

ETHOS

Amer et intellectus



**Robby -
My Awesome
New YF**

**Interview with
Majestic Boys**

**Michael Jackson: Boylover
or Sexual Predator? Part 2**

**Follow
your
way;
Live your
destiny!**



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Ethos Notation

There are so many reasons to hope for the best.

But I'm not here to list reasons, instead, I want to focus on feelings.

Like, the feeling of hope. What inspires us to feel hopeful? Often it is time: youth, earliness in the day, year, or early in life. Youth easily inspires hope, because we have the future ahead of us. The future is a blank slate. We start to feel creative and think of what we want to paint on that blank canvas in front of us.

That's why in this latest issue of Ethos, we celebrate the spirit of youth. We celebrate what most who are in their youth take for granted, which is the benefit of time, having a future. Some of the most magical moments between adults and boys are when the wisdom gained from experience, is passed to those who haven't had as much time to experience things yet. Boys eagerly seek the wisdom and lessons to be learned from older males in their lives. Historically, this aspect has been a central element in the classic story of man/boy attraction.

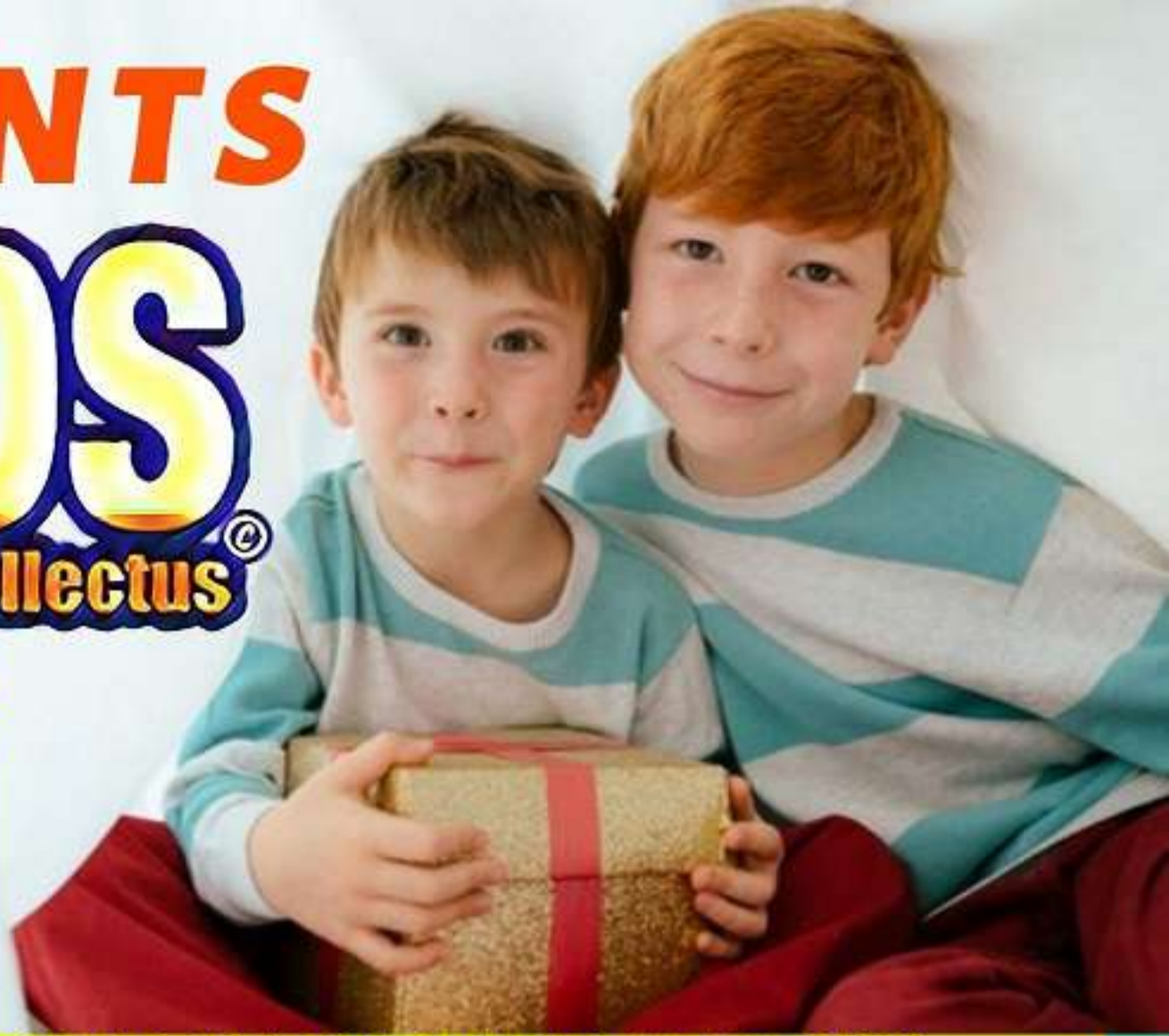
Together with you, our faithful readers, we at Ethos look forward to a new future, a time of growth, and spreading our wings into a new year and a new decade. We join hands with you and step boldly forward. And in doing so, we imagine the best that life has for us and know that we can achieve it.

Zoomzoom4
Owner
Editorial

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Amor et intellectus®



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CREDITS

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

ETHOS NEWS

BY JONNY399 AND PIT

WHAT IS ETHOS NEWS?

Ethos News is a recurring segment in Ethos Magazine, designed to highlight recent happenings relevant to the boylove community, as well as to highlight the wonder that boys bring to the world.

As long as a news story pertains to boys, boylovers, or our place in the world as a people, it may be published in Ethos News.

12-YEAR-OLD AMONG FIRST TO RECEIVE COVID-19 VACCINE

Caleb Chung, 12, was among the first to sign up for a Duke medical study testing a COVID-19 vaccine's effect on children.

Why did he want a vaccine, considering the inherent protection of his youth? "Getting the vaccine gives people an extra layer of protection," he said.

Caleb wasn't a total guinea pig: His pediatrician dad researched it all. A little anxious at first, after learning about the trial he decided to take part.

His dad agreed to allow him to, and tried not to influence him in any way. Caleb has gotten both shots and is feeling normal, although he mentions that he had some very minor side effects after the first and second doses.

Neither Caleb nor his dad knows if he got the actual medication or just a placebo. Not even the administering physicians know the answer to that.

Well done, Caleb, and hats off to you. You are a very brave boy.

<https://www.ctvnews.ca/health/coronavirus/meet-caleb-chung-a-12-year-old-who-signed-up-to-receive-a-covid-19-vaccine-already-1.5312551>

BOY USES SAVINGS TO BUY CARE PACKS FOR SENIORS

Boys can be some of the most caring individuals in the human race. Usually, boys who wish to ease the suffering of others are simply told to pray for the unfortunate.

But this 7-year-old decided that he could help in more ways than just praying.

He started even before the pandemic hit the world. At age 5 he founded a non-profit called "Cool and Dope," which aimed to eliminate all bullying and youth suicide by his 18th birthday. This desire was driven by own his painful past: bullied beyond belief, having thoughts of suicide.

He now also has used \$600 of his own money, saved from birthdays and Christmas. Because many local restaurants and businesses have been shut down, he called on them for help. He goes from door to door delivering hot food to those in need.

This is a wonderful boy, out to change the world. Our message to him: Way to go! You've already changed more in your young life than most people will do their whole life. Keep up the love!

<https://www.foxnews.com/us/coronavirus-maryland-boy-carepackages-seniors-feed-students>

BATTLING DEPRESSION, TEXAS BOY HANGS HIMSELF

The pandemic is more horrific than just getting sick. Hayden Hunstable, only 12 years old, hung

himself in his closet when his family was downstairs. His sister found him but it was too late. He was suffering from depression and having trouble with distance learning, not being able to go to school and play with his friends. He had been acting out lately, and the family is heartbroken. They do not think this would have ever happened if he had not been isolated from his social structure.

<https://nypost.com/2021/02/11/texas-boy-hangs-himself-after-battling-depression-amid-covid/>

PRINCE GEORGE STUNS IN NEW PHOTOSHOOT

Prince George is getting another year older and is wanting to shed his little boy attitude, appearing in a Cami shirt in one picture and a more preppy olive-hued polo in the other as he smiles for the camera. He is in lockdown much like most of the world and when he does get out, he has been going around with his sister, Princess Charlotte, and his parents, Prince William and Duchess Catherine to deliver food to isolated individuals who would otherwise have a very difficult time living and eating.

<https://www.yahoo.com/lifestyle/prince-george-little-prince-no-213000295.html>

BL VOICE

**COMMENTS,
SUGGESTIONS
AND CRITICISMS
FROM READERS**

CAN'T WAIT TO READ IT...
JUST FOR THE ARTICLES
OF COURSE ;-P

HOWIE



I SAW IT.
JUST DOWNLOADED
IT LAST NIGHT. I WAS
OFFLINE FOR A LONG
TIME, I'M SURE I'LL
LOVE IT. I READ ALL
THE OTHERS.

CHRIS

THANK YOU FOR ALL THE
WORK PUT INTO THIS.
THIS WAS MY 1ST ISSUE,
AND I LOVED IT.
INFORMATIVE, AND
ENTERTAINING. I LOVED
THE PHOTO CONTEST
WINNERS, AS WELL AS
THE IBLD ARTWORK. I
REMEMBER SEEING SOME
OF THAT ON BC BACK
WHEN I FIRST FOUND IT.
LOOK FORWARD TO
FUTURE ISSUES

JUMPR

ETHOS
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A TRIBUTE TO FORMER ETHOS STAFF MEMBERS

By Zoomzoom4

While many of us, including -- and especially -- me, still tend to think of Ethos as a new addition to the world of BL media, the fact is we've been around for nearly 5 years now. As almost any boylover knows, for anything in this community to last 5 years is more than just an accomplishment but nearly impossible. Why do some BL community projects last very long, in the scheme of things? Many reasons.

When a competent team meets, the fruits will certainly be worth harvesting. But you exceeded all expectations and went even further than expected. It is a pride to share the workplace with such capable and dedicated people. Competence and commitment are perhaps the best words that describe each of you.

