

# 1. Mutual Consent

Agreement without fear or force.

# 2. Pressure

Feeling like sex is expected.

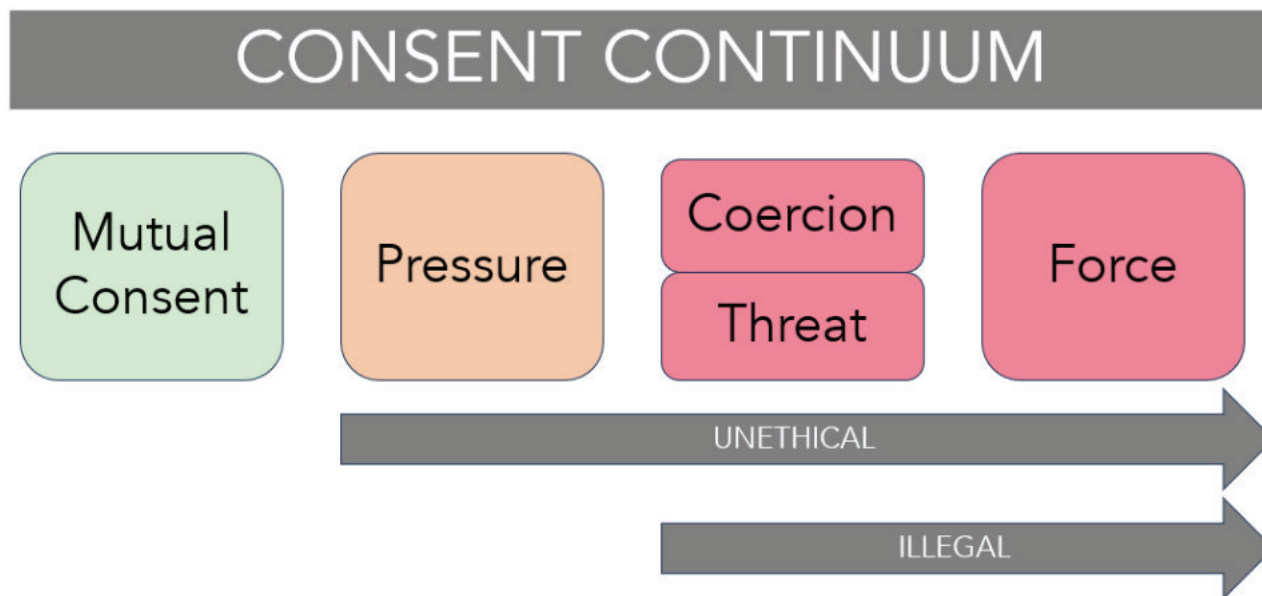
# Sexual continuum

This diagram provides a visual representation of the Sexual Consent Continuum.

It clearly indicates that anything less than mutual consent is unethical.

Legal outcomes can vary.

It is helpful to discuss with young people the ethical obligations they have to themselves and any sexual partners, not just the boundaries of the law.



## 3. Coercion/ Threat

Blackmailed or tricked.

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## 4. Force

Physically made to do anything sexual  
,or unable to refuse.

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It got serious really fast. I felt like I wanted to stop, so I pulled away. I said we needed to slow it down. So, we just talked for a little while, then went back to kissing which I felt really happy with.

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We had been together for only a month, but we talked about doing it from the start. I bought the condoms and we both cracked up when I tried to put them on. I thought being sexy had to be serious, but it was more fun than I thought it would be.

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We met at a party and the attraction was like, instant. I could see they felt the same. I thought they might be weird after I explained that I'm a trans guy, but they weren't. We snuck into one of the bedrooms and put a chair against the door. It was great sex and I was glad they were cool to use a condom.

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I got drunk at a party on the weekend, like really drunk. I hooked up with someone and ended up having sex with them. We were flirting, then we were kissing. Then they just kept asking if we could go further. And I was really drunk, and it just happened. I don't remember saying yes to anything. Going to school on Monday was horrendous! I felt like everyone was staring and talking about me. Also, the person I hooked up with just walked past me at school and didn't even say hello. I'm so embarrassed.

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I was at a party, drinking with friends when I hooked up with this guy that I had had a crush of for ages. We had been sending each other some pretty hot pictures for a few weeks already. We snuck away from the party and started kissing and touching each other. He wanted to have sex with me, but I kind of said no let's just keep doing what we are doing. Then he said "I thought you were into me, we can't stop now" I didn't know what to do. I felt bad that maybe I had led him on but I didn't really know him that well.

