

Kerb Crawled

reacting to

Street harassment.

We made the pages of this zine at

Bradford
Zine Fayre
2010

and the Brighton Zine
Festival 2011

. We had a workshop

for about an hour where we talked about
any experiences we had of being Kerb
crawled or generally harassed in the
street or public places. Then we wrote it down!
We want to talk about this because it
affects many of us, yet it gets ignored.
And we are SICK OF IT!

What can you do When...

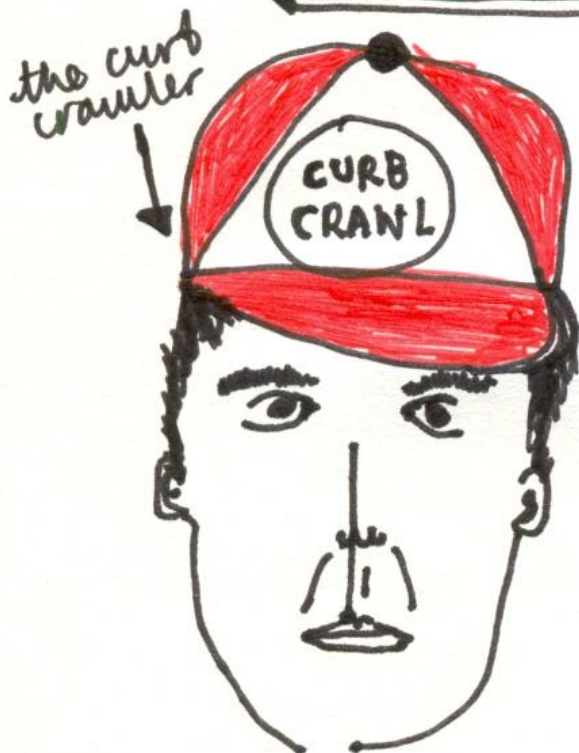
you're a 15 year old girl,
walking down the street on
your own and a car pulls up
beside you. A man shouts
things at you out of the window.
There's no-one else around.
I just ran away and felt sick
and shaky for the rest of the
night and the man just got
to drive away. The more
these things happen the
less safe I feel walking
around my own city.



HOW

to spot a.....

CURB CRAWLER!



- ← slow down just behind you
- ← normally waits till the street is clear & no one else around
- ← probably a middle-aged married man's by himself
- ← turns into smaller alleys ahead of you

Curb Crawling is

Something that happens to women, not only women in the sex-industry. It makes me feel shit, annoyed, hurt, pissed off, scared + loads of other things.

It doesn't happen because I am wearing a short skirt, or a low top. It happens BECAUSE I AM A WOMAN, and it makes men feel better to make me feel like shit.

They zoom off in their car without even giving me a chance to make a choice about responding.

Curb-crawling is shit, and is another tool that can make women feel bad for being women.

Curb-crawling is shit
+ it's not my fault.

~ The End ~

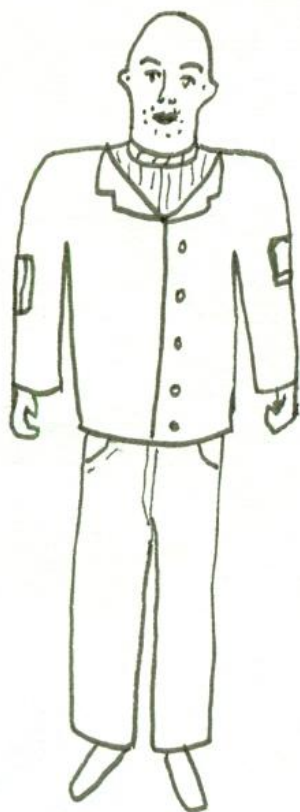


WHAT IS UNACCEPTABLE?

- Smacking my bum
- Talking me as if I am only a sexual object.
- Leaving a hand shaped bruise on my bum cheek for 2 weeks
- Touching me!
- Leaving me feeling emotional & vulnerable.



WHAT DO BOUNCERS THINK IS UNACCEPTABLE?




- Physical violence.

WE IGNORE
EVERYTHING
ELSE!

