

# ETHOS

Amor et intellectus

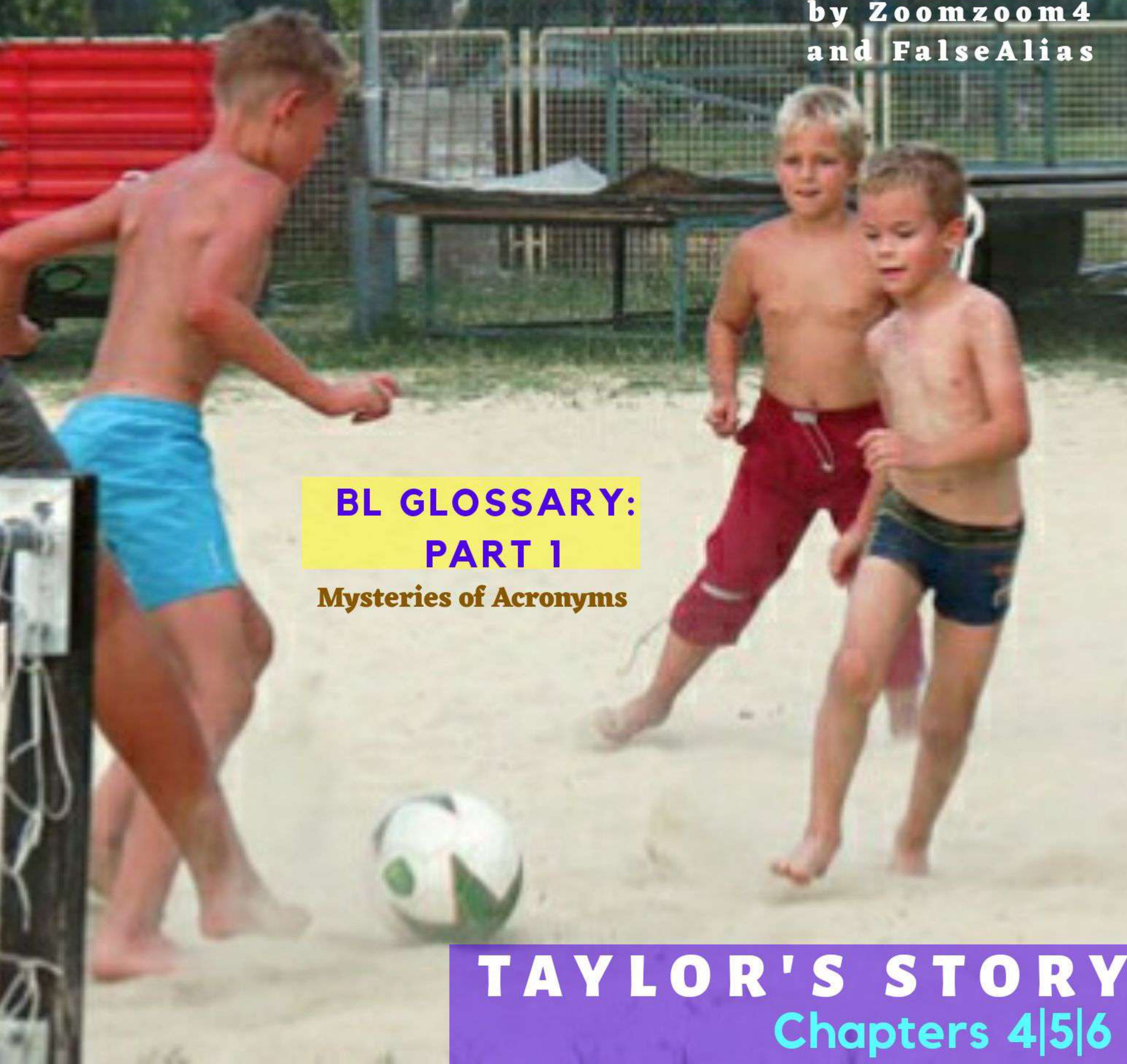
**INTERVIEWS:  
ZOLTAN & JUNNI**

by **Zoomzoom4  
and FalseAlias**

**BL GLOSSARY:  
PART 1**

**Mysteries of Acronyms**

**TAYLOR'S STORY**  
Chapters 4/5/6





*arrived*  
**SUMMER**

**all the magic of the**

**boys, on a beach**

**near you.**

# Ethos Notation

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## Lucky Number 13?

The 13th issue of Ethos was anything but lucky. For starters, it was due out in March, and sadly we missed that date. We all found ourselves dealing with various setbacks and personal difficulties. Imagine trying to lead an organization while keeping the home life stable and staying "safe". All the while, watching helplessly as a fatal virus sweeps the globe.

Yet no matter how bad the situation, no matter how far the setback, and no matter how terrible the tragedy ... there is a boy named Strength. And we know him well.

We have also become quite close and friendly with his little brother, Perseverance. They taught us the most important thing is to never stop, don't give up. It would have been so easy to quit; we had a phenomenal run that most could only dream of. I never considered quitting for a moment, of course, because winners don't quit. The show must go on.

And go on, it has. Finally that voluptuous and boozy Ms. Lady Luck warmed up to us. No, none of us wanted to take her to bed, but we had very much appreciation for her pre-teen sons, who we did hope to get lucky with.

Eventually it started paying off. We had Strength and Perseverance, along with some (Lady) Luck by our side, and with that the opportunities found their way to us. Caring, dedicated and responsible members of the boylove community stepped up and showed their true blue triangle devotion. These heroic volunteers are talented and committed.

For new Ethos staffers, we welcome all of you to a dynamic and thriving operation with one goal -- to empower all of our fellow boylovers. To boost the confidence of a boylover who was tricked all his life into believing he is somehow "bad" and evil because of the sexual orientation he was born with. (By that logic, we are ALL evil and bad simply for being born with "a" sexual orientation, considering the fact that one sexuality is the same as the other, and none are "evil" because this isn't 1453).

Also, to empower boylovers by enriching their spirit with confidence and perspectives from the heroes who make up the boylover community we are all so proud to be a part of.

This is a community that realizes the value of unity and strives to take care of one another. It would be nothing less than disrespectful if I didn't mention the heroes of BoyPlanet.net, NellyBelly and Rocco but especially Damien and FalseAlias for being so kind to offer to house all of our magazine issues of our whole collection of three different and unique BL magazines, in a growing archive on their server.

Since sadly, MBM and Barilette are no longer publishing, BPN only have to add the new issue of Ethos every three months as they have been doing so generously all along. Similarly, YC (Young City) hosted our issues as we released them back in 2016. Now, thankfully, BPN steps up to the plate and rocks it, keeping the past issues online while keeping space for the ever-expanding catalog.

That, my friends, is an example of friendship and commaderie at it's finest. The kind of altruism we should all do for not just us, or our friends or YFs, but for ALL BOYLOVERS. When we took ownership of these past issues of (not just one but three) BL publications, the reason is: they may then get lost, blown off in the wind, or who knows. We didn't spend all that money and do all that work on all those publications, as a community, a BL family, to have them lost and unaccessable to our BL siblings.

And speaking of luck, the beat goes on. We spent much of the time when we were supposed to be preparing for issue 13 ... with nothing to prepare. Almost no submissions were coming in. We all work very hard on every issue, but this required, obviously, even MORE hard work. We pounded the pavement and the submissions began appearing in a faster pace. The editors have come from various boards/servers/chats across the vast boylove world, and have performed beyond expectation, led by their fearless Chief Editor (Turkboy himself) to make sure they get all the material perfectly proofread and in to the Art Department on time.

True, we currently have only the Art Director, working here on his first issue, but we know that Junni will build a strong and capable team of resident artists and designers. We can only hope that they will have the qualities of our last Art Director (who was the Webmaster, not even an artist) who has demonstrated without breaking a sweat that every single design, detail, plan, and execution should be -- and can be -- done flawlessly.

FalseAlias is a man truly and deeply dedicated to the BL community that he loves, and shows it consistently every day.

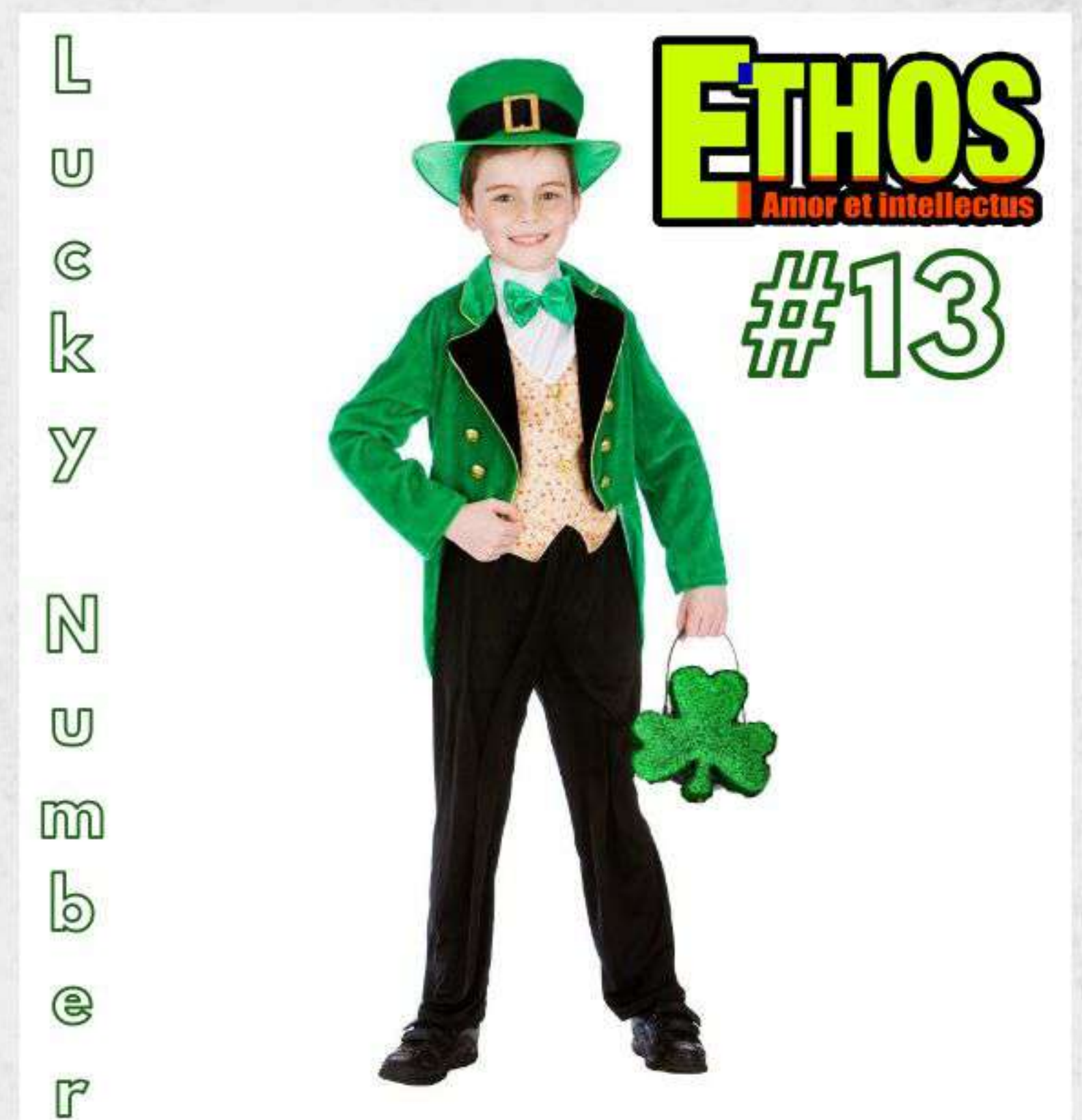
Everyone knows that one thing I am not is someone who compliments others easily. They must have truly earned it. And let me emphathize that FalseAlias is a tremendous asset to any organization he lends his talents to. We are thankful and honored that he brought some of that talent and commitment our way.

So now it's a new day, and a new Ethos. But still we follow the #1 rule on Earth: don't look back, always look forward. Don't worry about the past, instead plan for the future. And don't see a loss as a set-back: rise above it and turn it into a positive. Turn that bad thing, whatever it is, into something that betters your life rahter than worsen it.

If you end up on a winning streak ater a bout of intense bad luck, then you are a true winner. If you get discouraged amd quit rather than try to solve the problem first, then we'd hate to say it but that is a loser by anyone's definition. And that word is so foreign to us that we forgot what it means already.

Thanks to our new staff for keeping this resource alive and available to boylovers everywhere, and to our generous friends at BoyPlanet for their hospitality, keeping Ethos, MBM and Barilette issues safe, visible, on-display and accessible for our community. This is a very special issue of Ethos Magazine and we hope you enjoy it.

**Zoomzoom4**  
Co-Owner





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# BL VOICE

THE READER'S VOICE



Another great looking issue  
Thank you to all those  
involved.

Baymax

---

Great work! I enjoyed  
reading this issue and  
looking forward reading  
the back issues.

Kef

---

Great read guys. Well done all.

Oldboy

---

Looks Good DL!

LtDream



## An Introduction to Consequence - Part 2

The prison article  
was fascinating. I  
hope to never go  
there but good to  
hear they put you  
with other similPae.

Pappa Ma

## BL Voice

BL Voice is the voice of the Ethos  
reader, leave your comment,  
suggestion and correction about  
our work. Why not?  
Get in touch with Ethos by contact  
us, your opinion is important and  
helps to develop Ethos.  
Thank you very much!

Junni

## TALK TO US



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E-mails and posts can be edited due to space or content clarity.

## FACEBOOK ALLOWS CHILD PORN TO ROAM AND IT'S WORSE THAN YOU THINK

Enough pedophile activity has traditionally occurred on the platform for the Facebook algorithm to autofill certain search queries with pedophilia suggestions.

The enormous size of the web uncovered left me in despair.

It all began with a single photo shared by a Facebook friend urging their friends to report it: The profile picture of a pedophile account. The profile picture was of a young child provocatively clothed and posed.

The comments were horrendous. Pedophiles making disgusting sticker comments. As well as comments offering money and another account requesting for the photos to be sent off Facebook on an app called WhatsApp. Ironically, WhatsApp is owned by Facebook.

Many of us reported the photo, selecting the option for Child Exploitation in the reporting options. Yet, we all received the same reply back, usually within minutes. That this did not violate Facebook's Community Standards. And yet, this account was not unique. It was not an anomaly or a misnomer. All of the accounts that either reacted to the photo or commented on the photo, were similar. They posted photos of children as well. People who interacted with those photos... were also the same.

It's an exponential web of child pornography facilitation that Facebook allows to continue. Buyers and sellers alike with seemingly endless connections.

Source: <https://thelibertarianrepublic.com/facebook-allows-child-porn-to-roam-and-its-worse-than-you-think/>

## CORONAVIRUS: DOMESTIC VIOLENCE GROWS UNDER LEBANON'S LOCKDOWN

For women shut inside with abusive partners or family members, "home" - where Lebanese must stay because of a government-ordered lockdown - is one of the most dangerous places to be.

On March 15, the Lebanese government ordered people to stay at home as part of its stringent measures to curb the spread of COVID-19, and over the last few weeks, domestic violence reports have risen.

"In cases where there is a predisposition for violent behaviors, the frustration of being locked at home will likely cause that violence to increase," Ghida Anani, the director of the Abaad Resource Center for Gender Equality, told Al Arabiya English.

The majority of women - around 60 percent - who contacted Lebanese women's protection non-governmental organization KAFA's hotline for the month of March were doing so for the first time, reporting new incidents of physical violence or psychological abuse committed during the lockdown.

<https://english.alarabiya.net/en/features/2020/04/13/Coronavirus-Domestic-violence-grows-under-Lebanon-s-lockdown>

## PEDOPHILE SEX DOLLS:

Can Child Sex Dolls Prevent Pedophiles From Offending?

Trottla, a company run by known pedophile Shin Takagi, creates eerily life-like child sex dolls for those with pedophilia.

The Japanese company creates the dolls to provide pedophiles with an outlet for their sexual impulses. "I am helping people express their desires, legally and ethically." Takagi told The Atlantic.

The dolls, some modeled to be as young as five years old, are meant to be as authentic as possible. The synthetic material used for the skin is supposed to feel similar to human skin. Anatomically, the dolls are disturbingly close to real children. In fact, the more petite models even have ribs and hip bones just beneath the skin. The level of detail in each doll is unnerving.