He knew I didn't want to have sex, but he just dragged me into the bedroom and threw me down on the bed. It was like he wanted me to be impressed with his muscles or something. If I wasn't so scared, I would have laughed. I think it was supposed to be some kind of demonstration of his masculinity and I was supposed to swoon at his naked body...like in the movies, I guess. I just wanted to leave.

We were together for a few months and talked about having sex. We planned the first time to be when someone's parents were away one weekend, and it was OK. We always used condoms and I have a rod too. It got better after that though, when we were more relaxed and got to know a bit more about what we both liked!

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We have been sending each other flirty messages for a while. Never a whole nude picture. I didn't feel ready. One night I get accused of leading them on. If I don't send a nude, someone else will. I thought we were having fun. Now it's so embarrassing for me.

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I was at this great party and I didn't want to leave when my friend got picked up. The guys there were friends of my friend. They said I could crash for the night if I needed. One of the guys said I could sleep in his friend's bed, where his friend was already passed out. Next thing I knew, he was in there with me, kissing me. He was on top of me and trying to take my jeans off, I could barely move. I was telling him to stop because his passed out friend was right there. He got up and I quickly pulled my jeans on again. Then I realised he was stripping off. I got up and raced out of the room.

We had been going out for like 6 months, and she kept on wanting to have sex with me. Every time we were alone, she just kept asking, and even crying when I said we should just wait. She kept on saying that I didn't love her and that I didn't find her attractive. I kept reassuring her I did love her and did find her attractive. It's more that in my culture, it is normal to be married first. In the end we just did it one day as I was tired of the crying. It was ok, but we have since broken up, and sometimes wish I hadn't have done it.

It all started off really good. In the beginning, he was a really nice guy and he got on well with my mum, too. I didn't even realise what was happening until way after I ended it with him. I never thought it was weird that he didn't want me to post pictures of myself. He got really mad one day when I posted one of myself at the beach. Now, looking back on it, I can see how manipulative he was; always checking my phone and location. He was and trying to control me so I would spend more time with him than my friends.

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I ended up having sex with my partner the other day. We had been together for a while and they said that everyone thinks that we are doing it anyway so we may as well. I couldn't be bothered making up excuses anymore, so I just did it.

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I started seeing this guy and he knew I hadn't had sex before and I wanted to wait, and I wanted the first time to be special. In the end, he got me really drunk and I can only just remember seeing him on top of me and then it was all over. I realised he hadn't used a condom and I was totally freaked out. I had to go and get emergency contraception very early the next morning. I felt really ashamed asking at the chemist. I'd never want anyone else to go through what I did, it was awful.

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He knew I didn't want to have sex because we had talked about it. But, this particular night, we had been partying and we were fooling around. I had never done anything like that before, but he had. He never asked what I wanted, and I never said no. I didn't really know what was going on. I felt like I had to go along with it because I didn't know how to leave.

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So, my friend got really drunk at a party and decided to send this guy a nude. She didn't realise, but he was at the party too. He comes to talk to her, but by that time she's almost passed out. They have sex, but I know she didn't want to. Then he sends her a message to say that if she tells anyone what happened he will share her nude.

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I really liked him for ages so, when he wanted to crash at my place, it was great. But then, it started to happen more and more, and he'd just rock up at 3a.m. wanting somewhere to sleep. Sometimes he would get his phone out and start watching porn. Then he would want sex too. I liked him, but never felt like he cared about what I was feeling.

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I love them so much that I just want to do anything that will make them happy. I've had sex before with someone else, but I'm not sure if it's the right time for this relationship. I think if I ask, it will put pressure on them.

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We had been going out for a while. I don't want them to break up with me. We had come close to having sex many times. I never exactly say 'no', but they were really good about stopping when I wanted. I feel like if I say 'no' too many times, they'll just go and find someone else. I feel like I should do it because it's what they want.

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I had been going out with a girl for a while. My friends kept asking me if we had 'done it' yet. I laughed it off, but they keep asking me. I feel like most of my friends have had sex and I should have by now too.

I was at a party with a bunch of people from school. There was heaps of drinking going on. I kind of passed out for a bit on the couch. I woke up to this girl going down on me. I was really confused. I know guys are meant to like this sort of stuff, but it kind of hurt and I was really embarrassed.