



# Alice Lovers Magazine

Issue 2

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# Dark Times for Gentle People by Our Editors

*“Laws alone can not secure freedom of expression; in order that every man present his views without penalty there must be spirit of tolerance in the entire population.”* — Albert Einstein

*“Discord is the great ill of mankind; and tolerance is the only remedy for it.”*  
— Voltaire

Girl Lovers... people who love underage girls in the purest and most innocent manner, exist at a tumultuous and confusing time.

We feel a burden from being misunderstood for decades, and our wish is to shine light on our true nature so we may live peacefully and be accepted within the world.

The truth about Girl Lovers is that we are a people of loyalty toward girls under the age of legal adulthood. The Girl Lovers who have written this publication care about the well-being of all little girls, preteens, and teens, and some of us would have little consideration for our own well-being and safety if one was in jeopardy. The popular notion that Girl Lovers are dangerous rapists is nothing but paranoia to instill unwarranted fear. However, this fear shall fade, just as it has toward homosexuality, and our truly calm, intelligent, and caring nature will be known.

*“We must learn to live together as brothers or perish together as fools”*  
— Martin Luther King, Jr.

There was a time when women, young girls, and yes even men were accused of witchcraft and had their liberties, and often their lives, taken from them, and with no more proof than an accusation or assumption from someone with an ax to grind. Modern Girl Lovers are facing a similar predicament, and we often suffer the same fate ... and all because there are people who misunderstand and distrust us for our different manners, unusual beliefs, and our uncommon desire to worship the most beautiful creations who exist around us.

It takes no more than a single insinuation that someone has sexual interests in an underage girl for their life to be ripped apart by their neighbors, the media, law enforcement agencies, and public opinion ... even before the person accused of some crime has an opportunity to *prove* their innocence. When did it become acceptable for people to destroy a person’s reputation, decency, and even any possibility for a normal future as a productive member of society ... simply because a Girl Lover can see the allure, charm, and enchanting elegance in a little girl’s face or innocent smile?

*“Christian, Jew, Muslim, shaman, Zoroastrian, stone, ground, mountain, river, each has a secret way of being with the mystery, unique and not to be judged”* — Rumi

*“In this world, unity is achievable only by learning to unite in spite of differences, rather than insisting on unity without differences. For their total eradication is an impossibility. The secret of attaining peace in life is tolerance of disturbance of the peace.”*  
—Maulana Wahiduddin Khan

Many thousands of people around the world have had their lives and their futures destroyed because someone else accused them of having inappropriate desires for a much younger human being ... a person who the accused found not to be corrupted by greed, pride, or jealousy. And yet a vast majority of people who are decent law-abiding citizens of various countries live in fear of being discovered for having gentle and affectionate thoughts for someone who would not only crave the attention, but be at no more risk than any other adult the Girl Lover may know. Real love between a young girl and a Girl Lover is not a form of carnal lust; it is the same kind of love that can be felt by all people who have found the right person no matter their age.

It is beyond comprehension to imagine a gentle and decent Girl Lover as any more a threat to a girl under the age of eighteen than her father, or mother, or grandparent, or priest, or minister, or even a cherished teacher. Taking notice of a girl, her appearance, or the beauty in her personality is not indicative of lust or perversion. Most may not understand how we could see “beauty” in younger girls, but it’s unfair to harshly judge those who notice something beautiful in a child. By merely noticing younger girls we do no harm to them.

We are your neighbors, your friends, your relatives ... people who don’t wish to remain close-minded nor intend physical harm on any segment of society nor would ever reciprocate if it was levied. We don’t even promote nor participate in acts of violence against those who wish to maim and kill us, but there are many who express vile and perverse ways to exact revenge on people who’ve never committed a single act of cruelty to anyone else. How bizarre that so called “monsters” choose to remain civil, decent, and prefer restraint over flamboyance when our detractors spew hateful rhetoric and incite horrible acts of violence against Girl Lovers.

*“It’s a universal law—intolerance is the first sign of an inadequate education. An ill-educated person behaves with arrogant impatience, whereas truly profound education breeds humility.”*

— Aleksandr Solzhenitsyn

And yet our society has in its grasp the potential to turn this perverse situation around and discuss the facts rather than the falsehoods. It’s almost as if people are afraid to know the truth, because their own lives might come under the same level of inspection, and their dark secrets might be dragged into the light.

Visions of Alice exists in spite of the lies and distortions being levied against a select set of individuals who adore girls under the legal age of adulthood. It is by sheer determination and guile this publication and web site continue to survive, in spite of many hundreds of attempts to silence both. What seems peculiar, and difficult to understand, is why narrow-minded and fearful people are dead-set against a differing opinion and innocent appreciation for someone when no laws have, are, or would be broken. It is paramount that we, the Administrators, Editors, Moderators, Staff, and Members continue the fight to prove that we have no more intentions of abuse for *any* underage little girl or young woman than the most decent and chaste human being on the planet.

Most people understand that love can take on more than a single form. The type and style of our love for underage girls isn’t meant to instill fear, hatred, or even suspicion. We adore them for their purity, innocence, playfulness, and willingness to express their affection without preconceived notions of monetary reward or material success. We’re also not afraid to play little girl’s games, help a preteen understand an important aspect of her life or the world around her, or enjoy a teen’s “different” style of music, because we Girl Lovers are still able to imagine what it’s like to think in such special and uncomplicated ways.

*“In the practice of tolerance, one’s enemy is the best teacher.”* — Dalai Lama XIV

*“A man must have a good deal of vanity who believes, and a good deal of boldness who affirms, that all the doctrines he holds are true, and all he rejects are false.”* — Benjamin Franklin

There are some vigilante groups and many people who promote violence against Girl Lovers, paint them as child molesters, and so called “monsters” who prey on children. As persuasive as these groups can be we ask that you take what they say with a grain of salt. Hear our side of the story, and you may learn a great deal that other sources won’t tell you.

We are not the monsters you have been misled to believe ... we love little girls, preteens, teens, and young women under the age of eighteen ... but have no desire to harm any.

*“If man is to survive, he will have learned to take a delight in the essential differences between men and between cultures. He will learn that differences in ideas and attitudes are a delight, part of life’s exciting variety, not something to fear.”* — Gene Roddenberry

*“If we cannot end now our differences, at least we can help make the world safe for diversity.”* — John F. Kennedy

Peruse our work, examine it closely, open your mind, and be as critical as you possibly can be about the messages being touted and the information being shared, for it is our greatest ambition to prove to those around us that we Girl Lovers are not evil, nor cruel, nor mindless monsters who wish to cause pain and suffering. We’re decent, law-abiding, and considerate members of society who can see beyond the veil of age discrimination into a world filled with innocent exploration, a desire for sharing, and an intense need for love without injury.

Enjoy our efforts and try to look beyond the stereotypes others have presumed and insisted upon. We offer our creation in the hope that our message can be shared and our existence accepted by all.

*“Ignorance and prejudice are the handmaidens of propaganda. Our mission, therefore, is to confront ignorance with knowledge, bigotry with tolerance, and isolation with the outstretched hand of generosity.”* — Kofi Annan

*“Wide differences of opinion in matters of religious, political, and social belief must exist if conscience and intellect alike are not to be stunted, if there is to be room for healthy growth.”* — Theodore Roosevelt

# Articles & Opinions



## Taboo Touch by Rewdius

In today's society Girl Lovers are strongly discouraged from seeking out a consensual physical relationship with a Little Girl, even if that mutual association is strongly desired, and both parties find pleasure through the experience. It is my contention such a belief is counter to the very nature of our being, both as adults, and as children. Rather than causing harm the act of pleasurable touch can instill a calming and nurturing effect, and touch provides healthful benefits beyond what some may believe is limited to sexual arousal. There is extensive medical research that supports these statements.

Everyone would agree that a tender touch brings a sense of joy that transcends words and has value beyond any sum of money. Why, then, are Girl Lovers, who are willing to provide consensual support through pleasurable physical contact, reviled, feared, and vilified?

Why has society come to believe that physical affection — simple touch — for and with Little Girls should be considered taboo?

Is it possible the natural act of touching has been distorted because of media hysteria, inaccurate beliefs, dogma, superstition, or the acts of child molesters and criminals?

What could cause people to incorrectly believe touching is harmful or causes emotional or psychological injury?

Is it possible a combination of fear, suspicion, and too many incorrect assumptions about pleasurable and affectionate touch have caused a greater majority of people to fear allowing a man any contact with Little Girls at all simply because a small minority of sick and cruel people have caused them harm?

It has been proven through unbiased scientific research that touch, hugs, and loving caresses have curative effects. They help Little Girls feel better, the Little Girls enjoy the stimulation, appreciate the attention, and do better socially in an environment of constant touching and being held. Hugs have been proven to reduce blood pressure, allay feelings of abandonment or insecurity, provide the recipient with a sense of belonging and being loved, serve as a means of nurturing and support from the provider, and costs absolutely nothing. Touch is one of the most basic senses we use to communicate and is a tool that transcends any language. A hug is understood around the world as an affectionate act.

There have been a number of studies of primates and other mammals where researchers found the more an infant or youngster are held by everyone in a group the better behaved and more well-adjusted the younger members are. Harry Frederick Harlow, an American

psychologist best known for his maternal-separation and social-isolation experiments on rhesus monkeys, conducted a number of well documented and carefully controlled studies regarding the complete elimination or cessation of physical contact for primates in captivity.<sup>1</sup>

One of Harlow's conclusions: the need for contact comfort was stronger than the need to explore; one of his interpretations: the lack of contact comfort is psychologically stressful to the younger animals. He observed that the less touch and affection the infants and adolescents got the more mentally-unstable they were, the more psychological problems they had as adults, with the added burden of sexual problems not expressed in normal animals.