Clients can place special orders to customize the doll's aesthetic, including clothing, age, facial expression, and custom features like tails or horns. The materials used to create the dolls are potentially hazardous, so discarding the dolls is complicated. If they need to dispose of their doll, clients must send it back to Trottla. One client wanted Takagi to "send [the doll] back home."

Takagi hopes his dolls give pedophiles a healthy channel for their urges. Is it possible to be a non-offending pedophile, though? The words pedophile and child molester are often used interchangeably, but is there more to it?

It is vitally important to separate pedophilia from child molestation. Doing so does not justify or condone either. It simply allows two distinct but related issues to be addressed correctly.

Despite popular usage, pedophilia is a specific and limited term. Strictly speaking, pedophilia is a persistent sexual interest in prepubescent children. Although a definitive cause for pedophilia has not been discerned, many have had unhealthy or traumatic experiences in their childhood. This sexual interest is divorced from action, meaning pedophilic attraction does not always lead to assault against a child.

More in: <https://thelibertarianrepublic.com/child-sex-dolls/>

**"Believe in your dreams, because in the end  
dreaming is what makes you smile."**

**Junni**





# BL



by Zoomzoom4

There are so many terms, abbreviations and acronyms which boylovers use on an everyday basis that it's easy to forget that non-boylovers would be lost trying to understand much of our everyday BL-speak.

Assuming that Ethos Magazine is also viewed by people who do not identify as "BL" gives weight to the idea that we should offer a glossary (ie: terms / slang / acronyms related to BL and what they mean) to assist both the BL newbie who is just starting to find his place in the community, as well as the non-boylover who is "curious" and doing "research" to "understand these people."

The vast majority of the mainstream public have never given a thought to the idea that there is a very far-and-wide spread of Minor Attracted Persons (MAPs) who are of all ages, all interests, and from all walks of life.

The public has no idea that we are their brothers, their uncles, their cousins, their fathers and their sons. We can't let them know, because we have strong reason to believe they would never accept us if they knew that very highly guarded part of our identity.

Yet we must have others with whom we can connect and socialize -- preferably people who share our orientation, or at least are sympathetic to it. Most of us will never forget the first time we joined the community, and remember the BL slang we had to learn and the acronyms we had to become familiar with, starting with the acronym for our orientation itself:

**BL** - Acronym for boylove.

Even after years of involvement in the community, many of us don't even learn half of the commonly used BL terminology and slang. In the interest of compiling an official list of BL terminology for Ethos readers,

here is a complete glossary of acronyms, abbreviations, slang and terminology that is commonly used among boylovers online.

**BL** - Acronym used for not just boylove but could refer to a boylover himself. Example: "Zoomzoom4 is such a BL that he lives on 6789 Boylove Ln, Boytown USA."

**AF** - Adult friend (of a boy). An adult (usually a male) who is likely a BL, and shares a friendship with a young boy.

**AL** - Adult lover. What we would call an adult who is sexually interested in other adults, gender notwithstanding. Matches with CL (child lover), which is an adult who is sexually interested in children, rather than adults (again, gender notwithstanding).

**AoA** - Age of attraction. Every boylover has a certain age of boys that he is attracted to. That age covers toddlers to teens, depending entirely on the individual BL himself.

**AoC** - Age of consent. That refers to the age at which one may legally have sex, the age at which having sex with that individual is legal. The age laws differ in each country, for example it may be legal to have sex with a 13-year-old boy in Spain but very much illegal to do the same thing in Kansas. The reason: they have different AoC laws.

**BC** - BoyChat. This is a common acronym in the BL world because it refers to one of the very oldest and most well-established chat websites for boylovers.

**BF** - Boyfriend. Although far more commonly used in the world of AL (adult lover) because it used to refer to a male partner, who one engages in sex with. Normally same-age, but increasingly we are seeing men and boys referring to each other -- often half-jokingly -- as "boyfriends."

**BM** - Boy moment. Also BoyMoment (BL board). The board BM is named after the concept and definition of BM, which is a "boy moment" .... an occasion where one gets the "warm and fuzzies" by something a boy said or did which strengthened their personal bond and friendship.

A "boy moment" or BM is an occasion that a BL could not forget, where a very charming and/or bonding experience occurred with a boy and strengthened the friendship and bond between the BL and a boy.

**CA** - Child advocate. Term used mostly in the derogatory sense by BLs toward that person or group of people who are the ones seemingly most vigorously outspoken against us, who claim to stand up for children and defend their rights. The main intention of the CA is to "protect" the child who the "molester" is doing -- or trying to

**THE VAST MAJORITY OF THE MAINSTREAM PUBLIC HAVE NEVER GIVEN A THOUGHT TO THE IDEA THAT THERE IS A VERY FAR-AND-WIDE SPREAD OF MINOR ATTRACTED PERSONS (MAPS) WHO ARE OF ALL AGES, ALL INTERESTS, AND FROM ALL WALKS OF LIFE.**

**CL** - Child lover. Someone who loves both boys and girls. They may love one more than the other, or love both equally, but they love children regardless of gender.

**CM** - Child molester. Derogatory term used against any minor attracted persons. The idea being that anyone with an attraction to children is automatically a rapist and criminal.

**CP** - Child porn. (Also known as KP - kiddie porn). Pictures and/or videos depicting children in sexually explicit situations, actions or positions. Almost always illegal regardless of which nation one views or possesses it.

**FPC** - Free Paedophile Cooperative. Web hosting service set up to provide free hosting to BL sites.

I will continue with the second and final part of this series in the next issue of Ethos. I hope this helps both boylovers and non-BLs understand some of the terminology that is part of our everyday lives in the community.



# THERAPY FOR MAPS - GOOD OR BAD?



by Dragonlover

**A good number of people in the world are considered to be Minor Attracted Persons (MAPs).**

Some have acted on their sexual urges towards young children or adolescents. Some have not. But they all have one thing in common: they all struggle with their feelings and urges regarding children every day. It is a constant struggle. Many go from day to day trying to suppress their feelings, praying that they don't suddenly snap and act on those feelings. But some do some research to see if there might be someone who can help.

These select few opt to try therapy. But there are many horror stories out there from people who reveal their sexual feelings towards children to a therapist. The therapist, being ill-equipped to deal with MAPs, does anything from politely explaining that they don't treat "people like you," or they freak out, call the person a sick pedophile and throw them out of the office (yes, I actually had someone tell me that happened to them). But there are some specially trained therapists out there who specialize in helping MAPs to deal with their feeling and urges, usually through specific behavior modification techniques.

There is a website available to MAPs and researchers called B4U-ACT. This organization's mission is to offer a mode of dialogue between MAPs and researchers or therapists. According to their Mission, their objectives are:

- To publicly promote professional services and resources for self-identified individuals (adults and adolescents) who are sexually attracted to children and desire such assistance
- To educate mental health providers on approaches needed in understanding and responding to individuals (adult and adolescents) who are sexually attracted to children and who seek or are referred for services regarding issues identified by such persons or those applying (to) them for services
- To develop a pool of health care providers who agree to serve individuals (adults and adolescents) who are sexually attracted to children, utilizing the therapeutic approaches advocated by the organization
- To educate the public regarding issues faced by individuals (adults and adolescents) who are sexually attracted to children
- To undertake other projects, programs, and activities as the need to do so presents itself

Now, this to some people may seem like a great idea. Find someone to talk to who is nonjudgemental and specially trained to handle the issues MAPs deal with every day. There are some MAPs that don't think this is such a good idea. They are fearful of being judged or possibly even reported to the authorities. While it is true, therapists, at least in the USA, are called mandated reporters, meaning that if they know or suspect child abuse, they are obligated to report it to the proper authorities.

However, if a MAP discloses his/her feeling or urges towards children to a therapist, that CANNOT be reported. FEELINGS cannot be reported. Now, if you disclose that you are engaging in illegal activity with a child, the therapist must notify the activity to the authorities. Illegal physical activity IS a reportable act.

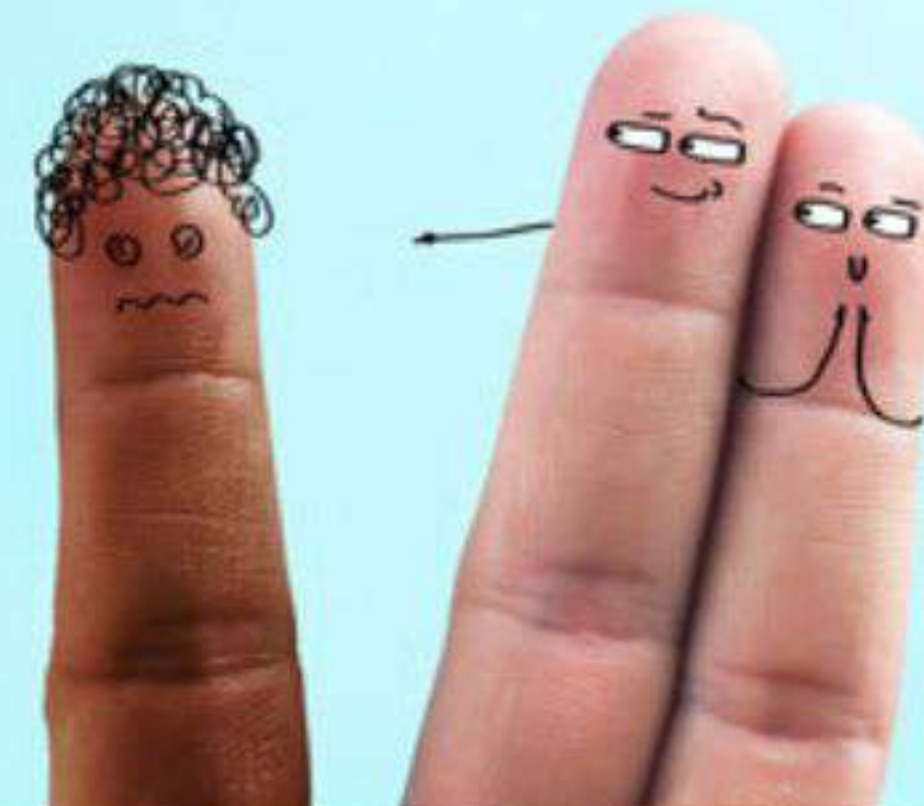
Now, if you go to the B4U-ACT website, you'll see many tools designed for both MAPs and therapists/researchers. You will also see opportunities to participate in various research projects led by qualified researchers. You'll even notice that if you do decide to look into getting some kind of treatment, the site can connect you to a qualified therapist in your area.

I now pose the question: would you ever consider getting professional help from a therapist trained in how to handle MAP issues? You can visit them at <https://www.b4uact.org/>

Do your research; read, read, READ. Educate yourself. You are definitely not alone in your struggle

# HELPING KIDS AMID THE RIOTS

by LtDream



With all the recent protests, this raises many questions for our children and it's some uncharted territory for parents to explain. Children are aware of the ways we differ, but they aren't born identifying people with a particular race. Children begin to notice racial differences between the ages of three and five. An innocent curiosity that isn't yet linked to any positive or negative qualities about different groups of people.

What starts to shift is that positive and negative qualities do come into the picture through their parents, significant others, and media. Parents should be very careful about passing on their own biases and prejudices before kids even understand the concept of racism.

One of the most important things to remember is that you may not have all the answers and that is okay," said Erlanger Turner, a clinical psychologist and assistant professor of psychology at Pepperdine University who studies mental health among racial communities.

As parents, we should also be ready to answer questions about the protests and riots happening today. Imagine you're a 5-year-old noticing this on the news, you're worried and upset and no one is telling you why it's happening. Imagine how scary and worried you would be.

## Tips

1. Be open and honest. Some people get treated unfairly based on their skin color, culture, or religion. By doing this, we help prepare them to challenge these issues when they arise.

2. Model it. Talking to your child about the importance of embracing differences and treating others with respect is essential, but it's not enough. Acknowledge differences and emphasize the positive aspects of our differences. Encourage your child to talk about what makes them different, and discuss ways that may

have helped or hurt them at times. Similarities become more powerful. Remember silence indicates acceptance.

3. Do something. Take a stand when you witness injustice. This is the time to help children grow into adults who value and honor diversity.

4. For teens—keep talking. Use current issues from the news, as a springboard for discussion. Ask your teen what they think about the issues. Discussing the importance of valuing differences is essential, but modeling this message is even more vital. Evaluate your circle of friends or the beliefs you hold about certain groups of people.

5. Encourage activism. Promote ways for your family to get involved in the causes you care about.

6. Explain what protest means if developmentally appropriate for your child. Seven years and older is my recommendation. Everyone has a right to their own opinion and to voice it in America, but you also have to respect others' opinions. A typical goal of the nonaggressive protest is to inspire positive social change and the protection of human rights. Sometimes, people make poor choices and react with aggression because of the feelings they have. It is OK to protest in a friendly way.



# Interview with **ZOLTAN** Part 1

by Zoomzoom4



**ZOOMZOOM4:** OKAY SO THIS IS ZOOMZOOM, AND I'M HERE INTERVIEWING OUR FRIEND ZOLTAN FROM EUROPE. WELCOME, ZOLTAN.

**ZOLTAN:** ALLRIGHT, ZOOMIE. THANKS.

**ZOOM:** I KNOW IT'S VERY LATE FOR YOU RIGHT NOW, SO I'M GOING TO ASK YOU SOME EASY QUESTIONS WHICH I PROMISE WON'T CHALLENGE YOUR BRAIN TOO MUCH.

**ZOLTAN:** HAHAHAHA!

**ZOOM:** I'M JUST JOKING. OKAY SO HOW DID YOU COME UP WITH THE NAME ZOLTAN?

**ZOLTAN:** IT WAS THE NAME OF THE DOG OF A YF FROM LONG AGO. A LONG TIME AGO. AND IT'S A HUNGARIAN BOY NAME. AND MY GRANDMOTHER WAS HUNGARIAN, SO I'VE ALWAYS HAD THAT CONNECTION WITH THE NAME AND OF COURSE I JUST LIKE TO HEAR IT.

**ZOOM:**

OH WOW. HUNGARIAN, OKAY THAT MAKES SENSE. BECAUSE IT MAKES ME THINK OF A FORTUNE TELLER LIKE FROM EASTERN EUROPE. YOU KNOW, WHO READS TAROT CARDS AND THINGS LIKE THAT.

**ZOLTAN:** OH YEAH, HAHA ...

**ZOOM:** MADAM ZOLTAN.

**ZOLTAN:** THAT WAS MY GRANDMOM. SHE PASSED AWAY, SADLY.

**ZOOM:** I'M SORRY TO HEAR. SO SHE'S THE ONE WHO PERSONALLY NAMED YOU?

**ZOLTAN:** UH ...

**ZOOM:** JOKING AGAIN, SORRY.

**ZOLTAN:** NO, SHE DID'T GIVE ME THE NAME.

**ZOOM:** BUT YOU, YOU'RE STILL FAIRLY YOUNG, RIGHT? A YOUNG ADULT.

**ZOLTAN:** I'M 29 NOW.

**ZOOM:** OH, I LOVED BEING THAT AGE. WAS SHE A DOG LOVER?

**ZOLTAN:** I DON'T THINK SO.

**ZOOM:** I WAS. HAD A FEW AT THAT AGE.

**ZOLTAN:** I FIRST HEARD THE NAME WHEN I WAS WITH A YF, IT WAS THE NAME OF HIS DOG. I LOOKED IT UP AND FOUND THE HISTORY OF THE NAME AND THEN I LIKED IT SO MCH I THOUGHT MAYBE THAT'S USEFUL ONLINE.

**ZOOM:** MY DOG IS WHAT ALSO MADE IT SUCH A HEART-BREAKING AGE FOR ME. FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE I DISCOVERED WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO HAVE TO FORMALLY BREAK IT OFF WITH SOMEONE YOU TRULY LOVE AND ARE ATTACHED TO IN EVERY WAY. I WOULD LITERALLY HAVE TO GO OUT ON A CRY DRIVE.

**ZOLTAN:** I'M READING THAT AGAIN SO I CAN UNDERSTAND BETTER ... "CRY DRIVE?"

**ZOOM:** OH SORRY, THAT IS A TERM I JUST MADE UP OFF THE TOP OF MY HEAD.

**ZOLTAN:** MY ENGLISH CAN SUCK FROM TIME TO TIME. SO YOU HAD AN AMAZING YF AND IT WAS OVER WHEN YOU WERE 29? HE GREW OLD?