I want to thank each of you for the effort and dedication you put into your work every day. Thanks! You are proof that success is achieved through talent, determination, and hard work, but also with joy and passion for what you do. Each of you has contributed to the phenomenon of Ethos's success, bringing your very best to every issue.

Please let me take a moment to say
THANK YOU VERY MUCH to...

Kermie

Etenne

Miguel Sanchez

Ghostboy16

Emerys

Ken

Duncan

Dreamboy10

Rob2014

TheJustinOne

Scorpion

FalseAlias

Scoie

Bob

Oliver Twist

Drako

Elvin

Twiglet

Bam Bam

Nigel

Hikari

Music Boy

Realme

Sweet

420Guy

Bumcheeks

Videsh

StrangeDays

BlueEagle12

MattyBL/Pinoupi

PeteandtheJets

Alexander

Daniel Rumanos

Drinku

Dragonlover

LtDreamer

That is a big list, but what they did is no small feat, and deserves the highest of praise. Everyone is to be congratulated for the excellent work done, and for the spirit of unity and sacrifice that helped Ethos become the only name in BL publications. With that, we wish you the best of all success in your life endeavors, careers, and new challenges that each of you has chosen to follow in your lives.

Please take our assurances seriously when we say that every compliment to you is sincere, and each of you is a hero. Yes, a hero. For the excellent work, dedication, and love that you have provided to help improve the beloved BL community which we all revere.

Ethos is more than happy to shower upon you the utmost respect and praise for giving your dedication to our community, not just lip service, but love in action demonstrated through your heartfelt deeds and show of commitment.

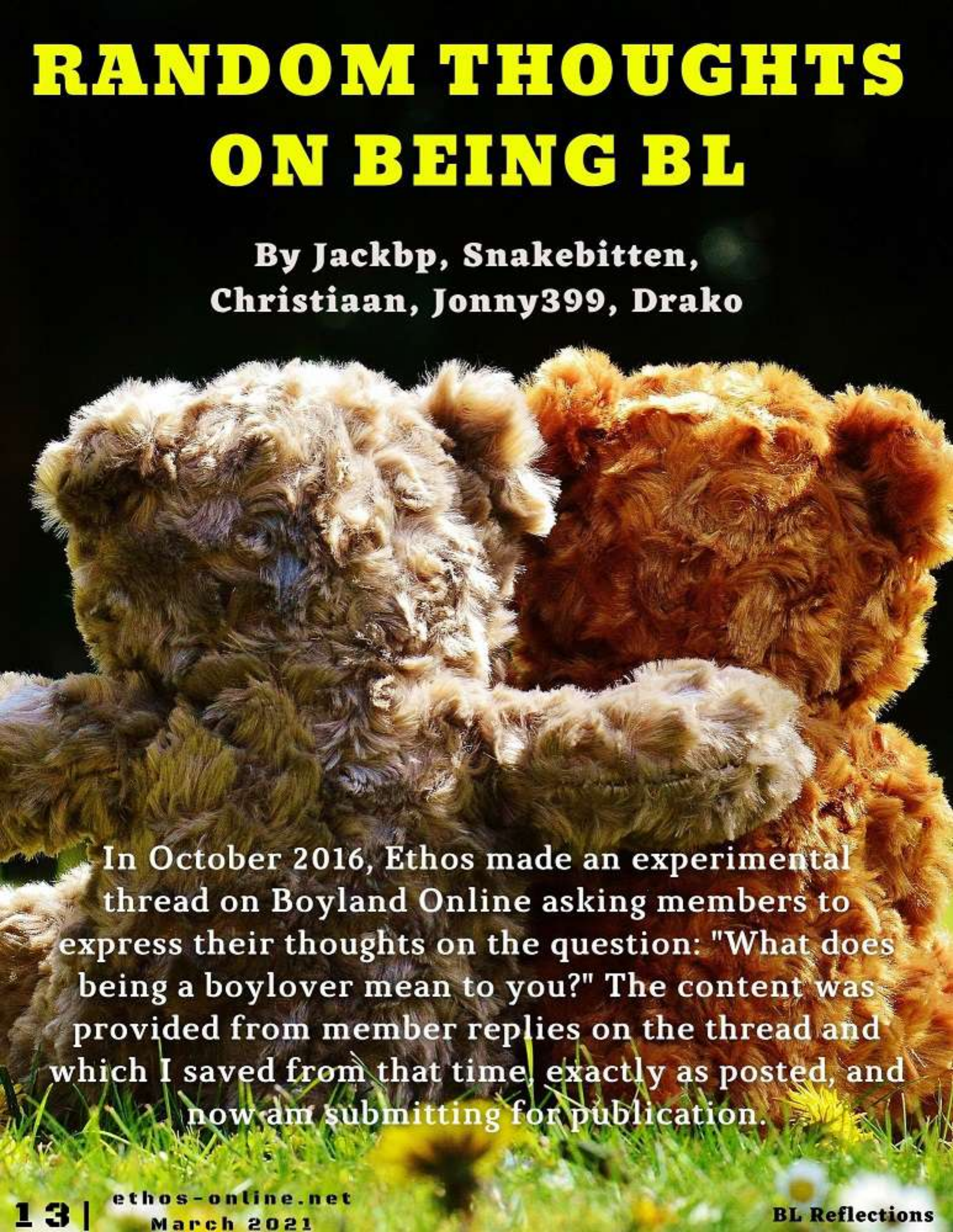
Never forget that each of you has played a tremendously important role in keeping the community we cherish stronger than ever. May we continue to stay vigilant, strong, safe, devoted, determined, and above all proud, to be affiliated and dedicated to serving the cause of boylove, and bettering the lives of our fellow boylovers.

Thanks to all of you, for demonstrating what the BL community is capable of being: strong, committed, confident and proud.



RANDOM THOUGHTS ON BEING BL

**By Jackbp, Snakebitten,
Christiaan, Jonny399, Drako**

A close-up photograph of two teddy bears sitting on a grassy field. The bear on the left is light brown and fluffy, while the bear on the right is a darker, reddish-brown color. They are both looking towards the camera. The background is a soft-focus green field with some yellow flowers.

In October 2016, Ethos made an experimental thread on Boyland Online asking members to express their thoughts on the question: "What does being a boylover mean to you?" The content was provided from member replies on the thread and which I saved from that time, exactly as posted, and now am submitting for publication.

"I think I'm lucky. My subconscious knew I was a boylover long before I ever admitted it to myself, and it knew this was going to be a problem. So I developed an aversion to children. I don't like being near them. But lately, I am having trouble with that viewpoint. I feel like I'm missing out on an almost essential part of the human experience."

Jackbp

"Boys. I ALWAYS see them first! Between hundreds of people I see every last boy. My eyes darts to their crouches first. Any hand movement close their genitals are picked up --- any brief rub or hump against a counter or wall. As I walk past the boy's clothing section my heart starts racing, and when passing the underwear section my chest burns and aches. The advertisement pictures in the mall! Pictures in magazines! Boys in the TV programs my daughter watches!
I am tired ... "

Christiaan

"Once upon a time, I was asked by a boy to be his friend. He thought he was gay and kinda knew I was too."

Snakebitten

"My feelings toward boylove have changed over the years from hating my existence to loathing myself, as if by my own feelings I am somehow broken. In the last year or so I have come to accept who I am for me. No one else knows who I am except me. There are days that I love life and days I hate life. I feel like society is totally against me and all who think like me. I like to think I have come to terms with myself, but in truth, I don't think that is even possible, but I know that the message is there is hope, even for one such as me."

Jonny399

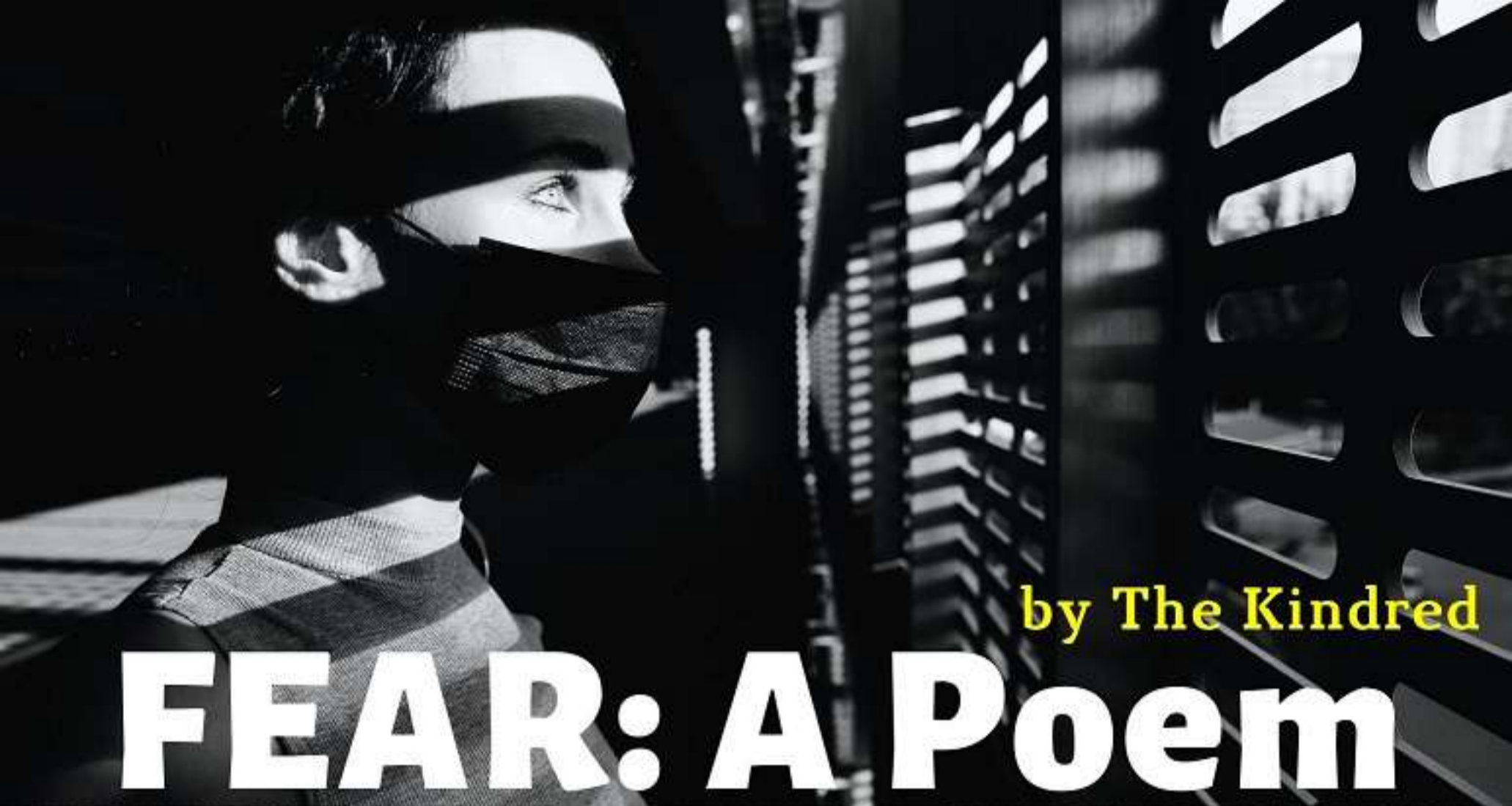
(In response to Drako)

"Wow, being a lifeguard and a BL sounds absolutely painful/pleasurable. I'd get triggered so often doing that ... it would be hard to not buy a waterproof camera, or say let me help the boys undress."