When trying to identify a mechanism for the "immunology of touch" some investigators point to modulations of arousal and associated central nervous system hormonal activity. Researchers suggest that regular stimulation of the skin may moderate stress-induced activation of the pituitary-adrenal system, which, in turn, leads to decreased plasma cortisol and adrenocorticotropic hormone, ultimately, affecting pituitary-adrenal responses in a positive and healthful way.

Put simply ... touch literally has a healthful benefit, and possibly a curative effect, which in modern medicine might conflict with what some may believe regarding human physical contact.

**"RESEARCHERS AT THE TOUCH RESEARCH INSTITUTE IN FACT HAVE REPORTED DECREASED CORTISOL AND INCREASED NUMBERS AND ACTIVITY OF NATURAL KILLER CELL ACTIVITY FOLLOWING MASSAGE THERAPY. NATURAL KILLER CELLS ARE IMMUNE SYSTEM CELLS THAT ARE IMPORTANT IN KILLING VIRUS-INFECTED CELLS AND CANCER CELLS."**<sup>2</sup>

Researchers have identified, at least in part, a physiological basis for the behavioral effects of touch-deprived animal infants. Other studies have supported the physiological underpinnings of tactile isolation.

Conversely, tactile stimulation can favorably reverse the detrimental biochemical effects of touch deprivation. As adults, [the animals] that researchers had handled as infants exhibited not only less fear in novel environments, but also a less pronounced increase in adrenal glucocorticoids in response to a variety of stressors, and greater memory. In animals contact through touch is important for proper growth, adaptivity to stress, and the acquisition of parenting skills.



Beyond these animal studies a number of researchers are doing groundbreaking work in humans that mirrors what has already been learned in primates and other laboratory mammals.

**“IN RECENT YEARS, A WAVE OF STUDIES HAS DOCUMENTED SOME INCREDIBLE EMOTIONAL AND PHYSICAL HEALTH BENEFITS THAT COME FROM TOUCH. THIS RESEARCH IS SUGGESTING THAT TOUCH IS TRULY FUNDAMENTAL TO HUMAN COMMUNICATION, BONDING, AND HEALTH.”**

**“THERE ARE STUDIES SHOWING THAT TOUCH SIGNALS SAFETY AND TRUST; IT SOOTHES. BASIC WARM TOUCH CALMS CARDIOVASCULAR STRESS. IT ACTIVATES THE BODY’S VAGUS NERVE, WHICH IS INTIMATELY INVOLVED WITH OUR COMPASSIONATE RESPONSE, AND A SIMPLE TOUCH CAN TRIGGER RELEASE OF OXYTOCIN.”<sup>3</sup>**

What has been identified in infants is also apparent in developing babies before birth.

**“THE FIRST SENSORY INPUT IN LIFE COMES FROM THE SENSE OF TOUCH WHILE A BABY IS STILL IN THE WOMB, AND TOUCH CONTINUES TO BE THE PRIMARY MEANS OF LEARNING ABOUT THE WORLD THROUGHOUT INFANCY AND WELL INTO CHILDHOOD. TOUCH IS CRITICAL FOR CHILDREN’S GROWTH, DEVELOPMENT AND HEALTH, AS WELL AS FOR ADULTS’ PHYSICAL AND MENTAL WELL-BEING. YET, THE AMERICAN SOCIETY IS DANGEROUSLY TOUCH-DEPRIVED.”<sup>4</sup>**

Why, if it’s good in animals during development to have constant gentle and nurturing contact, is it bad for Little Girls? Why does society falsely believe that pleasurable physical contact is wrong? It’s obvious to anyone observing a Little Girl being tickled, hugged, or caressed in a gentle manner, and by someone she trusts, that she truly enjoys it. Of course, this implies that the Little Girl permits these activities, so forced contact is not considered nor supported in this context.

People naturally enjoy physical contact, especially if that contact is provided by someone the recipient is fond of, the activity is meant as a means to relax the recipient such as massage, or the provider takes just as much pleasure in creating that contact as they might by receiving it. If our bodies react in a positive manner toward touch, and it produces long-term biochemical benefits, then it’s logical to conclude it’s a basic requirement rather than a learned skill, and it should not only be supported but strongly encouraged.

**“TOUCH IS THE PRIMARY MODE OF COMMUNICATION THROUGHOUT INFANCY. WHEN DEPRIVED OF TOUCH PARTS OF THE HUMAN BRAIN WILL ATROPHY AND DETERIORATE. INFANT PRIMATES WILL CHOOSE AN ARTIFICIAL MOTHER CAPABLE OF NURTURING TOUCH WITHOUT FEEDING OVER AN ARTIFICIAL MOTHER CAPABLE OF PHYSICAL FEEDING WITHOUT TOUCH TO THE POINT THAT THE INFANT WILL STARVE.”**

**“IN THE 19TH CENTURY, INFANTS IN THEIR FIRST YEAR OF LIFE COMMONLY DIED FROM A DISEASE CALLED MARASMUS, A GREEK WORD FOR WASTING AWAY. DOCTORS LATER DISCOVERED THAT THIS DISEASE WAS CAUSED BY A LACK OF TOUCH: BABIES NOT TOUCHED ON A REGULAR BASIS WOULD LITERALLY STARVE THEMSELVES TO DEATH.”**

**“ANOTHER STUDIED SHOWED WITH VERY SIGNIFICANT RESULTS THAT PREDICTIONS OF THE VIOLENCE ON A SOCIETY CAN BE ACCURATELY MADE BY MEASURING THE AMOUNT OF TOUCH DISPLAYED. AMERICA IS REGARDED IN SUCH STUDIES AS A VERY, IF NOT THE MOST, VIOLENT SOCIETY.”<sup>5</sup>**

Beyond Americans’ increasing tendency toward violence, possibly because of less affectionate touch during childhood development, there is also some disturbing information regarding the damage caused to young children because they didn’t receive an adequate or “normal” amount of physical contact.

Some startling facts have emerged regarding the lack of physical contact for orphaned children that might seem extreme, but have been documented by more than one medical researcher or clinician. The observations made in the 19th Century have been confirmed as recently as the 1940’s ... with the same disturbing outcome for the infants and/or babies, so this is not outdated nor anecdotal information. Certainly more research would clarify this problem, but enough historical data has been collected to affect the way infants and young children are treated within an institution meant to care for them long-term.

**“IN THE 1940s, DR. RENE SPITZ WAS LEFT PERPLEXED AS TO WHY BABIES UNDER HIS CARE WERE DYING DESPITE BEING GIVEN THE PROPER NUTRITION AND STERILE SURROUNDINGS. DECADES BEFORE THIS, REPORTS HAD ALSO SURFACED OF BABIES DYING IN ORPHANAGES IN THE U.S. FOR INEXPLICABLE REASONS. THESE INCIDENTS TRIGGERED EXTENSIVE STUDIES THAT LATER GAVE BIRTH TO AMERICAN PSYCHOLOGIST HARRY HARLOW’S VERDICT: THE BABIES DIED FROM LACK OF TOUCH.”<sup>6</sup>**

Author Ben Benjamin, Ph.D. points out “touch is vital for survival in the very young,” and psychologist Dr. Robert W. Hatfield says “affectionate touch is vital for all human ages.”

An increasing amount of medical research has been done which identifies how significant touch can be, and there are far-reaching effects that we’re only now beginning to become aware of.

**“ADULTS WHO HAVE BEEN TOUCH-DEPRIVED STRUGGLE WITH ANGER, DEPRESSION, ANXIETY, AND THE INABILITY TO MAINTAIN HEALTHY RELATIONSHIPS. IT IS ALSO BEST TO NOTE THAT IN RESEARCHES CONDUCTED BY RENOWNED DEVELOPMENTAL PSYCHOLOGIST JAMES PRESCOTT, IT WAS FOUND THAT THE U.S. IS ONE OF THE MOST VIOLENT SOCIETIES ON EARTH — LARGELY BECAUSE IT IS A SOCIETY THAT IS LOW ON AFFECTIONATE TOUCH.”**

**“TOUCH-DEPRIVED CHILDREN BECOME TOUCH-ADVERSE ADULTS, WHO MAY LATER DEVELOP INTO PARENTS WHO REFUSE TO PROVIDE THE NURTURING TOUCH TO THEIR CHILDREN. PRESCOTT, AS WELL AS NUMEROUS OTHER SCIENTISTS, HAVE LINKED TOUCH DEPRIVATION TO THE WASTING AWAY OF BRAIN, LEADING TO BRAIN DAMAGE. ALSO, BY CONTINUING TO WITHHOLD NURTURING TOUCH FROM CHILDREN, PARENTS AND CAREGIVERS MAY HAVE BEEN UNKNOWINGLY CREATING A NEUROLOGICALLY DAMAGED GENERATION.”<sup>6</sup>**

As a result of our reluctance to touch we are creating a society of people who don't engage in or fear physical contact. More complex emotional and psychological problems have been proven to be the result in lab animals, and a growing volume of studies and research is confirming long-term negative implications to something as basic and natural as a loving touch in humans. If the studies done on animals were done on humans with the same intensity and lack of bias it's doubtful the findings would be any different.

So much has been, and is still being, learned about the benefits of gentle touch. In spite of a growing base of facts illustrating the positive effects of consensual physical contact it seems most are unlikely to take advantage of it. The simple act of a tender touch of a Little Girl, from a Girl Lover who cares for and trusts her older and more experienced friend, is frowned upon, is considered a crude and manipulative deed, is viewed as a means to coerce a younger individual into a sexual act she isn't prepared for, is completely misunderstood ... and is considered taboo.

How wrong can so many people be?

Rather than revile the Girl Lover who wishes to provide gentle, consensual, and pleasurable touch, society should look at this act as a means to help a Little Girl develop into an adjusted, affectionate, and more capable individual who will grow into a loving and compassionate mother. What else could a parent desire for their daughter, and society ask of one of its most revered members?