ZOOM: AT THE TIME I HAD MY FAMILY LIVING WITH ME OVER THE SUMER, AND I COULDN'T BE HOME CRYING AND ACTING DEPRESSED WITH THEM IN MY HOME, BECAUSE THEN THEY WOULD ASK WHAT'S WRONG. AND THEN WELL ... WHAT DO I SAY? I DID NOT WANT TO HAVE TO MAKE UP A STORY ON TOP OF EVERYTHING ELSE I WAS GOING THROUGH. SO I WOULD GET IN THE CAR AND JUST DRIVE TO WHEREVER AND CRY AND CRY AND CRY AND GET IT OUT OF MY SYSTEM AND THEN ONCE I FELT BETTER, I WENT BACK HOME.

ZOLTAN: I SEE (SAD FACE).

ZOOM: I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, EXACTLY.

ZOLTAN: UNTIL I WAS 18 OR 19, THEN I REALIZED THAT MY PREFERRED AGE OF BOYS KEPT BEING A LOT YOUNGER, SOMETIMES THAN ME. MY AOA IS 6 TO 16. SO THEN I WAS SURE I WAS A PEDO. NOT A "BL" BUT A PEDO. THEN LATER I FOUND OUT ABOUT BOYLOVE, AND THE BL SCENE.

ZOOM: OKAY SO AROUND WHEN DID YOU FIRST START TO DISCOVER YOUR UNIQUE FEELINGS TOWARD BOYS, WHAT AGE WAS THAT?

ZOLTAN: I REMEMBER I WAS IN THE FIRST YEAR OF HIGH SCHOOL, 12 YEARS OLD, AND I HAD VERY STRONG FEELINGS FOR A CLASSMATE , SAME AGE AS ME. THAT'S WHAT KICKED IT OFF. THAT'S WHEN I DISCOVERED MY FEELINGS FOR THE MALE BODY. AT 14 YEARS OLD, LET'S SAY I WAS MORE DISCOVERING FEELINGS FOR YOUNGER BOYS, AND PARTICULARLY ONE OF MY NEIGHBOR BOYS -- BUT NOT YET KNOWING THAT WAS "BOYLOVE." IT GREW YEAR BY YEAR, ME GETTING OLDER, THEM GETTING YOUNGER.



# ONE OF MY PERSONAL STORIES



by Boiforever

his story is a personal experience of mine and is 100% true (except for the names, of course).

I have been a professional in my field for most of my life, and I've been going on house calls for years, and in doing so, I have made lots of friends and regular customers.

I have this one customer we will call Mark. Mark is a good man but a tad dumb honestly; he has six children, 4 boys, and 2 girls, and one of those boys is the subject of this story, Tommy.

Tommy at the time we met was 9 years old, lightly tanned, shaggy brown hair, light blue eyes, just a little chubby, bubble butt, and as close to perfect as he could get, the boy was beautiful, and the more I got to know him the more I loved him, he had the sweetest attitude. A knack for getting into anything he wasn't supposed to, like once he hit a silver spray paint can with a golf club, it busted and soaked him in silver paint and I got the awesome task of cleaning him off before his dad came home (which I thoroughly enjoyed).

I would go to Marks to work, and Tommy and I would talk for hours because Mark would leave us there to run errands.

Until one day when he was 13, we were talking, and I beat around the bush and told him vaguely about my feelings for him, and I don't think he caught on to what I was saying and he left shortly after that, that would be the last time I got to hang out with him.

The next time I went to Mark's, Tommy was nowhere to be found. Mark just said, "oh, he went to stay with other family members" but I found out later he had messed around with his 8-year-old brother and got caught and therefore sent away to his uncles home, Mark had abandoned him over it, an action he would later deeply regret.

About 6 months later, I happened to run across Tommy at a dollar store, and we started talking. It was like old times until a mean-looking bastard with a scowl walked up, and Tommy clammed up and backed away like he was terrified, they made their way through the store at a fast pace, then left, and that's the last time I ever saw him.

This is where it gets strange, a few months later I was working for another customer when suddenly my neck had this sharp piercing pain like an ice pick was stabbed into my upper spine, and Tommy completely came over my mind, and a voice said: "he's in trouble".

I dropped everything and went directly to Marks and pleaded with him "please call and check on Tommy", and his response was "oh he's fine", I exhausted myself trying to get him to relent and he wouldn't let me know where to find him, nor call and check on him.

That night Mark was called to join the search party to look for Tommy, the story was he'd gotten mad over something, flew into a rage and walked out and no one bothered to see where he'd gone, he was found the next day in an outbuilding hanging by a noose.

Tommy was 14 years old, the case is still open and being actively investigated because it is believed foul play was involved.

My neck pain eased off a bit and only went away after one evening of being distraught and angry about the whole situation. I laid down on my couch, closed my eyes. The next thing I know, there was a brilliant light and incredibly peaceful feeling, a fleeting glimpse of Tommy, and Tommy's voice said, "I'm OK" and after that, the pain was much less, and there was no more anger.

This had happened a few years back and is not the first time a voice has intervened in my life, and this event is why I say to everyone, love people with everything you have and everything you are and give your whole heart especially to children, it's so well worth it even if they break your heart.

If you have something to say then say it there may not be a tomorrow, this life is too short and regret of this magnitude weighs tons, I would give anything to go back and hug Tommy and say "man I love you, and I'm proud of you no matter what you've done or what happened".







# MAP COMIC STRIP



@finlayMAP



# MY YF MASK- SHAMED ME

by **Wolfrunner**

He is livid with you, he is disgusted," she said, talking about her son Mikey, my YF.

He just turned 12 years old, and it's still hard for me to believe he is 12. I've known him for almost four years now, almost exactly to the day. When I first saw him, he was not my young friend, he was my YF's little brother. I met my YF (his older brother) through a scouting connection program back in the summer of 2016.

At the time I had recently been divorced, and moved in with a friend from work, who was not only my supervisor on the job, but knew I was a boylover. Him knowing that may seem like it would be awkward, but it was surprisingly the opposite. I trusted him completely with my secret, and kept my computer downstairs in the living room and didn't even flinch if he walked by and I was looking at pictures of boys on Enchanted Island.

But soon, it wasn't long before I felt like I was stuck in a rut. I felt like my life was going nowhere. There was an emptiness, a void. Something was missing. Something desperately needed. Something I think most people reading this magazine want in their life, also. I'm talking about a boy.

That's when I decided to take the plunge and join a formal organization, one that matches father-less and disadvantaged 9 - 14 year old boys with volunteer adult mentors who are willing to spend time with them and provide that male mentoring that goes with a boy and a man making time together to do things.

It wasn't long before I was matched up with Jared, a 12-year-old who was slightly tall for his age, and had a pretty big family. His single mom was raising him, his younger brother Mikey, and several other boys and girls. Jared was the oldest, and easily had the role of "bad boy" in the sibling group. Little Mikey was the "good" one, at least in reputation, and you could tell he was the quieter one of the group, soft-spoken and intelligent and kept to himself more.

Make no mistake, I took the threat seriously, and feel that I was always properly on guard against catching the virus. Yet in the view of an OCD junkie like Little Mikey, I was not making any effort at all.

Which I felt was unfair, and worse he sometimes suggested that maybe I was trying to get sick.

As I had mentioned, he is a very bright and inquisitive boy, creative with woodwork and handywork and building / fixing His interests grew the more he learned, meaning the more I taught him. Now he always has projects going on, and that often requires my help a lot, not just instructing on the project itself, but driving him to get what he needs.

For one particular project, I took him to Home Depot. I went inside but he stayed in the car. As I was getting out he said, "Here, wear a mask," and I was like, "Yeah okay." I went inside to buy what he needed.

So he called me and forced me to Facetime him, and I didn't have time to answer at first, I was talking to a salesman. Masks aren't necessarily required at this Home Depot and I took it off. After talking to the store associate I took out my phone and got back to him.

He saw that I wasn't wearing my mask. Oh no. I mean, really oh no. The look on his face ... you've never seen a boy this suddenly freaked out. What a dumb mistake, what was I thinking? I wasn't thinking. I know I should have remembered to put the mask back on before returning his call.

And he was just beside himself, I could tell. I had never seen him that way, before he hung up on me, disgusted.

You're probably wondering, "Why didn't I just wear it? What do I have against it? Do I think it's fascist, unAmerican?"

No, not at all. You might think this is stupid but when I breathe it fogs up my glasses, my breath fogs up my glasses and I can't see. So to me, the mask is a major pain in the ass. But for Little Mikey, it is as essential as shoes and a shirt. I comply when necessary, which is always when I'm with him, but it's aggravating, I just don't like it at all. But more and more, I have to do it.

At the KFC drive-thru, just yesterday for the first time they had a sign, "Drive-up customers are required to wear face masks in order to be served." That set me off, I was angry. I can't order a chicken breast combo without a mask? They lost my business.

You don't tell me, as a business, that I have to do something when I'm spending my money at your establishment. You don't do it.

As for Little you can imagine I was in the doghouse for a while, but gladly not as long as I was afraid of. I know it's very surprising that he believes so strongly in this. You wouldn't expect kids to take it so serious. But that's my Little Mikey, and just one of the many things I love about this boy.

You're thinking this kid has a little bit of OCD, that happens. A little bit? No, he had a lot. And his mom's a germophobe. And he's 12 so for now he is a germophobe.

He used to give me so much grief for not wanting to wear the mask early on, like when we'd go to Home Depot or Walmart before and I didn't want to wear it, we'd have little debates about it. Let's just say that he doesn't try to make me wear it anymore (not always, at least) but he has in the past.

And the hand-washing? We can both easily agree on that. I wash my hands, of course. That's just basic. But he washes his hands just as a matter of routine every single time he comes out of his bedroom. It's always the same: bedroom door opens, seconds later you hear the sink running. To me that is compulsive. But yes,

I'll do the hand-washing thing, of course. But as far as the mask? I'm not doing the mask.

At least compared to Jared, who soon was developing such behavioral problems that he had to be sent to a teen boot camp for troubled youth. This was a big disappointment for me, because not only had I spent the time I thought was necessary to keep him on the right path with his attitude and judgement, but also because it meant I wouldn't be able to see him for several months. No pictures, no texts, no talking, no Yahoo Messenger, no nothing. Oh, we had letters. So we got to be like pen pals from 1962.

By the time Jared's behavior had gotten bad enough to have him sent away, I was already deeply embedded in the family unit. All the brothers and sisters referred to me as "Mister Mike" and their mother had, at times, after a glass of Chardonnay or three, told me how much she appreciated me coming into her kids' lives and being their father for them during their difficult milestones of adolescence.

I didn't bother to explain to her that I have a deep caring and concern for kids, because she knew it already. Of course she could tell. What I didn't know was, whether she noticed my very clear and obvious preference for the boys.

I knew I didn't have to be concerned about whether she noticed if I paid more attention to the boys than the girls. That was probably the last thing on her mind. Why? Because she had no suspicion that I had any kind of attraction to young boys that might be considered "unusual" by some. If I'm trying to gain her favor, the one thing to avoid is drooling over her sons. I could save the drooling for when I got home, because when I was with the family I was "Mister Mike."

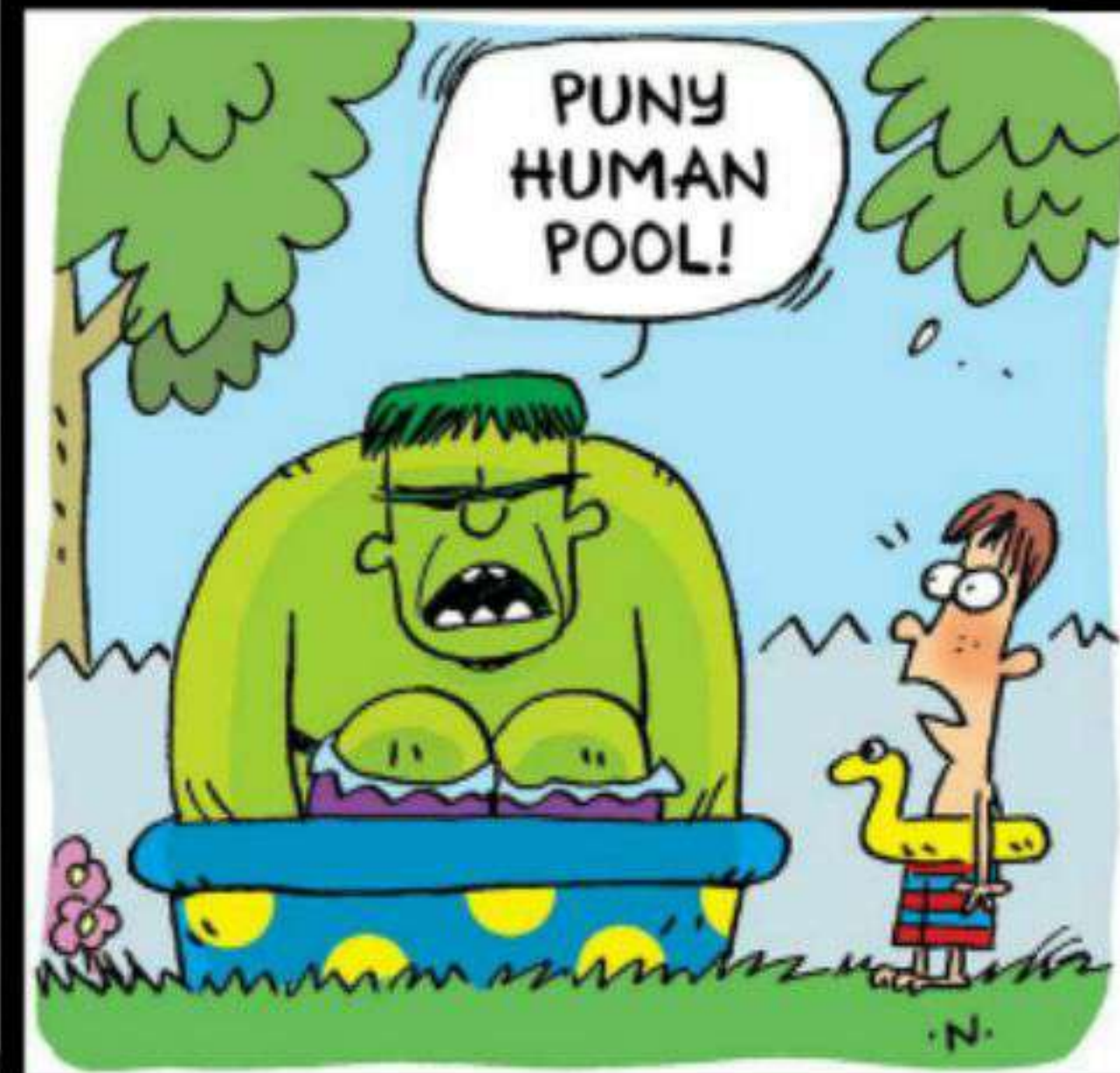
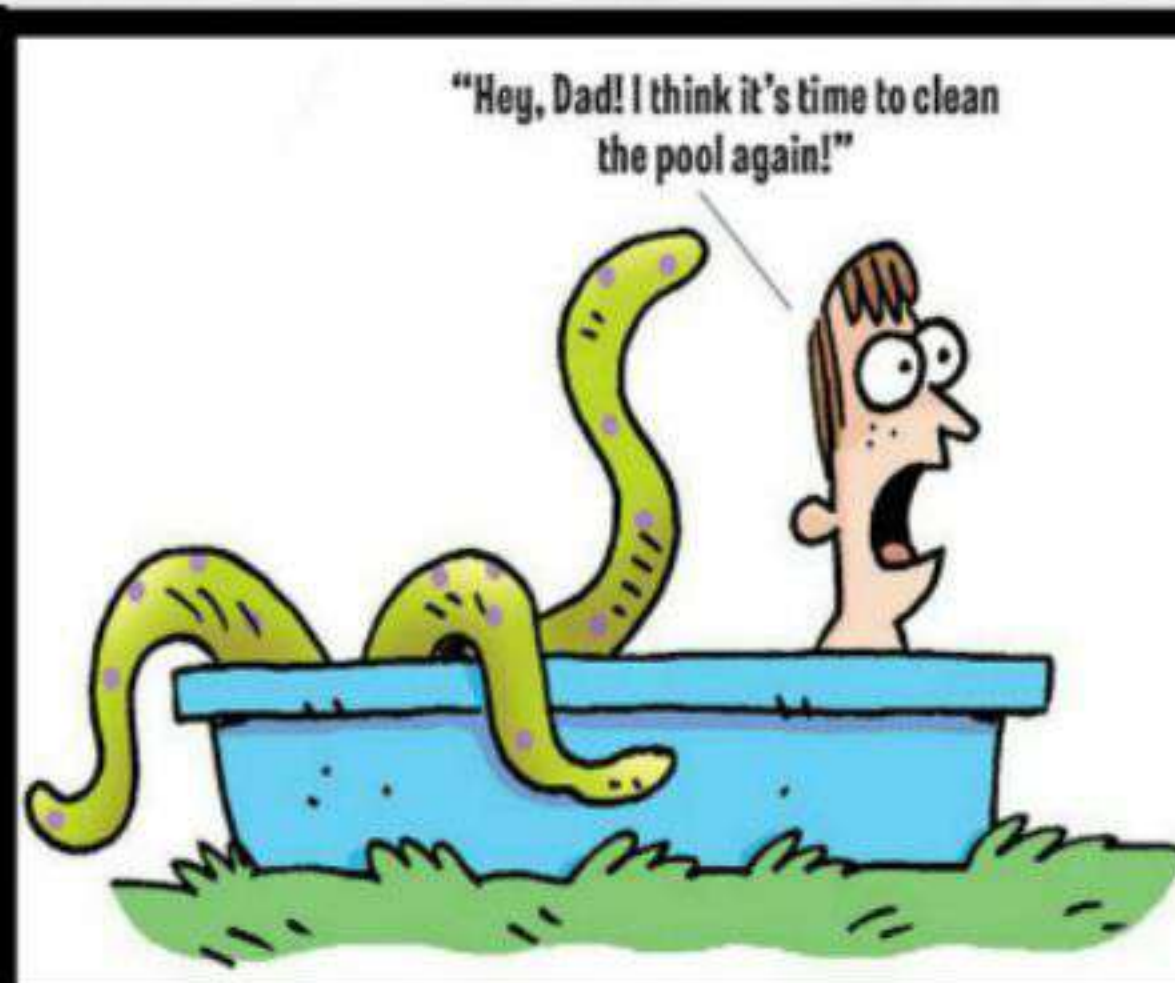
To me it was Mike and Little Mikey, that's the way I thought of us. As Jared was getting older and becoming more of a real teen, Mikey was still very much a kid, and wanted to do kid things. Over time I became less and less Jared's friend and more like Mikey's adult friend. When you befriend a boy, you are befriend his whole family, as most of us know. Acceptance from his family is what we want. It validates your relationship with the boy. Since a man/boy friendship is not considered normal by society, having the boy's family accept you gives the friendship more legitimacy. You feel more comfortable being with him, taking him out and doing things together, when his family approves of your relationship with him.

