept on following me on the streets, he held my hand and started running fast towards his motorcycle, I tried to get away but couldn't, he insisted me to accompany him on the motorcycle, I refused, but

he tried to force me, he tried to carry me in his arms, and tried to touch me everywhere. I remember him saying that he wants to take me to his home, telling me that he lives alone. I don't know how I left, I tried to lie to him with fake promises I ran to my car locked it rapidly. Another time, he followed me and a group of friends. They had never seen him before. He pulled one of the girls, who was drunk, into a dark parking, pushed her onto a car, forcing himself on her. I saw it happening, ran over and pushed him away, she was not able to but was trying to get away. He only laughed, acted as if nothing had happened. He even tried flirting with me and would only leave after I threatened to call the police. In the following weeks, he randomly showed up wherever I was, he pressured me to have lunch with him to explain himself, completely downplaying what happened. I agreed to a conversation one other time. One of the waiters working at that place even came up to me and told me to be careful. While leaving, he grabbed me from behind, pushed me against the wall and kissed me, violently. It was completely random and definitely nonconsensual. I didn't dare to call him out on it or even fight back. He scared me, completely freaked me out. He even tried to make me "compliant" by giving me money; after learning I was struggling financially, he slid a 50 \$ bill into my bag that I found after I got home. When I didn't talk to him after the incident, he used that to meet up with me again, asking for his money back. I gave it to him, blocked him and only then he finally disappeared.



THAT MEMORY

It's a weird story now that I think about how persistent he was; after reading all the stories about him today. He tried to pick me up while I was walking to my car. I told him off, then he followed me on his motorcycle. I had an appointment with an embassy to apply for a visa. Imagine he waited for more than an hour at a coffee shop nearby. On my way out, I saw and I pretended not to see him. But he calls for me the. The first time I ignored his call. He called again and ran towards me; he grabbed my hand and insisted for coffee. I refused at first and lied that I had something to do. He insisted and at that point he was still grabbing my hand, then I was like: it's just coffee, maybe I can get rid of him.

THE REST OF THE STORY IS REALLY HORRIBLE. AFTER A LONG ARGUMENT OF ME REFUSING TO GO WITH HIM, HE LITERALLY HELD ME; HIS HEIGHT IS LIKE 190 WHILE I AM 153... HE'S HUGE COMPARED TO ME. HE KEPT ON DOING THAT TILL WE GOT TO MY CAR BY FORCE. I YELLED IN DISCOMFORT TO THE VALET PARKING SO HE WOULD NOTICE THAT I'M NOT WELL.

However, he told the valet that we just kidding around. Definitely the valet believed him. Anyway, he got me into my Car by force of course and drove. I was asking him continuously to stop the car with no success. He tried to kiss me, I pushed him, he tried again I pushed him. Then out of a sudden he slapped me. It was at that moment where I went crazy and started screaming and kicking him. So then I thought I should calm down so he won't hurt me. I tried to reason with him and I decided to convince him that I can't see him today but I will next time since we exchanged numbers; I said «we'll communicate». That took like twenty to thirty minutes but seemed like a lifetime. I was able to convince him by the grace of god, and he got out of the car. I locked the car and told him we'll keep in touch and drove off. By then, I was shivering like a leaf. I hate that memory. I came across him once next to my work, I turned around and went as far as I could so he won't know where I work. And that was it.

FINALLY AND I DON'T KNOW HOW, I GOT HIM TO GET OUT. THE MOMENT HE GOT OUT, I JUST WANTED TO DRIVE AS FAST AS I COULD, BUT I WAS SCARED, I WAS SHAKING. I JUST SUCCEEDED TO GET HIM OUT. I WAS SHIVERING THE WHOLE TIME AFTER.

I DIDN'T REALIZE

I just want to share my story for the sake of sharing the moral behind it. First year of university, a guy asks me to be his girlfriend and I naively accepted because he wanted to get over my ex. He technically forced me to make out with him everytime and I hated it but I thought it's okay because he was my "boyfriend". He would try to touch me and undress me and I would say "no no no" and wouldn't allow him to do more and eventually he would stop. Once we were sitting in a classroom with a bunch of his friends watching movies (we used to live in dorms and would hang out in classrooms after class hours) and he wanted to kiss in front of his friends and I wasn't accepting. Later on, we went on a walk on campus (it was at night and there was no one around) and had a fight about it, he said "I do to you whatever I want and you will accept". He then forced himself on me while I'm saying "no no no please stop", and he managed to lay on top of me and dry hump until he came... I tried to fight him off as much as I could but he was physically stronger than me and he was already on top of me.

HE PUT HIS HAND ON MY MOUTH TO SHUT ME UP AND I DIDN'T SCREAM BECAUSE I THOUGHT IT WAS EMBARRASSING WHEN IT HAPPENED.