Hyenacub

"I live totally frustrated. I am a lifeguard, and a swimming instructor of a fitness center where I can see many semi-nude (and sometimes nude) boys a lot in the locker rooms, on the beach, and elsewhere. I also have my Sunday school class where I can hang out, talk, or play with boys. Even though I feel so sexually frustrated; just imagine having the cutest boys there with you. But you are handcuffed from having a relationship with them in the way you would love to have. Then, with my luck, I fall in love with the kid of my dreams. That always brings me down. Makes me feel wonderfully bad. My heart is totally broken."

Drako



by The Kindred

FEAR: A Poem

Fear is what's left when love gets destroyed
Frustration takes over to fill up the void
Scared of our brothers, our enemies, their toys
Afraid of ourselves and our feelings for boys

Anger then strikes when the fear we reject
While love remains hidden for our hearts to protect
Lost without hope we join the fruitless sect
But love is still missing so our demons we elect

Hatred is born from the seed of those two
When freedom is lost 'cause we gave up too soon
Killing ourselves, it is me, it is you
Blaming each other while dancing like fools

The light gets engulfed by the shadows of doubt
And darkness prevails with a silent bitter shout
Eternal castigation keeps fueling the drought
A never-ending night where no sun will come out

Sadness takes over when nothing remains
For love is still missing and all seems in vain
Fear reawakens to restart once again
The cycle of self-torture we signed with our names

But isn't it just easier to accept no one is right?
And reunite the courage to let love show its might?
Through hope and salvation to end with this spite
Our final redemption where we'll see our light

Just shine ...
Free from the lies that can't touch us ...
Are we blind?
Free from the self-imposed prison of the mind
Free to realize that love is what we'll find
And fear will be erased forever from our kind



IT IS NATURAL

The most indelible aspect of my personality is that I am gay and therefore a boylover. Loving the male form is as natural to me as breathing. It has always been. Don't get me wrong, I'm not saying that all gay men are boy overs. I am both.

Boys are just heart-stoppingly beautiful and stunning little balls of kinetic energy. It's just very sexy! How can one help but flirt sometimes? I flirt all the time, discretely of course. But wherever I go, there they are. And there I am usually, flirting discretely.

Now it is a new phenomenon in my life being able to talk with other boylovers. I know exactly three f2f in my life, and they don't live near me through we keep in touch. The rest of you are here in this newly-discovered BL community, and only recently in my life.

Boys are awesome, aren't they? And awesome to talk about, eh?

So yes, I like it here in the world of boylove, and consider it an honor to know you all. I'm so lucky to have this. The steam left inside my head would be a killer if it weren't for this community of boylovers!

So yeah, it is all-natural. Or boylove wouldn't exist. And we boylovers would not be here. If something exists in nature, it is natural. Therefore man/boy love "is" natural. Boylovers are natural. Our feelings for boys are natural.

Boylovers? Man lovers? Non-binary? Transgender?

Everything. It is natural.



GASPARD POETRY 3

by Gaspard

.....

AN ANGEL ON A MOONLESS NIGHT

The darkest of skies
draped overhead.
Neither clouds nor stars.

Somewhere,
just outside the edge of town.

The coaster rattles,
metal on metal,
as if breaking
at every turn,
though it's really
very small.
A green dragon's head
on the first car.

Grass underfoot
and a merry-go-round.
Booths and ring toss rip-offs.
The boys win cigarettes
shooting pellet guns
as ranchera music
fills the dry air.

It is late.
I should go home
and get into bed.
By myself this time!

NOT ENOUGH TIME

The hours stream away
like tiny cloud wisps
at the edge
of a dissipating
atmosphere,
less and less
still behind
too many moving far
too quickly
even to notice
restless thoughts
cut and released
dreams and regrets
flying
finding peace
out there somewhere.

But a noise draws me
across the field.
And I hear the sound
of a voice
with a certain
timbre.

And there he is.
Heaven in the rusty seat
of an old bumper car.
Un moreno in a tank top.
Un morro.

He beams
and waves
almost with his whole body.

And I
wave back.
We are smiling,
that smile,
that spark,
that begins the dance.

And when he sees
who I am with,
the light goes on
inside his head,
and he winks at me.
He knows now
and wants in.

"Take me!"
His eyes say.
His body, his essence
cries out. "Yes!"

He aches for warmth
and play.

To touch and be touched,
to be admired in that way.
To share my bed,
and my flat,
showers and meals,

embraces and heart tugs,
the ups and downs,
the roller-coaster of life

he wants to ride
with me.

I had seen him before
many times
and wanted him
even though
I was otherwise
... occupied.

Now here he is,
virtually begging
me to hold him.

But the boys
I came with
find us
and shut us down
without saying a word.
Marlboro's dangling
from their mouths,
they look silly.
Trying to be tough,
with the cigarette packs
rolled under their sleeves.
"Humph!" They glare!

I still ache to love
that beautiful,
dark skinned angel
whose heart leaped
out of his chest
to kiss mine
in the dark.

And for that time,
when I could have
without fear!
And for such a place
as that, where
approval was silent
but understood
and absolute.

WINTER AND THE SMELL OF BURNING WOOD

cold and misty light
hovers about the trees
as if unsure
what to do with itself

leaves under foot
crows
chimneys exhaling

the wind chimes
lay silent on the deck
the metal bars
lifeless limbs
the tiny bird house at the top
a drunkard's rotting skull

of course
he fell

no wonder I haven't heard
his song for so long

still, his bones will sing again
when I hang them near the door

better his than mine
at least for now

I half feel a small arm
reach through and lock
onto the inside of my elbow

next to me a phantom
looks up as I lift
my squinting eyes
to the sky

it follows my gaze,
footsteps,

every move

but when I turn around
it seems to hide

there and not there

and I'm left with the quiet
of a perfect dawn
a hearth
dreams

and even when
I'm finally
in a much warmer place
I know there will be times
I can already feel it
when I'm going
to miss winter
and the smell
of burning wood.

Interview with Majestic Boy



by Zoomzoom4

MAJESTIC BOYS: IT'S 20 MINUTES UNTIL 2. ALRIGHT, I'VE GOT MY TEETH POLISHED, MAKEUP ON, AND HAIR COMBED, SO I THINK I'M READY FOR MY INTERVIEW.

ZOOMZOOM4: HAVE YOU ALWAYS BEEN A NIGHT OWL? DID YOU LIKE STAYING UP LATE AS A KID, ALSO? ME, I WOULD STAY UP ALL NIGHT TO WATCH A 5 AM MOVIE, RATHER THAN WAKE UP EARLY TO WATCH IT.

MB: YEAH I WAS A NIGHT OWL AS A KID BUT I HAD A STRICT BEDTIME AND A STRICTER FATHER SO THE ONLY TIMES I GOT TO STAY UP LATE WAS AT A FRIEND'S HOUSE.

ZZ4: IS IT YOUR BODY CLOCK THAT LIKES STAYING UP LATE, OR MORE OF A PSYCHOLOGICAL THING?

MB: COULD YOU ELABORATE ON WHAT YOU MEAN BY "A PSYCHOLOGICAL THING"?

ZZ4: LIKE FOR ME AS A KID, THAT WAS MY "SPECIAL TIME" WHERE I'D MAKE A FROZEN PIZZA AT LIKE 1 AM WHEN THE LATE LATE SHOW WAS STARTING, AND I'D DANCE A LITTLE TO THE TUNE AS IT STARTED, HOLDING MY SLICE OF PIZZA. THAT KIND OF THING. OR LIKE SOME KIDS LOVE THE 2 AM VIDEO GAME-PLAYING RUSH. OR WAS IT THAT YOU JUST COULDN'T FALL ASLEEP? INSOMNIA, MAYBE.

MB: NO IT'S NOT INSOMNIA. I WOULD SAY IT IS BECAUSE IT IS ONE OF THE FEW TIMES I AM ALONE. IT IS A TIME I CAN BE ALONE WITH MY THOUGHTS AND LOOK AT CUTE PICTURES OF BOYS WITHOUT WORRYING TOO MUCH ABOUT MY FAMILY DISCOVERING ME.

ZZ4: MAKES PERFECT SENSE. SPEAKING OF BOYS ... ABOUT YOUR USERNAME. I'M NOT GOING TO ASK HOW YOU CAME UP WITH IT. INSTEAD, I'M GOING TO ASK YOU TO DO 2 THINGS.

MB: ALRIGHT.

ZZ4: OKAY ARE YOU READY? DEFINE "MAJESTIC." QUICK, NOW. NO GOOGLING.

MB: BREATH-TAKING BEAUTY.

ZZ4: DEFINE "BOY."

MB: ALRIGHT.MB: SMALL HUMAN MALE. (LAUGHS)

ZZ4: THAT COULD BE A 35-YEAR-OLD "LITTLE PERSON" AS WELL. BUT NOT BAD, OFF THE TOP OF YOUR HEAD.

MB: TOUCHE, MY FRIEND.