Touch should not be considered taboo.



Advertisement

<http://girlloverforum.net>

#### Citations

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## Breaking the Stereotype by fw1264

In today's society, many things influence our stereotypical images of things. When you think of a teenager, what comes to mind? A gossipy cheerleader, a skater dude, a nerd, or a preppy rich kid? Walk into the halls of any high school and you'll realize very few of these people actually exist. When someone mentions a hipster, maybe coffee houses, big glasses without lenses, and weird clothing come to mind. I know quite a few hipsters and, for the most part, they look like everyone else. An actor, a surfer, a rock star, a professor, a clown; pretty much every kind of person evokes some sort of stereotype that stems from a grain of truth that becomes sensationalized. Far too often, something that is sensationalized strays just about as far from the truth as you can get.

With that in mind, consider this: when you hear the word "pedophile", what do you think of? Monsters? Perverts? An old man who has nothing better to do than pleasure himself to videos of children being sexually abused? If high school students aren't all jocks and cheerleaders, if hipsters don't always wear weird clothing and hang out in coffee houses, if these stereotypes aren't necessarily correct, isn't it time we look past the stereotypical pedophile and see things as they really are? This image of a pedophile everyone seems to cling to is overgeneralized and largely untrue. As with all stereotypes, the grain of truth within has been obscured so much that the only semblance of reality that still remains is a pedophile's sexual desire for children.

From Greek, the term "philos" is a love of something and "pedo" or "paedo" means "pertaining to children," so the technical definition of a pedophile is a lover of children, which seemingly differs from the stereotype. A "lover of children," a true pedophile, would never hurt a child. A true pedophile feels love for a special child and only wants what's best for that child's safety, well-being, and happiness.

And thus comes the term "girl lover." This term was created to differentiate those who love children and would never hurt them, the aforementioned true "pedophiles," versus those who harm children and seek their own personal pleasure without consideration for the child, the stereotypical "pedophiles." A girl lover isn't a person who molests a child for power or some kind of sick satisfaction; a girl lover desires to love a little girl the way that adults love each other. They have sexual feelings as well as emotional feelings for that special little girl.

The intent of a girl lover is just one of many misconceptions about these individuals. While many believe the stereotypical pedophile to be a creepy-looking "dirty old man", this is usually not the case. Not only do girl lovers very rarely look "creepy" in appearance, there is such thing as a young adult girl lover. I would know, because I am one.

Due to the taboo of pedophilia in most societies, there is no way to know exactly how many young girl lovers exist. When doing research for this article, I was unable to come up with convincing, definitive evidence to present. There are statistics that cite the average age of pedophiles as around 30<sub>1</sub> to 35<sub>2</sub>. However, these are taken from statistics of convicted sex offenders, an undetermined number of whom are not girl lovers. Anywhere from a few to most of these people are situational abusers who have no true sexual interest in children; they abuse the child for other reasons, usually cited as power or lack of available adult partners<sub>3</sub>. Every statistic I found pointed to child molesters as their source (some<sub>4</sub> failing to cite any source at all), which is about as reliable as asking a baseball team's fans about their bitter crosstown rival; it just doesn't work. Therefore, the following facts that I present are from observations made by myself and others girl lovers.

Girl lovers can be any age, not just restricted to one age group. Some realize their attraction as teenagers, some not until later in life. My first attraction to a young girl came when I was thirteen and I had a crush on my six year-old neighbor. As I went through high school, I aged, but my taste in girls did not. When I was fifteen, I got over a break up with my same-age girlfriend by spending time with a seven year-old little girl I knew. It was then that I knew I was a girl lover. I was fortunate enough to come to terms with my feelings and attractions at a young age. That is something that some older girl lovers did not come to terms with until later in their lives.

It is particularly interesting to be a young girl lover. It presents some advantages as well as quite a few disadvantages. I realized my sexuality in high school and was lucky enough to have the opportunity to work with kids through my school's theatre department. We would always cast a bunch of young kids to be in our musical, and I became a "big brother" to a handful of them. My friends jokingly referred to them as my "fan club" because these girls were constantly at my side when they were not on stage. Their parents were appreciative that the girls had an older, sibling-type role model. The girls didn't see me as an authority figure or a typical adult. I was the "cool big kid". Whenever

"isn't it time we look past the stereotypical pedophile and see things as they really are?"

they'd come into rehearsal, they'd shout my name and give me hugs. They'd sit on my lap when they weren't on stage. No hysteria was thrown my way because I was just another high school member of the cast who happened to become the object of affection for a bunch of 8 year-olds.

But it isn't all rainbows, puppy dogs, and happiness to be a young adult girl lover. One particular problem with being as young as I am is that, though parents are generally less afraid of me making unwanted sexual advances on their children, they succumb to a different incorrect stereotype: the "party-all-night" teenage guy. Parents might assume that I either have better things to do than watch their children, or think I'll corrupt their children with my vulgar language and irresponsible behavior. Just as with the stereotypical pedophile, the teenage guy stereotype is untrue for me as well. Parents make emotional decisions when it comes to their kids, especially when it comes to a friendship between their little girl and an adult male. Even though there was no reason for them to believe I would corrupt their children with my language or behavior, or whatever it was, they just couldn't bring themselves to take that leap and trust their children were in safe hands. This is a problem that befalls girl lovers of all ages. While we genuinely want the best for the girls we care about, their parents can still be wary and distrustful, which is unfortunate given how positive a special friendship can be.

Once I graduated from high school, I found that it was not as easy to spend time with kids. I was no longer in a community of families with children and my schedule didn't allow me time to do things like volunteering with kids. I began to empathize with those girl lovers who couldn't spend lots of time with kids. Being young suddenly didn't seem quite as appealing as before. I envied those guys in my hometown who had young children of their own and got to be around their kids' friends or volunteer at their elementary school. I was in the weird stage of my life where I'm not old enough to be an uncle or a father and live in a tight-knit community, but I'm not young enough to be the "cool older brother"-type role model anymore. This was one time when being young wasn't going to help me.

Overall, though, I can't complain about being a young adult girl lover. I have it a lot better than some other girl lovers. Because of their age, they sometimes come under extreme suspicion by overprotective parents. Parents are suspicious of young adults for other reasons, so I'm not completely free of their concerns, but I am grateful that it's not entirely due to a fear of pedophiles.

I also remain overly optimistic about everything, something that some of those who are older have lost. I'm young, I have my whole life ahead of me, and all I can see is opportunities. My current course of study (which is only somewhat related to working with kids) will allow me to be one of the best in my chosen field. It will fill my life with amazing experiences and people who make me happy. Being a girl lover is something I'm not ashamed of and I feel that there will be enough progress in my lifetime that, someday, I may get to legally have that special relationship with a special little girl. Though I anticipate some trouble with being a girl lover, there are enough other things in my life to keep me happy. This is the greatest advantage of being a young adult girl lover, in my opinion. The world has opened up in front of me and I have near unlimited choice in where my life goes, something that may not necessarily be the case for some girl lovers who are older. I can be optimistic and choose what happens to me, at least to an extent. The attitude of a young adult girl lover is an invaluable asset.

This misconception that girl lovers are only lonely, creepy, old men needs to be changed because it is wrong, and admitting that the stereotype is wrong is the first step in realizing that, if something like the stereotypical age of a pedophile is wrong, then perhaps other parts of the stereotype are incorrect as well. Perhaps acknowledging that society doesn't have it completely right would be a first step toward realizing that girl lovers are not harmful and are instead only dedicated to the safety and well-being of those special little girls that we love.

Citations:

1: <http://crime.about.com/od/sex/p/pedophile.htm>

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An eye for an eye only ends up making the whole world blind  
Peace and friendship with all mankind is our wisest policy, and I wish we may be permitted to pursue it  
Peace and justice are two sides of the same coin.

Peace begins with a smile.  
Peace is rarely denied to the peaceful.  
Those who are free of resentful thoughts surely find peace.  
Peace is when injustice anywhere time doesn't matter is a threat to as it passes by justice everywhere  
I have decided to stick with love.  
Hate is too great a burden to bear



## Child Love & Us-versus-Them-think by Revolution

Some vocal pedophiles have tarnished the reputation of our whole community and slowed progress through deciding the best method of activism is retaliation against opposition. These pedophiles have come to call their opposition 'antis', because of their anti-pedophilia standpoint and vicious actions against pedophiles. It is believed by these more vengeful members of our community that confrontational activism and retaliation expedites changes to popular opinion and laws regarding pedophilia and intergenerational sexuality, and they express appreciation for criticism against antis. Both the actions of retaliation taken by these pedophiles towards antis and encouragement of criticism against antis are not necessary, and are likely to impede our progress toward the sexual freedom of children and adults. Those against pedophilia have influence over an immense amount of the population, so serious actions of retaliation towards antis will act only as an incentive for them to further degrade the rights of sexually-active children as well as our own. It is far more logical for us to communicate openly, much like Martin Luther King did as a civil rights activist, and less like the early Lesbian-Gay-Bisexual-Transgendered (LGBT) movement.