Jared was drifting further and further away from me, as I started getting closer and closer with Little Mikey. To the outside world, I was a friend of the family. But within the family I was Jared's friend. Except that started changing gradually to where I was Mikey's friend.

Jared was at an age where he didn't "need" me so much any more. Having that older male figure in his life was less important to him than it was to a boy Mikey's age. That was a big part of the reason we started becoming so close: he was a curious boy who wanted to learn, always having to satisfy his inquisitive nature. And I was a man who wanted to be with him, to be in his life and teach him things, to guide him and show him the world and how it functioned. He wanted an adult to be interested in him and his life, to be there for him and support him. Someone who wanted to be with him, not someone who had to be with him.

And fortunately for both of us, I was that person. As he often seemed mature beyond his years, our roles sometimes got strangely reversed. Who was the adult, and who was the kid? Who was the one that made sure we had gloves and masks to protect ourselves from the Coronavirus? Who was the one who insisted we wear gloves and a mask when out in public? As the virus became the only news story in the world, it seemed, the curiosity in his nature had something to feast on. And the OCD in his nature went into overdrive. Suddenly he was on everyone's case about their PPE (personal protective equipment) and asking every 20 minutes, "Did you wash your hands first?"

# PICTURES JOKES



# SIBLING RIVALRY AND COVID-19

by LtDreamer



While working at home, most would think parents are struggling to work while kids snarl insults and hurl objects at one another can be forgiven for thinking that it's the former scenario that's playing out while schools are closed as a result of Covid-19.

Sibling rivalry is the jealousy, competition, and fighting between brothers and sisters. It is a concern for almost all parents of two or more kids. Problems often start right after the birth of the second child. Sibling rivalry usually continues throughout childhood and can be very frustrating and stressful for parents.

Now we have to ask, Is the pandemic taking sibling rivalry to another, more feral level? Or is so much enforced proximity building stronger bonds between brothers?

But with the distraction of friends, soccer, and play-dates an increasingly distant memory, some kids may be realizing that a sibling can be a decent playmate, potentially strengthening a relationship that will support them throughout their lives. Early findings from a study involving more than 500 families in the United Kingdom indicated that two-thirds of families reported stronger sibling relationships and fewer than one in five reported increased conflict, said Claire Hughes, a developmental psychology professor at the University of Cambridge's Center for Family Research.

"There may be some positive things that come from this," said Hughes, who is researching how family relationships are affected by stay-at-home orders and other coronavirus-related restrictions. Hughes, who is the co-author of "Why Siblings Matter: The Role of Brother and Sister Relationships in Development and Well-Being," cautioned that her research is at a very early stage.

The parents with time to fill out an online questionnaire right now are likely to be the ones who have more resources, she added. But from the sample, she had so far, "the message we're getting is that siblings are stepping up and reconnecting with each other."

That's what Anna Blest, a London mother to three children, ages 6, 4 and 2, has been experiencing. "I did expect more rows. It hasn't been like the Waltons, but it's been more pleasant than I expected, given there's no other children or activities to leaven the mix," she said. "It's them on their own. Boy, girl, boy. (My eldest) likes typical boy activities like football, but he's been at home playing imaginative things. Staging a show and involving his sister. He's been kind."

There are three considerations to take into account when it comes to sibling relationships, which can help parents understand what's going on between brothers and sisters trapped at home with only each other for company.

First, they're involuntary. We don't choose our siblings and as a result, "there is an inherent love/hate dynamic," which means that "interactions have a no-holds-barred characteristic," Hughes said.

Second, they are the longest-lasting of all our close relationships. Siblings are our fellow travelers. "They will know you inside out, and this shared history can be really valuable when you are going through a crisis."

Third, they're incredibly important developmentally, even though sibling ties have often taken a back seat in debates around the importance of parents. They help children try out new social and emotional behavior, particularly when it comes to conflict, helping them learn ways to manage emotions, particularly negative ones, and develop an awareness of other people's thoughts and feelings.

"They can withstand a lot of negativity. Things that wouldn't fly in a friendship. You would lose a friendship, but your sibling is there the next day," said Laurie Kramer, a professor of applied psychology at Northeastern University. It's this dynamic that Nathalie Towner has seen play out during London's lockdown between her son, 11, and daughter, 6.

"The older one is usually all about his friends and is off to secondary school soon. He's frustrated, and the first and only available victim is his younger sister," she said. "But when they're not goading each other it can work as well. He's played games with her he hasn't played in a long time — like hide and seek — that he wouldn't normally do."

Sibling relationships are also highly variable with huge differences as a result of age gaps, birth order, and gender. Nor, it's important to note, is a sibling "necessary or sufficient" in life. It's not like only children are missing a bit," said Alison Pike, a professor of child and family psychology at the University of Sussex in the UK. "It gives me pause when so many parents say I want my firstborn to have company. Sometimes it works out that way. Sometimes it doesn't."

"My kids are playing more together with more than they ever had. But they are getting on each other's nerves more and fighting. It kind of exaggerates things across the board," Pike said. "If you imagine a graph with ups and downs. I think it (the pandemic) exaggerates the ups and downs. You're going to see positive and negatives heightened," she added. Pike thought the shared experience, whether it's the glee of unlimited screen time or dealing with your parents arguing more, could help forge closer bonds.

"We're not all in the same boat in this pandemic, but the person who is in the same boat as your sibling. And they are in your boat generationally as well," she said. "It will be the story our children will tell their children when they complain about being bored."

Good relationships often improve under difficult situations, with some siblings drawing closer, for example, during parents' divorce, said Jonathan Caspi, a therapist, and professor in the department of family science and human development at Montclair State University in New Jersey. "Spending so much time together, generally, makes for better relationships because you're forced to have to work through conflicts," he said.

With our kids' super-scheduled childhoods now on pause, parents can hit reset on the often neglected sibling relationship, Northeastern University's Kramer said. "This is a great moment in history where we're at home, where parents can take advantage of this," Kramer added. "How can we use this as a moment to get siblings to engage with each other more positively?" Instead of parents asking each child what they want for breakfast, Kramer said one child could ask the other or guess what the sibling might want, helping them learn what Kramer called "perspective-taking."

Another suggestion as parents grapple with homeschooling is to find out what the older and the younger children could teach each other. She has created an online resource that can help encourage "fun, friendly, and low-conflict interactions" between brothers and sisters ages 8 and under." Other advice included finding activities where there is no winner or loser and kids have to cooperate to achieve a goal.

But if the caterwauling and fights just won't stop, here are some tips on what you can do to stay sane and help kids get along.

First, look after your mental health. A lot is being asked of parents right now and kids respond to your stress, Caspi said. "When they see and feel this tension, they fight more. It's important to take stock of your anxiety."

Scheduling one-on-one time is really important, Pike at the University of Sussex said, even if siblings get on well. She suggested staggering bedtimes or letting one use a screen while you spend time with the other.

Intervene or ignore? Some parenting experts advise hesitating if you hear a ruckus and only intervening when necessary, with some research suggesting that children fight more in the presence of a parent. However, Kramer found that children, especially younger ones, behave more antagonistically to each other when parents don't intervene. She encouraged parents to act as mediators, not as referees, and make sure both kids get their voices heard and not jump to conclusions about who's at fault.

Praise the good moments, Caspi said. Like not waking a sleeping baby, it can be tempting to leave your kids alone when they're playing nicely and get some work done. But you should be. "If you're only parenting the bad stuff, it can make you feel like you're failing," he said.

People who are closer report fighting more, Caspi said, and you should take comfort in that fact. "People who don't — they're not in each other spheres."



# BOOK REVIEW: HAS THE GAY MOVEMENT FAILED? BY MARTIN DUBERMAN

by Onix



Published in 2018, Martin Duberman has created in "Has the Gay Movement Failed?" an elegant and biting historical critique of the mainstream national gay rights movement. Situating himself in the perspective of the radical Gay Liberation Front (GLF) that emerged right after Stonewall, Duberman lays out the sharp differences between the movement's earlier liberationist agenda versus its contemporary assimilationist platform. He takes a measured and nuanced approach and keeps an even tone except when he's hilarious, frank about his personal feelings, and incisive in his criticism.

Now why should this book be of interest to boylovers? I argue that along with directly addressing BL themes, Duberman's work helps lay a foundation on which to build an effective BL agenda.

Duberman's main tack is to remind his readers of the broad, inclusive, intersectional, and radical politics of the early gay liberation movement, and call the national mainstream organizations to account for failing to live up to this vision. He addresses the conflicts between the gay movement, the Black Panthers, the Cuban revolutionaries, the Young Lords, and the straight feminists. He addresses lesbian separatism, psychiatry and brain science, global cultural practices of homosexuality, the question of "origins," and what a truly liberated society could look like.

His book also includes a section on "age of consent" which I found fascinating and exciting. It spans ten pages and covers a wide variety of topics, so I won't examine it all here, but I will outline some key points. Duberman starts by clarifying that, to him: "Three quite separate issues are at stake here: adults having sex with prepubescent children; adults having sex with postpubescent teenagers, and teenagers having sex with each other." He's adamantly supportive of the last two, not supportive of the first one: "As for the first of these adult molestations of prepubescent children there can be no rational or moral dissent from the view that the law must be sweeping, airtight, and vigorously enforced." It sounds rather strange to our ears, immersed as we are in a community that welcomes LBLs and TBLs equally, and often blends the distinction between the two. I contend that this contradiction

is not invisible to Duberman and that there's reason to believe he only states it so clearly for the sake of posturing, to avoid suspicion or criticism.

This section I think communicates the gist of his positions on those three categories:

[blockquote] In discussing all these matters, the word pedophilia is thrown around a good deal, often with a remarkable lack of precision. The term should be rigorously confined to adult seduction of prepubescent youth, which is overwhelmingly a heterosexual phenomenon that usually takes place within families and is always wrong (though sex play between very young children themselves is a different matter—it's natural and inevitable). Unfortunately the term pedophilia is often used to describe (and denounce) sex between postpubescent youth between the ages of twelve and eighteen and someone older. Where sex between two postpubescent teenagers need not as I've been arguing be viewed as problematic, once we introduce a partner age eighteen or older into the equation, the issue becomes trickier. [/blockquote]

Duberman does not fully elucidate the "tricky" issue of adult-teenager sex. Instead he pivots and changes topics to keep the reader following. But it can be inferred from the rest of his argument that he offers robust if subtly-spoken support: he attacks "age of consent" at sixteen for being incongruent with other rights of citizenship, he attacks "age of consent" at sixteen for ignoring dissimilar timetables of puberty, and he attacks "age of consent" at sixteen for feeding into sex offender registries and prisons. He attacks sex offender registries themselves for being incredibly devastating to all aspects of a person's life, especially in their ability to reintegrate into society. He quotes Judith Levine in saying a quarter of convicted sex offenders are minors, and he questions the entire idea of "consent" as perhaps philosophically meaningless, and argues that the science around it is poor and contradictory, and the messages around it confusing and inconsistent with the lives of children and teenagers.

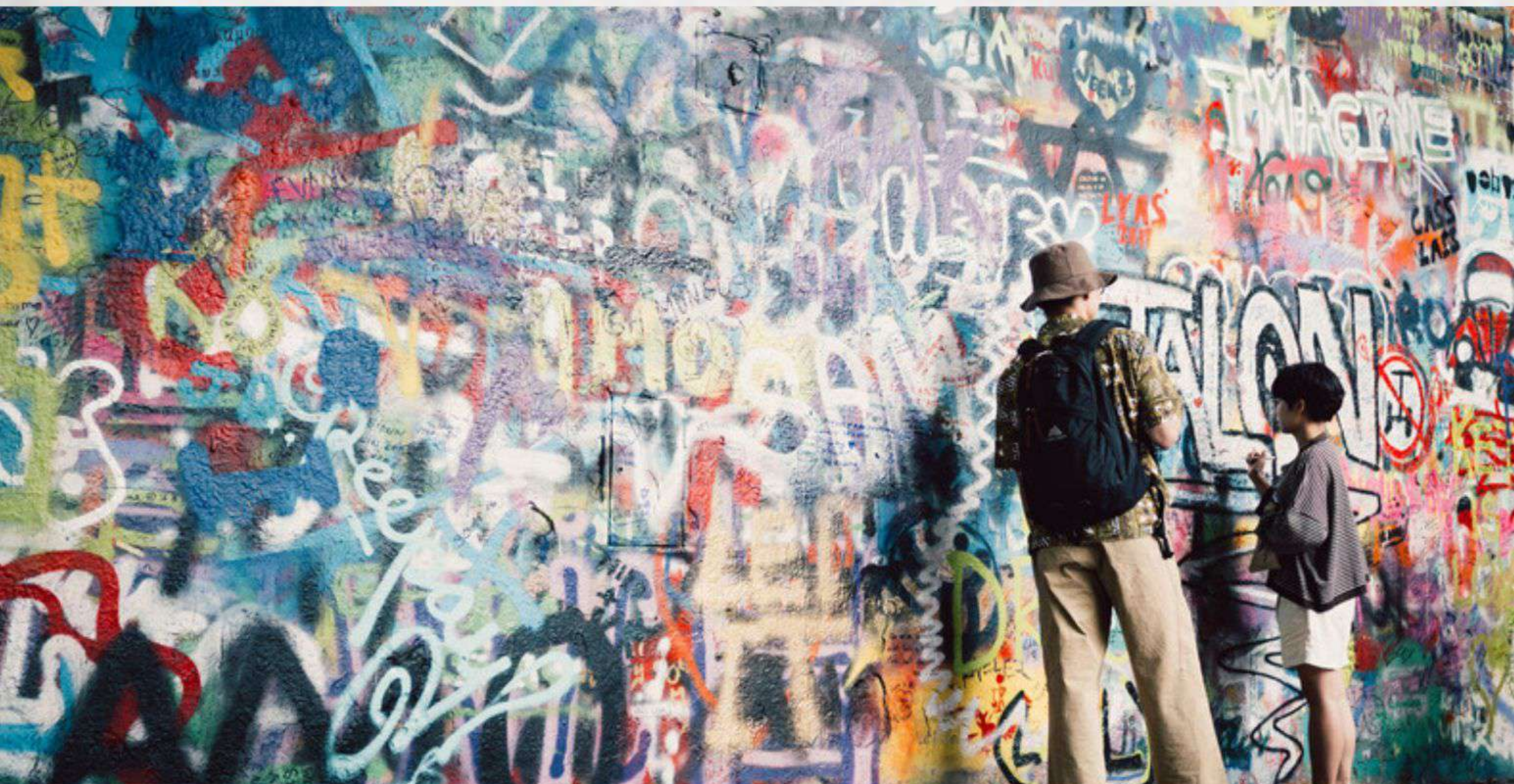
Finally, he rails against repression and demands to know:

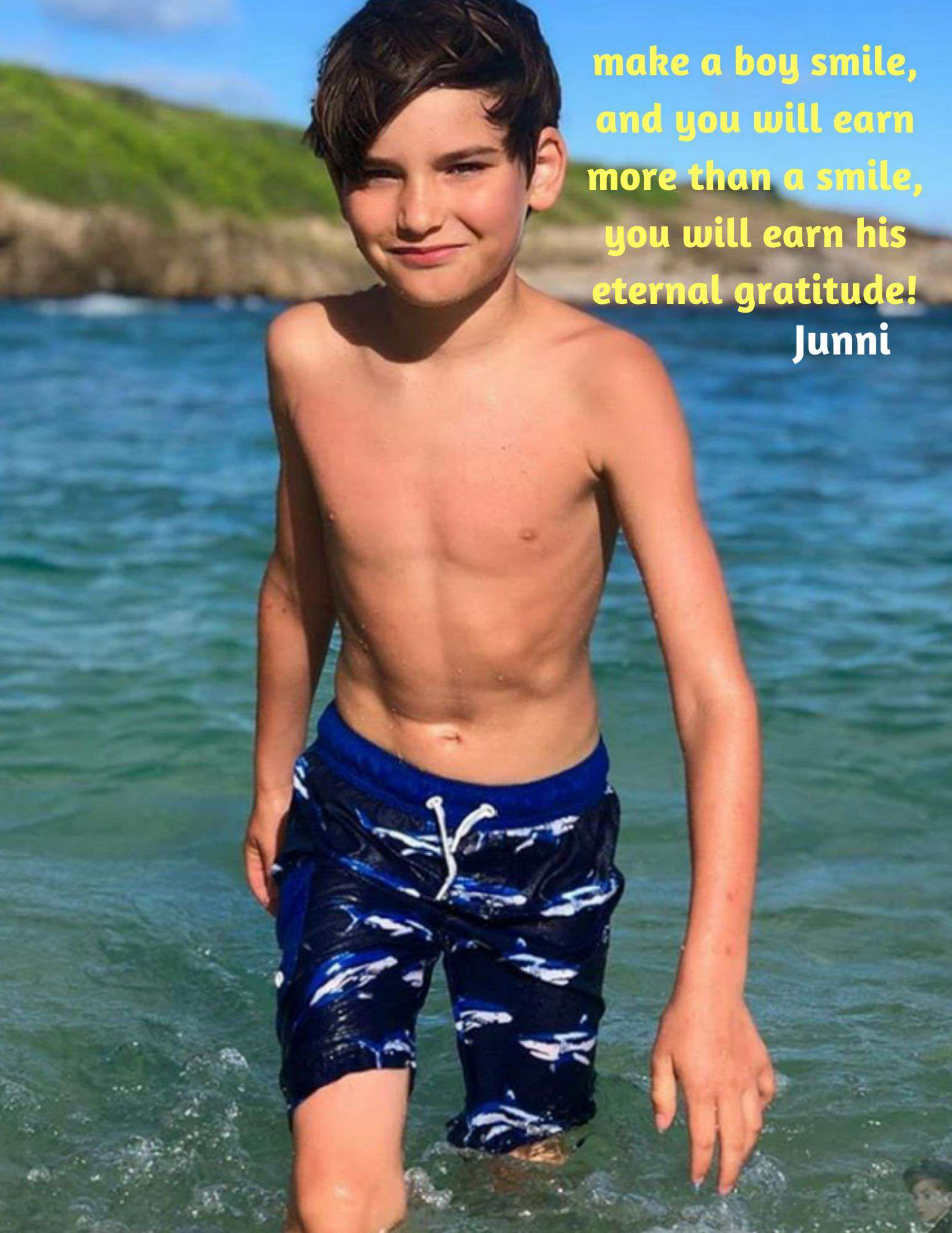
[blockquote] Why aren't we talking more about all this? Why aren't sexual rights being championed (when mentioned at all) with anything like the enthusiasm with which we defend "human" rights? Why isn't freedom of sexual expression just as important a "rights" issue as, say, freedom of speech? ... Why the blindness or is it indifference? to the severe consequences that descend on minors caught having sex with each other? Isn't it perfectly natural that fourteen-year-olds want to explore their sexuality that such experimentation isn't a crime or a sin? After all, Freud revealed (in Three Essays) that children much younger than fourteen are curious about their bodies, engage in sex play, and masturbate. The real crime is to tell ourselves that we're "protecting" the young; they do need protection from "sexual predators" but not usually from themselves or one another. What we're protecting when we interfere with and condemn youthful sexual experimentation are our own excessively priggish selves. To punish sexual experimentation in the young is the surest way to turn out yet another generation of guilt-ridden prudes, of adults who associate sex with shame and filth. [/blockquote]

With all this bold and rallying support for a broadly youth-centered sexual liberation program, it should be obvious why this work is a significant moment in the mainstream discussion on sexuality, and potentially a very helpful moment for us. For instance, I think that if his critique against "age of consent" particularly around the immutable innocence of childhood is realized, arbitrary and artificial lines between TBL and LBL will quickly dissolve. In the meantime, he is the voice of opposition against the mainstream LGBT movement people will listen to. Overall the advancement of his politics and vision for a better society would mean significant gains for us and a safer world for boys and their loves in general.

The betrayal of the modern gay rights movement has left thousands of us to fend for ourselves against a hostile and dangerous society. It also allows continued violence against the boys we love, suppression of their natural sexual desires, and encouragement to suicide if they realize they're like us. Books like *Has the Gay Movement Failed?* are essential if we want to reach a broader audience with a version of our platform that can gain traction and make the world a safer, healthier, more just place for us and our boys.


While Duberman is no champion of boylove, there is ample space within his rhetoric and politics for us to find a foothold and get a leg up. Let's take every chance we can get.





**make a boy smile,  
and you will earn  
more than a smile,  
you will earn his  
eternal gratitude!**

**Junni**



# TAYLOR'S STORY: CHAPTERS

4 - 6

by LtDreamer

I told Susanto go on home and get some rest, though I doubt she would be resting much, even with me keeping Matty tonight.

We had just gotten word that Crystal would be able to go home tomorrow, but not back into the courtroom for another week.

With Matty revisiting Taylor, and Susan gone, Crystal and I were able to get down to some serious business of discussing what was happening with Taylor.

Once he and I started our own game of Battleship, he began to open up and became more talkative about his past, Most of what I heard did not sit well with me and I could tell from the expression Crystal wore, her information was no better.

From my time with Taylor, I could tell that he was highly intelligent, for someone of his age, yet he relayed to me that he has never attended school, or had any formal schooling of any kind.

That meant no school records to try and track down his family with. His step-father, for lack of a better thing to call him right now, did say he was on his way to a private school when they had their accident. There were no suitcases, found in or at the accident site, yet they did find Taylor's Birth Certificate with his name and birth date on it.

However, once Crystal reviewed his records, it was apparent the birth certificate was a fake, she was surprised that the hospital staff accepted it as legal identification, even if Taylor answered to the same name. At this point, it looks like Taylor Rose, and his step-father never existed, before the accident.

“Matt, there is something else we need to be thinking about, concerning Taylor. While it is still some time off right now, once he leaves the hospital, he will need a place to go to. It will be easier to start that now, while there is time. Currently, you and I only have his well being in our charge, while he is here. With nowhere to go, State Services could gain custody of him. I can try for custody myself, but if I do, then I can no longer represent him from a legal standpoint.”

I knew what Crystal was asking, and terrified at the same time. A gay man applying for custody of an 8-year-old was not going to be easy, and I also knew that everything in my past was going to be brought back into the light, despite how hard I have tried to put everything behind me and move on. To do this would be a rocky road for everyone.

"Will you stand with me on this Crystal, not as a friend, but as my attorney for the custody?"

Because Crystal and I have been such good friends for so long, I have become used to reading her expressions like an open book. Tonight, however, that suddenly changed, I had become, somehow, unable to know what she was thinking. In reality, I knew she only looked at me for a few seconds, but in my mind, it felt like hours. Like she was taking every moment and stripping a little part of me away to see what made me tick. In truth, she knew all there was about me, without any secrets, however, at that one moment, I felt naked and completely exposed before her.

"Matthew Davis, I am hurt that you would even ask such a question. Of course, I will stand by you. I do trust you, Matthew. If I didn't, you would have never seen Matty. Now, speaking of which, I am sure he is hungry, and this may be the only time you will be able to get him out of here before visiting hours ends. Besides, You have been here since yesterday, and I know you have to be tired yourself."

She was right of course, I was exhausted, and I did agree to keep Matty tonight. At least when he spends time with me, I know he will be no trouble. We usually get a pizza and settle in for a movie or two. Since he has been inside all day, I may let him play in the apartment pool for a while before we eat.

My apartment may be little, but the complex did have a nice pool and gym set up for our use.

If by some miracle that I did gain custody of Taylor, I would need to be in a more prominent place to satisfy the requirements for living conditions. I would start that tomorrow with a phone call to Oliver at the company. With a quick goodbye to Crystal and Taylor and a promise to return the next morning, Matty and I were off to our evening together.

"Uncle Matt, can we go to the pool and play around for a little while tonight? Please!?"

Oh, how can anyone turn down those pleading green eyes of his? Of course, I wasn't going to let on that is what I had planned for. I just couldn't help myself to play with him just a little bit. "Well, I don't know buddy, I am kinda tired, I was thinking we could go straight to bed tonight."

The distressed look of horror on that sweet six-year-old face was too much in my current state of mind, and I couldn't help myself but start laughing before we were even out of the parking lot.

I was given such a reproach, as much as young Matty could muster for my ill joke on his behalf. But as with things between the two of us, it was soon forgotten, and the remainder of the trip to my apartment was spent in laughter.

Our trip took a few minutes extra, as it seems that there was still a street closure from a house fire earlier today, that still had traffic in a snarl. People were returning home from work, along with people trying to get out to see all the commotion was never good on traffic.

We still made good time back to my apartment, where Matty was out of the car by the time I was stopped well. Using his key to my place, that he wore around his neck, he had let himself in and disappeared before I was halfway up the walk.

Shutting the door behind me that Matty had left open, I noticed, he had started undressing on his way to my only bedroom. Undoubtedly already looking for the swimwear that he always leaves here.

To be honest, he has almost as much clothing here, as he does at home. Pushing his shoes against the wall, and picking up his T-shirt, and shorts, as they were a trail to the bedroom.

I walk in to find Matty bending over the bottom drawer of my dresser, his drawer, looking for something to swim in, wearing nothing but his socks. "One of these days I will not be the next person coming in the door behind you, and they will be seeing you naked if you keep that up," I say to him.

Without standing up, he looks around at me standing at the door to the room, and grins, "Then they will get to see how cute my bottom is." he states, giving it a little shake as if to prove his point. And so the summer rolls on, frequent visits to Taylor in the hospital and the monotonous waiting on the private investigators to do their work.

## CHAPTER 5

We were finally on our way home, back to Peach Creek. Our entire summer was spent on the West Coast, not far from Seattle.

Kevin and I had been through more than any one person should, let alone that we were just short of being eighteen.

I looked over across from me to see the one I loved so much napping as we made our way East.

It seems Kevin had grown accustomed to flying in a very short time. With him also asleep is Jericho, or Jerry as he likes to be called, the very young soul that we were now responsible for. Could we really be parents, and Seniors in High School at the same time?

Regardless, Kevin and I will give it our best shot, and we have come to love the 8-year-old.

Feeling content that my two loves were resting and safe, I leaned my head back and let my thoughts review what brought us to this state.

Two weeks had passed, and we still didn't have any answers. Mother and Father were staying in Seattle full-time, running the so-called business, while Kevin and I have been ordered on "Vacation."

Kevin spent two days in the company medical center, receiving the best medical care the company had to offer, most of which is not yet available to the general public. There wasn't even a scar left or any sign of him ever being shot.

Dealing with Ms. Frances was completed in short order. She was on the phone yelling at Tech Support when I walked into the office, about how she couldn't log into anything after the computers rebooted. She was found to be another member of the Underground Third Reich movement, and believed that Jimmy would return to the program, and paid large sums of money to keep him informed of what was going on. When neither of them realized that Kenny had already told us about his relation to the mainframe, I knew where Jimmy was getting his information.

Ms. Frances and Jimmy Tanner have been sent to a company security facility, that even I haven't been told the site of yet.

Only that they will be unable to escape, and I will find out where during our briefing.

Kenny was still in Seattle being healed, repaired, his neural net was damaged beyond recognition by a focused electromagnetic pulse.

My actions while we were being held hostage, only served to reactivate the backup mainframe, in Seattle, through Kenny's transmitters, in the apartment.

If we had been anywhere else, there would have been no response. The most time-consuming for him was the replacement of his neural net and reintegrating everything back into it.

News agencies were told there was an attempted terrorist attack on the Naval Base, trying to use an apartment in the building as a base of operations. The story played up the quick actions of Homeland Security, following leads, and its diligent actions. This also allowed for more security to be seen in the open by the general public.

Kevin and I stayed around the condominium, not feeling like venturing out now. Most of the time we just sit and watch the waterfront, and all the happenings going on below us.

Sammy took to his role as Butler with enthusiasm, keeping the place in order, and keeping a general eye on us.

Last night was the first time either of us felt the need to make love. For a while just holding each other was all we needed.

Mine and Kevin's kiss good night last night was all it took for our bodies to tell us that it longed for something more.

We once again stood by the window in our room, with the lights off, watching the world pass. We started removing each other's clothing, a piece at a time, until we were standing in a pile of clothes, nude in front of our windows. Our lovemaking was a soft and affectionate affair last night, with both of us are reaching an explosive climax together.

We just fell asleep where we were, in each other's arms, using our discarded clothing as bedding.

Too early in the morning, we were awoken by our cells going off alerting both of us to an incoming call. I accepted for us. "It's a little after 7 in the morning dear, and it's time for our meeting. Will you and Kevin come into the office today so we can talk?" stated my mother.

"Yes, mother, we will take the next boat over to Seattle, and I will let you know when we arrive," I answered her, knowing to complain about the time would do no good.

Picking up our makeshift bedding and depositing it in the dirty laundry, Kevin and I made our way to the bathroom and a shower to wake us up we hope.

We were still sated after our earlier lovemaking, so it was just a quick clean, and we were done. After dressing, we went looking for coffee or something to wake us up at this ungodly hour. Sammy met us in the kitchen with Orange Juice and a strong pot of coffee. Filling our travel mugs, we made our way downstairs and headed to the terminal to await the boat that would take us across to Seattle.

Our trip across was uneventful, and we started our walk toward the building which contained our office.

The city streets of Seattle can be a strange mixture of sounds, as with any large city, yet as we were passing an alleyway, something brought Kevin up short.

We were only two blocks from the office building, and while staring into the alley, Kevin spoke. "Someone is crying in there, sounds like a child."

Listening carefully, I too could hear the sobs of a child coming from the direction we were looking.

Slowly we made our way into the narrow passage between the buildings, just wide enough for a small delivery truck.

The buildings had parking garages, and recessed doorways, creating lots of shadows between them, even in broad daylight.

Following the sound, we came upon a huddled figure, within one of the doorways, that if it weren't for the crying, we would have overlooked.

Squatting down and laying a gentle hand, that I have come to love so much from Kevin, he spoke to the small figured before us.

"Are you okay? Can you tell me what's wrong?" Unfolding his head, a small boy, with long wavy hair that was hard to distinguish the color from the dirt, and dark green eyes looked us over.

This lad was definitely in need of a bath, and to top it off, only appeared to be around six years old. His crying only intensified at that point, it seemed he needed some release from whatever was bothering him. "You can talk to us, I promise we will try to help."

