

## Power & Privilege Scenarios

**Female:** I am not sure who my biological parents are. I do not remember anything before I came to live with Mike and Scott. As far as I am concerned, they loved me enough to adopt me. They have really put up with a lot from me. I mean, it started in kindergarten when I would never play with trucks like all the other girls. I always wanted to play dress-up or house.

**Male:** I was born into a loving family, the youngest of four children. My parents, Donna and Mary Beth fell in love at an early age. We lived in a typical middle class neighborhood with plenty of neighbors to play with. Before I was old enough to go to school, I would stay home with my nanny, Harry, while my older siblings went to school. My mom Donna is an attorney with her own firm. My other mom, Mary Beth, is the pastor at the Episcopal Church where we have worshiped for years.

**Female:** My growing up experience was typical. I remember dad & dad always taking about those "breeder" people. They told "procreator" jokes at the dinner table and especially when their friends would come over. I did not really understand what the words meant but I knew it was not a compliment.

**Male:** When I was about 10, I was walking with my moms and we saw this boy and girl waking towards us holding hands, right there in public. I was shocked and asked my moms, "Mommy, are they straight?" Mom cursed at them for shoving that in our faces.

**Female:** I first noticed I was "different" about the time puberty hit. The other girls were fascinated with their Victoria's Secret catalogues and members of the girls soccer team, while I secretly hoarded my dads' Men's Health magazines under my mattress. I was petrified they would find my magazine stash. If they had ever found them, I do not know what they would have done, but I would have definitely been in the shrink's office the next day.

**Male:** When I was twelve my classmate Robert had a huge crush on me. He always invited me over to his house and wanted to hold my hand. I reluctantly did but never really wanted too. My crush was on Jenny, the very cute daughter of mom's law partner. I always looked forward to the firm's parties because I knew Jenny would be there. We were very good friends, but I always knew I would never be able to tell her how I really felt about her.

**Female:** I had been secretly dating this guy for several months. I could not hide it anymore, especially since mom had read one of his e-mail's to me. I knew I had to tell my parents. I was so afraid they would never speak to me again or kick me out of the house. No matter how many times they have said they love me, I knew they hated people like me. I had to tell them, so, last night after dinner I did it. I was so nervous, I was shaking, and I just said it "Mom, I'm straight."