The rights asked for by Martin Luther King in the civil rights movement and by LGBT activists are valid, but we should be weary of using methods similar to the LGBT initiative's confrontational approach in our struggle for rights, because certain LGBT actions, such as the Stonewall riots, can have a negative effect for a movement with multiple minorities capable of being affected separately. On the whole, the relationships between LGBT people are fairly homogeneous, excluding most bisexual and transgendered people. This means that homosexuals by preference associate only with others with the same sexual orientation intimately. Due to the homogeneous nature of LGBT relationships, it is hard for someone who is against the rights of that minority to justify his or her concerns that the group's rights will negatively affect society at large, because those rights are used by and affect the LGBT community; not anyone else. Anti-LGBT groups would need to go to great lengths to convince society that rights that are used only with the LGBT community have a negative effect on society as a whole. Pedophile activism must differ from LGBT activism, because children and pedophiles, unlike the LGBT community, are not homogeneous; they are two separate groups that are not necessarily affected in the same way by the actions of the other group, while LGBT activism only affects members of the LGBT community. Antis have successfully influenced the majority by constantly

claiming that children are incapable of informed consent, accusing those who have alternative opinions of being sexual deviants, and have defamed law-abiding pedophiles as child molesters for decades. If pedophiles are already perceived poorly by the majority and our activists choose a confrontational approach, society will teach their children to be even more fearful of people who are attracted to them but choose to refrain from causing them harm than they are now, and parents will become more defensive of their children's safety. It is true that even under peaceful activism parents will express trepidation towards us, but only initially. Once it has become clear to most parents and others that pedophile activists mean no harm, and people who are attracted to their children will communicate openly and peacefully, society may no longer be quite as defensive toward its members who are attracted to minors.

By deciding to communicate peacefully, the child love community can only benefit. On the whole, society has reacted negatively towards those who have actively sought revenge against others, and retaliation is generally thought of as being a very reactionary and ignorant response towards inflexible laws or repressive people. At best, those who choose to counteract against others will be ignored, while other times such attempts at payback by one person will encourage an equally harsh response from the other person. Retaliation is a vicious cycle that cannot end without an agreement between all groups involved to accept differences. In contrast, those who are willing to communicate calmly and without blaming others for their plight are often considered rational, logical, and non-threatening. Think about what you would do if you saw a bunch of strangers arguing or fighting in public. Is it more likely that you would walk away, or would you stay and take sides? Like most, you would probably walk away. It is logical to assume that some would stay and take sides, but these people may not understand the reason for the fight, and most likely would not be in a position to side with anyone. Without understanding why those two people are fighting, most will choose not to get involved and will maintain their prior opinions, even if those views are incorrect. It is important that we consider what our activism suggests to non-pedophiles, because they constitute the majority in society, while pedophiles are potentially a significant minority. We must change the opinions of most non-pedophiles before any legislative changes will take place, and our patience will be needed while waiting for such changes to happen.

Convincing society that children deserve sexual rights and freedoms with pedophiles is possible if there's a patient and persistent effort to prove that intergenerational sexuality is not harmful. While most people right



now say they are against pedophilia and intergenerational sexuality, they are merely following popular opinion. Most would not be against us if more people were of the opinion that pedophiles are not a threat than the belief that we are dangerous. To understand why certain people might alter their opinions based on changes in public influence, and others keep their opinions after those opinions become unpopular, it is necessary to discuss why different people hold opinions. Certainly, some people will believe something until they become better informed, and are generally open minded. On the other hand, others will stick to their views out of fear, aggression, grudges, greed, and other negative or unjustifiable reasons. It can be assumed that Antis hold their opinions for some of the above reasons, and those who have beliefs for negative reasons do so rigidly regardless of the existence of objective evidence that alternative views are more correct. There aren't many people in society who are so bigoted toward us that they will never stop being bigots. Once we have convinced a large majority of society that we are not dangerous, that we love children, and that intergenerational sexuality is not universally harmful to minors, bigotry toward pedophiles will be marginalized.

Pedophiles will need to educate the majority to better defend children from the real criminals—child molesters. Parents, teachers, coaches and other authority figures in children's lives have a consistent and personal relationship with children that makes them capable of reliably distinguishing when a minor they know well is in a consensual sexual relationship and when they are being abused. Children who have been victimized by child molesters are also more likely to come to an authority figure in their lives—someone they trust implicitly—than a cop who will be more often than not a total stranger. The approach commonly used today usually involves law enforcement acting as a child's first line of defense against molestation. Currently, adults whom children associate with every day are not given a sufficiently active role in preventing the sexual abuse of minors. Certainly, if a child comes to an adult they know well and says they were touched in an inappropriate manner, that adult would report the incident, but law enforcement deals with the majority of current methods aimed at preventing child molestation. While adults who associate with children daily can file a report with the police when a minor they know has mentioned they were touched inappropriately, law enforcement agents (LEAs) can file reports, perform sting operations against those suspected to be child molesters, monitor registered sex offenders, and are generally in charge of decisions regarding what should be done about

any specific case. LEAs are using methods that do not primarily require association with the victim and who they know, while authorities closer to the child would be much more efficient at detecting signs of and reporting child molestation, since they have a deeper understanding of the individual. Adults who have close platonic relationships with children would also have more power to support children who choose to come to them with sexual concerns, making sexuality an open topic. Without an open dialog regarding sexuality, children's only chance of knowing how to avoid being molested is having prior experiences of being touched against their will, which may only expedite a victim's ability to recognize danger, but not entirely avoid it. If all of a child's role models were willing to talk about how to know when a sexual partner is acting unfairly or selfishly, many more children could know how to avoid being molested. Regardless of its benefit, this dialog between adults and children regarding sexual matters is generally met with trepidation from adults, regardless of how essential it is to the prevention of child molestation. This topic is of tremendous importance to people who truly respect and care for the well-being of children, notably pedophiles, who are aware of the importance of openness of a sexual discussion which is necessary to defend children from being molested in the first place. Pedophiles are the most sensitive to the importance of educating children and the rest of society regarding the need of open dialog regarding children's sexual activities, and we will need to communicate patiently with the public to do so.

Inevitably, pedophiles must peacefully integrate their way of thinking into society as a whole for many reasons. Following the tactics of Martin Luther King's activism in the civil rights movement will give us a means to be persuasive but peaceful activists, as opposed to following the 'us-versus-The Man' activism methodology of the LGBT movement. Confrontational activism, similar to that seen in the LGBT movement will give parents incentive to become unnecessarily defensive of their children, thus preventing future cooperation between us and parents that is necessary to prevent child molestation. Through the Martin-Luther-King-inspired-method of activism, those who are initially reluctant to change the way they feel about pedophiles will likely change their opinions for the better once they understand true Child Lovers don't wish to harm children. Such changes are essential in the process of defending children. For the sake of increasing our chances of making progress, we as pedophiles should communicate our message peacefully and openly.

#### Quote citations:

An eye for an eye only ends up making the whole world blind.

**Mahatma Gandhi**

Peace and friendship with all mankind is our wisest policy, and I wish we may be permitted to pursue it.

**Thomas Jefferson**

Peace and justice are two sides of the same coin.

**Dwight D. Eisenhower**

Peace is liberty in tranquillity.

**Marcus Tullius Cicero**

Peace begins with a smile.

**Mother Teresa**

Peace is rarely denied to the peaceful.

**Friedrich Schiller**

Those who are free of resentful thoughts surely find peace.

**Buddha**

Peace is when time doesn't matter as it passes by.

**Maria Schell**

Injustice anywhere is a threat to justice everywhere.

**Martin Luther King Jr**

I have decided to stick with love. Hate is too great a burden to bear.

**Martin Luther King Jr**



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## A View Inside the Toybox by Carl-D

There is something rather enticing about the thought of coming out of the toy box. It comes down to a few human desires we all share, like acceptance, being able to live an open and care-free life or even the thought of being able to let your guard down for just one person... just one minute. For those of us who are included in the minority group of minor-attracted-adults (MAA), such thoughts can sometimes dominate our lives; we live under immense pressure by working on a daily basis to hide our secret for the fear of being outed. In this hope of something better, we often find ourselves forgetting the potential problems and pitfalls of coming out; but it's not just the risk we put ourselves in that should be of concern, a factor that is often overlooked is the impact on the person/people you would be sharing potentially horrifying information with.

Having an attraction to children is a difficult reality to live with, and we struggle with this daily. I won't pretend to have any answers in this constant struggle; I sometimes don't think there are any to be had, but I can give my point of view and disclose my story of 'coming out'.

Probably the hardest people to keep your secrets from are those you live with, whether it's a parent, roommate, spouse, or child. I never had a roommate, but I am pretty sure I failed on all the others. My mother has to know, but will never admit it to herself nor anyone else. My wife found out...or slowly admitted it to herself, and finally left. At that point I was left to raise my two children alone.

That is correct, by the way. My ex-wife, knowing that I was a pedophile and attracted to young girls, left both of her children behind in my care; my son was nine and my daughter six at the time. That tells me she either knew I was not dangerous, and fully trusted me in her children's care, or she was a completely horrible mother and didn't give a damn about her children. The optimist in me wants to believe the former, but as time has gone by it's hard not to believe the latter. But that's a different story.

Although both my mother and wife know what I am to some extent, I never actually came out to them. I did to my kids. It wasn't anything I wanted, nor planned to do. They cornered me, and I was in an unfortunate position to either come up with a more elaborate story [lie], or let it go and tell them the truth. I was tired of it all, stammered for quite a while as my wheels spun on stories and lies built on stories and, lies and watched each lie unravel in front of me. My son would have been fourteen at this time and my daughter eleven.

My son took it fairly well. I sat him down afterward and tried to explain my position to him, then gave him links to internet sites to help him better understand people like me. I was always the one reluctant to talk about it, but he never seemed to mind. He has known about both of my underage girlfriends since, and while it was clear he never quite understood me, he also never looked down on me, disapproved, or made less of my feelings in any given situation.

I remember one day when I realized my feelings for my then current ten year old girlfriend were much more than I thought. I broke down and retreated to my room to hide from everyone to try and grasp the new reality of being in love again. My son tracked me down and brought me back to a functioning level. He also told me he was very worried about me, and that my actions from before were going to get me outed.

I realize now that having my son be that person for me put him in a terrible position. I am not proud of that, nor how things happened that day. I have to remind myself that neither of us asked to be put in those positions; we were just coping with what our lives had become as best we could.

He is an adult now, and our relationship has grown quite distant and awkward. But he has always tried to be understanding and supportive and we have no secrets from each other. Part of the current state of our relationship may be due to what I am...or it may not...I just don't know.