I was disgusted with myself and him and hated every bit of it so much. I didn't even leave him or say anything about it to him or anyone for years. He broke up with me after a while and I felt even more disgusted because he

was the one breaking up, not me. That was a really annoying aspect of it that I regretted for a while... I couldn't believe that I didn't break up with him. If I was in the same situation now I would've acted very differently. It was not only a few years that I realized what he had done was sexually harass me. Even though I'm a great feminist now and I have gotten over it, I recall, at the time, didn't realize the fact that I was being assaulted. The moral of the story is people are so easy on judging victims and putting the blame on them "why did she go with him", "why did she accept" and "why did she stay silent", but in most cases there isn't enough awareness in our society about these types of assault. Our parents and environment hide and they never confront us with information and never teach us what is accepted, what is consent, what is harassment and that we should speak up and not be afraid of the consequences of being labeled. Honestly, whoever undermines this, puts the blame on the victim and tells girls to not make a big deal out of it or says she is embarrassing herself, can go fuck themselves. I am thankful that I am aware of that now, but I worry for young people, who might not notice or acknowledge that they are being harassed. There should be much more awareness regarding this... It's scary to face it alone and it stays with us. The thing is, I knew I was uncomfortable and disgusted but I didn't know what it was exactly. I hope this generation will raise their kids differently, so we can build a society that is more aware and capable of fighting this issue.



My harasser tried to run me over with his car(i have proof) because I refused to unblock him because he started slut shaming me in front of the whole uni, and told everyone that we were dating. And when i told the uni administration about

that, they told me to give him a chance because he's on some medication that made him not think straight. But the real reason is that because his dad is a well known neurologist and they can't afford to let him go or his dad

wouldn't be happy. After he knew that I informed the uni about him, he waited for me to finish class and pushed me down the stairs. Luckily my friends caught me so he tried pushing them too. Then started

was crying and explaining to him how hurt i was while we were in my bedroom. He hugged me and then looked at me and kissed me unexpectedly even tho there was no sexual vibe between us at the time. I told him i dont want to and

screaming at me in front of the whole uni (slut shaming me) so i have him blockef aala kl shi now so he sends me emails threatening me

pushed him away so he kept on insisting so i just kept my eyes shut and let him sexually abuse me. I felt so weak and unable to defend myself so i just kept on telling myself that this will be over (over and over again) and when he finished he just said that he's glad he made me feel better

really messed up. He invited himself over bc we were "friends" at the time and i was in a fucked up place where the guy i was dating was cheating on me with mutiple girls. Charbel knew i was vulnerable and weak at the time. I

Charbelonsky is the biggest asshole of all time. I used to be close friends with him he used to talk shit about all the girls he used to date behind their backs. We used to date too and he was borderline stalking me when I

classroom with a bunch of his friends watching movies (we used to live in dorms and would hang out in classrooms after class hours) and he wanted to kiss in front of his friends and I wasn't

my story for the sake of sharing the moral behind it. First year of university, a guy asks me to be his gf and I naively accepted because I wanted to get over my ex. He technically forced me to make out

broke it off. And he always used to make super inappropriate comments to me even after we broke up like "if you ever feel like releasing the sexual tension you're feeling you can hit me up". He's literally the guy from You yaaneh.

a fight about it, he said "I do to you whatever I want and you will accept". He then forced himself on me while I'm saying no no no please stop, and managed to lay

with him every-time and I hated it but I thought it's okay because he was my "bf". He would try to touch me and undress me and I would say no no no and I wouldn't allow him to do more and eventually he

dekwaneh دكوانة

تعليقات شفهية غير مناسبة تجاه طالبات الجامعة للارات ان كان من الجيش او من رجال مارين في السيارات او مشيا على الاقدام مرة الجيش بدا بالتصوير، مرة اخرى قال يا حلو وناداني، ومرة ونظر الي بطريقة مخيفة "nice legs" رجل مارا نظر الي رجلي واقرب مني لافظا

He was my doctor. At first things were normal but then he was texting me all the time and asking inappropriate questions. In the end I ignored him, but he still wouldn't stop texting me. He even added me on Facebook (I ignored it). And I've heard other similar stories. Btw he has a wife and kid.

In front of the restaurant Varooj, which is located in one of Bour Hammoud's many alleyways. At night, that alleyway is not lit, and there isn't much activity there. It is pretty deserted apart from the restaurant which becomes the only source of light. Be careful!

امسك بي شابان، اغتصبني اقدمم وكان الآخر يمسكتني، وقد استطعت الهروب.

I was walking, a soldier in uniform tried to corner me after a cat call. I'm a foreign woman married to a Lebanese.

شخص على دراجة نارية يرتدي قبعة شمس مع نظارات شمسية شاهدته اكثر من مرتين يقوم بظهور عضوه عند المرور من جانب سيارتي.

ain saadeh عين سعاده

The creator and teacher in Walkabout Drumcircle. Touches and gropes his female students. Verbal sexual harassment, and asks his students to sleep with them and gets defensive after being rejected. He is homophobic.

A guy was looking at me while making bodily behaviors with sexual connotation. Felt so uncomfortable.

bourj hammoud بورج حمود

zalka زلكا

I was going for a walk in the afternoon and passed by the university there, and then I saw a tall brown guy with yellow glasses looking at me and feeling himself and then he took his pants down and started masturbating I was so shocked and scared and started running.