HARRASMENT

☆ SOME PEOPLE GET OFF ON MAKING OTHERS LIVES A MISERY -

➡ I WAS STALKED/KERB-CRAWLED FOR OVER A YEAR 'COS I WAS AN EX-SEX-WORKER. HE KEPT TURNING UP WHERE I WORKED & IN THE PUB, OUTSIDE MY HOUSE - TO MAKE ME ASHAMED AND HURT ME EMOTIONALLY - COS I'D STOPPED WORKING (IT HAPPENED TO OTHERS PROS AS WELL). ☆ ☆

PROBS THE MOST FRIGHTENING YEAR OF MY LIFE  BUT NOW I'M NOT SCARED

Hey baby! Hey, you
WANNA BE WITH

~~A MAN?~~

HEY C'MON BABY
YOU DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE MISSING

Hey
BITCH I'M fuckin'
TALKIN TO YOU

HEY BATTY GIRL

oi! dyke! FUCKING
LEZZER
BITCH

HEY CUNT

YOU WANNA BE
WITH A MAN

Dear Kerb crawler,

I'm confused

... I don't think it's okay
to shout obscene things at
people, so why do you?

Please take your **sense of**
entitlement and do
not venture into public
space until you can stop
being **a sexist**

donchebag.

with rage, siter.

I get really angry at the posters on the tube that say, 'please, please please stop using unlicensed minicabs'.

If I'm attacked it's not my fault, my ads would say

ITS NOT
COOL
TO CURB
CRAWL

KEEP IT
IN YOUR
PANTS

cityofldn.gov.uk

WHAT WOULD
YOUR
MUM
SAY?

I think there shouldn't be ads aimed at telling women what to do, there should be posters reminding men how to behave

HARRASSMENT IS
AN OFFENCE

Just so you know,
When you verbally harassed
me about holding hands
with my partner on the
metro we went home,
talked about it, hugged
and then had really
great queer sex. I'm
guessing you did not.
Ultimately, I think that makes
me a lot more powerful!
♡Sarah Tea-Rex♡

Crap at
every corner?

These are
our
Streets,

OI! SLUT!
Fancy a shag love? HOW?
WANT A RIDE? MUCH?

WE
SHOULD
FEEL
SAFE

HEY GORGEOUS!
SUCK MY DICK BITCH.
fuck Me Now. OI!

I've got room for one more...
my Cock is huge, want to see?
OI! OI! OI?!

DON'T
Suffer
in Silence

IT'S NOT FLIRTING
IT'S ABUSE

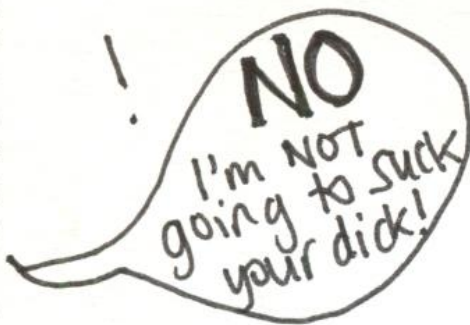
What can i do?



?
1. protect myself?
?