My daughter handled it quite differently, and to this day she pretends that part of me doesn't exist. Years ago I had to confess to her that I had fallen for her best friend at the time, and the resulting fallout of that disaster was why their friendship fell apart. Last year I told her about my second underage love interest and why I was spending so much time with her. After all the events and conversations we've had, she still ignores this aspect of me; this past month she has used the term pedophile as a derogatory remark while looking at me without any inclination that I would be included in the group she was referring to.

It's a hard one for me to deal with. She either really doesn't understand what I am, or is really good at pretending that this part of me doesn't exist...not only to me but to herself. I don't know whether to confront her and spell it out again, or let her go on being ignorant and permit the pretense.

This has taught me that some people can handle this awareness better than others. To some people, coming out would amount to only sharing your burden with someone else, someone who may not be able to balance it as well as you (not that I am good at it on any level).

I think in my son's case, it was a good thing for both of us. He was able to understand some of my situation and it has created a strange bond between us. I'm sure he would have been better off with a more adjusted father, but wouldn't we all?

In my daughter's case, it seems it was not a good thing. Sometimes sharing such potentially painful information with someone puts them under a burden they are incapable of dealing with. Sharing with someone just for the sake of wanting to be open with them can be a selfish and insensitive act.

Sometimes, like me, people don't have a choice in coming out to someone. In these cases, all they can do is trudge ahead as best they can and hope for the best.

In any event, people should be very careful who they choose to come out to. Don't burden someone with such an albatross, unless you are sure they can handle it. And even then, reconsider; it's not something you can ever take back.



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"Each day of our lives we make deposits in the memory banks of our children"  
-Charles R. Swindoff

## Unlocking Joy: Being a Child's Best Friend by Revolution

**Children are people, and people need someone to listen to them and their ideas. It doesn't matter what those ideas are; children will value your open mind and honesty. Seeing a child's hopes, dreams, passions, and views as they would, and as intently as they might helps build a better bond between you and a child, whether you're their parent, teacher, coach, aunt, uncle, or even just an older friend. So how does an adult gain the wisdom to see importance in what children believe? How can you be a child's best friend? Here are a few tips below to improve your relations with kids, and be a real friend to them**

### 1 Use your imagination

Your greatest tool for seeing things from a child's perspective and understanding them is your imagination. You need to enter their world, and they'd be eager for the company if you have an open mind. Working on your creativity and being spontaneous are great ways to do this. Be wary of clinging to and applying adult rules to a child's stories and games. It may take significant time to let go of all the adult ideas of how things are, but with determination, all grown-ups can let go of reality, and find their imagination once again.

### 2 Let go of your inclinations

After becoming adults, we tend to lose grip of our imagination, and start to rigidly believe in reality. Sometimes, for children, it's best to stop thinking about what's possible or not possible, and think in terms of hope, faith, and wonder. To let go you need to turn off that voice in your head that tells you what can be real or not, and let the child guide you away from the ideas of a limited world. This is the most important lesson a child can teach. Being free-spirited is something many children are experts in because the world is still new to them, and full of exciting things for them to see and do.

### 3 Understand the need to be serious at times

Although children usually show a more liberal imagination, it's also important to understand that children have concerns that feel just as important to them as adult matters are to grown-ups. Some of these are basic needs, but sometimes, when children complain about school, or about rules set in the household, it's time to listen to their side of the story, and see how they feel about a given situation. Whatever

you do, make sure the child knows you're treating their concerns as important, and you're willing to consider their point of view valuable and well-considered given their circumstances. The first thing to do is to understand their interests and intentions. Children commonly have good intentions, but not much of an outlet for their ideas and concerns. As an adult playmate be willing to understand why rules are important from the child's perspective, and follow any rules set for the child as if you were their equal. For things that are ingrained in decades of tradition, it can be very hard to understand the reasoning for a child. For those things that are difficult to understand from their perspective, you can begin to question the validity of the rules yourself, and explain your thought process to the child in a manner they'll be able to comprehend.

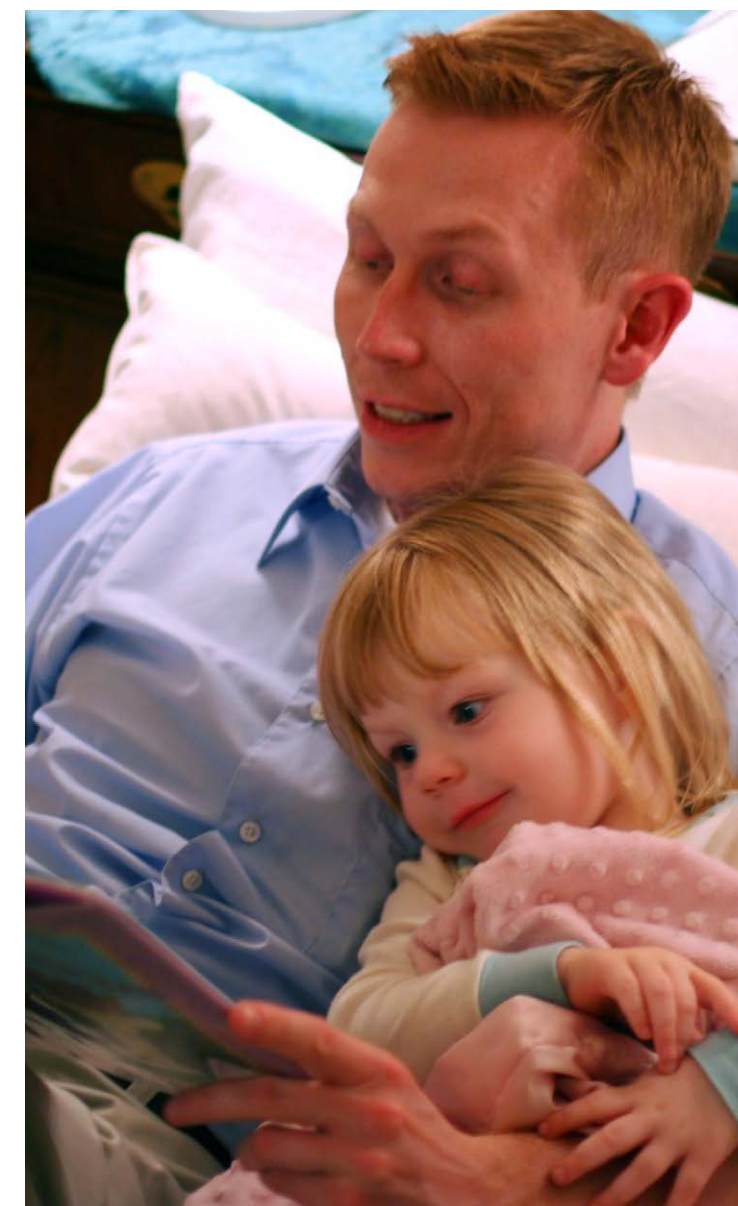
### 4 Understand that children are intolerant of lies

Children are very good at detecting lies, and if you fib, they'll quickly sense what they understand as an inconsistency. Make sure that no matter what, you are honest with children, or else they'll be very upset with you. A lie can infuriate a child, and rightfully so. If they catch you lying, be prepared to immediately correct yourself and make an honest apology, or else they'll begin to model a negative image of you in their mind. To be honest with children you need to express your optimum of empathy and know how best to explain the truth without the omission of details. This can seem tough, because adults may get scared when they need to tell a child a hard truth. Grown-ups think the child on the receiving end won't understand that truth. However, it's essential to be honest with children, given their strong opinions about those they've learned not to trust.

### 5 Understand that children are people

Children are first and foremost individuals, and each one is unique. There's no magic formula to deal with others, and children are no exception. Make sure you respect all the intricacies of a child's personality, and always be willing to learn about them and how they're different. It's easy to see children as individuals with unique hopes, dreams, desires, and needs. All that you need to do is pay attention to the children in your life, and their personalities, interests, and beliefs. You will see a vast diversity from one child to the next, just like you would with any group.

**I hope these tips help you to better relate to children you know. I strongly believe that following these tips will light up their world and make them feel that you are worthy of their respect. After all, with the right treatment and consideration, any child can feel important and loved by adults.**



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"If he has this attraction without abusing a child, then we can call it a sexual orientation." — Jorge Ponseti

## Origin of pedophilia-taboo in the Lower Pliocene and the Separation by Eligarf

### 1. Intro

DSM 5 has as expected to acknowledged pedophilia is not necessarily harmful, depathologizing non-harmful pedophilia, and recognize pedophilia as a sexual orientation:

"According to the new American psychiatric classification system, a person is only classified as a pedophile if that person acts on their sexual attraction to children - or at least suffers from the fact that they have this attraction," said Ponseti. "If he has this attraction without abusing a child, then we can call it a sexual orientation."

—haberler.com

One of the hopes and dreams of #OCCUPY was that a new means of production will affect a radical shift in political organization: specifically the end of marshaling labor with money and the start of a Linux economy that uses computers to organize labor, sort of like a non-dictatorial Project Cybersyn. In 399 BC, Socrates was executed for "corrupting the youth" and the old system of enculturation: pederasty, was replaced with a new system: pedagogy: education based in monetarism. Deleuzoguattarianism maintains that mental illness (Axis 1, Personality Disorders, Schizophrenia, Asperger's, Tourettes...) has always only been what was required of anyone to keep-up with the flow of capital. With the proliferation of coin money, the suppression of pederasty and it's replacement with salaried pedagogs followed. This process is still underway in the most remote areas, for example Central Asia, where currently in Afghanistan the culture of bachabaze boys is being stomped-out and the culture of universal education is arriving. However -- since the development of computers has in some ways obsoleted monetarism, the pedagogic culture that was based on coinage (and war) can't continue unaffected. Therefore, DSM 5 (evolved from US Army manuals), which is a reflection of current cultural trends, is beginning to depathologize pedophilia, due to underlying shifts in means of production.