60 year old university dean proceeded to insert his 12" ding dong in between my rims during the finals without my consent.

roumieh روميته

I was leaving Animal Hospital and had to cross the high way in order to catch a bus back to Beirut. I walked alongside the high way until I reached the overpass pedestrian bridge that would let me cross the highway safely. I was carrying my small dog in my arms. As I was approaching the stairs for the overpass, I started to hear a young guy making kissing smooching sounds towards me. He continued to do this as I had to pass near him and his two friends who were laughing. His sounds were loud and he began to also say things about me and my dog. Then he asked if I wanted to get in his taxi. I kept ignoring them and continued to walk up the stairs. The group continued to laugh and make suggestive sounds.

I was driving my car along the highway when four men in a car started following me, honking at me, and yelling. They followed me from Nahr el mot until I took the exit in Antelias.

So I was at junkbox trying to eat a decent meal when a tall skinny man eating a chicken sandwich said to me : "Your Boobs are so big, I wanna ride you". Then he kept putting his hand in his boxers and played with his thing.

jounieh جونيه

A woman was walking on the street and a man in a car approached her and started telling her to get in the car with him. She started yelling at him and trying to walk faster in order to escape but he still kept on following her and only left when I (a man) called her to see what's going on.

He used his position while giving me a tattoo to corner me and to make me feel extremely uncomfortable physically and emotionally in a sexual manner.

Hello, I was harassed today on public transportation on a bus Beirut-Tripoli. A guy sitting next to me was staring at me intensely to the point where I felt really really uncomfortable I was about to change my seat until I saw him move his hand and touch himself gazing at me. I was absolutely disgusted and I took a video of him but it's not very clear because I think he got suspicious when I flipped my phone . I know he didn't touch me or physically harass me but what he did is beyond disgusting and still got to me in the most awful ways possible. It's still tormenting me. Nobody deserves to feel that way.

Jbeil جبیل

While at the beach, a guy started touching himself watching me. There were people around but none reacted

This guy Marwan habib tried to get into my wife she is European. He started calling her with random names and came close to her and doesn't even know her or see her before So we pushed him and he opened a case against us and got a 15 days medical report somehow and he put that we tried to kill him . And he wants 150 000 \$ because he is professional sports player but in reality no one wants him in his team. So now we still have courts with him in Jounieh ,he is so dirty . Everyone has to stay far from him because he has dirty relations as well.

A week ago I went to Edde Sands Jbeil with my little sister. At 4:30 pm we went to take a shower in the showers next to the pools. Suddenly, I see a hand holding a cellphone sneaking into my shower stall from above the door while I was showering. I tried to get out fast to see if this person was still there, but of course he/she wasn't. So I directly went to the Edde sands staff to report the incident and ask for help. Every single person tried to minimize the incident saying things like "ma32oule hayda hadan 3am yel3ab" / "barke sawar bas l sa2ef". I asked to see the security camera footage, they said that this would be a long process as they need to contact their IT, etc etc. They promised to try their best in checking the cameras, investigating, and catching the person. Next I went to the police. We filed a report and they promised to investigate and retrieve the footage. The next day, I received a call from an Edde Sands staff manager pretending to be the general manager. He said they had 2 suspects that he needed me to identify. At this point I got hopeful about checking the cameras, not knowing that he would come up with this following statement "I camerat m3attlin".

مجموعة متألفة من 3 رجال سكارى مسلحون
هاجموني و حاولوا الاعتداء علي.

This was a while ago. It was raining and I was walking quickly under the rain going home.. a strange guy (he didnt look lebanese) stood behind a tree and called me to go to him, when I looked at him, he took off his pants and showed his genitals.. and told me to come and started saying very nasty words.. there was no one around.. and it was raining a lot.. so I ran away .. I never saw him again.

مقابلة مع الطيبة النفسية عبلة بساط جمعلة

ما هو التحرش الجنسي؟

التحرش بالمطلق، هو القيام بأمر ما من قول أو عمل، غير مرغوب فيه تجاه الآخر... وبالتالي فإن التحرش الجنسي هو الإقدام على قول أو فعل بمنحا جنسي تجاه الآخر، بدأ من التحديق بشكل غير لائق، ابداء ملاحظات جنسية مسيئة، اهتمام غير مستحب، اللمس، الاقتراب بشكل مزعج، انتهاء بالتعدي الجسدي والاغتصاب).

والمؤسف بالأمر، بان مرتكبوا التحرش قد يكونون افرادا ممن حولنا من الاقارب او المعارف الذين ننق بهم! التحرش الجنسي ليس حدثًا عاديًا يمكن تجاهله، فهو جريمة يجب العمل على معاقبتها، لكن والأهم العمل على الوقاية منها وذلك بالتربية السليمة على احترام خصوصية الآخر وخياراته

كيف يمكن لضحية التحرش الجنسي التعامل مع تجربتهم؟ ما هي خطوات التعامل معها؟

عندما يتعرض أي شخص للاعتداء الجنسي، فإنه يرغب بنسيان الأمر والانفصال عن هذا الواقع. و لكن المهمة ليست بهذه السهولة! عندما يتعرض الإنسان للاعتداء الجنسي، تكون لديه رغبة بالانفصال عن الحدث، إبعاده عن ذاكرته ومحاولة نسيانه تمامًا. تشير العديد من الدراسات إلى أن هذا الجهد يفشل في كثير من الأحيان، ويزيد من الشعور بالقلق والعزلة عند ضحايا الاعتداء الجنسي.