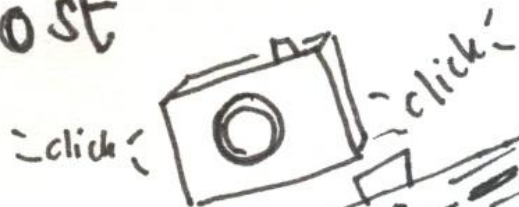
2. CONFRONT



3. take their
number plate

·81G D1CK·

4. snap + post

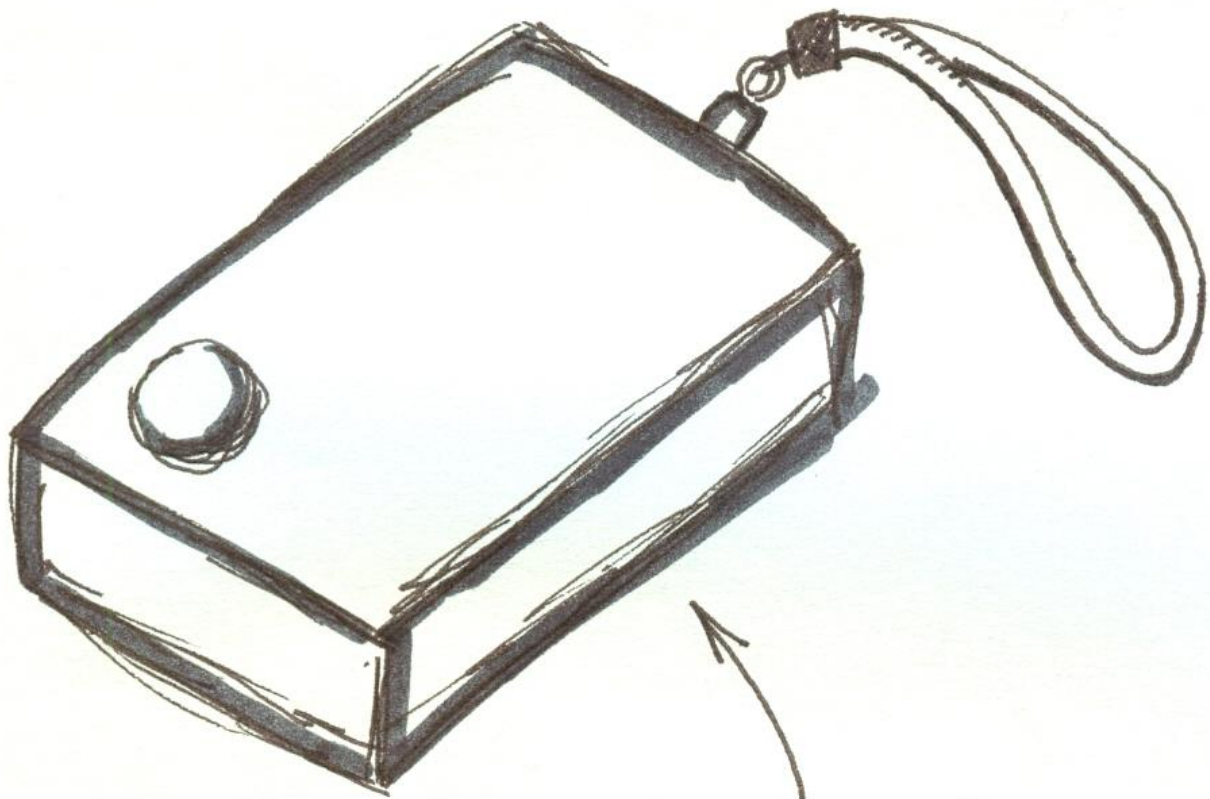


I already have an anxiety disorder,
and often even fear 'nice' people asking
for directions, or even leaving my house.

For a year after being kerb-crawled
if I walked home after dark I'd

hold my keys between my fingers,
on one hand - and my phone ready
to call in the other. It ruined my
already fleeting feelings of independence.





rape alarm.

**This is not
going to help me.**

What would help is...

women to stop being seen as objects
women to no longer be a piece in the game
of harassment.

'No. I don't want to 'suck your dick'

'No. I don't want you to 'show me a good time'

'No. I don't want to 'flash you some leg'

'No. I don't want you to make me feel like a princess'

'No. I don't want you to 'rock my world'

'No. I don't want to get my tits out'

'No. I don't want to know how big your cock is.'

I would like you to fuck off,

I would like you to leave me alone,

I would like to be able to do something,

I would like to be safe in public,

I would like people to stop telling me not to walk around alone.」

「And of course I would love to live in a society where this problem^{that} is apparently not a problem, no longer exists.

But women, happy patriarchy.」

PICK YOUR NOSE

or, SCREAM & DON'T STOP.

I read a zine on self-defense
and it said: 'if you are
getting hassle from someone