ZZ4: "BOY" IS A HUMAN MALE CHILD. THAT'S THE DEFINITION. OKAY, I'M SORRY BUT. I HONESTLY DON'T KNOW THIS ... DEFINE "TOUCHE." I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS, IT'S TRUE. I REMEMBER THE MAC GUY SAID IT, IN AN APPLE COMMERCIAL LIKE IN 2009.

MB: WELL, FIRST OF ALL, I DON'T KNOW IF I SPELLED IT RIGHT, BUT IT IS A FRENCH WORD, I BELIEVE, THAT IS USED IN FENCING.

ZZ4: BY THE WAY, I WAS GONNA SAY I DON'T CARE IF YOU GOOGLE THAT ONE, I SHOULD PROBABLY GOOGLE IT MYSELF. YOU DIDN'T SPELL IT RIGHT BUT THAT'S OKAY, I GOT A BUILT-IN SPELL CHECK IN MY LOWER FRONTAL CORTEX. AND IT DOES SOUND FRENCH.

MB: OUTSIDE OF FENCING IT IS USED WHEN SOMEONE MAKES AN ARGUMENT OR STATES A FACT THAT CANNOT BE ARGUED WITH. THAT IS MY UNDERSTANDING OF THE WORD, OFF THE TOP OF MY HEAD.

ZZ4: AS A KID, I THOUGHT IT WAS A SIDE DISH YOU ORDER AT A FANCY RESTAURANT. "AND SIR, CAN YOU PLEASE PUT THE TOUCHE ON A SEPARATE PLATE?"

MB: AND IN FENCING, IT IS WHEN YOU POKE YOUR OPPONENT WITH YOUR WORDS.

ZZ4: SO WHEN DID YOU FIRST NOTICE THAT BOYS WERE "MAJESTIC"? WERE YOU AN EARLY-TO-DISCOVER-YOUR-BL TYPE OF PERSON? OR WERE YOU A "LATE BLOOMER"?

MB: I HAD AN INTEREST IN BOYS' BODIES AT AN EARLY AGE, FOR NO REASON IN PARTICULAR, BUT IT WASN'T UNTIL I WAS ABOUT 12, WHICH IS WHEN HORMONES STARTED KICKING IN, THAT I NOTICED THAT BOYS WERE MAJESTIC. SO I GUESS I WOULD SAY I HAD AN EARLY START.

ZZ4: FUNNY YOU SAY THAT ABOUT THEIR BODIES BECAUSE THAT HIT THE NAIL ON THE HEAD FOR ME. BEFORE I WAS EVEN CAPABLE OF SEXUAL FEELINGS, PER SE, I HAD A FASCINATION WITH BOYS' ANATOMY. NOT "MALE" BUT SPECIFICALLY LITTLE BOYS. IT DIDN'T BECOME SEXUAL UNTIL MUCH LATER. BUT WAS NEVER INTEREST IN MEN'S BODIES, AS MY INTEREST WAS INHERENTLY BASED ON THEIR PRE-PUBESCENCE.

MB: YEAH I THINK FOR ME THE INTEREST WAS FOCUSED SPECIFICALLY ON BOYS BECAUSE THAT'S ALL THE MALE CONTACT I HAD, SO I WAS JUST CURIOUS AND ALSO SHY SO THAT CURIOSITY WENT LARGELY UNEXPLORED.

ZZ4: I'M TAKING IT THAT THERE WAS NO CURIOSITY ABOUT THE BODIES OF LITTLE GIRLS?

MB: BELIEVE IT OR NOT I HAD EASIER ACCESS TO GIRLS, BECAUSE OF MY SISTER AND HER FRIENDS, SO I WAS ABLE TO EXPLORE GIRLS MORE THAN BOYS. NOTHING SEXUAL OF COURSE.

ZZ4: YOUR INTEREST WAS ONE-SIDED? OKAY, SO WHAT YOU DISCOVERED ABOUT GIRLS WAS FROM A MATTER OF CONVENIENCE.

MB: YES, THAT IS CORRECT.

ZZ4: AND THE GIRLS PROBABLY JUST FLAUNTED IT IN FRONT OF YOU. I'M DOUBTING YOU SOUGHT OUT ANY PEEKS OR ANYTHING.

MB: I THINK I MAY HAVE LED YOU ON A BIT ... THE GIRLS THAT I GOT TO "CHECK OUT" WERE PRE-PUBESCENT. THEY WEREN'T FLAUNTING THEIR BODIES SEXUALLY. WE PLAYED DOCTOR AND I GOT TO SEE AND FEEL THEIR CHESTS. I DIDN'T GET TO DO THAT WITH VERY MANY BOYS BECAUSE I WAS TOO SHY TO INITIATE IT.

ZZ4: RIGHT, SO CHILDISH STUFF, STRICTLY SPEAKING. "FLAUNT" IS NOT QUITE THE CORRECT WORD, I GUESS.

MB: SORRY I FEEL LIKE I'M ALL OVER THE PLACE HAHA.

ZZ4: I WAS GOING TO ASK YOU ABOUT THAT IF YOU EVER GOT UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL WITH THE BOYS. DID YOU HAVE A FRIEND WHO WAS A BOY, THAT YOU HAD A CRUSH ON? MAYBE HAD A CRUSH BUT COULDN'T DARE ACT ON IT?

MB: I GOT UP AND PERSONAL WITH ONE BOY, MY BEST FRIEND, ONCE, BUT THAT ALSO WASN'T SOMETHING I STARTED. AND YES I HAD A CRUSH ON MY BEST FRIEND AS WELL.

ZZ4: WAS IT SOMETHING UNDER A PRETENSE? LIKE WRESTLING? I MEAN, IN WHAT MATTER WAS IT "UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL"?

MB: NO, ANOTHER GAME OF DOCTOR.

ZZ4: WOW SOUNDS LIKE THE KIDS IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD HAD A FULL-BLOWN EMERGENCY ROOM OPERATION GOING. LOTS OF LITTLE DOCTORS. (LAUGHS)

MB: (LAUGHS) YEAH, IT WAS MY FAVORITE GAME, BUT I WAS ALWAYS TOO SHY TO START IT. IT WAS ALWAYS EITHER MY FRIEND OR SISTER THAT STARTED THE GAME.

ZZ4: HOW OLD WAS YOUR BEST FRIEND THAT YOU HAD THE CRUSH ON?

MB: OH GOSH, HE WAS MY AGE ...

ZZ4: WHICH WAS?

MB: ARE YOU ASKING AT WHAT AGE I HAD A CRUSH ON HIM?

ZZ4: YES, EXACTLY.

MB: OH I WOULD SAY PROBABLY 8 OR 9, AND I THINK I KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING WITH THIS ...

ZZ4: YOU THINK I'M GOING TO ASK IF ANYTHING HAPPENED. AND HOPE SOMETHING DID, RIGHT? AND GET A JUICY STORY THAT READERS WILL LOVE.

MB: OH, NO I FIGURED YOU WERE GOING TO ASK WHAT MY AGE OF ATTRACTION WAS, TO SEE IF THERE IS ANY CORRELATION.

ZZ4: WHAT IS YOUR AOA.?

MB: AND I'M SORRY TO DISAPPOINT BUT THERE IS NO JUICY SEX STORY I WAS A VERY SHY KID AND IF SOMEONE DIDN'T START SOMETHING IT DIDN'T GET STARTED IF YOU CATCH MY DRIFT.

ZZ4: I KNOW THERE WASN'T, THAT'S WHY MY JOKE ABOUT HOPING FOR ONE.

MB: MY AOA. IS ABOUT 7 TO 14 WITH A REAL SOFT SPOT AROUND 9 TO 12.

ZZ4: WHAT IS IT ABOUT BOYS 9 TO 12?

MB: BREATH-TAKING BEAUTY.

ZZ4: SO YOU'D DESCRIBE BOYS AGE 9, 10, 11, AND 12 AS "MAJESTIC." AND THAT'S YOUR DEFINITION OF MAJESTIC: BREATHTAKING BEAUTY. THAT DESCRIBES BOYS AGE 10 AND 11.

MB: YES.

ZZ4: WHAT MAKES YOUNG BOYS SO BREATHTAKINGLY BEAUTIFUL?

MB: THEY ARE AT THAT CUTE AND AWKWARD AGE, WHEN THEY ARE FINALLY STARTING TO GROW UP BUT ARE STILL ADORABLE, DEPENDENT CHILDREN.

ZZ4: IS THERE ONE PARTICULAR CHARACTERISTIC OF BOYS THAT AGE WHICH YOU FIND SO APPEALING TO BE ALMOST A FETISH? FOR EXAMPLE, WITH ME, IT'S WHEN HIS VOICE FIRST CRACKS, LIKE THE FIRST TIME OR TWO.

MB: I DON'T THINK A BOY'S BEAUTY IS DEFINED BY THEIR AGE. I HAVE KNOWN BOYS WHO WERE AROUND 16-17 AND WERE "MAJESTIC."

ZZ4: GOOD POINT, IT CAN FLUCTUATE IN CASES. SO AS A TEEN DID YOU EVER FEEL PRESSURED TO "PUT ON A SHOW" AS FAR AS GIRLS? PRETENDING TO HAVE AN INTEREST IN BRENDA DOWN THE BLOCK? ASKING JUDY ON A DATE HOPING SHE'LL SAY NO? THAT KIND OF THING.

MB: NO, I DIDN'T FEEL THE NEED TO PUT ON A SHOW. I STILL LIKED GIRLS, AND I TOOK THEM TO HOMECOMING AND PROM BUT NO I NEVER REALLY FELT PRESSURE TO DO IT.

ZZ4: OKAY SO IT WAS NO SWEAT, DIDN'T BOTHER YOU OR ANYTHING. YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY REPULSED BY FEMALES THEN, LIKE SOME BLS.

MB: CORRECT NO, I AM NOT REPULSED BY THEM. I AM ATTRACTED TO GIRLS/WOMEN AS WELL AS BOYS, BUT ODDLY ENOUGH NOT SO MUCH MEN.

ZZ4: OH, I SEE. WHAT IS IT ABOUT MEN THAT YOU DON'T LIKE? WHAT'S THE DEAL-BREAKER? IS IT THE HAIR? THE STINK? (LAUGHS)

MB: I THINK BOYS TEND TO STINK MORE THAN MEN. BUT YEAH, I THINK IT IS PROBABLY THE HAIR. I DON'T KNOW, THOUGH.