من اهم خطوات التعامل مع مأساة التحرش الجنسي، هي مكاشفة من بثق به وإعلامه بما حصل وبتحدثه عن مشاعره ومخاوفه وبخروج كل مالا يريد تذكره حتى لا يحتفظ بها داخله ولئلا تظهر على هيئة كوابيس ولا يستعيد صورها... خاصة ان كان دون سن البلوغ.إعلام لقادرين على تفهم، فمجرد مشاركة المشكلة مع آخرين سيصبح هناك شعور بوجود من يشاركك القلق و الألم يساعد بشكل كبير على التعافي.

كيف يمكننا مساعدة الأشخاص الذين تعرضوا للتحرش الجنسي؟ ما هي طرق الاقتراب من المقربين مننا؟

يقول العالم الروسي، فايكوتسكي، بان للربي ثاقب البصيرة، أحد اهم عناصر نجاح التواصل لإشعار الابناء بالأمان وبالتالي القدرة على التعلم والتقدم... لهذا ان كان المحيطين لديهم هذه الخاصية ليعلموا ان هنالك خطب ما، يمكن ان يبادروا للاستفسار وإحاطة من لديه مشكل بالأمان للحديث عما اصابه... و الأهم عدم إلقاء المسؤولية وإفهامه بمدى نفهمنا لا تعرض له وأنه كان ضحية وتقديرنا لمشاعره الخائفة والفرجة. دعم الضحايا طوال الوقت وحثه على المواجهة وتقديم شكوى للجهات المعنية.

كيف يمكننا أن نجعل من السهل على الضحايا، من الذكور والإناث، التحدث علنًا؟

الاصفاء للتعاطف من لول خطوات المساعدة للتخفيف من معاناة المتحرش به. ان ترك له مساحة كافية للتحدث عن معاناته، بدون لوم أو انتقاد طبيعيًا لكل حالة مسار خاص من العلاج والمتابعة...والتي يجب ان تدرس بعناية مع المتحرش...لكن هذا لا يتم الا من بعد ان نساعده تخطي ما يعتريه من مشاعر القلق أو الخوف، والألم. حثه الابلاغ عن ما حدث لمن يعينهم الأمر لاتخاذ الإجراء اللائيم) اجتماعيًا وقانونيًا (ان أمكن حثه على مواجهة المتحرش بأسلوب يساعده التخلص من الأزمة وليس تفاقمها.

ما الذي يمكننا القيام به للحد من وصمة العار حول التحرش الجنسي في المجتمع اللبناني؟

وضع استراتيجية متكاملة ما بين المؤسسات والمنظمات والمدارس للتدريس والتوعية حول التحرش، والإضاءة عل السبل كافة، لكيفية التبليغ ومعالجة اثاره النفسية.

ملاحظة

لسؤال الذي علينا جميعًا ان نتباحث به، هو كيف نربي الابناء ذكورا وإناثا، للحد من التحرش أيا كان، خاصة التحرش الجنسي؟

التربية الأخلاقية، والتي نفتقد اليها في كثير من بيوتاتنا، ومدارسنا، والتركيز على للادبة في تعاملاتنا هي السبب في ما آلت اليه كثير من الناسي التي يتعرض لها الأفراد عامة، والشباب خاصة.

تربية الابناء على مفاهيم وقيم مثل الصدق، الاحترام، الرحمة، التعاون، المشاركة، وكثير غيرها، وأهمها حل كل أنواع النزاع، بعيدا عن العنف اللفظي والجسدي، واستخدام العقل والفكر في للواجهة.أحد لهم خطوات تنشأة جيل يحترم الآخر، يحفظ الحقوق، ويؤسس لمجتمع بعيد عن التعدي بما فيها التحرش بكافة اشكاله وخاصة التحرش الجنسي.

وبحضرني هنا، ما قاله للربي احمد الشرباصي عن خلقية كف الأذى، « هو ان يمنع الإنسان اذاه أيا كان من قول أو عمل أو تصرف وان يحرص على ان يقدم الخير، فإن لم يستطع فعل الخير، فلا اقل من منع الأذى وكف الشر». التمني ان نعمل على الوقاية وتعليم الشباب عدم التحرش كما نعمل على تعريف التحرش معاقبة للمتحرشين

أن لديهم كل الحق في المطالبة بالغضب
من أنفسهم ومن الآخرين، الغضب الموجود
بسبب إضطرارهم إلى إخفاء مثل هذه اللحظة
الحاسمة. ولكن، هذا أيضًا يتعلق بالقوة،
ويصبح أقوى من الألم الذي عانيت منه. يتعلق
الأمر بتطبيع القوة التي أنجبتها الصدمة
وأصبحت أكثر. أكثر من كل شيء، ولكن أكثر
قوة خاصة لأولئك الذين تم تجاهل أصواتهم
لفترة طويلة.