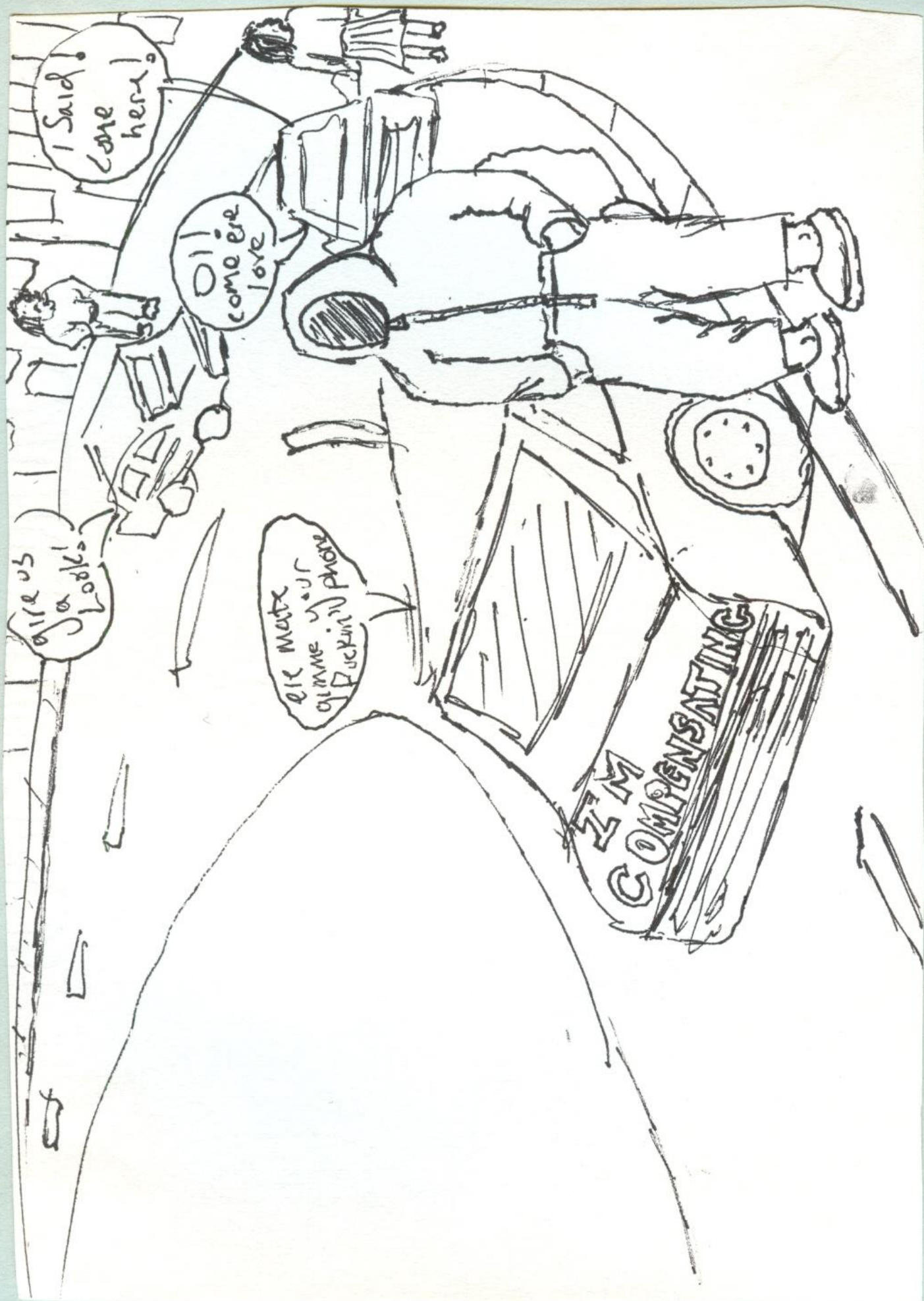
- do something gross -

like picking your nose and

Eating it - it may put them off.

You could just scream - and

not stop - it attracts other people's
attention and vents your own anger.



