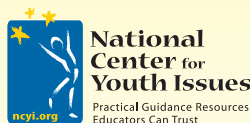


To Don – Thanks for your devotion.

–Julia

Duplication and Copyright

No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system or transmitted in any form by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopy, recording or otherwise without prior written permission from the publisher except for all worksheets and activities which may be reproduced for a specific group or class. Reproduction for an entire school or school district is prohibited.



P.O. Box 22185
Chattanooga, TN 37422-2185
423.899.5714 • 866.318.6294
fax: 423.899.4547
www.ncyi.org

ISBN: 978-1-931636-57-5

© 2010 National Center for Youth Issues, Chattanooga, TN
All rights reserved.

Written by: Julia Cook
Illustrations by: Cynthia Brundage
Design by: Phillip W. Rodgers
Published by National Center for Youth Issues
Softcover

Printed at RR Donnelley • Reynosa, Tamaulipas, Mexico • April 2016



INTRODUCTION

As a school counselor, my job became extremely difficult when I needed to address the problem of suspected sexual abuse. The Kid Trapper book will hopefully make this unbearable task a bit easier for all involved. The illustrations for this book are very specific and non-threatening. Any person will be able to pick up The Kid Trapper and not be offended by what they see or by what they read. It takes the extremely sensitive issue of child-molestation and presents it in a way that gives the victim power and strength. I see it being used by school counselors and clinical counselors, as well as by parents and educators. The book can be used to teach children and adults how to recognize and prevent traps that acquaintance molesters often set. It can also be used as a diagnostic tool, as any child who has been offended will get it, while the child who has not been offended will only become more aware of how to prevent themselves from becoming “trapped.” Finally, it can be therapeutic to any parent who suffers from both blame and guilt as a result of their child being violated.

With child victimization, we cannot undo what has already been done. Our only option is move forward, heal, and prevent it from happening again.

– **Julia Cook**

Last week, I was outside watching a beautiful,
happy butterfly. He was full of life and was as free
as the wind, fluttering high and low.

He got so close to me,
I swear I could see him smiling,
and then "BAM!" he flew right
into a sticky spider web.

**He was
trapped!**





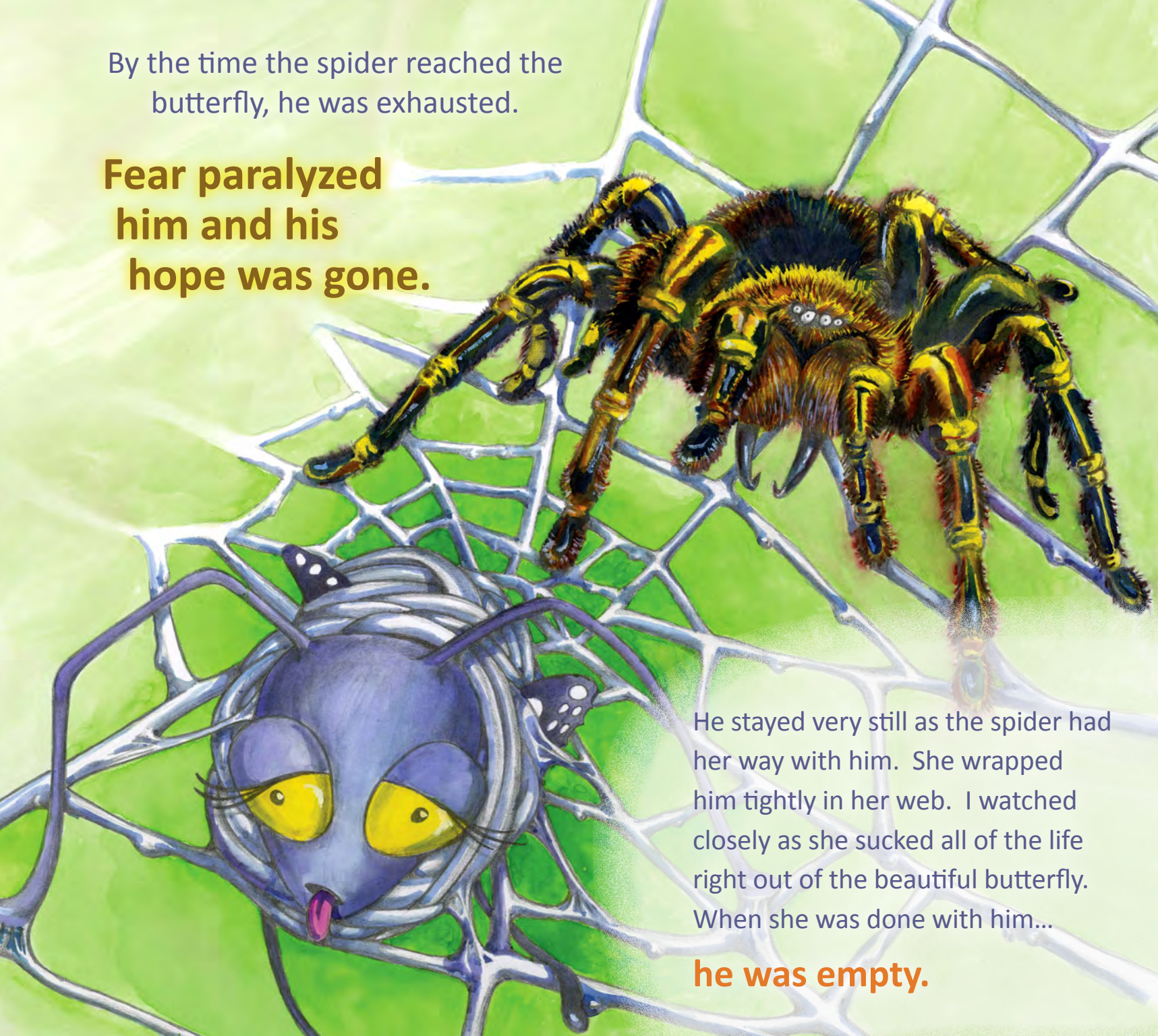
The butterfly fought hard to get unstuck, but the web was like a vacuum. The harder he tried to break free, the more tangled up he became. He struggled for several minutes until all of his fight was gone.

Then, he just gave up.



By the time the spider reached the butterfly, he was exhausted.

**Fear paralyzed
him and his
hope was gone.**



He stayed very still as the spider had her way with him. She wrapped him tightly in her web. I watched closely as she sucked all of the life right out of the beautiful butterfly. When she was done with him...

he was empty.

I was just like the butterfly...***I was trapped.***

I met Frank about a year ago. He moved into the house across the street and four houses down. He was the coolest grown-up I had ever met! He had every video game known to man. He even owned the games that my mom and dad would never let me play at my house. When I went to Frank's, I could play any video game I wanted to for as long as I wanted to.

It was AWESOME!



At first, I thought that hanging around Frank's house was a blast! He told me that I was special. But that all changed one day, when he handed me a beer and told me to drink it. I didn't want to. I knew my parents would ground me for life if they ever found out. Frank told me that if I didn't drink beer with him, or if I quit hanging out at his house, he'd tell my mom and dad about playing the video games. I was trapped...so I hung out with Frank and I even drank beer with him.