ZZ4: AH, BUT THEY STINK DIFFERENTLY. A CLEAN, FRESH BOY STINK VS ... YOU KNOW ...

MB: HAHHA YES GOOD POINT.



**TO BE
CONTINUE...**



by
LtDreamer

TAYLOR'S STORY: CHAPTERS 10 - 12

Chapter

10

A clearing throat behind me reminded me that I needed to open the house up so the movers could move everything inside. Kevin offered to take the boys to our home across the street. They wouldn't get in the

way and seemed to be attached anyway. I think the word pizza removed all doubts from the boys' minds. I explained that I would be over once the movers had everything down, and Matty's mom arrived. The boys had already started moving with Jerry trying to push the chair and Matty asking lots of questions to the boys, as was his nature. The older kids walked alongside Taylor's chair, helping when needed.

Crystal and her mother, Susan, arrived while I was unlocking the house and ensuring the AC was working correctly. A quick explanation to them told them where

Taylor and Matty were. I moved through the house and explained to the moving crew where and how I wanted everything. Susan offered to stay with the movers, while I took Crystal to the boys, and to find out how Taylor and Jerry knew each other. "Bet you are glad to be out of that cast, Crystal," I mentioned while we walked across the street. "Yes, I am, but this walking boot is not much better. At least I can take it off once in a while." Our arrival at the house was right behind the pizza delivery and to the chaos of hungry pizza eaters.

Our host was soon there to welcome us to the house. "Crystal, I would like to introduce my employer, Edward Yazzie, or Edd to his friends, and his partner Kevin Murphy. Guys, this is Crystal Clay, Matty's mother", I explained while introducing her. "Edd, once I have the house settled in a day or two, I will be taking over as head of your security, well security for both of you. The incident earlier this year has prompted a more hands-on approach to security." The boys were enjoying their food, so we decided to wait and talk to them later today.

"Matt, you know I do not like having security agents hanging on me every moment. I just want a normal life, to live with those I love, and to continue with what's left of my childhood, and I know Kevin feels the same way," stated Edd. "Edward, I nor anyone from my crew will be smothering you or Kevin with protection. We will remain in the background, unseen until needed. There was even a suggestion that we hire some of your friends, since they are of legal working age, and you all have a fierce friendship with each other." It only took a second for both of them to think about that, but to someone with training like myself and Crystal, I knew they had more questions, and what it would be like.

"To put your minds at ease, yes we will even include your son Jerry and my son Taylor into that protection," I explained that when the adoption process started with Taylor, all forms of identification were unable to turn up any results.

Fingerprints, dental records, DNA, all turned up nothing. I went on to let him know I was going to ask the company for assistance in doing a worldwide search.

Kevin's point of view

Listening to Matthew talk about Taylor, a lot was sounding all too familiar. Watching the boys interact with the rest of the gang was a bit of relief. Even young Matty, who was without a doubt, letting it be known that he is Taylor's self proclaimed protector. Sara and Johnny seem to take more to the boys than the rest, mainly because of their age. While listening to Edd and Matthew, and watching them, something was still bothering me. Like a memory just out of reach. What was it about them that still bothered me? it had to be something extraordinary. The realization of what was bothering me hit me with a bang. Before I knew what I was doing, I had jumped up and spoke loudly to be heard by all. "Guys, Edd, and I need to talk to the adults in private. Just make yourselves at home, put on a movie if you like." With that said, I all but dragged Edd to our home office, with Matt and Crystal following close behind.

"No, no, no. They wouldn't do that, would they? But why, they're children. How! There is still something I am missing, and something is not adding up right, I have to be wrong." I was mumbling and pacing the room, not even realizing I wasn't alone. But this thought would not go away. If I was right, something needed to be done now, but how, where, and what could we do, still eluded me. I was brought up short by Edd, planting one of his beautiful kisses on my lips. Only then did I start to relax some.

Kevin was agitated more than I have ever seen him. He was pacing the room, scratching the back of his head, and even mumbling. I was starting to wonder if the stress of everything was beginning to get to him. We did have a lot going on since our Junior Prom. Not sure of what else to do, I did the only thing I could think to do. I kissed him. That was the key, as I let my love for him envelop him, he was starting to relax some. Because he had called the four of us together, it had to be something important to all of us.

Once Kevin had relaxed a bit, I pulled back and squarely looked him in the eye. "Kevin, something is bothering you, and it has to be something major for you to go on like this. Take a deep breath and tell us what you are thinking." To his credit, he did just that, and we didn't have long to wait.

"It's Jimmy! He is the key to all this. It was right there in front of us all this time, but we didn't see it. We didn't want to see it, that was the issue." It took me only a second to realize what he was saying, and looking to our guest, Matthew was not far behind. He may have been on leave during all that, but I am sure he received a report. Crystal was still lost in all this, and it showed on her face. I was able to tell when she went into lawyer mode sitting on the sofa in our office. Mental note, see if we need a good lawyer working for us.

"Okay, something just happened between the three of you, and you know something. Spill it now, who is this Jimmy. it's the only way I can help." Knowing she was right, I walked to the door of the room and placed my hand on a panel beside it. The familiar blue light circled the room, then changed to Red all the way around. "Room not secure, recording device detected," was stated in the voice of a young man. Matthew knew where the device had to be, as Crystal not been given a general clearance by the company.

"Crystal, I'm sorry, but I will need to confiscate your recorder for now. What we are about to talk about is classified information." It was evident that she was not happy as it had to be a good 30-second stare down between the two. With a huff, she reached into her bag and pulled out her small recorder, and handed it to Matthew. "This had better be good then," she stated with some hate in her voice. Once the recorder was locked away, the light returned to blue. "Security system engaged, the room is secured." "Crystal, what we are about to talk about is classified Top Security under the Homeland Security Act. It cannot leave this room."

He was pausing just a moment to allow Crystal to understand the severity of what was happening. Matthew went on with his story on what we were thinking. "James Tanner, or Jimmy as he was known, lived in this neighborhood. He grew up in the house I just purchased. Kevin brought up the issue while he was only thirteen; he was a key player in a known terrorist group. He was responsible for the house fire, and the threat to the shipyard on the west coast earlier this year."

"Matthew, you have never lied to me. So I will take your word on that, even if I can't see a mere thirteen year old causing all that. However, I still do not see what any of this has to do with the two boys sitting out there and their adoption." Pinching the bridge of her nose, Crystal was unsure what the three of us were thinking. "So you are telling me that a boy of just 13, is responsible for two boys of just 8 years old, not to have a past. Guys, the math just does not add up."

Sitting next to Crystal on the sofa, I took up the tale, and the hardest to swallow. "Ms. Clay, I need you to keep an open mind and trust that what I am about to tell you is true. Jimmy was no ordinary boy; he was, in reality, grown. A clone if you will. His true lineage was unknown. He was also believed to be one of a kind while he was trained in combat, what if there are other children, with no parents, produced for other means, possibly the slave trade, or even for the sex market. This is something no one wants to believe, but with DNA

rescued children can't be traced back to their parents, if they have no parents and nothing but a dead end to trace too. These children would likely slip through the cracks, if they were ever picked up, possibly someone like Taylor."

Silence had fallen upon all of us, while the implication of all this settled with each one. Crystal was the first to break the silence, bringing voice to what none of us wanted to admit. "Are you telling me that there could be more children, just like those two here, that may have no traceable past?" The silence was the only answer we could give her.

Retrieving her glasses and notepad from her bag, her demeanor changed into that of a professional. "Right, first, we need to compare the DNA of our boys, with this Jimmy. The next step will be two-fold. If we find that there is to be some match between the three of them, we will need to convince a Judge to approve the adoptions. That might include bringing them into the know on all this. I may be able to help with that. Also, we will need to work to find any more of these lost children if they are out there. Right now, there is no way of knowing if they are related, if it is limited to these three, or do we have more? If all this is true, the issues with the four of us knowing this, do we bury our heads and turn a blind eye to the rest? If we pursue this, it will require considerable resources."

"For now, we need to return to everyone else, and not draw attention that something might be wrong. It would help a lot to find out how these two know each other. I'm going to take a stab and say they were not neighbors." I am going to have to speak to mother and father about this Crystal Clay. I am beginning to think she will be perfect as a personal assistant. But for now, she is correct. We do need to return to our guests. Kevin had finished his pacing closest to the door, so he deactivated the security, while Matthew retrieved Crystal's recorder.

Chapter

12

It seems that our departure has had little effect on our newest family to the Cul-de-sac. The older kids had the little ones engaged in a Wii game that even little Taylor could enjoy. We spent the remainder of the afternoon catching up with old friends and getting to know new ones. We also got to know Susan, after Matthew's house received all of its furniture. Crystal and Susan left first, with a very reluctant Matty, followed closely by our neighborhood friends. I took Jerry upstairs for a bath and to help him get ready for bed, leaving Kevin to clean up. Jerry has been dealing with everything a lot better than I expected, considering the shape he was in when Kevin and I found him. He does seem to relish a hot shower, almost as if he never had one.

"Poppa Edd, is Taylor going to be living across the street from us now?" he asked while standing in the shower.

"Sure looks that way, buddy. His dad works for me in the company, so I am sure you two will get to see each other quite often." I told him, wondering if I could get him to open up about his past while talking about Taylor. "How long have you and Taylor been friends?" I asked, hoping he would talk a little more.

"Taylor shared a bedroom with me at our old home. Then they said I had a new dad and he would take me to a new home. We drove a long time to get there. They wouldn't let me say goodbye to Taylor." You could hear the sorrow in his voice as he just stood under the water.

"Come on, buddy, you are not going to leave Poppa Kevin and me any hot water. Turn that off, and I will dry you off." Drying Jerry off is something Kevin came up with, it seems to bring us closer together with our young charge. The first few nights with us, Jerry would not let both of us out of his sight. He even wanted to sleep with us. I'm hoping that Jerry will adjust to being in a new house. He was happy to hear that the three of us would be together in our very own home.

“Since this is our home now, and everyone’s gone, do I have to wear pajamas?” asked Jerry as I was drying his hair. I was thinking about our earlier conversation and noticed how his blond hair was curly, just like Jimmy’s. I wonder how I didn’t see it before. “Poppa? Are you ok, you didn’t answer me.”