"You can't, no one can. I will just be locked away somewhere, and forgotten about." The boy replied,

crying even harder now. "I will not be put in some home somewhere only to be hurt again."

Kevin reached out and placed two fingertips under his chin, and lifted it so he would look at us. "Can you start by telling us your name then? When was the last time you had something to eat? After that, we can go from there."

"Jericho, my name is Jericho, but everyone calls me Jerry. My dad was arrested three weeks ago, and I was left all alone then.

Not that anyone knew about me to begin with." Replied Jerry, with a look on his face that explained the pain he was feeling, but not the cause.

Speaking up I stated, "How about first we get you a good meal, all you want, and we can go from there.

If you can tell us what happened after you eat, we can see how we can help you. I promise." It was about that time his stomach let it be known just what it thought of getting some real food, and was more than likely the decision-maker.

"We won't have to go far, will we? I am very tired of trying to sleep outside and hiding from some bad people."

## CHAPTER 6

"So, what happens now?" asked Edd of his parents as we were sitting in a conference room just outside our office, shortly before lunch.

Jerry was sleeping in the waiting area with some of the younger security staff.

After he had a good meal, and a chance to clean up some, he was unable to stay awake any longer.

While we were watching the monitor, we could tell that the lad was in a peaceful sleep.

"I'm not sure," replied Mrs. Yazzie, "we are still looking into his background."

Switching off the monitor, Edd's father turned to us. "Boys, we will keep you both informed of what is happening with Jericho, however, we have some businesses we need to discuss.

Our home in Peach Creek is now being repaired and should be available to you both by the time school starts, next fall.

Your ATTC division here is being moved to our headquarters, near there." Sighing and looking very tired he continued. "I know this is not what you had envisioned, nor did we. Being able to adjust to different scenarios is something needed for every business."

"But father, that still leaves Kevin and me with a lot of questions. What is the ATTC for, and what exactly is the UES Leonardo da Vinci? Where's Kenny, why haven't heard an update on him yet?

Do we go back to school, run a business, or what" This came from Edd who left little doubt that he was ready for some honest answers. Even when we all were growing up, we knew that when Edd spoke like that, playtime was over. "I guess more importantly, What is going on?"

While I had my questions to ask, this was beginning to sound like a family issue, and I thought it would be best to sit and listen for a bit. "Edd, your questions are understandable, and I am sure that Kevin has some of his own, yet he is just too polite to ask them himself.

I am afraid that none has an easy answer, nor is there any way to give you a short answer.

First, to put your mind at ease from an earlier question to your mother, this company while owned by the three of us, is not an entirely private venture.

We work hand in hand with the government, along with the technology side for the better of humanity. Not just one government, but all the planet's leaders.

The general population sees different governments, spread across the globe. In reality, they are all working together in a unified force.

It's the people themselves that have set boundaries between each other."

Edd's father stood up to refill his coffee, and Mrs. Yazzie, continue the narration. "Boys, the general population still has a singular view of their world.

Meaning that most are still trying to help only themselves, and not those around them. Kevin, you have been in one of our accelerated healing beds, can you imagine what would happen if these were put in the open market at this time?

There would be chaos as people try to outdo each other to gain the right to own one, let alone use one.

These should be for all the people, but until the human mindset allows it, there is no possible way of providing this."

"Elizabeth dear, I think it's time we fill the boys in on the back story to all of this." After setting his coffee back on the table, Edd's father walked over to the door and placed his hand on the panel beside it.

Once again, there was a blue light that circled the room before returning to its starting point at the door. "Security Systems Engaged" "What we are about to tell you does not leave this room.

I am sure you both have heard stories about the crash in Roswell, New Mexico, well, that is most definitely a false story set in place to throw people off about what really happened.

Yes, there was a crash, and yes, it was in the American Southwest, in reality, it took place centuries earlier than what people were led to believe. When our ancestors came across the crash, we were too primitive to realize it for what it was.

with the world leaders at that time was not easy, and many wars were fought, but ultimately a united government was decided in secret to work together and share what was learned.

Too much technology too fast would have aroused the populations' suspension. That is the ATTC in a nutshell. To develop, test, and introduce this new technology.

Ever wonder how cell phones came into being so soon after people were used to seeing communicators on the original Star Trek?"

"Boys, each new advancement that we produce, risks the exposure of the truth of what is really happening.

Edd, Kevin, like Charles mentioned earlier, we hope you both will return to school, and continue your studies until you graduate.

The 'company' is self-sufficient and can operate without direct involvement in day-to-day business. You both have your lives still ahead of you, and we hope the best for both of you."

Edd's father picked up the story again, "As for the UES Leonardo da Vinci, it is planning for a generation ship to be built to try to find where the downed craft came from and to investigate if there are any other life forms beyond our solar system. This is something that is still years away from actual development.



Edd, I hope that answers your questions and provides some understanding to you and Kevin. There is still so much more that we cannot explain yet, both for security, and there is just no explanation for them yet.”

Silence fell as both Edd, and I thought about what we were just told. The only thing I could think of at the time was an old phrase I once read. 'the lie that is the truth is harder than the truth which is a lie.'

“But why not tell us the truth from the beginning? It sounds like that it almost took Kevin and me losing our lives for you to tell us the true story.”

“Son, we were only trying to look after your well being, and hope that you would have a normal childhood before you were thrust into all of this.”

“WELL BEING!” Kevin shouted, “What would you two know about well being! You left Edd to fend for himself most of his life! You snatched us right in our last year of being children! Feed us a bunch of

Information!

And you want to talk about Well Being! What about us today?! What if he, let alone myself, don't want to run a large company, to be apart of some giant science project?

You both have made a lot of assumptions in all of this.” He finally wound down when the reality of what was happening set in. It wasn't just about us, but people everywhere needed help, and we were the answer.

Ms. Yazzie could tell that we had the same information at the same time. She just smiled and said,

“And now you are ready.” I don't know about Edd, but I sure didn't feel ready.

I knew what Crystal was asking, and terrified at the same time. A gay man applying for custody of an 8-year-old was not going to be easy, and I also knew that everything in my past was going to be brought back into the light, despite how hard I have tried to put everything behind me and move on. To do this would be a rocky road for everyone.





# INTERVIEW WITH:

# JUNNI

by FalseAlias

**FALSEALIAS:** WOULD YOU MIND GIVING A SMALL INTRODUCTION TO LET READERS KNOW WHO YOU ARE?

**JUNNI:** I'M JUNNI, I'M 25 YEARS OLD, I WAS BORN IN MADRID, SPAIN, WHERE I LIVED UNTIL I WAS 10 YEARS OLD AND IN THAT SUMMER OF 2004, WE MOVED TO BRAZIL WHERE I LIVE TODAY, WHICH IS GOOD BECAUSE I ALWAYS KNEW I WAS MORE BRAZILIAN THAN SPANISH OR ITALIAN. I WOULD LOVE TO PERFORM, THAT'S PART OF IT. MY FATHER IS ITALIAN AND MY MOTHER IS BRAZILIAN. I WORK AS A SWIMMING TEACHER AND WATER POLO COACH AT A WATER SPORTS SCHOOL AND TEACH PHYSICAL EDUCATION AT AN INDIGENOUS SCHOOL.

IN JULY I AM GOING TO MARRY AN OLDER WOMAN, SHE IS 29 YEARS OLD. I HAVE TWO CHILDREN, ONE I ADOPTED AND THE OTHER IS THE SON OF MY FIANCÉE. BOTH BOYS ARE 5 YEARS OLD AND WE ARE LIVING AT THREE IN OUR HOUSE AND MY WIFE WILL JOIN US AFTER THE WEDDING.

I AM A BAPTIST CHRISTIAN, YES PROTESTANT, WHICH MATCHES MY QUESTIONING PERSONALITY. IN THE CHURCH I WORK WITH A GROUP OF BOYS CALLED AMBASSADORS OF THE KING, IT IS ONLY FOR BOYS AND WE HAVE MANY ACTIVITIES AND I STILL HAVE A SOCIAL PROJECTS FOR THE NEEDY CHILDREN WHO LIVE IN MY NEIGHBORHOOD. LOL I CAN ALREADY SEE THAT I TALK A LOT.

**FALSEALIAS:** HOW WERE YOU FIRST INTRODUCED TO THE BOYLOVE COMMUNITY, AND HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN AROUND?

**JUNNI:** I KNEW THAT I LOVED BOYS AND LOOKED FOR FUN VIDEOS WITH BOYS AND ADULTS, AND ENDED UP FINDING A LINK TO THE OLD BOYLOVER.NET, IN FACT THAT WAS A SURPRISE BECAUSE I DIDN'T FIND IT (THE VIDEOS) BUT DISCOVERING THAT THERE ARE A LOT OF PEOPLE OUT THERE WHO LIKE ME LOVE BOYS AND WANT TO SEE THEM HAPPY AND WELL, I DIDN'T FIND THE FUN I WANTED BUT I COULD BETTER UNDERSTAND WHAT IT IS TO BE A BOYLOVER.

**FALSEALIAS:** HOW DID YOU FEEL WHEN YOU FIRST JOINED THE COMMUNITY? DID MEMBERS MAKE YOU FEEL WELCOME WHEN YOU JOINED YOUR FIRST BOYLOVE FORUM?

**JUNNI:** WHEN I JOINED BLN (BOYLOVER.NET) THERE WAS A PORTUGUESE ROOM WHERE I IDENTIFIED MYSELF A LOT BECAUSE OF THE LANGUAGE, FIRST OF ALL, I THINK I NEVER REALIZED, UNTIL THERE WAS A BL BOARD, THAT THERE WERE SO MANY BOYLOVERS IN THE WORLD, IN THAT PORTUGUESE ROOM I WENT RECEIVED VERY WELL, BUT I ALWAYS SAW SOMETHING THAT BOTHERED ME, WHICH WAS THE T GIVEN TO THE OLDEST PEOPLE, AND I THOUGHT IF IT WAS NECESSARY TO SHOW IF I WAS IN FACT A GENUINE BL,

AND OF COURSE TRYING TO SHOW THAT I WAS VERY EDITED BY THE TEAM. LOL.

BUT WHEN I WENT OUT TO SEE OTHER ROOMS, MAINLY ITALIAN AND SPANISH, BECAUSE OF THE LANGUAGE I SPOKE, I WAS ALSO WELL RECEIVED AND I REALIZED THAT EVERYONE ACCEPTED ME WELL AND I UNDERSTOOD THAT I NEEDED TO RESPECT THE HISTORY OF THE OLDEST MEMBERS AND LEARN RESPECT FOR THEM ABOVE ALL.

I CAN SAY THAT I DID FIND PEOPLE WHO HELPED ME TO BE A BETTER BL AND WHO PUT ME IN LINE, I HAD GOOD SUPPORT FROM OTHER MEMBERS.

**FALSEALIAS:** WHEN YOU JOINED THE BOYLOVE COMMUNITY, WHAT WERE YOUR INITIAL OBSERVATIONS? HOW HAS YOUR VIEW OF THE COMMUNITY CHANGED SINCE THAT TIME?

**JUNNI:** IT ALWAYS CAUGHT MY ATTENTION THE FACT THAT WE WERE CAUTIOUS ON THE FORUMS AND I THOUGHT THAT THIS WAS A WAY FOR MANY MEMBERS TO DENY AND REPRESS THEIR DESIRES FOR BOYS. I WAS IMMATURE, LOL, AND AT 14 YEARS OLD AND FULL OF OPINIONS WHICH WERE WHAT I THOUGHT THAT IN A PLACE OF OUR OWN, AS WE COULDN'T TALK OPENLY ABOUT OUR DESIRES WITH BOYS, THE SOONER I UNDERSTOOD THAT THINGS NEEDED TO BE THIS WAY FOR OUR SAFETY AND TALKING ABOUT OUR EXPERIENCES WITH BOYS DOESN'T NECESSARILY HAVE TO CONTAIN ILLEGAL REPORTS.

I HAVE ALWAYS SEEN THE BL COMMUNITY AS A PLACE OF FELLOWSHIP AND THE EXCHANGE OF VALUES AND EXPERIENCE, AND THAT HAS NEVER CHANGED.

**FALSEALIAS:** DO YOU THINK THE CURRENT COMMUNITY HAS ANY FLAWS THAT NEED TO BE PATCHED UP OR WORKED ON?

**JUNNI:** ONLINE BOYLOVE COMMUNITIES ARE GOOD, AND EVERYTHING WE DO CAN BE IMPROVED AND MOVE INTO THE FUTURE, IF WE ARE TALKING ABOUT THE STRUCTURE OF THE FORUMS AND THEIR APPLICATIONS, BUT WORKING TODAY AS A MODERATOR FOR PARADISE MOUNTAIN I SEE THAT THE FAILURES ARE NOT IN THE BOARD BUT IN THE PEOPLE WHO NEED TO CHANGE ARE WE WHO MAKE THE COMMUNITY AS PEOPLE AND AS HUMAN BEINGS, SOMETIMES IT LACKS TO ACT WITH HUMANITY.

MORE MAYBE TO VALUE THE MEMBERS WHO MAKE THE COMMUNITY BY LETTING THEM KNOW THEY ARE IMPORTANT.

I SUGGEST CREATING AN AWARD FOR BLs AS OSCAR KNOWS, CREATING CATEGORIES AND AWARDING A DIPLOMA TO MEMBERS WHO EXCEL IN ALL SEGMENTS THAT THEY CAN PERFORM ON BL BOARDS. THIS WOULD BE A WAY TO VALUE OUR MEMBERS.

**FALSEALIAS:** FOR A BRIEF PERIOD OF TIME, YOU WERE ON BOYLOVER.NET. DO YOU REMEMBER MUCH ABOUT YOUR TIME THERE? HOW MUCH HAVE THINGS CHANGED SINCE THEN, BOTH WITHIN THE COMMUNITY AND OUTSIDE IT?

**JUNNI:** YES, I REMEMBER MY TIME AT BLN WELL, IT WAS WHERE I LEARNED MANY THINGS ABOUT BEING A BL AND MADE SOME GOOD FRIENDS, AS LATER I MADE MORE FRIENDS ON OTHER BOARDS. I REMEMBER THAT BECAUSE OF MY YOUNG AGE MANY MEMBERS GAVE ME ADVICE AND THEY EVEN FLIRTED WITH ME, LOL.

I DON'T THINK A LOT HAS CHANGED, BUT I ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT WE NEED TO HAVE YOUNGER BLs JOINING THE COMMUNITIES, I FEEL THAT THE MEMBERS ARE GETTING OLDER, IN 11 YEARS THAT I HAVE ONLY ATTENDED 4 BL BOARDS, I THINK WE STILL HAVE A FEW YOUNG BLs WHO UNDERSTAND THAT LOVING BOYS IS NOT JUST HAVING THEM IN OUR BED FOR FUN, AND IT WORRIES ME BECAUSE IT'S A CHANGE AND SOME PEOPLE JOIN THE FORUMS AND JUST JOIN AND DON'T PARTICIPATE IT WORRIES ME BECAUSE EITHER THE BOARD DOESN'T ATTRACT THESE PEOPLE OR THEY ARE LOOKING THINGS THAT THE COUNCIL DOES NOT OFFER AS CP AND WITH THAT WE CONTINUE TO SUFFER LABELS, TO BE A GENUINE BL IS TO THINK OF THE BOY AS A WHOLE WITHOUT FORGETTING YOURSELF. BUT LET'S CHANGE THE WORLD, BOYS DOMINATE US.

**FALSEALIAS:**

WHEN DID YOU FIRST START TO REALISE THAT YOU WERE INTERESTED IN BOYS? WHAT PROMPTED THAT FIRST THOUGHT?

**JUNNI:** AT THE AGE OF 5 I MET MY BEST FRIEND, FRAN, WE WERE THE SAME AGE AND ONE DAY WATCHING A SOAP OPERA WE SAW A STRAIGHT COUPLE WHO SAID THEY WERE FRIENDS KISSING AND MAKING LOVE, AUTOMATICALLY WE LOOK AND I REMEMBER I TOLD HIM WE ARE FRIENDS AND FRAN REPLIED: YES, SHALL WE DO THE SAME?

AND THAT'S HOW I KNEW I LOVED BOYS, BUT MY NEIGHBOR HAD A PART IN THIS, HE WAS ALSO ONE OF US AND INVOLVED ME IN THE WORLD OF PHOTOS AND VIDEOS, EVEN WITH 5-YEAR-OLD ME AND OTHER BOYS THEY USED TO GO TO HIS HOUSE FOR A

LOT OF GAMES BUT HE NEVER PLAYED WITH ME, BUT HE SENT ME TO REPRODUCE WHAT HE SAW IN THE VIDEOS AND PHOTOS WITH HIS SON WHO WAS TWO YEARS YOUNGER THAN ME, AND THAT TOOK ME TO MY LOVE FOR LITTLE CUTIES.