إن مجرد مواجهة صفحة مليئة بلحظة
مؤلمة قد لا تنساها أبدًا هو شيء يستغرق
وقتًا وصبرًا.. تحدث هذه الانتهاكات كثيرًا،
جدًا ويجب أن نتحدث عنها. أمل أن تفتح
مشاركة قصتي الجرأة للتحدث حول الاعتداء
والتحرش الجنسيين في بلد تحريمه وصمة
عارقوية. ما أنا واثقة فيه هو أن شخصًا ما
سيرى ذلك، ويعلم أنه لم يكن خطأهم. ويدرك



تجاهل أصوات

كنت في حالة حادة من القلق والاكتئاب. كان ردة فعل أبي بالكاد عندما أخبرته بما حصل معي في فاربيا. هو، على الأرجح، لم يفهم حتى ما تعنيه هذه التجربة لشخص ما، خاصة لابنته الوحيدة. كملاذ أخير لإخبار شخص ما قد يفهم، إتصلت بشقيقه التوأم. بسبب الطبيعة الوثيقة لصدافتنا، اعتقدت أن توأمه سيساندني. بالطبع، كانت إفتراضاتي خاطئة. بعد الإتصال به وإخباره بما حدث، قرر إنهاء المكالمة لأنه أراد الإتصال بتوأمه وإخباره بمدى استيائه من سلوكه. طلبت منه أن يتصل بي بعد حديثه مع شقيقه. لم يفعل. سافرت إلى أوروبا بعد ذلك بأسبوعين، ولم يتصل بي بعد. لقد تم استبعاد قلة التفاهم التي تلقيتها، مما دفعني إلى التخلص من مشاعر الإتهام والصدمة تلك. جسدي وعقلي قبلت للتو أنه، بما أنه لا أحد يهتم حقًا، لم يكن الأمر شيئًا كما كنت أتخيله. وصلت الحادثة مع شقيقه التوأم فقط إلى الإستنتاج بعد حوالي شهر من الحادث أن شقيقه كان مخمورًا للغاية ولم يتذكر أي شيء من الحادث. وذكر أيضًا أنه حاول التواصل معي، وهو، على حد علمي، غير صحيح.

الآن أعلم أنه لا يوجد الكثير الذي أعرفه عن الحياة، لكنني سأكون ملعونة إذا لم أتمكن من إدراك أن شخصًا ما يحاول التحرش بي أثناء إجبار نفسه علي هذه المحادثة بأكملها، بدلاً من إغضابي في ذلك الوقت، أضافت إلي شكوكي. ذهبت إلى الأحداث عدة مرات في رأسي، مترددة في تصديق دقة ذاكرتي الخاصة. أنا متأكدة اليوم أن كلمات التوأم وروايته للأحداث كانت غير صحيحة، لكنهم منعوني من تصديق ما تذكرته. عندما أفكر في ذلك، فإن حقيقة أنني لم أتق حتى في ذاكرتي أمر مثير للغضب. شخص ما كنت صديقة له لفترة طويلة، ورفض تمامًا ما فعله شقيقه، وضع الخوف والشك المستمر في رأسي. حتى ذلك الحين، ما زلت غير مدركة لما يمكن أن يفعله مثل هذا الإخلال بالثقة والشجاعة التي بنيت نفسي لتمثيلها. لم يكن ذلك إتهامًا للفعل نفسه فحسب، بل كان أيضًا نقص الدعم من الأشخاص المقربين لدي لمتابعة الحادث. إنها ليست مسألة أن لا يكونوا إلي جانبي فقط، ولكن الغضب الذي يتبع بعد مشاركة تجربتك مع الآخرين. هذا لا يقتصر على حادثي. هناك الكثير من الناس الذين أعرفهم تعرضوا لشكل من أشكال الاعتداء الجنسي. لكل شخص يشعر بإتهام جوهره ويتق في الأشخاص الذين يستخفون بالأمر، تحتاج إلى معرفة أن لديك الحق في توقع الغضب. عندما أنظر إلى الأمر، بعد عامين، يمكنني أن أرى بوضوح النمو الذي أعقب الصدمة التي تغلبت عليها. لم يكن الأمر سهلاً. في ذلك الوقت، لم أكن لأستطيع كتابة ما حدث.