VALUING at

GIRLS in ^{the} STREET

DOES NOT get

you

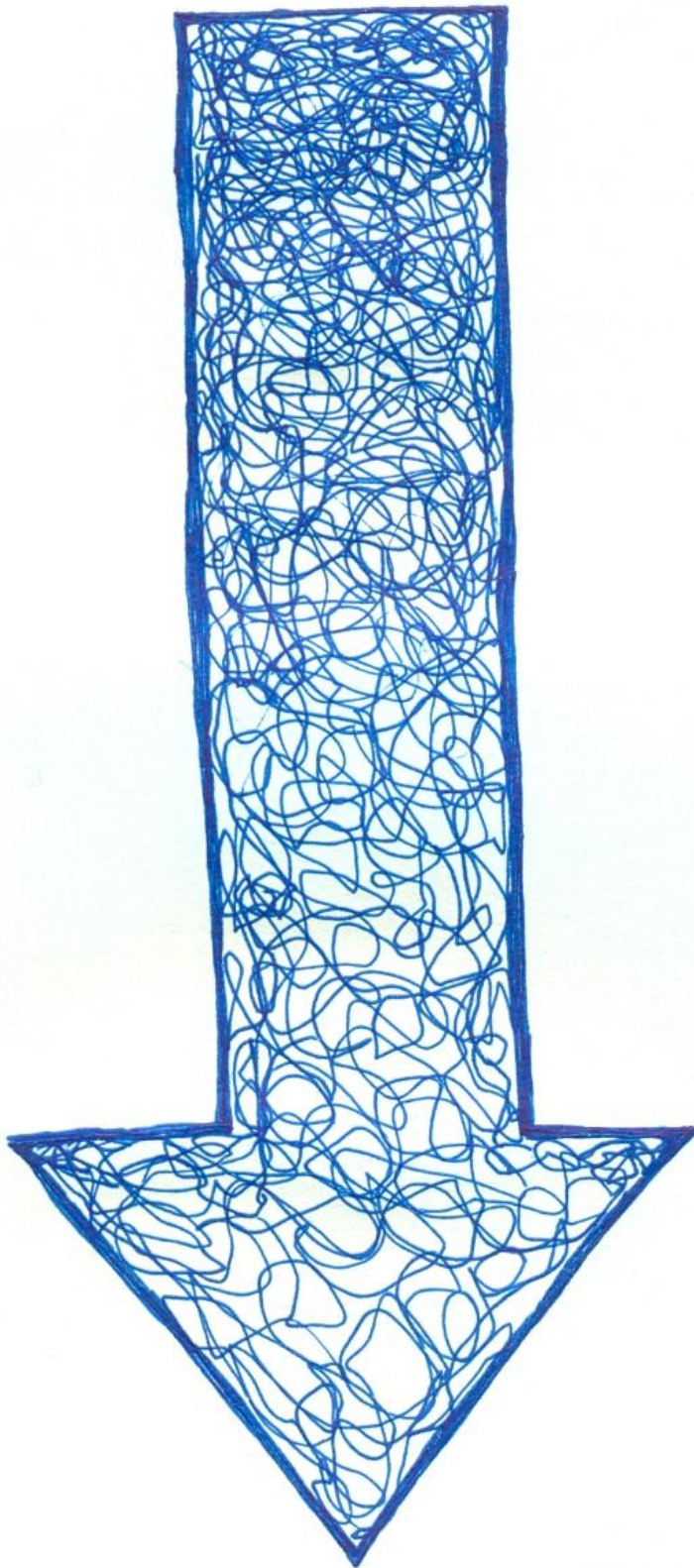
FACTS

it means

YOU ARE A DICK

A few years ago, I was walking down Holloway Road in Archway, North London, on my way to meet some people in a pub called the Landseer, which is on Landseer Road and remains there to this day. It has big windows and comfy sofas, but I digress. Anyway, as I was saying, I was walking down the road, being my crusty student self, when a car sidled up to me. It was full of young guys, and the person in the front passenger seat rolled down the window and said "Alright darling". It wouldn't have been the first time I had been mistaken for a woman in those times, but then I realised this was not addressed at me, but towards a young woman walking just ahead of me. The car slowed to her pace, and the guys giggled and bounced as the man started making sexual comments.