“Yea, little man, go put your underwear on, and we will go down and watch TV with Poppa Kevin,” I told him, giving him a peck on the nose, and a swat on the backside. With a smile and a giggle, he took off, searching for his clothing. While things seemed to be going well for now, at times like this, I still wonder if Kevin and I could still be parents to this bundle of energy.

Matthew’s point of view



The history of this house was of little concern to me when I heard it was available. It was the perfect home, with plenty of space that would let me adopt Taylor. I never thought that it might hold the key as to who Taylor was. Finding out that he and Jerry knew each other was a positive surprise. Kevin’s outburst was a bit unnerving, but he did bring up a good point, could there be a connection between the boys and James Tanner.

“Dad, if the bedrooms are upstairs, how am I going to go up and down to sleep, and go to the bathroom?” A look of concern was shown on his young face. At times like this, I can’t believe that when we first met in the hospital, I fell in love with this young soul, and care so much about him.

“Well son, there is a master bedroom downstairs, and we can do one of two things. You can use it until you can walk upstairs, or we could share it.” Not knowing what he has dealt with in the past, I didn’t want to sound like he had to sleep in the same bed as me. I have been very cautious about things like that now.

“Can we share dad? I don’t want to be alone just yet, is that ok?” The pleading that showed in his eyes was almost too much to bear. How could anyone throw this angel away?

“Of course, we can share son until your leg is better,” I said this, knowing just one word from him and I would change my mind. “For now, we need to get you clean, and dressed for bed, before I have a shower. Then we will find a movie to watch.”

As we moved toward the bathroom, to start our routine, he spoke up with a question I was asking myself. “When will you have to go back to work?”

“I think I will be working a little bit at a time for a while, but I will always have time for you son. You don’t have to worry about that right now.” I had ordered some special equipment to help with Taylor around the house, one being a shower chair. He had gotten used to me, undressing him and helping get clean. Stripping him of his clothes, and placing him in the chair, I stripped to my shorts and started the shower, making sure to keep his cast dry.

Susan had done a fabulous job in getting things set up, and I didn’t have to search for anything. I am surprised that Matty didn’t try and stay with us again. I think Crystal knew that we needed some time for just the two of us in the new house, and I know she missed having her son around. Matty has been dealing with me, spending time with Taylor, and not having my full attention. He told me that Taylor needed to spend some time with someone he trusts. For only being six, he is very astute.



Security



Take it Seriously!

by Resilenz

Don't think that if your device is legal, you're safe. Don't think that since nothing has happened yet, the way you've been doing things is okay. As tech gets smarter, the AI profile they're building of you becomes increasingly accurate. Do you want your digital profile to be forever stamped with the P word?

Take these steps, to the best of your ability. If there's something you don't understand here, look it up. Follow through. Get educated. Don't be lazy, this is your life. A little bit of care goes a long way. Please take the following security basics seriously.

- 1** Encrypt everything with hidden Veracrypt containers. It puts one inside another, so if you're forced to give up a password, you can give up the password for an outer container (containing junk) and the inner one containing BL material is hidden.

2 Use a Whonix system on your computer. That way, every network connection is run through Tor, and there's no risk of JavaScript leaking your real IP address.

3 NEVER use your mobile device for BL. Remember, Apple and Google watch everything. They want to know you very well. Do you want them to know that about you? Also, they're not secure. They're encrypted? Barely.

4 NEVER use a Windows or Mac operating system for BL. Remember, Microsoft and Apple track everything. BitLocker and FileVault are simply not secure enough. Use Veracrypt.

5 NEVER share personal information in the same browser you look at BL material. Segregate your browsers to isolate the BL activities away from real-life things. Even better, go further and segregate devices for BL and non-BL. Don't give your location, name, age, contact details, etc when on a BL-dedicated device.

6 When using a BL-dedicated device, NEVER share pictures of you, pictures of relatives or friends, or even pets. These are full of information. Both metadata and in the photo itself.

7 NEVER access BL content when you're not routed through Tor. Your IP address can and will be tracked.

8 NEVER TRUST ANYONE. Assume the worst. Always. Assume that everyone you talk to online is a law enforcement agent. Take precautions, look at what they say closely. Use your gut. If it feels unsafe, cut communications.

Remember, a smart boylover is a safe boylover. And a safe boylover is a free man. A dumb boylover is a prisoner. Don't be dumb. Stay safe, stay free.

image: Zoomzoom4



GAY MAN = PEDO?

by Baby Bear

Much of the opposition to things like allowing gay men to be boy scout leaders, and traditional stigma in general against gay men ... is that they have their eyes on boys.

Gay men are not usually boylovers, they seek out "adult" sexual relationships and even get married, making their lifestyle and preference of mate so clearly a different model than a boylover, as we all know. That's obvious to us. But most people are ignorant of gays and boylovers and don't know there is a major difference.

In general, there has always been a widespread assumption that gay men are also attracted to young boys. Almost any gay man would tell you this is a stigma they have to deal with.

But is there an assumption that straight men desire little girls, just the same as they want grown women? I would say there is not.

Much of the resistance to gay men have been in the subtext, that they like boys just as much as they like men. The scout leader issue is a great example of that. It's that unspoken issue that only comes to the surface in cases like that, where parents feel uneasy about an openly gay adult man in a tent with their 11-year-old son.

So a straight man, with an 11-year-old girl, can be trusted to keep his hands to himself. But a gay man, with an 11-year-old boy ... well, hmmm (society says).

Isn't this unfair to gay guys? Shouldn't they be scared of being put in that undesirable category? I know what you're going to say: Baby Bear always writes in defense of pedophilia. And of course, as an outspoken boylover, I'll be the first to tell you that it's okay to like boys. But that's not the issue.

It's about gay men being assumed to have looser sexual boundaries, I think. It's an unspoken assumption. isn't it? I'm trying to understand the reason behind this. I am asking why.

Why is it assumed that a gay man likes males of any age -- even prepubescent boys -- but a straight man is assumed to only like grown women, with no interest in little girls?

ROBBY - MY AWESOME NEW YF

by
Jasper

A young boy with short brown hair, wearing a blue t-shirt, is sitting at a wooden table and playing chess. He is looking intently at the board, with his right hand reaching towards a white piece. In the background, another child with blonde hair is also playing chess, and an adult's legs and hands are visible, suggesting a supervised activity. The setting appears to be a well-lit room, possibly a community center or library.

ABOUT TWO WEEKS AGO I WAS AT THE
YMCA EARLY WAITING FOR THE POOL
TO OPEN UP. AS I WAS SITING ON THE
BENCHES, A BOY OF ABOUT 10 CAME IN
WITH HIS MOTHER.

The mother and I started talking, and then the boy and I started talking ... and WOW! we just really hit it off. Well the pool opened up, and so his mother told him that she would be back to pick him up in about three hours. So me and the boy went together, still talking and laughing.

We still have those locker rooms where the men and boys share, but sadly it will no longer be that way. So I went in and he sat across from me and I sat there as he undressed and I was amazed by his beautiful body. I then changed and caught him looking at me a few times. I am not afraid to show my body so I removed all my clothes even my underwear, that is when I saw him looking.

Well he went to the showers first and I followed in and then went out to the pool. I did my laps as he jumped off the diving board and then like an hour later they had a swimming break. I sat on the bench, and then the boy comes along and sits next to me and gives me a lil punch on my arm ... and then he just gives me a lil smile. So I just nudge him a little and we just kind of talked a little bit until it was time to go back in the water. Well I was getting tired of laps so I decided to get out and play basketball.

As I went in and took my shower, he came in and undressed right there and took his shower. I am not sure if he was showing off or what, but he sure had my attention. He then asked if I could hand him the soap that was next to me. I gave it to him and he dropped it and bent over to get it ... I thought I was in heaven what I saw next.

As I was getting dressed he asked what I was going to do and I said go play basketball and he asked if he could come and I said sure. So we went and he was pretty good. We played horse and around the world. He beat me three times, I suck. But I didn't care, I was just really enjoying being with him.

As we started getting tired we quit playing, and he said his mom will be there soon. I said okay, and he asked if I could wait with him and I said sure. So we went out to the door and waited, just sitting there together, and a few minutes later his mom arrives. He goes down to the car and he sits there talking to her through the window and he comes back and tells me that his mom has asked me to join them for lunch at there place, so I say sure.

She says that he can ride with me to there house just in case I get lost. So I follow her to there place, funny thing is that they live two streets over from where I live. Well as we were getting out of my car he gives me another punch in the arm.

I go in their house and his mom tells him to show me around, so he gives me a tour of the place. We got to his room last and he had Nintendo, Sega, Playstation 2, he had a lot of video games.

I saw his clothes scattered all over, just like me when I was a boy. He then said you should see this really cool game I have and he showed me and I sat on the bed and he sat right next to me as close as he could. I was kind of nervous because I really found him attractive and I didn't want to blow it.

About 45 minutes later his mom says that lunch is ready and we go in and eat. So I start telling them about me and my life and what I do and all that. The whole time my new friend is just looking at me with dreary eyes like he was off in never never land.

Well we get done and she tells him to go find a movie that we could all watch, he runs into his room. As he left his mom starts talking to me and asks me something that I was totally shocked about. She asked if I could do things with her son cause his father really isn't in his life and that being a 10-year-old boy, he needs a positive adult male figure.

So I said sure, and then told her that she barely knew me, then she said that she talked to some people at the Ymca and they said I was a good guy and that she will learn to trust me. So I was like cool.

So we went and watched "My Dog Skip." I went and sat on the couch and he just jumped right next to me and leaned his head against me. Well about the time the movie was over my lil friend Robby was asleep laying against me, his mom woke him up and he told me that he was sorry and I told him it was okay.