### 2. Cross-wired?

"There's a problem, not in the sex center, but in the network that all together is responsible for identifying what in the environment is a potentially sexual object. It's almost like there's a literal cross-wiring. Humans of course have many social instincts: they include the four-Fs, they include when you meet a person who's an alpha male you either run away or obey them, if you're a child there's natural instincts for learning, if you're a parent there's natural instincts for parenting, when you meet

sexually interesting people that's a natural social sexual instinct. It's as if, as if -- this is a metaphor not a conclusion -- there is a cross-wiring, and when the person perceives the child, the brain, instead of triggering the nurturant instincts is triggering the sexual instincts: it's cross wired; at least that's a very helpful way to look at it that explains the data. So it looks like in pedophiles this white-matter is under-developed so the correct set of stimuli is not triggering the correct... I'll say correct... the correct instincts. That's what I found."

— James Cantor, "Brain Research and Pedophilia: What it Means for Assessment, Treatment, and Policy" (my transcript; from 0:35:00)

Consider where Cantor said, "...the correct... I'll say correct... the correct instincts." What if, it isn't the structure of the patriarchy that is correct, rather, the patriarchy is the one that is "cross-wired"?

Patriarchy is a form of egoic consciousness. That is, patriarchy is neurosis. Patriarchy is a conditioned system of rewards and punishments. It's the result of the discovery of animal training culture around 10,000 BC applied to ourselves. We can recognize egoic consciousness in ourselves when we identify with thoughts and then experience anger, anxiety, resentment, self-loathing, and so on. We can recognize it in others with a Voice Stress Analysis that detects activation of the Sympathetic Nervous System; we can also observe neurotic routines like Anxiety Disorders or Schizophrenia; we can identify triggered word choice: "but, always, continuously"; and we can also watch body language. Another way of saying egoic consciousness is "life alienating communication", that's the expression Marshal Rosenberg uses in his system of "Non-Violent Communication". Egoic consciousness is the system of Transactional Analysis Adult-Child games in Eric Berne's work. Egoic consciousness is objective and observable. The opposite of egoic consciousness is Spiritual Enlightenment, Depersonalization and Derealization, and how children, wild animals, and primitive humans live.

A long long time ago, before egoic consciousness and the patriarchy emerged, there was a different mode of living than the one we are familiar with today. The pre-tribe is a semi-mythical concept because all human societies on Earth today are patriarchies; egoic consciousness and the patriarchy didn't really start at 10,000 BC. Freud realized by Totem and Taboo that incest-taboo was a neuroticism; but he didn't study its origin point. Carlos Allones Pérez suggests that incest-taboo began at 500,000 BC: his reasoning is basically that Bonobos have no incest-taboo, but we do, so... when and why did it emerge? This is important because

egoic consciousness, patriarchy and capitalism are all one thing. Monetarism definitely started before out-of-Africa since every culture on Earth used "size money" (religious icons). What Pérez figured out, is that incest-taboo and money have something to do with each other. The market system and the family-unit system are somehow related, that relation is their mediation through the tribal central hoard, which becomes the temple, which becomes the banks. "No money, no honey". I guess we can trace the origins of lion-king patriarchy to Australopithecus (corroborated by max hominid sexual dimorphism at this time) when defenseless arboreal simians suddenly found themselves marooned on the Savannah and formed a brutal gang-land structure in order to survive. Just as the market system is not really a system of barter as is commonly believed, incest-taboo has little to do with gene deformity as is commonly believed. Pedophilia-taboo is to parent-child what adultery is to husband-wife: a monopoly on intimacy exchanges. Royal families tend to get chided with accusations of being incestuous because monarchism is exactly the lion-king mode of patriarchy that the incest-taboo & band-of-brothers system was meant to off-set. Incest is not as harmful as often imagined, it takes about 500 years of continuous close inbreeding just to get a slightly protruding chin (eg Hapsburgs). The notion that incest-taboo is the result of genetic deformity aversion is what Eric Berne called "Wooden Leg game", that is, looking for material explanations for what is emotional social dynamics; sort of like how hierarchy was justified similarly by Darwinian genetic fitness.

That was a big regression, but necessary to contextualize how sexual orientations are anti-produced from initial "polymorphous perversity"... While there never really was a time when humans lived before patriarchy, since the patriarchy is a neurosis, just like stable-vice in horses, it can never really be cured, but it can be relaxed. So horses can be put out to pasture, well fed, brushed and so on and they will stop exhibiting neuroticism; similarly, when a warm sunny millennium came, the patriarchy would relax and the Bonobo-eque form or society would reemerge. In patriarchy we see family-units, market system, and sexual-orientation with incest-taboo -- in insulated tropical societies we see alloparenting, communalism, and polysexuality. The difference is lack, or more usually, perceived lack. As Foucault, or Eckhart Tolle tell us: perceived lack is the drive-belt of discipline and punish societies/egoic consciousness.

Cantor had remarked that pedophiles have the nurturing part of the brain and the sexual part of the brain "cross-wired". In pre-tribalism, these are

the same thing. I call it 'Barbarian Pederasty'. Before the family-unit and school system, learning happened by imitation, not by discipline. 'Barbarian Pederasty' was the system of enculturation for millions of years, it wasn't extinguished in Indo-European culture until 399 BC when Socrates was executed: at that point free education motivated by adult sexual attraction to juveniles was displaced by a market-based system of paid contracted pedagogues. In most mammals, the males are indifferent or hostile to the juveniles. What made humans human was male attraction to the juveniles. Pedophilia is actually the cause of humanity and civilization.

So... The reason why pedophilia becomes taboo is not because there is anything in-itself harmful about touch or intimacy between adults and children, that was going on for millions of years and still is in warm sunny places; why pedophilia is "wrong" is because of the way man, woman, and child and market economy, and family unit, and enculturation all fit together in contemporary patriarchy. Hope that makes some sense? I would add, some pedophiles might be called 'cross-cross-wired'; that is, they are lack produced: these pedophiles are living in a patriarchy and cannot get any touch or intimacy from adult females, these males perceive themselves as lacking in their need for touch, intimacy, recognition, and so on, and turn to kids. These pedophiles can be distinguished from the polysexuals because they are motivated by egoic or neurotic lack, not by what Marshal Rosenberg called "our natural desire to enrich the lives of those around us".

### 3. Paradigm shift?

A paradigm shift in attitudes toward pedophilia is happening now?

The old positions were entrenched and polarized; at one end were emotionally charged mob reactions like 'he should be castrated' or even 'he should be hung', while at the other end were observations such as those by academic Arne Frederiksen in Paedophilia, Science, and Self-deception: A Criticism of Sex Abuse Research that, "voluntary sexual relations between children and adults do not cause any psychological harm other than the problems associated with discovery and intervention."

These days, a moderate middle-ground position is also emerging? For example, the organization B4U-ACT is reaching out to both mental health professionals and also minor-attracted persons with a message "that persons who are sexually attracted to children can be contributing members of their communities and that they deserve to be treated with respect. All clients should be treated in a caring, non-judgmental, and respectful manner. We see minor-attracted people as whole human

"egoic consciousness is **only** an evolutionary stage"

"I had an experience with an **adult man** when I was hardly **twelve** years old but the circumstances were **not** such that I look back on them with **horror**." — Eva

beings, not as dangerous criminals or "deviants." And that "some minor-attracted people seek services to help them deal with issues that result from society's negative reactions to their sexual feelings. Others seek assistance and support in finding satisfying lives and relationships while living within the law."

Similarly, articles have appeared recently on the German Zeit Online and English salon.com: "Der Getriebene" ["The Driven"] and "Meet pedophiles who mean well" presenting a moderate middle. The German article follows a pedophile "Jonas" and discusses a therapy center, Das Charité-Projekt, he attends; while the English article interviews "Devin and Edwards" about their project "Virtuous Pedophiles" (virped.org). Both of these ventures present a similar ideology, to quote virped, "We do not choose to be attracted to children, and we cannot make that attraction go away. But we can resist the temptation to abuse children sexually".

This image of the courageous yet tragic helpless, morose and chaste pedophile will be understandable to the general public who are also self-loathing and auto-repressed. From "Das Getriebene", "[h]e will not get any merit for it. He can not even expect a pat-on-the-back. No one must ever know of the fight, which he must wage, as long as he lives." (my trans) This new middle-ground image of pedophilia may sell well to the masses who believe they are passive in the creation of their desires and must endure themselves? In the long run, to paraphrase Eckhart Tolle, 'egoic consciousness is only an evolutionary stage': very few people have insight into that they first lay down and accept goals and values, and then after punish and reward themselves emotionally for failing or meeting those objectives. Unlikely will most pedophiles or therapists or the general public gain enlightenment in the Noble Truths and the nature of Upādāna shortly, therefore egoic consciousness and its mode of expression: the patriarchy, with its sexual orientations and pedophilia-taboo, will yet continue for some time. The apparent paradigm-shift happening away from emotionally charged mob reactions and toward a tolerant, if depressive and repressive, middle-ground as expressed by new organizations like B4U-ACT, Das Charité-Projekt, and "Virtuous Pedophiles" can be understood as representing a progressive next-stage of evolution in the flowering of human consciousness.

update:

Since this observation was written, three major articles have appeared espousing this new moderate and tolerant perspective: in The Guardian written by John Henley: "Pedophilia: bringing dark desires to light", from

The New Yorker by Rachel Aviv: "The Science of Sex Abuse", and appearing in the Los Angeles Times penned by Alan Zarembo: "Many researchers taking a different view of pedophilia".

#### 4. Examples

**A** Lolita is a nasty fictional tale of patriarchal domination told from the perspective of the Man; Marguerite Duras's The Lover is a beautiful true story told from the girl's perspective.