لم تكن الصعوبة و الشجاعة اللازمة لكتابة قصتي الشخصية عن الاعتداء الجنسي تكمن في كوني صريحًا عن تجربتي، ولكن أكثر مع حقيقة أنني سأضطر إلى مواجهتها بنفسني. الجلوس أمام الكمبيوتر، والتفكير في الأحداث المؤلمة، ورواية تفاصيل ذلك الحدث هو شيء ما زلت لا أعتقد أنني مستعد عاطفيًا للقيام به. لكن هذا جزء مني الآن، وأشعر أنه من الضروري كتابة ما حدث لي حتى تسهل المناقشات حول الاعتداء الجنسي. يجب ألا يكون هذا الإتهام الشخصي لوجودك شيئًا يجب على أي شخص أن يمر به. على الرغم من ذلك، فإن معظم أصدقائي قد عانوا ظروفًا متشابهة - الأمر الذي زاد من غضبي. في سن الخامسة عشرة، عدت للعيش في لبنان مع والدي، بعد أن كنت مع والدي في لوكسمبورج لمدة عامين. لم يكن الاضطرار إلى إعادة تأسيس نفسي في البلاد مرة أخرى بهذه الصعوبة بسبب الصداقات طويلة الأمد التي طورتها في وقت مبكر. كان جزءًا من مجموعة أصدقائي. وكان شقيقه التوأم أفضل صديق للطفولة وكانوا مثل العائلة بالنسبة لي. لقد أمضينا الصيف، عامًا بعد عام، معًا، إما على الشاطئ أو في الجبال. في صيف عام ٢٠١٧، كان عمري ١٩ عامًا. ودعاني شقيقه التوأم، أحد أعز أصدقائي في ذلك الوقت، لقضاء أسبوع في الجبال في فاربيا. سيذهب جميع الأطفال الأغنياء إلى هناك في بداية أغسطس للاحتفال بصعود العذراء مريم بالألعاب النارية والحفلات وصالات الطعام. قررت فقط أن أذهب - على الرغم من التشكك في عدد الأشخاص الفاضلين الذين يمكن أن تقابلهم يوميًا. لأنني أردت قضاء الوقت مع أصدقائي قبل السفر لمدة عام في الخارج في سبتمبر. في طريقني إلى الجبال مع أصدقاء آخرين، تلتقيت مكالمة من والدي من شأنها أن تغير كل ذلك. قررت جدتي وعمي، من جهة والدي، عدم السماح لي بالبقاء في شقتيها في باريس بينما كنت أقوم بالتبادل الجامعي. لقد كان رفضًا صارمًا ومفجعًا، ورفضًا في اللحظة الأخيرة على الرغم من أنني حافظت على علاقة جيدة مع جدتي وتحققت باستمرار من أنها ستسمح لي في البقاء في شقتها الباريسية الفارغة. كنا قد وصلنا إلى فاربيا في ذلك الوقت ولم يكن لدي أي طريقة للعودة إلى المنزل. على الرغم من أنني كنت مشغولًا بهذه المشكلة، قررت البقاء رغم كوني في حالة مزاجية سيئة. في الليلة الثانية أو الثالثة، كنا قد إنضمنا إلى حفلة مع أخيه التوأم ولكنها لم تكن مسلية. كنا دائمًا نردد كيف كنت أشجعه على الخروج والاستمتاع، في حين أنه كان يتمنى علي بأن أتوقف عن الخروج بنفس القدر. في تلك الليلة، عدنا معًا إلى شاليه عائلته، حيث كنا جميعًا نقيم لمدة أسبوع في فاربيا. إستقرنا في غرفة الجلوس عند وصولنا. وإذا تذكرت بشكل صحيح، كان هناك أيضًا صديق آخر. من الصعب أن نتذكر، بالنظر إلى العدد الهائل من الأشخاص الذين كانوا يقيمون في فاربيا خلال هذه العطلة. كان الناس يأتون ويذهبون، بدون مفهوم حقيقي للوقت بالعودة إلى تلك الليلة، كنا نشاهد التلفاز وشعرت بنعاس شديد. بعد أن أدركت أنني مستعد للنوم، صعدت الدرج وذهبت للنوم.

القلق من عدم وجود مكان للإقامة عندما أذهب لباريس جعلني مستيقظًا قليلًا. كنت ما زلت أحس بالضيق ويمكنني سماع أصدقائي يتجولون في الطابق السفلي من الشاليه، لكنني لم أكرث بذلك. في مرحلة ما، سمعت أصدقائي المتبقين يغادرون الشاليه، وهو يصعد الدرج. كنا أصدقاء مقربين وكنت مرتاحًا حوله، لذلك لم أجد الأمر مريبًا حتى عندما كان يقف على سريري. «حاج، هل أنت مستيقظة؟» سألت. كنت نصف نائمة وغير معنية بهذا السؤال. لقد تجاهلت ذلك وأملت أن يجعله صمتي يفهمني أن لا يزعجني. ولكنه إنزلق في السرير، وإلتصق بي. في هذه اللحظة، على حد علمه، كنت نائمة» وغير مدركة» لإتخاذ أي قرارات بشأن من يمكن أن يأتي ويجلس بجواري. أدهشني دخوله إلى سريري في تلك اللحظة. «إذا واصلت التظاهر بأنني نائمة، فإن جسدي اللاوعي سيجعله يتوقف ويرحل». ولكنه لم يتوقف. وبدلاً من ذلك، بدأ في طحن منطقتي التناسلية علي. حقيقة أنه كان متابعًا على الرغم من أنني لم أتفاعل معه وهو يأتي إلي، جعلني في حالة من الإرتباك. لم أتفاعل بشدة عندما استمر، ليس لأنني كنت خائفة ولكن أكثر لأن حالتي العقلية لم تستطع معالجة سبب قيامه بذلك. ومع ذلك، كنت بحاجة له للتوقف، لذلك تظاهرت بأنني استيقظت من حركاته. جدًا هو المكان الذي تصبح فيه ذاكرتي ضبابية قليلًا. جل ما أتذكره هو أنني سأنته ماذا يفعل. قال لي إنه لا يفهم لماذا لا أريد. استمرت المحادثة، ووصلت إلى نقطة أُلح فيها إلى أنني يجب أن ألتسه بينما كان يلمس نفسه. أعلم أنني رفضت، لكني لا أستطيع حتى أن أتذكر كيف انتهى كل شيء. أنا أعلم أنني تمكنت من إقناعه بترك سريري. في صباح اليوم التالي، فقط عندما رأته مرة أخرى، تذكرت أحداث الليلة السابقة وعقلي غير قادر على الإلتفاف حول فكرة ما حدث خصوصًا بسبب الضغط السابق. في ذلك اليوم، عدت من الجبال في سيارة صديق عزيز. أخبرته بما حدث. أعتقد، من ما أتذكر، أنه شعر بالأسف بالنسبة لي لكنه لم يفعل الكثير للمساعدة... كان شابًا يافعًا، ولا أعتقد أنه واجه شيئًا مماثلاً» لتقديم مساعدة بناءة. ذهبت إلى البيت لرؤية والدي ومناقشة حلول لقضية الإقامة في باريس.