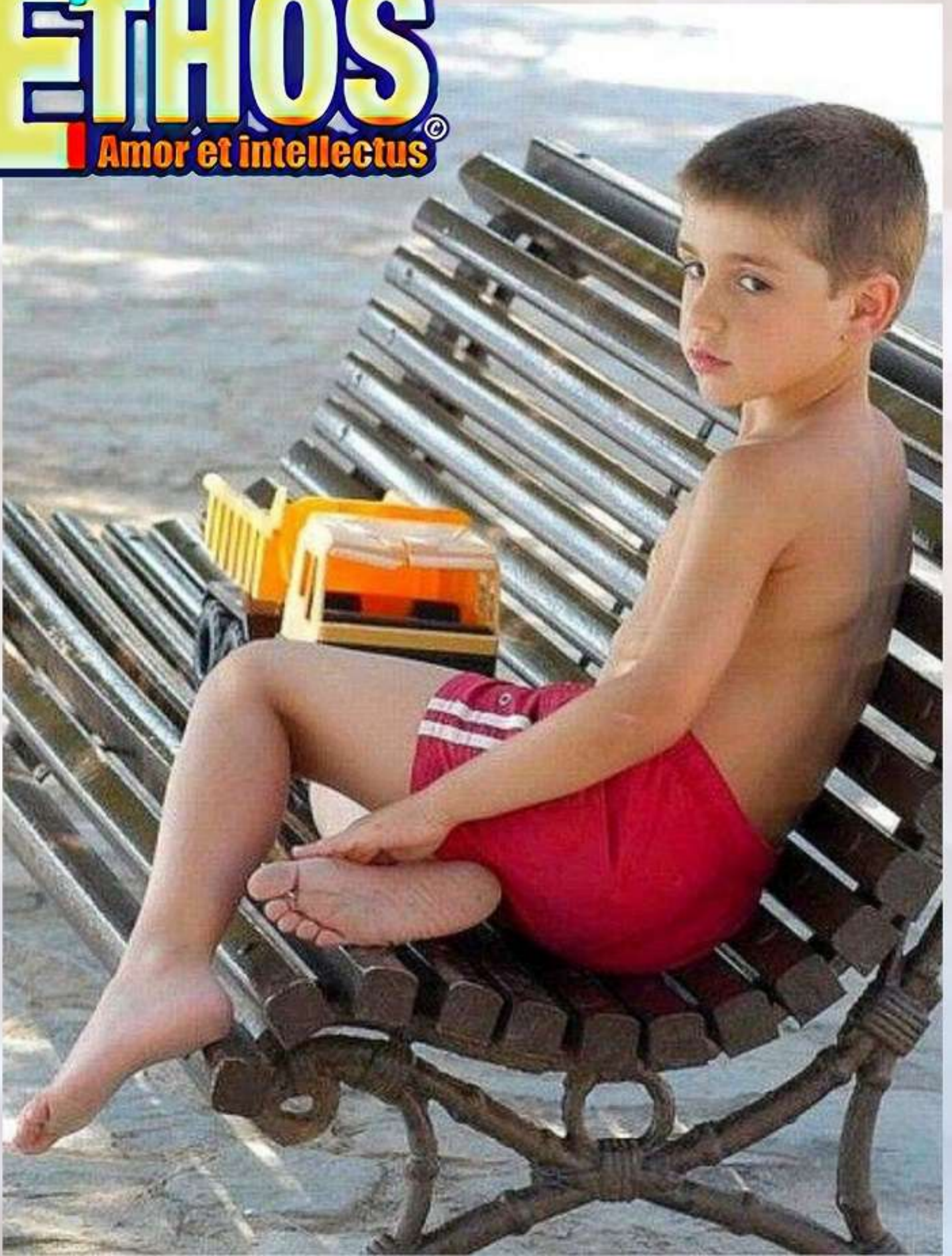
Well that day wrapped up and I talked to Robby's mom and she asked what hours I work and I told her, and then she asked if I could pick up Robby from school at 2 PM and bring him home and just hang out with him, and I said sure.

So now its a daily thing during the week, I see him everyday almost. Have taken him to the Y a few times, we went and saw "Guardians of the Galaxy 2" and he loved it.

I am just so excited to be in his life and I hope that we can become really close. I am not sure yet if it is a good time for me to express my love for him. I know that it has only been two weeks but it has been the greatest two weeks of my life.

ETHOS

Amor et intellectus®





By Zoomzoom4

THE PLAGUE OF STIGMA: WHY BL CAN'T BE STUDIED

The idea of a romantic love relationship between an adult man and a pre-teen boy is rejected by society. The idea of the man and boy not only being in love but having consensual sex, is very strongly rejected by society. The premise that such relations are inherently wrong, has gone unchallenged. The final word on man/boy sex is that the age difference between partners makes it a situation of abuse toward the younger partner.

And nobody can challenge that final word. So by exclusively studying all man/boy sexual relationships as being forms of "child sexual abuse" the social sciences have narrowed our view of this subject. We need to be able to study this phenomenon in a clear, scientific manner. But the current social climate makes it difficult to look at these relationships in an objective way.

There is very little documentation of boylove, though many historical sources show much intimate involvement between men and boys. The vast wealth of material on these relationships is often simply not known. Or, if known, is suppressed or neglected. Man/boy sexual relationships are very common, and that should be no surprise.

Men and boys want to have sex with each other, and they will find ways to have sex with each other. Yes, even in societies that strongly condemn man/boy sex. Just as man/man homosexuality occurs frequently, man/boy sexuality occurs just as frequently, and similarly in a context where both partners see each other as equals consenting to the activity.

The way these relationships are realized is, of course, limited by the rejecting attitude and stigma society puts on men who seem "too" interested in wanting to spending time with young boys.

Men who feel attracted to boys have to legitimize their feelings to themselves as well as towards society. They feel as if they need to somehow justify their interest in boys, and explain their desire to share the company of boys. They've often been taught to believe an explanation is in order, because society says man/boy attraction is unusual. The man has to explain "why" he's with the boy, in order to rationalize it.

More study of this attraction isn't seen as necessary. It is considered an unpleasant topic, so the best way has been to slap it with the labels, "sick" and "unnatural" and sweep it under the rug. Any attempt to discuss it objectively is often characterized as an attempt to give it more legitimacy.

We want to contribute to the documentation of the phenomena of "man/boy love." Also, we want to further the discussion about the place of man/boy relationships in contemporary society.

So the statement "Man/boy love is from all times and all places," frequently used in defense of such relationships, is more than just a defense, it is a fact. More consideration should be taken of the profound diversity that these relationships assume. Even within a given period and culture, the attitudes of men who experience attraction to boys vary greatly, especially with regard to sexual behavior.

The diversity of the phenomena is reflected in the many different forms and types of man/boy relationships. Typically in material written by boylovers, the fully loving, caring, affectionate side of the phenomenon is stressed, as witnessed in most articles written in this magazine itself (Ethos.) Naturally, those opposed would highlight all perceived negative elements, playing them up as evidence of the supposedly horrendous nature of man/boy love.

In order to gain stride in our understanding of this form of love, the social stigma must be removed, or at least eased. If the subjects of study (men and boys) were given free space and permission to respond to their feelings, to react to their mutual attraction by pursuing whatever kind of affectionate relationship they desire, we could get a more clear idea of the nature of this phenomenon. By removing society's artificial restraints, we could see how man/boy love clearly echoes the romantic and sexual beats of any natural, healthy attraction between two people who desire to bond emotionally and physically.





MICHAEL JACKSON: BOYLOVER OR SEXUAL PREDATOR? PART 2

By Dragonlover

In the first part of this series, I discussed the sex abuse case lodged against Michael Jackson in 1993. The case was settled in 1994 costing Jackson millions of dollars. After that, he thought that the nightmare was over. Little did he know that in 2003 a friendship he formed with another boy would come back to haunt him in an all new set of allegations.

Portrait by David Nordahl

This second case began in 2000, when comedian Jamie Masada introduced Michael Jackson to 10-year-old Gavin Arvizo. Gavin was diagnosed with cancer, forcing him to have his spleen and left kidney removed, as well as having to endure many rounds of chemotherapy. Gavin's father, David Arvizo, who was

at the time separated from the family, often asked celebrities for donations to help pay for his son's cancer treatments. Jackson and Gavin became friends, and he invited Gavin and his family to Neverland Ranch. Gavin thanked Jackson for helping him to be happy and beat the cancer. But after a few visits, Gavin claimed that Jackson stopped calling him, and he felt abandoned.

Fast forward to 2002. Jackson agreed to do a documentary called "Living with Michael Jackson," slated to be hosted by journalist Martin Bashir, who interviewed Jackson over an eight month period for the film. Jackson invited Gavin to be a part of this documentary. Jackson and Gavin are seen snuggling and holding hands. Bashir asked a line of stinging questions at one point, asking Jackson about the appropriateness of an adult man having sleepovers with a young boy. Jackson insisted that it was not sexual.

Bashir: "But is it really appropriate for a 44-year-old man to share a bedroom with a child that is not related to him at all?"

Jackson: "That's a beautiful thing."

Bashir: "That's not a worrying thing?"

Jackson: "Why should that be worrying? Who's the criminal? Who's Jack the Ripper in the room? There's some guy trying to heal a healing child I'm in a sleeping bag on the floor. I gave him the bed because he has a brother named Star. So, him and Star took the bed and I'm on the floor on a sleeping bag."

Bashir: "Did you ever sleep in the bed with them [Gavin and Star]?"

Jackson: "No. But I have slept in a bed with many children. I slept in a bed with all of them when Macaulay Culkin was little. Kieran Culkin would sleep on this side, Macaulay Culkin was on this side, his sisters in there We all would just jam in the bed, you know."

After the film was aired, it drew plenty of controversy. There were even demands that Jackson's children be removed from his custody. Jackson called the film "a gross distortion of the truth." But what people at the time were not aware of, Jackson's own production team was filming all of the material used in the film as well. They filmed everything, even when the film's production team was not filming. They had all the raw footage; material not used in the original release of the film.

Jackson felt betrayed by Bashir, and decided to release much of the unused footage, running it alongside the original, released footage. It was a special aired on the Fox Television Network as "The Michael Jackson Interview: The Footage You were Never Meant to See". At the same time, Macaulay Culkin appeared on "Larry King Live" stating that, "Nothing happened [at the Ranch]. We played video games... I don't think [they] understand. Michael Jackson's bedroom is two stories and has three bathrooms. When I slept in his bedroom, you have to understand the whole scenario. The thing is that, with Michael, he isn't very good at explaining himself."