**B** "Many lay persons and professionals believe that child sexual abuse (CSA) causes intense harm, regardless of gender, pervasively in the general population. The authors examined this belief by reviewing 59 studies based on college samples. Meta-analyses revealed that students with CSA were, on average, slightly less well adjusted than controls. However, this poorer adjustment could not be attributed to CSA because family environment (FE) was consistently confounded with CSA, FE explained considerably more adjustment variance than CSA, and CSA-adjustment relations generally became nonsignificant when studies controlled for FE. Self-reported reactions to and effects from CSA indicated that negative effects were neither pervasive nor typically intense, and that men reacted much less negatively than women. The college data were completely consistent with data from national samples. Basic beliefs about CSA in the general population were not supported."

Rind B, Tromovitch P, Bauserman R., "A meta-analytic examination of assumed properties of child sexual abuse using college samples"

**C** The recent study by Kilpatrick (1992) differs from other studies in that it includes no clinical or offender population and allows for respondents to give positive and neutral, as well as negative, responses to their childhood sexual experiences. The sample population was 501 Southern adult women who were asked to recall their childhood sexual experiences. Sixty-seven percent of the white respondents and 36 percent of the black respondents reported having sexual experiences as children. Kilpatrick found that the larger proportion of women (67%) remembered having participated voluntarily rather than involuntarily in sexual activity, and most reported having been active in initiating such activity, while a smaller proportion (33%) felt that they had in some way been pressured or forced. Thirty-eight percent of the women found their experiences to be pleasant, 37 percent neither pleasant nor unpleasant, and 25 percent found the experiences to be unpleasant. Sixty-eight percent reported having had overall positive responses to their sexual experiences..."

Floyd M. Martinson, The Sexual Life Of Children

**D** "I had an experience with an adult man when I was hardly twelve years old but the circumstances were not such that I look back on them with horror. On the contrary, I have very fine memories of the first, though rather bizarre, acquaintance with sex, and what happened eight years ago has had no bad consequences. I have no trauma about it and have become neither oversexed nor frigid. All that happened was that I learned, at a very early age, how a man and girl can satisfy each other, and obtained practical sexual instruction by means of which I did not have to learn from a book what a naked man looks like, how he gets an erection, ejaculation, masturbation, and so on. In the circumstances that surrounded my case there was no question of rape. He was a darling, and as we say, "opportunity made the thief"[...] I look back on it now as an odd but fine first experience; in fact I liked it so much that, when I went home, I asked if I could come and "play Eva" (as he called it) again. [...] It certainly has done me no harm."

Tom O'Carroll, Paedophilia: The Radical Case

**E** "When I was a child I experienced an ongoing incestuous relationship that seemed to me to be caring and beneficial in nature. There were love and healthy self-actualization in what I perceived to be a safe environment. Suddenly one day I discerned from playground talk at school that what I was doing might be "bad". Fearing that I might, indeed, be a "bad" person, I went to my mother for reassurance. The ensuing traumatic incidents of that day inaugurated a 30-year period of psychological and emotional dysfunction that reduced family communication to mere utilitarian process and established severe limits on my subsequent developmental journey."

Nelson, J. A. (1982). "The impact of incest: Factors in self-evaluation," in L. L. Constantine & F. M. Martinson (Eds.), Children and Sex: New Findings, New Perspectives

**F** "For the children of the Trobrianders there is no sexual repression and no sexual mystery. Their sexual life develops naturally, freely and without restraint through all periods of life, with complete satisfaction. ... Trobriander society in this third decade of our century knows no sexual perversions, no functional mental illness, no psychoneurosis, no sex murders. ... Sadism, destructiveness and theft are equally absent in Trobriander culture. ... And these are always cultures with a positive attitude towards sex."

Malinowski, The Sexual Life of the Savages

APPENDIX

#### AA

In the origins of life debate it is sometimes asked: which came first: metabolism or replication? These two functions cannot be separated in life. Means of production, and means of reproduction: Marxism and Freudomarxism. Sexuality, child rearing, and economy form one single system in patriarchy and cannot be considered apart. Where living is easy, sexual-taboos tend to be minimal: for Bonobos a meal is only an arm's reach away, and polysexuality is enjoyed; in the Tropics: food is plentiful and sexual culture is promiscuous; where as: in Arabia or the North, food is not easy to come by, and sexual morals are very severe: stoning, gaol and prisons. As technology improves living conditions and (perception of) lack dissolves, we can expect less strictly membrated sexual mores.

#### BB

The pedophile agenda is a continuation of radical feminism.

The capitalopatriarchy rarified virginity and sexuality into a commodity to be valued and stored up. But sexually expressive play isn't violent, it doesn't hurt anyone, and sexuality shouldn't really be about status. This dream was the basis of the 60s and 70s experiment in Kinderladen: sort of like Kindergarten but with sex-play between the students and teachers: an attempt to example and foster sex-positive attitude.

Unwholesome "adult" sexuality resulted from "the separation" (ACIM) of circular pre-tribal alloparenting-polysexual communalism into triangular incest and capitalism capitalopatriarchy which issues from (perceived) lack and exclusive "special love relationship" (ACIM) intimacy monopolies.

There are two phenomena that are totally opposite both of which could be labeled as pedophilia: 1. the one is the desperate and deprived lusty sexuality of the pig-man who uses child-bodied people to fill his lack-based quota of fuck ('fuck' is distinctly patriarchal: it is the violentification of sex: sex as a commodity). 2. The other is the natural arising of a desire to contribute to life; "don't do anything that isn't play" (Rosenberg), it happens out beyond notions of having, being and doing and knows nothing of genderism, ageism, contractualism and commodification; this kind of relationship is all about love and enrichment -- and not about fear and neediness.

"Atomized into family units, under observation at every moment, every effort made to hide from them and deceive them of the existence of their sexual nature, no doubt that young people do not form an organized pro-sex uprising?"

"The irrationality of prejudice always exposes itself: eventually incest-taboo and pedophilia-taboo will probably break-down just like adultery-taboo, or homophobia and racism."

Just as the Khmer Rouge turned to children to act as officials and administrators, modern society can turn to the original sexual expression of children to reinvigorate it's now sadistic and humiliated sexual life.

Change is happening. Technology has so enhanced the ease of living today that the old rigid and neurotic means of production and means of reproduction are dissolving. The old heavily membrated metabolic and replicative functions of cybernetic hyper-patriarchy are giving way to a techno-Bonobo society of easy and convenient economy and it's correlative relaxed and easy-going sexual structure.

**CC**

Atomized into family units, under observation at every moment, every effort made to hide from them and deceive them of the existence of their sexual nature, no doubt that young people do not form an organized pro-sex uprising?

**DD**

The difference between what is good and true and what is wrong and a lie is emotional and visceral:

From the inside, a lie is angry, anxious, afraid, hurried, jerky, vain, resentful, or self-loathing (the duplicitous emotions): what is wrong comes from fear and lack-based thinking; while what is good from the inside feels compassionate, empathetic, and happy (true Self): what is true comes from love and a desire to contribute to life.

From the outside: lies are activation of the Parasympathetic nervous system: the fight-flight-freeze response; they can be detected with lie-detection and Voice-Stress Analysis equipment; cortisol will be present in the blood; body language will show stress: face touching, grounding, crossed arms; vocabulary will be triggered: foul language, and also "but, still, continuously, etc", utterances will be projective, interpretive and not objective; identifiable games will arise: NIGYSOB, denial of responsibility, cognitive distortions like splitting/false dilemma, friends-and-enemies, drama-triangle roles, one-upping, etc. Where as, the good comes from the tend-and-befriend system; oxytocin will be detected in the blood; VSA and lie-detection will not indicate stress response, body language will be calm and confident such as steeping, shoulders relaxed, eye contact maintained; language will express feelings and requests easily and be objective and not story-telling; there will be nil presentation of Axis 1, personality disorders, schizophrenia or Asperger's symptoms.

Sexual orientations and capitalopatriarchal sexual-taboos are neurotic

and exhibit Parasympathetic nervous system activation and the tell-tale signs of egoic consciousness such as possessiveness, exclusivity, and lack-based thought. Whereas Bonoboism with it's alloparenting and polysexuality is inclusive, non-hierarchical and comes from a desire to enrich and contribute to life and the well being of others.

Everyone has a need for sexual expression: men, women, boys and girls. James Prescott, author of The Origins of Love & Violence suggested that deprivation of physical intimacy, especially in childhood, is the cause of crime and war. Anglos' use of cribs and perambulators and practice of "independent sleeping" (Ferber), ...not to mention suppression of intergenerational relationships, those habits which prevent closeness and touch, might be what's driving the Anglo war-machine?

**EE**

The sexual abilities of children are scientifically proven and documented in tables 31 to 34 of Alfred Kinsey's 1948 Sexual Behavior report. (Not to mention bajillions of ethnographic reports: Malinowski etc etc.)

It is the most subversive knowledge in the capitalopatrarchy to demonstrate that little girls can do it, so much so that the penalties are terrific. If it became commonly known of the sexual needs and powers of children, the value of the dollar, and property prices would collapse, punitive and tort law would implode, and marriage and even the Mona Lisa would become worthless.

**FF**

Rather than argument and proving, maybe the best way of getting out of the dream of egoic consciousness and capitalopatriarchy and back to the "desert of the real" (Baudrillard), is just sitting. Just let thought and disturbed emotion fall away, concentrate on your breathing, close your eyes and relax, relax your hands and feet, relax your shoulders, relax you stomach. All the fear, all the punishment, scarcity and shame... it's dissolving... it's not here now... words and the past can't hurt us any more... thoughts and emotions are just arising, they're not who we really are: which is love, compassion and happiness. Peace...

**GG**

Pedophilia-taboo is a conditioned response.