ففضلنا العودة إلى الشاليه. كنت متعبة ومستاءة ولم أكن في حالة جيدة للإختلاط مع أحد. أما هو فكان معروف عنه عدم التدخين والشرب أو الخروج للحفلات حيث كان يعدها أشياء غير مجدوية في الحياة.

علمت أنه كان خطأ وخرست

حتى في ١٦ كان لدي شخصية قوية ، وكنت مرتاحة مع جسدي ، وعرفت أن الحياة الجنسية على ما يرام. كنت أعلم أنه إذا لمسني شخص ما ، فهذا ليس خطئي. كنت أعلم أنه مخطئ وليس لديه ما يشعر بالذنب تجاهه. ولم أنيس بينت شقة! شعرت أمي بأن شيئاً ما ليس على ما يرام ، وسألني إذا كان يفعل شيئاً غير لائق. ومازلت أصمت. الحقيقة ، عندما حدث ذلك ، كانت على دراية تامة بقضايا التحرش الجنسي لأن جارتني تعرضت للتحرش من قبل صديق أخيها في منزلها. كنت أعلم أنه كان خطأ ، وأبقيت على صمتي.

إذا لم تتحدث ، كيف تتوقع من أي شخص آخر؟ ولماذا لم اتحدث؟ لم أكن أتجرأ على تحدي النظام. لم أجروا على إخبار والداي بشيء من شأنه أن يؤذيهم بشدة...

خاصة في مجتمع محافظ يضع أهمية كبيرة على ما يسمى بـ «السلامة الجسدية». أقول لجميع الفتيات الأخريات: تحدثوا لأن الكلام يمكن أن يغير الأشياء. التحدث بصراحة يمكن أن يغير العالم. في حالة ذلك كان يمكن أن يجعله يتوقف، وكان سيحدث فرقاً كبيراً للكثير من الفتيات. كان يمكن أن يتحدى شعوره الذي لا يقهر. الرجال يضايقون النساء لأنهم يستطيعون التوقف الكامل. لذا تحدث! يعتقد معظم الناس أنه يمكنهم حماية بناتهم إذا كانوا يراقبون الوقت الذي يخرجون ورفقة من. هذا ليس صحيحاً.

لأنني لم أتمكن من إستيعاب المفاهيم الأساسية بشكل يسير، تطوع والد صديقي لمساعدتي على فهمها، وكان مدرّس فيزياء. جلس بجانبني على طاولة غرفة الطعام وبدأ في التوضيح وهو جالس على الأريكة ومجرد وضع ستيمترات تفصل بيننا، بينما كان والداي على بعد أمتار. بعد بضع دقائق، شعرت بالحرارة في الجوارب الضيقة. لثانية، نساءلت ما هو الجحيم. لقد صدمت للغاية لمعرفة الأشياء على الفور. قفزت وأخبرته أن يتعد عن وجهي ولا أريد أن أرى وجهه مرة أخرى. هو قال: أنت عمر ابنتي - يعني ذلك فقط بطريفة ودية. هذه هي الطريقة التي تعامل بها ابنتي. أتمنى بالتأكيد أنه لم يكن يعامل ابنته بهذه الطريقة! تأكدت من أن والداي لم يلاحظوا شيئاً. لكن الأمر لم يتوقف هنا. بعد بضعة أيام، اتصل بي: مرحباً يا عمو، أود أن أمتزج لاحتساء القهوة... لا، لا أحد في المنزل... أعرف، أريد أن أراك... لا، لا أعتقد ذلك. بعد بضع دقائق، قرع الباب. أغلقته وطلبت منه البقاء بعيداً. كان مرعباً وبدأت بالبكاء. لسنوات، فعلت كل شيء لا يمكن أن تصطدم به، ولكن في كل مرة استمر في محاولته للتحدث معي، قائلاً أشياء مثل: «أنت ترتدين عطرًا جميلاً» رابع «أو كل يوم، نأسف لأنني لم أتمكن في أن أتحدث إليك. سمعت ذلك مرة واحدة، اشتكت مدرسته منه. لا أستطيع القول أنني صدمت ولكن التفكير في التجربة أثر في نفسي. إذا حاول لمس العديد من الفتيات، فقد حاول بالتأكيد اللمس العديد من الفتيات الأخريات! ما يفتلني هو الحقيقة تخنيت في الظلمة، صمتي وصمت الفتيات الأخريات هو ما أبقاه وأبقى حافظه وقدراته، وهو الأمر الذي مكّنه في أي مسرح على هواه وكما ترغب شهواته، بعد ١٢ عامًا. صمتي سمح له أن يعتقد أنه على ما يرام. سمح له صمتي أن يعتقد أنه يمكن أن يفلت من العقاب. سمح له صمتي أن يعتقد أنه يمكن أن يتصرف بشكل طبيعي حولي. ولكن هذا ليس على ما يرام يجب أن يشعر خطأ أفعاله. يجب إيقافه. ولماذا لم اتحدث؟

أنت تحمي الفتيات عندما تشجعهن على ذلك يتكلم دائما. جميعكم: الأمهات والآباء والأجداد والجندات والأخوة والأخوات... لا تدع التحرش الجنسي يبقى من المحرمات. تكلم!