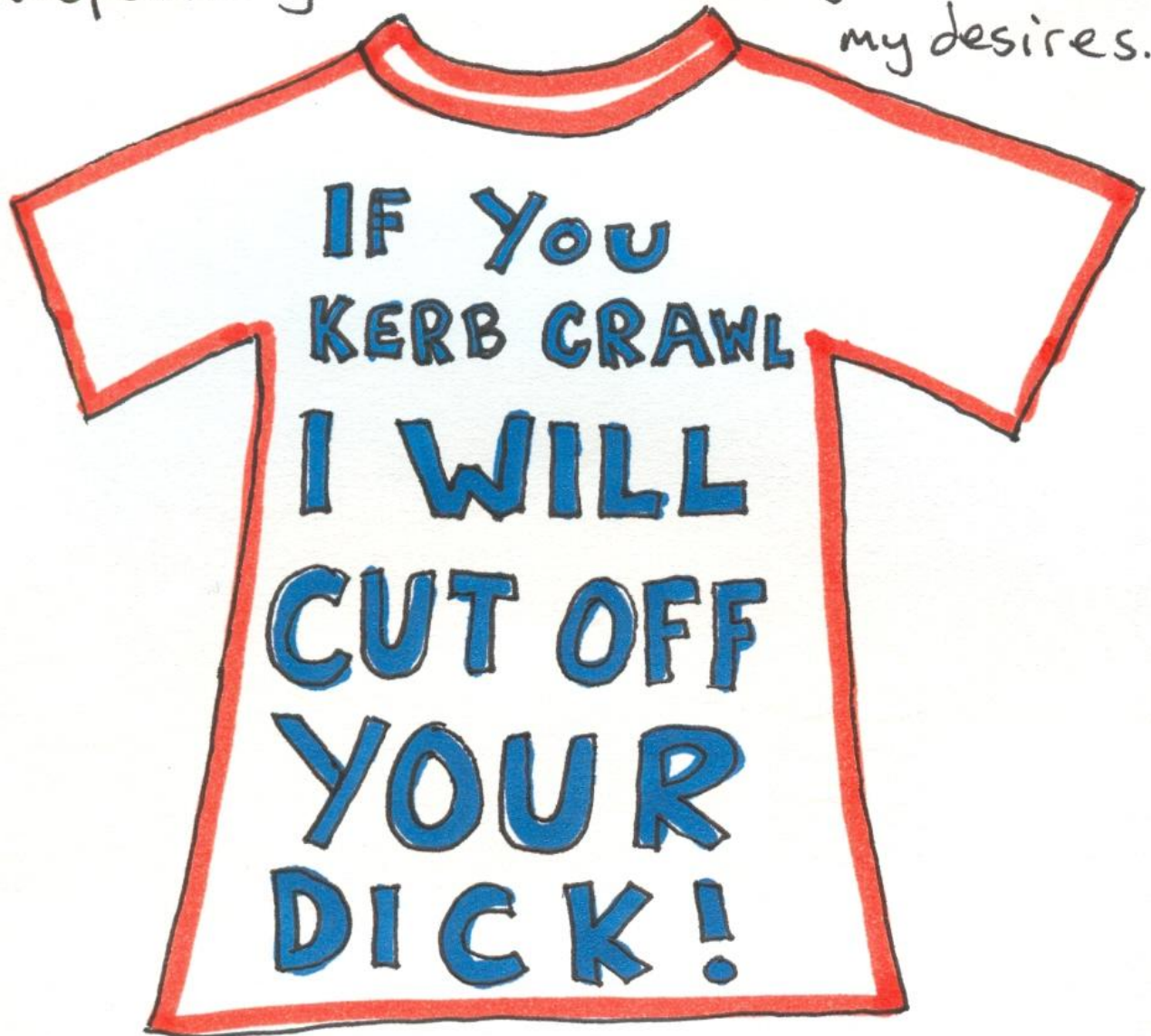
I was almost overtaking the woman, which brought me between her and the car. I got this sort of prickle which I always get when tension rises and I know I have to say something. I kind of wanted to walk on and not say anything, but instead I asked the woman loudly if she knew these people. I was telling myself she did and they were just joking and not sexually harassing her, but of course she said she didn't. The guys in the car stopped their 'joking' and all looked at me. The car slowed to a halt. I probably gulped. The back door opened and I got some evil stares. But then luckily the car pulled away and sped off, the door slamming again as it went. The woman thanked me and I walked on, feeling a bit weird but glad I said something. And I bet that first pint tasted good.



accurate representation of how small
I would make people who harass me
on the street. then I would squash them.



Responding to Kerb crawling,
my desires...



This is the shirt that I want to wear under my coat. Then when someone kerb crawls me I'd unzip my coat and arch one eyebrow. Or something suitably classic like that. And maybe. If I felt really angry, I'd like to have a pen knife to flash, to glint at them. Just for show, mind.

WHAT CAN
BE DONE?



EVERY TIME you wind down your window
I GET A LITTLE BIT MORE ANGRY → EVERY TIME
I FEEL LIKE I CAN'T GO OUT AT NIGHT ON MY
OWN I FEEL LIKE SMASHING MY FIST THROUGH YR
WINDOW → THERE ARE SO MANY WORDS STORED
UP TO THROW AT YOUR RETREATING WHEELS →

ONE DAY I WILL SNAP...