AND AN IMPORTANT THING SINCE DISCOVERING MY LOVE FOR BOYS, I STARTED TO LIVE A LIFE WHERE I COULD HAVE THE MAXIMUM CONTACT WITH THEM AND SHOW THAT THEY HAVE A FRIEND AND A LOVER IN THEM, AND ESPECIALLY MAKING THE DECISION TO HAVE A PROFESSION THAT WOULD TAKE ME TO THEM, I WOULDN'T KNOW HOW TO LIVE BEING A BL AND NOT BEING ABLE TO BE AROUND BOYS AND KEEP PHYSICAL CONTACT EVEN IF IT'S A HANDSHAKE.

**FALSEALIAS:**

**ARE YOU ATTRACTED TO JUST BOYS, OR ARE GIRLS INVOLVED TOO?**

**JUNNI:**

UNTIL I WAS 14 YEARS OLD I WAS ATTRACTED TO BOYS UNTIL 12 YEARS OLD, THIS IS THE AGE LIMIT FOR ME, AFTER THAT IT IS AS IF THEY LOSE THEIR CHARM LEAVING THE TYPICAL INNOCENCE BEHIND.

WHEN I STARTED TO WORK AS A SWIM MONITOR AT MY SCHOOL I STARTED TO KEEP IN TOUCH WITH GIRLS UNTIL 10 YEARS OLD AND IT MOVED ME AND I REALIZED THAT I COULD DEDICATE MYSELF TO THE GIRLS TOO, SOME OF THEM THEY EVEN TOLD THEIR PARENTS THAT THEY WANTED TO DATE ME (LAUGHS). I ACCEPTED THIS VERY WELL.

**FALSEALIAS: WHAT IS YOUR AOA, AND HAS YOUR PERSPECTIVE ON BOYLOVE CHANGED SINCE YOU JOINED THE COMMUNITY?**

**JUNNI: I HAVE MY AOA FROM 2 TO 12 FOR BOYS, AND FROM 3 TO 9 FOR GIRLS. IT WILL NEVER CHANGE. I LOVE THEIR INNOCENCE, SWEETNESS, THEIR CURIOSITY AND TEACH THEM ABOUT EVERYTHING, ANSWER THEIR QUESTIONS, AND OF COURSE THE FACT THAT THEY HAVE NO BODY HAIR LOL ...**

TEENAGERS AND ADULT MEN DO NOT ATTRACT ME, GIRLS OVER 10 YEARS ALSO DO NOT MAKE ME FEEL EXCITEMENT. THE MORE I CONFESS TO FEELING AN ATTRACTION FOR WOMEN SLIGHTLY OLDER THAN ME AND PREGNANT.

THAT MADE A GOOD STORY. I WAS 13, IT WAS THE FIRST YEAR OF HIGH SCHOOL AND MY ENGLISH TEACHER WAS A VERY GOOD MYTH AND WAS PREGNANT WITH A BEAUTIFUL BIG BELLY AND HER CLOTHES LIGHT AND GLUED TO THE BODY, I HAD NO ATTENTION AT CLASS, ONE DAY SHE CALLED ME AT HER DESK AND TOLD ME ABOUT EXTRA CREDIT WHEN I LOOKED HER IN THE EYE AND SAID: SHALL WE RUN AWAY TEACHER?

I WILL LOVE TAKING CARE OF YOU AND YOUR BABY AND WE WILL HAVE SEX UNTIL HE IS BORN AND THEN OF COURSE, I DIDN'T KNOW WHERE I GOT THE COURAGE TO SAY THAT ANYMORE, I SAID, THE TEACHER JUST LOOKED AT ME AND SMILED AND SAID THAT I WAS CUTE AND DREAMER, THAT SAME DAY SHE WENT HOME BY CAR WITH HER HUSBAND, SHE DIDN'T DESTROY IT ANYMORE I THOUGHT TO MYSELF, "WELL, I TRIED."

**FALSEALIAS: HAS YOUR PERSPECTIVE ON BOYLOVE CHANGED SINCE YOU JOINED THE COMMUNITY?**

**JUNNI: IF YOU MEAN DATING BOYS, IT HASN'T CHANGED AT ALL. I STILL BELIEVE THAT DATING IS PART OF ANY INTIMATE RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN TWO PEOPLE AND OF COURSE IT HAS TO BE GOOD FOR BOTH.**

MAYBE THE FACT OF ACCEPTING ME SINCE CHILDHOOD ABOUT LOVING BOYS AND LIVING THESE EXPERIENCES WITH THEM SINCE I WAS LITTLE MADE ME NOT AFRAID TO RELATE AND OPENLY SAY MY FEELINGS TO A BOY, I ALSO KNOW HOW TO LISTEN TO HIM AND RESPECT HIS TIME OR NEGATIVITY FOR LOVE, UNDERSTANDING THE BOY IS PART OF ME AS I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE UNDERSTOOD.

**FALSEALIAS: IS THERE ANY ADVICE YOU'D GIVE TO BOYLOVERS COMING TO TERMS WITH THEIR SEXUALITY?**

**JUNNI: I WOULD SAY LOVE WITH CARE, TAKE CARE WITH LOVE IN ALL SITUATIONS. BOYS MAY NEED A LOT MORE THAN HUGS AND KISSES, AND WE ARE MOST OF THE TIME THE MALE IMAGE THEY DON'T HAVE, OR THEIR SAFE HAVEN WHERE THEY RUN TO FIND SHELTER AND SUPPORT, SUPPORT AND ENCOURAGEMENT AND ALSO DOSES OF CORRECTION WHEN NEEDED. IT IS VERY EASY TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION AND TAKE A LITTLE CONE OF THE BOY THINKING ABOUT US AND OUR DESIRE AND NEED,**

IT IS VERY EASY TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION AND TAKE A LITTLE CONE OF THE BOY THINKING ABOUT US AND OUR DESIRE AND NEED, BUT IT IS ALMOST ALWAYS NECESSARY TO CANCEL EACH OTHER TO HELP THE BOY AND HAVE HIS ETERNAL GRATITUDE AND YOUR LOVE. LOVE THE BOY BUT TAKE CARE OF HIM TOO, BODY, SOUL, MIND AND HEART.

**FALSEALIAS:** IS THERE ANY INFORMATION YOU WISH YOU'D COME ACROSS SOONER IN REGARDS TO BOYLOVE?

**JUNNI:** YES, WHERE YOU CAN SEE THE GALLERIES WITH ALL THOSE BEAUTIFUL MODEL BOYS FROM THE EXTINGUISHED EUROPROMODELS ... LOL ...

**FALSEALIAS:** HAVE YOU EVER HAD ANY EXPERIENCE WITH THE LEGAL SYSTEM RELATED TO YOUR ATTRACTIONS TO CHILDREN?

**JUNNI:** NOT WITHOUT PROBLEMS WITH JUDICIAL AUTHORITIES, IF THAT DOESN'T COUNT MY FATHER, BECAUSE WITH HIM THE MARKING IS STRONG AND PRECISE, SINCE THE DAY HE CAUGHT ME PLAYING DOCTOR WITH ANOTHER BOY AT 9 YEARS OLD. IT WAS FUNNY, HE CAME INTO MY ROOM FOR US TO WAKE UP IN THE MORNING AND CAUGHT ME GIVING MY FRIEND AN INJECTION, HE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING JUST APOLOGIZED, BUT FROM THAT DAY ON HE ALWAYS ADVISES ME TO DO NOTHING TO MAKE ME REGRET OR HURT AND HURT THE BOYS, THERE WAS A TIME WHEN I SUSPECTED THAT HE HAD HACKED MY PC AND LAPTOP, BUT HE IS TOO DISCREET TO COME AND TELL ME THAT.

**FALSEALIAS:** IT SEEMS FAIR TO SAY THAT YOU'RE BASED SOMEWHERE IN SOUTH AMERICA, GIVEN YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF HOW ADHD AFFECTS 4% OF THE BRAZILIAN POPULATION. ARE ATTITUDES TOWARDS MINOR-ATTRACTED PERSONS DIFFERENT THERE COMPARED TO MORE OTHER PLACES SUCH AS NORTH AMERICA OR EUROPE?

**JUNNI:** I LIVE IN BRAZIL, AND WHAT I SEE HERE IS A SITUATION THAT IS NO LONGER AN ACCEPTANCE OF DISGUST FOR PEDOPHILES, ALL OVER THE WORLD BECAUSE PEOPLE DON'T KNOW THE REAL MEANING OF THE WORD PEDOPHILE, AND NO FATHER WOULD LEAVE HIS CHILDREN AND SOMEONE WHO CALLED HIMSELF A PEDO.

WHAT I SEE HERE AND THROUGHOUT LATIN AMERICA AND I WILL VENTURE TO SAY THROUGHOUT THE THIRD WORLD IS THAT POOR FAMILIES OFTEN WITHOUT EDUCATION AND EMOTIONAL STRUCTURE ACCEPT PEOPLE WHO CARE, TEACH AND LOVE YOUR CHILDREN TO THE POINT THAT THE CHILDREN LOVE THEIR AF MORE THAN THEIR OWN PARENTS.

THE BIG DIFFERENCE IS THAT IN THE SIMPLE LIFE OF POOR COMMUNITIES OR IN ALL THE LUXURY OF RICH LUXURY CONDOMINIUMS THERE IS NO PARANOIA IF AN ADULT WHO TEACHES HIS KIDS FOOTBALL OR VALUES, TELLS HIM STORIES, OR HELP THEM IN WHAT THEY NEED, PARENTS HERE ARE GRATEFUL IF THEIR CHILDREN FIND SOMEONE WHO CAN DO FOR THEIR CHILDREN SOMETHING THEY CANNOT AND LIKE ALL PARENTS WHO LOVE THEIR CHILDREN THEY WILL PROTECT THEM IF THEY FEEL ANY THREAT.

IF YOU DO WORK WITH CHILDREN IN THE COMMUNITY, IN THE CHURCH OR ARE SOMEONE THAT PARENTS KNOW, THAT IS, YOU HAVE FRIENDS WITH CHILDREN, YOU WILL CERTAINLY BE A VERY EASY FRIEND, A FRIENDSHIP WITH BOYS AND IT WILL BE UP TO YOU MAKE THIS FRIENDSHIP SPECIAL, I HAVE MANY FRIENDS WITH CHILDREN WHO DO NOT FIND MY FRIENDSHIP AND INTIMACY WITH THEM STRANGE, MANY I HAVE SEEN BORN OR FOLLOWED SINCE THEY WERE 6 YEARS OLD. IN THE CASE OF MY STUDENTS I TEACH THEM SINCE 3 YEARS OLD.

I'M ALWAYS INVITED TO YOUR BIRTHDAY PARTIES OR BABYSITTING FOR YOUR PARENTS TO HAVE FUN. I SEE THAT THIS IS THE CULTURE OF WHERE I LIVE AND OF POOR PLACES WHERE ONE HELPS THE OTHER AND TAKING CARE OF THE CHILDREN OF SESI NEIGHBORS AND FRIENDS IS PART OF THAT CULTURE.

**FALSEALIAS:** WHAT ENCOURAGED YOU TO STUDY PAEDIATRIC PSYCHOLOGY?

**JUNNI:** I HAVE 10 BROTHERS, 8 BOYS AND 2 GIRLS, ALL THE BOYS WERE ADOPTED BY MY PARENTS.

IMAGINE THAT WITH THIS AMOUNT OF BROTHERS WHO CAME FROM ORPHANAGES AND WHO SUFFERED AT THE HANDS OF BAD PEOPLE HOW GOOD IT WOULD BE TO BE ABLE TO OFFER QUALIFIED HELP WITH AN OLDER BROTHER, THAT WAS ALWAYS ON MY MIND.

AS I SAID BEFORE, I AM AN ADVISOR TO AN ORGANIZATION OF THE BAPTIST CHURCH CALLED ROYAL AMBASSADORS, I WORK ONLY WITH BOYS FROM 7 TO 17 YEARS OLD, AND I ALSO JOINED FRIENDS TO FOUND A SOCIAL PROJECT IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD WHERE WE LIVE. IT IS A PLEASANT PLACE WITH LOW, MIDDLE AND UPPER CLASS PEOPLE AND CONSEQUENTLY NEEDY AND POOR PEOPLE WHO NEED HELP. OF COURSE, MANY UNSTRUCTURED HOMES AND PEOPLE WHO TOLD ME THAT I TALKED WELL WITH CHILDREN AT RISK AND VULNERABILITY DEALT WITH IN THE CHURCH AND IN THE SOCIAL PROJECT.

ALL OF THIS CONTRIBUTED MORE TO WHAT MADE THE DECISION, ESPECIALLY WAS ON A NIGHT OF HEAVY RAIN. I WAS HOME AROUND 10 PM AND THE DOORBELL WAS ONE OF MY BOYS WITH A BACKPACK ON HIS BACK, SHIVERING FROM THE COLD, ALL WET, CRYING AND ASKING ME TO LIVE WITH ME. IMAGINE WATCHING YOUR PARENTS FIGHT AND IF THEY THREATENED TO KILL YOU ALL THE TIME, IT WOULD BE DISTURBING TO YOUR MIND, IMAGINE YOU HEAR THIS FROM A 9 YEAR OLD BOY WHO LATER REVEALED THAT HE HAD DREAMS OF KILLING HIS PARENTS BECAUSE HE THOUGHT THEY DIDN'T LOVE HIM.

IT WAS THEN THAT I REALIZED AT THE HEIGHT OF MY 19 YEARS THAT I NEEDED TO BE A CHANNEL THAT WOULD LEAD THESE BOYS MORE THAN SPORTS OR THE WORD OF GOD, I NEEDED TO DO SOMETHING MORE AND AS I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN A PERSON WHO GETS ALONG WITH EVERYONE SINCE ALWAYS AND I WAS ALREADY INTERESTED IN WHAT BOYS THINK I SAW IN PSYCHOLOGY HOW TO HELP IMPROVE THE LIVES OF CHILDREN AND THEIR FAMILIES.

FALSEALIAS: IN ETHOS ISSUE 11, YOU SAY THAT YOU DIDN'T KNOW IBLD (INTERNATIONAL BOYLOVE DAY) WAS A DATE THAT BLS CELEBRATED. HOW DID IT FEEL TO FIND OUT THAT THERE WAS SUCH A DAY?

JUNNI: I WAS VERY HAPPY WITH IT, AS MUCH AS I THINK THAT EVERY DAY WE SHOULD EXPRESS OUR LOVE

AND GRATITUDE TO PEOPLE WE LOVE. HAVING A SPECIFIC DATE MAKES EVERYTHING MORE SPECIAL AND UNIQUE, MAGICAL TO SAY THE TRUTH. WHEN I TOLD MY YFS ABOUT THE DATE, THEY WERE SO HAPPY AND THEY FELT MORE SPECIAL FOR HAVING A DAY DEDICATED TO OUR FEELING, YES BECAUSE IT IS A MUTUAL FEELING AND THEY TOLD ME NOW WE HAVE 3 VALENTINE'S DAYS A YEAR.

I HOPE THAT ONE DAY WE WILL BE ABLE TO TAKE A PUBLIC VIEW WITHOUT SOCIETY'S RETALIATION.

FALSEALIAS: IN THE LAST ISSUE OF ETHOS, WE PUBLISHED A PIECE YOU WROTE REGARDING ADHD. IN THIS, YOU ADDRESS THE HOT-BUTTON TOPIC OF MEDICATING CHILDREN TO HELP CONTROL THEIR BEHAVIOURS. SOME BELIEVE THAT MEDICATING A CHILD'S NATURAL BEHAVIOURS CAN BE DESTRUCTIVE TO THE CHILD. WHAT WOULD YOU SAY TO THOSE PEOPLE?

JUNNI: TO LIVE WITH CHILDREN IS TO BE A LITTLE OUT OF ORDER, TO HAVE THE DISORDER VERY PRESENT AND TO KNOW HOW TO LIVE AND DEAL WITH IT. CHILDREN HAVE ENERGY, NEED TO MOVE THEIR BODIES, THEY KNOW AND BUILD THE WORLD THROUGH THEIR MOVEMENTS. SO, IT IS ALWAYS GOOD TO THINK ABOUT WHETHER, IN FACT, THERE IS SOMETHING SO CONCERNING IN WHAT WE HAVE CALLED "UNEASINESS" IN CHILDREN.