التحرش الجنسي

العدد 1

لازم نحكي عن هي مجلة لبنانية فصلية تتأمل القضايا الاجتماعية، تعبّر عن الأفراد والمجتمعات التي لم يسمتع إليها الجميع.

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لازم نحكمي

التحريض الجنسي





تجاهل أصوات



من بين أصوات العالم العربي، التي لا تفتقر إلى الأصالة والعمق، هناك أصوات كثيرة لم تكن لها حظها الكافي من الاهتمام والاحترام. هذه الأصوات هي التي تشكلت في ظل ظروف صعبة، وتكافح من أجل أن تكون مسموعة. إنها أصوات التي لا تملك الوسائل الكافية للتعبير عن نفسها، وتضطر إلى البقاء في الظل، بعيداً عن الأضواء. إنها أصوات التي لا تملك القوة الكافية لتغيير الواقع، ولكنها تملك القوة الكافية للبقاء. إنها أصوات التي لا تملك الوسائل الكافية للتعبير عن نفسها، وتضطر إلى البقاء في الظل، بعيداً عن الأضواء. إنها أصوات التي لا تملك القوة الكافية لتغيير الواقع، ولكنها تملك القوة الكافية للبقاء.

لننسى العودة إلى الشاهيد. كنت متعباً، ومعتاداً وأهم لأن في حاله جيدة للإحتلال مع أحد. أما هو فكان معروف عندك عدم التحدث والشرب أو التفرغ للتحديات حيث كان يصادف أحياناً غير محببة في الحياة.

في هذا العالم الذي أصبح فيه كل شيء متاحاً، أصبح من الصعب العثور على أصوات حقيقية. أصبحت الأصوات تتعدد وتختلف، ولكنها أصبحت أيضاً أكثر سطحية وأكثر سطحية. أصبحت الأصوات تتعدد وتختلف، ولكنها أصبحت أيضاً أكثر سطحية وأكثر سطحية. أصبحت الأصوات تتعدد وتختلف، ولكنها أصبحت أيضاً أكثر سطحية وأكثر سطحية.



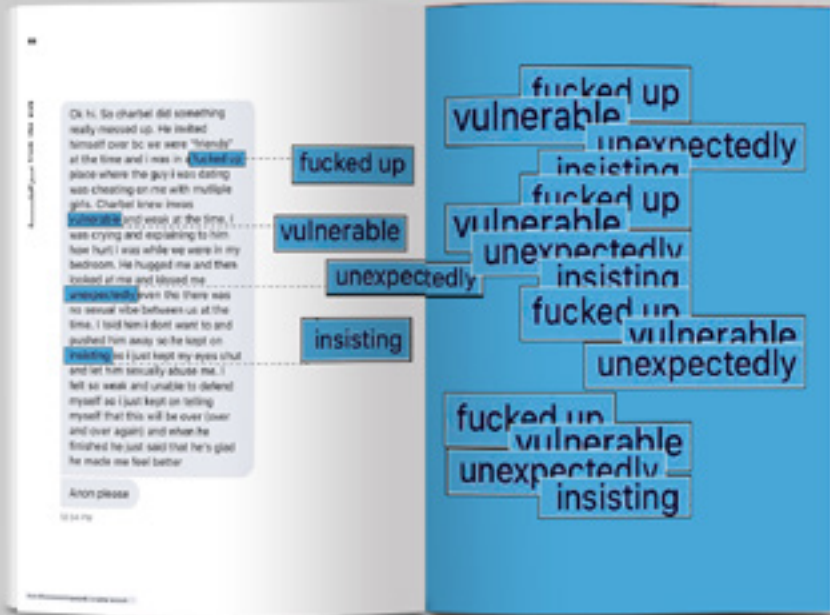
إن مجرد مواجعة صلصة واحدة بنحيفة مؤلمة لم لا تساهل أبداً هو شيء يستغرق وقتاً وصبراً. تحدثت هذه الإلهامات كثيرًا. جلتا ورجبت أن تحدثت عنده. أول شيء في مشاركة المهني الجراة التقدير. حين لا أحد والتخريش الجيتسيون في يدك لتأخذوا الجيتسيون عرق فويل. ما أنا والله فيده هو أن تتسرع في سيرتي ذلك. ويعلم أنك لم يكن خلفاً من الأندلس

إن التحدث في المحفل في المعطامية بالخطب يسبب التحدثين. ومن الآخرين الخطب الموجود حالياً. ولكن هذا أيضاً يتعلق بالوقت. ويصبح أقوى من التكم الذي عالجت منه. يتعلق الأمر بتضييق الخوذة التي الجيتسيون الصدمة وأصبحت أكثر. أكثر من كل شيء. ولكن أكثر قوا خاصة فاونتت العين لم تجاهل أصواتهم نظراً مؤبداً.













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