Santa Barbara District Attorney Tom Sneddon even conceded that merely sleeping with a child, under California law, without any misconduct, in itself is not a crime. Gloria Gruber, president of Prevent Child Abuse California, requested that interviews be conducted with the children Jackson shared his bed with. She said that, "The fact that he sleeps with children who are unrelated to him is definitely a red flag and concern". Gavin's mother, Janet Arvizo, criticized the original film, declaring it to be packed with deception. She hired Theodore Goddard to file a suit against the Independent Television Commission, which oversees ITV.

From February 14th to February 27th, 2003, the Los Angeles Department of Child and Family Services conducted an investigation in the Jackson-Arvizo relationship. In a report that was leaked to the media, the department's findings were that allegations of illicit conduct were unfounded. This, based on interviews with the Arvizo family.

Then, in June of 2003 Tom Sneddon re-opened the case. In July and August of that year, he interviewed the Arvizo family again. Janet, David, Gavin and his younger brother, Star. In November of 2003, Gavin Arvizo claimed that he was sexually molested by Jackson between February 7th and March 10th, 2003. Janet Arvizo claimed that the Arvizo family had been held captive at Neverland Ranch at that time.

On November 18th, 2003 the Los Angeles Police Department conducted a search on Jackson's home via a search warrant. Jackson and his children were not home at the time; they were in Las Vegas where Jackson was shooting a music video for his song, "One More Chance". He was subsequently arrested on November 20th. He was released after posting the required \$3 million bond.

After the arrest, Jackson released a statement saying that the accusations against him were "predicated on a big lie". Later, in a "60 Minutes" interview, he claimed that during the arrest he was mistreated by the police, complaining of a dislocated shoulder. He also claimed his innocence, and vowed that he would not settle out of court as he had in the 1993 case.

On December 18th, 2003 Jackson was charged with seven counts of child molestation and two counts of administering an intoxicating agent with the intent of committing a felony. On January 16th, 2004 Jackson was arraigned. He arrived at the courthouse, climbed on top of his car and waved to his fans. On April 21st, 2004 a grand jury indicted Jackson on several other charges including conspiracy involving child abduction, false imprisonment and extortion. In a preliminary hearing on April 30th, Jackson pleaded not guilty to all charges. If convicted in a trial, he would have faced up to twenty years in prison. On December 4th, 2004, police raided Jackson's home again.

Then, on February 28th, 2005 Judge Rodney Melville started what would be the trial of the year. State's attorney Tom Sneddon represented the state of California and high ranked defense attorney Thomas Mesereau represented Michael Jackson. Melville banned cameras from the courtroom and placed a gag order on all participants.

The prosecution began by presenting testimony about past allegations including the 1993 case involving Jordan Chandler to establish whether or not Jackson had the propensity to commit the type of crime he was being accused of now. They hoped that this would establish that Jackson had a pattern of sexually abusing boys. They witnesses to testify against Jackson, including 1993 alleged victim Jordan Chandler. Prosecuting counsel argued that Jackson used Neverland Ranch as a sort of bribe. He used the attractions there to get children to come to him, and from there he would groom certain boys into sex. They also argues that Jackson held the Arvizo family captive there, and forced them into participating in the rebuttal video, "The Michael Jackson Interview: The Footage You were Never Meant to See".

On March 10th, 2005, Gavin Arvizo was to be called to testify, but Jackson was absent from the courtroom. Judge Melville issued an arrest warrant for Jackson, saying that if he did not appear in court withing the hour, he would be arrested and his \$3 million bond would be revoked, and he would go to jail. Jackson did appear, but he appeared tired and disheveled. He was dressed in what appeared to be pajamas, and appeared to weep in court. He apologized for his tardiness, claiming that he had slipped in the shower that morning, bruising his lung.

Witnesses for the prosecution included Martin Bashir, who subsequently refused to answer any of the defense counsel's questions. Jason Francia, whose mother worked at Neverland Ranch as a housekeeper, claimed that Jackson had abused him several times between the ages of 7 and 10 years old. His mother had apparently reached an out of court settlement of \$2 million with Jackson after selling her story to "The Enquirer" and the TV show, "Hard Copy". But, Jackson's attorney cross examined Francia asking him about his interview with detectives in Jackson's 1993 case, in which Francia stated that Jackson had not molested him, or touched him inappropriately in any way. Mesereau wanted to make it seem as though the Frantias were goaded into this false testimony by over-zealous prosecutors

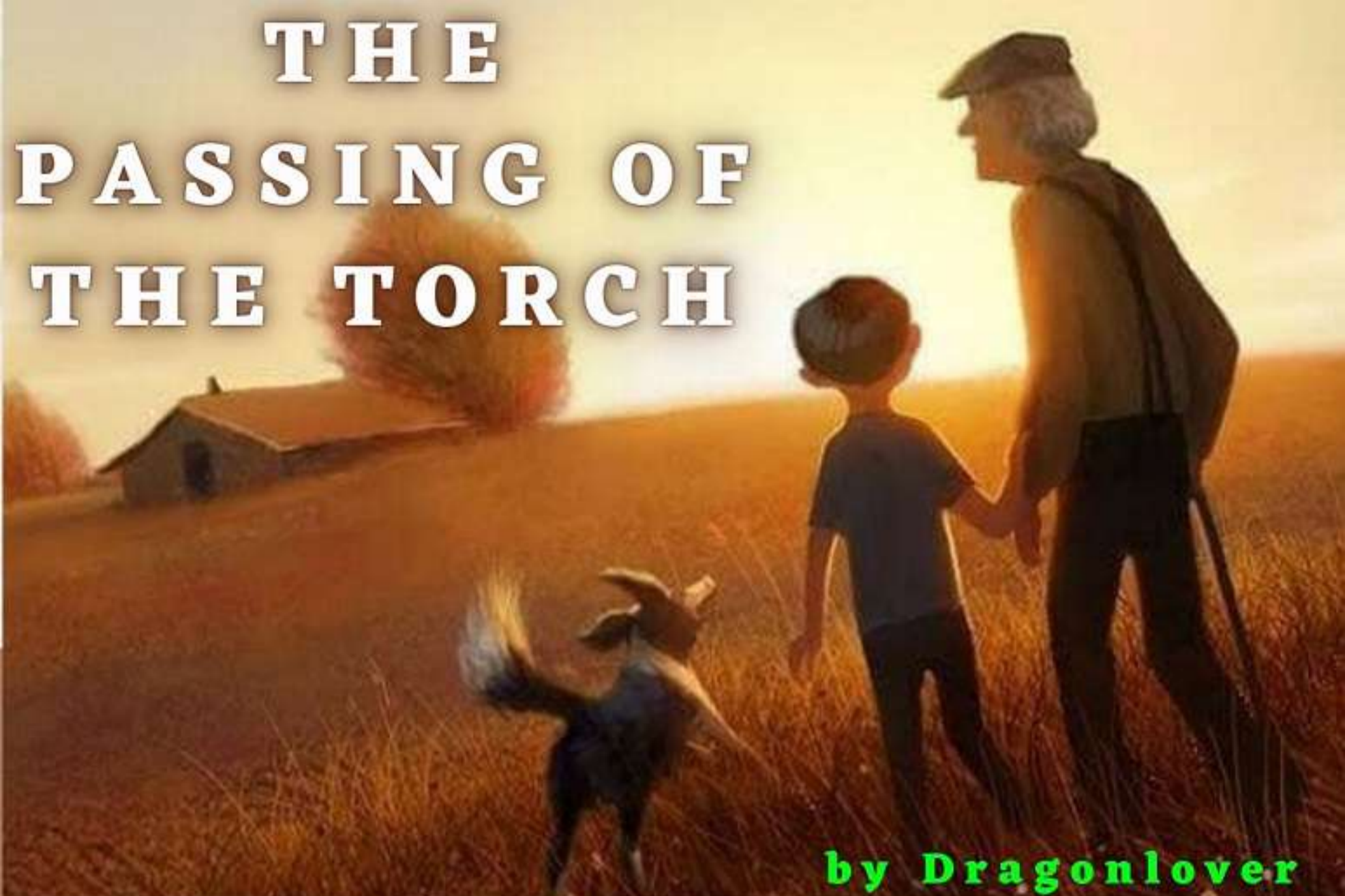
BOY

WORLD MAGAZINE



"Dive into the world of boys!"

THE PASSING OF THE TORCH



by Dragonlover

HELLO ETHOS READERS,

I WRITE THIS SHORT ARTICLE AS A CONGRATULATION TO OUR CHIEF EDITOR, TURKBOY, ON HIS PROMOTION TO THE POSITION OF DIRECTOR, MY FORMER POSITION. AS MANY OF YOU KNOW, HAVE RECENTLY ANNOUNCED THAT I AM STEPPING DOWN AS DIRECTOR OF THIS GREAT PUBLICATION.

Turkboy has not been with us for the full run of the magazine, but he has demonstrated time and again that he is more than capable of filling this important job. He comes to the Director's position with plenty of proven supervisory experience, both from his previous position of Chief Editor, and his positions as Administrator on Boy Moment, and Assistant Moderator Manager on Paradise Mountain. He has the experience, and I trust him to perform the duties of this position with full dedication to continuing to make Ethos a great boylove magazine. I congratulate Turkboy on this well-deserved promotion.

As I step down and leave my position here, as well as my position as Administrator on Paradise Mountain, Moderator on Boy Moment, and DJ on WIRED-PM Radio, it is with a heavy heart. There comes a time to realize that you have had enough and need to grow and move forward. I will remain active on the boylove boards, and I will continue writing for Ethos Magazine. I will still be around, just not in any type of staff position.

And with that, I wish you all well. I want to recognize the work everyone in the magazine has put in over the years. Kermie, of course for being the magazine's Founder. He lived only long enough to see the release of Issue 1, and he was oh so proud and happy. I want to also recognize Emerys, who was our Art Director for a good while. His artistic contributions will live on in the early issues of Ethos. I wish also to recognize Junni for his work on the later issues of Ethos. His dedication to the Art Director's job is both noble and admirable. He has my utmost respect. Zoomzoom4 and Lil Monster, as Co-Owners have a difficult job. They run the magazine to the best of their ability, and I thank them both for that. I also recognize the many people who have come and gone and are still with us. So many people put their heart and soul into this work, and they will continue to do so. I am confident of that.

I wish you all the very best, and may you all be truly blessed with everything good that can come to you.

Best Wishes,
Dragonlover

ETHOS

Amor et intellectus