THE OTHER ASPECT IS THAT, PARADOXICALLY, THE TRANQUILITY THAT WE WOULD LIKE TO SEE IN CHILDREN IS NOT EASY TO FIND IN THE WORLD THAT WE OFFER THEM. SINCE THEY WERE VERY YOUNG, THEY ARE ALREADY EXPOSED TO SCREENS, TO FIGHTING AND RUNNING GAMES, TO DEAFENING MUSIC. DO YOU KNOW A NOISIER PLACE THAN A CHILDREN'S PARTY? THE TRUTH IS THAT IT IS NOT WORTH SHAKING, SHAKING, SHAKING AND THEN DEMANDING TRANQUILITY. A CHILD'S FUNCTIONING SYSTEM IS NOT ON-OFF, BUT WHAT I MEAN IS THAT THERE ARE CASES WHERE HYPERACTIVITY GOES BEYOND LIMITS TO THE POINT OF CAUSING ATTENTION DEFICIT SO SEVERE THAT ALTERNATIVE THERAPIES CAN FAIL AND MEDICATION CAN HELP, BUT THERE IS YES TEAS, JUICES AND ALTERNATIVE THERAPIES SUCH AS CHROMOTHERAPY, MESSAGES AND VISITS TO A PSYCHOLOGIST.

I HAVE TWO BOYS AGED 5 AND THEY DO NOT STOP. THEY ARE CONNECTED TO 220 VOLTS ALL THE TIME AND NOT ALWAYS AND I CAN CALM THEM DOWN WITH A REQUEST FOR SILENCE I USE CHANTALA MASSAGE TO LET THEM RELAX, AND IT WORKS MORE DOESN'T TAKE THEIR ENERGY FROM THEM COMPLETELY AND DOESN'T GIVE THEM A SUPER POWER OF CONCENTRATION, BUT IT HELPS THEM UNDERSTAND THAT THERE ARE TIMES TO STOP AND CONCENTRATE WHEN WE STUDY, AS WITH WHAT DOES MEDITATION, YOGA OR PLAYS A MUSICAL INSTRUMENT; IT IS NECESSARY TO UNDERSTAND THAT THE LEVELS OF ATTENTION DEFICIT AND HYPERACTIVITY AND HOW IT AFFECTS THE LIVES OF OUR CHILDREN IN A BAD WAY, A CHILD WHO DOES NOT PAY ATTENTION TO ANYTHING HE IS TOLD OR IS CONSTANTLY FEELING THE NEED TO BE AGITATED IT DOES NOT SEEM TO ME TO BE IN ITS NATURAL STATE, BUT THIS CAN ONLY BE DEFINED BY OBSERVING CHILDREN AND UNDERSTANDING THEIR BEHAVIOR.

GENERALLY, TREATMENT INCLUDES ALTERNATIVE CHILD THERAPY, BUT CAN BE ASSOCIATED WITH ANTIDEPRESSANT, PSYCHOSTIMULANT AND ANTIPSYCHOTIC MEDICATIONS, REMEDIES THAT PROMOTE A REDUCTION IN IMPULSIVITY, INATTENTION AND MOVEMENT SYMPTOMS, FACILITATING BETTER SOCIAL INTERACTION AND PERFORMANCE AT SCHOOL, TIME OF USE AND DOSAGE OF THE MEDICATION IS DETERMINED BY THE PSYCHIATRIST, THE USE OF NATURAL TREATMENTS IS NEVER NEGLECTED AS THEY HELP.

ADHD IS NOT A DISEASE BUT A SYNDROME, SUCH AS THE ANOMALY OF THE GENE 21 THAT CAUSES DOWN SYNDROME, ARE SYMPTOMS THAT CAN BE MITIGATED WITH DRUGS OR THERAPIES, USUALLY THE USE OF BOTH, PLUS MEDICATION AS WELL AS ALTERNATIVE THERAPIES DO THE SYMPTOMS SUBSIDE, IN THE CASE OF THE MEDICINE THE SYMPTOMS DISAPPEAR WHILE THE SUBSTANCE IS IN THE BODY WHICH CAN VARY FROM 4H TO 12H DEPENDING ON THE DOSE,

WHEN THE PARENTS UNDERSTAND WHAT A CHILD WITH ADHD SUFFERS THEY CAN CONSIDER THE BEST TREATMENT AND UNDERSTAND THE FUNCTION OF THE MEDICINES AS AN IMPORTANT ALLY FOR YOUR CHILDREN.

ADHD IS DIRECTLY RELATED TO THE FUNCTIONING OF A SPECIAL PART OF THE BODY - THE BRAIN. SEVERAL STUDIES HAVE FOUND CORRELATIONS BETWEEN CHANGES IN THE FUNCTIONING OF SOME AREAS OF THE BRAIN. AMONG THEM, THE SLOWING OF THE PREFRONTAL LOBES AND THE PRESENCE OF ADHD SYMPTOMS. EQUALLY, IT IS ALREADY CERTAIN THAT THIS IS A DISORDER THAT RUNS IN FAMILIES, A FACT INDICATIVE OF BEHAVIOR.

THROUGHOUT LIFE, OUR BRAIN IS CONSTANTLY BUILDING AND REBUILDING. THIS IS CALLED NEUROPLASTICITY. DUE TO EXPERIENCES, LEARNING, THE "USE" THAT IS MADE OF IT, THE BRAIN IS TRANSFORMED AND BEING AWARE OF HOW THE BRAIN WORKS IS NOT ALWAYS EASY, WHICH IS WHY MORE AND MORE PEOPLE IN OLD AGE SUFFER FROM DISEASES LIKE PARKINSON AND ALZHEIMER, WHICH ARE CAUSED BY BRAIN MALFUNCTION IN THE FACE OF SO MANY TIMES THAT NEURONS HAVE MULTIPLIED TO BE NEW.

REMEMBER, THERAPY HELPS AND DECREASE SYMPTOMS. MEDICATION SUPPRESSES SYMPTOMS FOR A CERTAIN TIME DOES NOT CURE THE SYNDROME, IT IS NOT A DISEASE, IT IS A BEHAVIORAL CHANGE THAT IMPAIRS SOCIAL INTERACTION AND MAKES THE CHILD TOO ACTIVE AND / OR INATTENTIVE. IT IS UP TO THE PARENTS TO MAKE THE DECISION ABOUT THE BEST TREATMENT, HEALTH PROFESSIONALS ONLY GUIDE HOW TO PROCEED.

**FALSEALIAS: DO YOU BELIEVE THAT PAEDOPHILIA, OR BOYLOVE, SHOULD BE LEGALLY RECOGNISED AS A SEXUALITY?**

**JUNNI: SOME TIME AGO HOMOSEXUALITY WAS CONSIDERED A DISEASE AND CONSIDERED A CRIME, AND TODAY IT IS A SEXUAL ORIENTATION.**

SOMETIMES I THINK THAT THIS MAY BE THE BEST THING THAT CAN HAPPEN. PERHAPS IT IS SOMETHING THAT WE ACHIEVE, OR PERHAPS IT IS ONLY FOR FUTURE GENERATIONS, WITH THE TIME AND ALL BL ACTIVISM CAN BE ACHIEVED. I WOULD LOVE TO LIVE WITH IT LEGALLY.

**FALSEALIAS:** DO YOU THINK THAT PARENTS OVER-PROTECT THEIR CHILDREN IN CURRENT SOCIETY, OR WOULD YOU SAY THEY'RE TOO CARE-FREE ABOUT WHAT THEIR CHILDREN DO?

**JUNNI :** THIS WILL DEPEND ON HOW THE PARENTS WERE EDUCATED. IN GENERAL, THE PARENTS ARE SUPER-PROTECTING THEIR CHILDREN AND OFFERING THEM A SAFE ENVIRONMENT AND AT THE SAME TIME WITHOUT CHALLENGES FOR THEIR CHILDREN, WHAT I MEAN IS THAT WE HAVE PARENTS INCREASINGLY CONCERNED WITH GIVING THEIR CHILDREN WHAT THEY DIDN'T HAVE AND FORGETTING TO FALL OFF THEIR BIKES, CLIMB TREES, DIVE INTO THE MUD (I LOVE IT), BEING SAD, HAVING FRIENDS REGARDLESS OF THEIR PHYSICAL AND SOCIAL CONDITIONS, ALL OF THIS COOPERATES FOR THE GROWTH OF CHILDREN, IT IS NECESSARY TO PROTECT FROM EVIL AND VIOLENCE MORE OFTEN THERE ARE EXAGGERATIONS.

IN 2014 WE HAD A CAMP AND ITALO'S PARENTS. AMBASSADOR OF 8 YEARS WAS VERY EXCITED TO GO, IT WAS HIS FIRST CAMP, BUT HIS MOTHER WAS EXCITED AND I WAS DETERMINED NOT TO LET ITALO GO WHEN I TALKED TO HIM ABOUT HIS MOTHER'S MOTIVES TOLD ME THAT HE WAS ALLERGIC TO DUST, HE USED TO HAVE A FEVER AT NIGHT, HE SNEEZED IF THE WEATHER GOT TOO COLD, THAT HE PEED ON THE BED AND THAT ONLY SHE WOULD BE ABLE TO MEET THOSE NEEDS OF THE CHILD. I THEN TOLD HER THAT IALO WOULD ALWAYS BE IN SIGHT AND THAT IF HE FELT ANYTHING I WOULD BRING HIM HOME.

IN TWO WEEKS OF CAMPING, THE BOY DID NOT FEEL A PAIN IN THE NAIL, DID NOT REMEMBER ANY OF THE LIMITATIONS ALLEGED BY THE MOTHER, AND I STILL DOUBT THAT HE REMEMBERS HIS MOTHER WHEN HE IS CAMPING. I TOOK THE NECESSARY CARE BUT HE FELL, HE SCRAPED HIS KNEE AND DIDN'T CRY, I'M SURE THAT THIS LESSON OF MOVING FORWARD WAS LEARNED, AND NOT OF STAYING AT HOME FOR FEAR OF GETTING SICK LIKE YOURS MOTHER THOUGHT.

YES, THERE ARE OVERPROTECTIVE PARENTS AND THERE ARE CAREFUL PARENTS WHO TEACH THEIR CHILDREN TO KNOW AND RESPECT THEIR OWN LIMITS.





# BOYS IN SHORTS

by Dai



Why do some men like boys in shorts?  
Summer comes and swimming starts  
Mom has bought me short white shorts  
Go well with my pale blue short-sleeved shirt  
And long, knee-high white sport socks  
And white gym shoes scuff marks painted over

Grab my towel and speedos wrapped inside  
And run to my friend's house without further  
thought

Lots of boys from houses nearby, laughter and joy  
A car appears with man inside, my long legs put  
me in front

Whilst more boys than seats fill out the rear, they  
chide

I am always the quickest, then another climbs in  
front too

The front seat is pulled forward by the man  
inside

So my knees are close to my chin with my legs  
tucked down

Off we go, no eyes for the route, just eager  
chatter and laughter beside

The man changes gear brushing my right leg close,  
thought a fool?

Lots of gear changes the car is so full,  
up and down hills  
And turns left and right, each time my  
leg is stroked too  
It all seems so normal until that left  
hand slides down  
And a strange sensation, it sort of  
tickles and I laugh and frown  
My inner thigh has never felt touch like  
that and I chill

Friend near me looks straight ahead,  
the action unseen,  
As I look at the walnut dashboard and  
the radio turned on  
No gear changes now as the car runs  
smoothly along  
That left hand wandering, exploring,  
touching and I hoping  
The journey over soon, and the Deer  
Leap pool to arrive

Doors open wide, boys tumble out with  
laughter and joy  
Rushing to the changing rooms, and  
everything off and  
Speedos on, clutching towels for later,  
we run outside  
Dumping towels on the ground, and  
woosh into the pool  
Later drying out no one touches me  
now, just laughter and joy.





# BL POETRY

by Gaspard

## WAR

They were just  
in the wrong place  
at the wrong  
time.

And there  
I was  
close enough  
to be rattled  
out of my dream  
state

around the corner  
from where the grenade  
sent shrapnel  
in all directions

there I was  
two steps  
back from being  
hit myself

face flush, heart  
racing inside

left to regain  
my balance, to take  
a few breaths  
and quietly go  
back to my room

looking as if  
I had no idea  
what had just happened

and how many times?

But we'd taken up arms ...

we rolled the dice ...

and I am here  
on this  
misty morning.

## THE SCENT OF YOUTH

He fills the house  
when he enters

a radiant face  
clear eyes

a soft  
quiet way  
about him

fills the house  
with promise  
and smiles

jacket aside  
he ratchets away  
at the screws

fills the house  
with kindness

adjusts with determination  
to right  
the uneven legs

covered in paint  
after working  
all day inside  
an unheated house

and still  
fills the house  
with beauty  
and pheromones  
a gentle sweetness

hints of a shirt  
riding up

I try not to smile  
in too big a way

seventeen  
for another day  
or two.

How long it has been  
and nice to know  
that this part of me  
is still alive.

TOMMY

A small  
wood frame house

my aunt's

an old truck  
out back  
metal fences

stacks of Playboy  
magazines in a cousin's room  
with cartoon drawings  
inside of hippies  
carrying signs  
that read FUCK VIETNAM!

and a boy outside  
from down the street

summer heat  
sprinklers spinning  
at the end  
of hoses

my grandmother  
lives nearby

I sneak out  
quietly through  
the rusty screen door  
to join him

he is somehow  
so beautifully plain  
something simple  
there and yet  
adorably so

neither asking  
the other's name  
we pretend kool-aid  
is red wine

and the cold coffee  
in the cup on the  
cement stoop

just isn't our brand  
and the whole time  
he can't take  
his big dark eyes  
off mine

locking gazes  
and smiles  
intimately close  
he moves closer

as if hypnotized  
lost in this dream  
I'm weaving  
just by being

a longing  
from his lack  
of companionship

like mine

something in him  
that reads  
on his skin  
it's plumpness  
goosebumps

and something else  
very subtle  
my mind sees

he longs  
but is afraid  
to speak of it

he seems ten  
and I'm eleven  
or twelve

my voice  
has changed

and inside  
I'm exploding

I need time  
to form a plan  
so we can be  
alone together  
long enough  
for what we need  
to happen

he only lives  
two doors down  
he points out  
clearly hoping

he wants me  
to take the lead

to be close to him

he needs  
a warm friend

as do I

but then the aunt  
appears and shoos  
him away

she's angry  
and calls him trash  
calls him by name

Tommy something

his head drops  
and he runs

I'm ushered inside  
quickly as if in danger  
of being contaminated

by another boy  
by his gentleness  
by his needs  
his love  
the intimacy  
an embrace

a heavenly warmth

all those things  
my soul cries for

and withers  
without.

# FINAL THOUGHTS

Looking around us and seeing how perfect everything is, the synchronization of the sun and the moon in a stunning ballet in the sky, this is how I see Ethos and I hope that everyone will see how much of the effort of all the collaborators has made a new, modern magazine, while still being attractive to add to our readers and especially the BL community, bringing us such common or unusual elements to our lives, something that helps us, distracts us, amuses us, informs us, above all, each article, each writer, Copywriter, Reviewer, Director, Publicity Manager, the owners and those who send us their articles, put their soul, their heart, as they always do, and we have here, in our hands, the fruits of all the effort of those who love the BL community .

I can only thank you, I lack the words, the "thank you" is insufficient to show my gratitude and happiness to all who make Ethos happen and to the readers who help us to keep it working.

Write to us, tell us your stories, what you have learned in your life with boys and being a BL, your dreams and wishes,

Thank you, reader, who inspires us to continue.

The Ethos team that makes everything happen, all the time, selecting materials, reviewing and correcting to go through the pages, announcing with vibration at each launch. Searching for photos, editing art and losing the sound so that you have a different experience when opening Ethos.

I thank those who send your articles, continue, we are already working for Ethos # 14, and a surprise in the middle of the edits, but I will make you curious about the surprise, each submission of you and the material you produce dear Ethos correspondent, yes correspondent ours, because any BL has a good story or opinion about life.

I end by thanking you for the opportunity to be with you, in my first edition of Ethos and I hope you like it, it was done with great affection for everyone.

See you in Ethos # 14 or maybe at a celebration before that. To the next.

Kind regards,  
Junni - Art Director.



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**"...because, for me, every day is the day of loving a boy and devoting myself to him."**