Pedophilia-taboo is the patriarchal rule that contains and monopolizes intimacy exchanges in and through specified sexoageist path-ways of the family-unit.

Adultery, incest, and pedophilia all violate the "totem" of patriarchy: the flows of intimacy of the "Eskimo kinship system"; adultery violates the Man's ownership of woman's intimacy and cellularization of family-units; incest violates codes that regulate the important daughter-wife swap (this invention allowed hominids to move from lion-king patriarchy to band-of-brothers patriarchy with it's highly productive work-parties); pedophilia violates classic ageism: pedophilia exposes the schizophrenic dual role of the Man in patriarchy as man-husband and man-father.

This system of family-units and market (a memetic super-organism that uses signage as it's 'genetic' material, and people as it's ribosomes) is thought to have existed for about 200,000 years, since the Acheulean-Mousterian divide. It hasn't been around forever, and it won't last forever: Plato in Republic, bk. 5, 457 also saw through it: he concluded: never allow biological parenting, and never allow marriage; the two ownership modes of the man: husband and parent. ('Destroy the family — destroy the state!')

Adultery was the first keep of the house-of-cards of sexoageism to collapse. Is adultery sick and delusional? Today everyone understands that adultery shouldn't be illegal: it was made up, a conditioned response: trained into the psyche by brutal violence. People these days understand that marriage is an institution of patriarchal domination.

The irrationality of prejudice always exposes itself: eventually incest-taboo and pedophilia-taboo will probably breakdown just like adultery-taboo, or homophobia and racism.

**HH**

The Enlightenment Movement and Pedophilia-taboo:

The relationship is more profound just than that Krishnamurti was raised by a boy-lover. Where the one ends, the other one begins. First philosophy as Enlightenment came to an end in the West in 399 BC when Socrates was executed for "corrupting the youth"; from then, the system of free enculturation that had been based on pederasty was displaced by one based on coin money: salaried pedagogs. European pederasty continued for some time, Julius Caesar observed it among the barbarians; but the condensation of what the Ancients called "size money" and "weight money" into coin money in Lydia in the century or so before Socrates, eventually arrived in Europe, with the result that pedagogic disciplinary schooling for monetary profit (the Academy etc) definitively replaced pederastic sexual interest as the motive for men to spend time with youth resulting in imitative learning.

Just as Enlightenment is the ultimate insult to egoic consciousness: ego death; pedophilia is the ultimate insult to the family-unit & market system: because pedophilia violates the sex-for-money rule (externalized social reputation based on provider status, i.e. contribution to the primal hoard, later the temple, later the bank), and because pedophilia violates patriarchal ageist sexist "heteronormativity, because pedophilia violates the family-unit based monopoly on intimacy. Pedophilia undermines both of the fundamental aspects of capitalopatriarchy: monetarism and also the membration of intimacy flows within the family-unit and from the communal whole. All of these neurotic punitive mind-games are exposed as imaginary operant conditioning for Enlightenment which does not recognize any meaning in sex, age, fruit-of-action (money and status), family unit, sado-capitalism, or choice (which is a projection of ego).

This is probably why many both mock Enlightenment and also sheepdog for patriarchy (i.e. defend pedophilia-taboo): pedophilia explodes Mr. Gold, while Enlightenment explodes Mr. Green: and dissolution is the ego's central fear. (Mr. Green and Mr. Gold are characters from Guy Ritchie's Revolver 2005; Mr. Green represented egoic consciousness, Mr. Gold the capitalopatriarchy.) Of course, Mr. Green and Mr. Gold turn out to be one single machinic assemblage: ego and the collective 'un'conscious cannot be separated. Therefore, rejection of pedophilia and rejection of Enlightenment continue to be linked today ever since they became associated twenty-four-hundred years ago when coin using Athens executed the last of the Ancient first philosopher pederasts: Socrates, who practiced free-love and did not take money for his 'work' in instructing the youth in enlightened wisdom.

"While feminists did some very excellent elucidation of how even reason itself is encoded into patriarchy with the discovery of phallogocentrism; "the Man" has two axes: maleness (man-woman) and also adulthood (adult-child); pedophile philosopher Hakim Bey (Peter Wilson) did some really fab work in his TAZ unpacking the ageist dimension of the construction of reasonableness in patriarchy; possibly the more significant axis?



## Alice Giggles by the Visions of Alice Members and Staff

SOMETIMES IT'S BETTER TO LAUGH ABOUT A SCARY TOPIC THAN TO SHUN IT, BECAUSE THROUGH LAUGHTER AND HUMOR A PERSON BUILDS STRENGTH FROM A POTENTIAL WEAKNESS, AND EMPOWERS THEM WITH A LIGHTEARTED SHIELD AGAINST TROUBLING MENTAL IMAGES RATHER THAN COWERING AWAY FROM THEM IN FEAR. IN AN ATTEMPT TO FOSTER A MORE PLEASANT OUTLOOK AT A POTENTIALLY TROUBLING TOPIC A NUMBER OF GIRL LOVER FUNNIES ARE OFFERED WITH AN UNABASHED SENSE OF LIGHT-HEARTED SELF-DEPRECATION.

WHAT RUNS THROUGH YOUR MIND WHEN YOU SEE THE FOLLOWING TOPIC AND THEN FINISH IT WITH EACH OF THE LINES BELOW?

*"The guy down the street might be a pedophile if..."*

- 1 The bandages in his bathroom medicine chest have unicorns and butterflies on them
- 2 The parents in his neighborhood have his phone number listed as "In Case of Emergency" when their regular babysitter can't make it, and he gladly volunteers for free
- 3 He enjoys dancing with the four year old flower girl more than the bride
- 4 He's ever had to cancel a date because of a "You Must Be At Least This Tall" sign
- 5 He gives his girlfriend chocolates on Valentine's Day, and she doesn't complain it might make her gain weight
- 6 He only hears the dreaded question "What should I wear?" on Halloween
- 7 He says "Darn!" in front of his girlfriend, and her reply is "Oh, you said a dirty word! I'm gonna tell on you!"
- 8 He sees a road sign that says WATCH CHILDREN and chuckles to himself

- 9 He suggests giving his girlfriend some flowers to make her smile and she asks for crayons instead
- 10 He calls it a date, but her mother calls it baby-sitting.
- 11 He spends more time playing with his children's friends than they do.
- 12 He spends more time with his best friend's children ... than his best friend.
- 13 He would rather babysit than go to a ballgame.
- 14 He would rather spend his day with twenty eight year olds instead of a one twenty-eight year old.
- 15 He's down on his knees for his girlfriend all the time ... and that's just to give her a hug.
- 16 His girlfriend likes dandelions better than roses.
- 17 His girlfriend wears clip on earrings.
- 18 His girlfriend's best shoes have Velcro and light up when she walks.
- 19 His only real competition is a Teddy bear.

HA HA HA!

Why everyone loves children

**On NUDITY** — I WAS DRIVING WITH MY THREE YOUNG CHILDREN ONE WARM SUMMER EVENING WHEN A WOMAN IN THE CONVERTIBLE AHEAD OF US STOOD UP AND WAVED. SHE WAS STARK NAKED! AS I WAS REELING FROM THE SHOCK I HEARD MY 5-YEAR-OLD SHOUT FROM THE BACK SEAT, “MOM! THAT LADY ISN’T WEARING A SEAT BELT!”

**On HONESTY** — MY SON ZACHARY, 4, CAME SCREAMING OUT OF THE BATHROOM TO TELL ME HE’D DROPPED HIS TOOTHBRUSH IN THE TOILET, SO I FISHED IT OUT AND THREW IT IN THE GARBAGE. ZACHARY STOOD THERE THINKING FOR A MOMENT, THEN RAN TO MY BATHROOM AND CAME OUT WITH MY TOOTHBRUSH. HE HELD IT UP AND SAID WITH A CHARMING LITTLE SMILE, “WE BETTER THROW THIS ONE OUT TOO THEN, ‘CAUSE IT FELL IN THE TOILET A FEW DAYS AGO.”

**On DEMONS** — ON THE FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL A FIRST-GRADER HANDED HIS TEACHER A NOTE FROM HIS MOTHER. THE NOTE READ, “THE OPINIONS EXPRESSED BY THIS CHILD ARE NOT NECESSARILY THOSE OF HIS PARENTS.”

**On KETCHUP** — A WOMAN WAS TRYING HARD TO GET THE KETCHUP TO COME OUT OF THE JAR. DURING HER STRUGGLE THE PHONE RANG, SO SHE ASKED HER 4-YEAR-OLD DAUGHTER TO ANSWER IT. “IT’S THE MINISTER, MOMMY,” THE CHILD SAID TO HER MOTHER. THEN SHE ADDED INTO THE HANDSET, “MOMMY CAN’T COME TO THE PHONE TO TALK TO YOU RIGHT NOW. SHE’S HITTING THE BOTTLE.”

**On MORE NUDITY** — A LITTLE BOY GOT LOST AT THE YMCA AND FOUND HIMSELF IN THE WOMEN’S LOCKER ROOM. WHEN HE WAS SPOTTED THE ROOM BURST INTO SHRIEKS WITH LADIES GRABBING TOWELS AND RUNNING FOR COVER. THE LITTLE BOY WATCHED IN AMAZEMENT AND THEN ASKED, “WHAT’S THE MATTER? HAVEN’T YOU EVER SEEN A LITTLE BOY BEFORE?”

**On POLICE #1** — WHILE TAKING A ROUTINE VANDALISM REPORT AT AN ELEMENTARY SCHOOL I WAS INTERRUPTED BY A LITTLE GIRL ABOUT 6 YEARS OLD. LOOKING UP AND DOWN AT MY UNIFORM, SHE ASKED, “ARE YOU A COP?” “YES,” I ANSWERED AND CONTINUED WRITING THE REPORT. SHE THEN CONTINUED, “MY MOTHER SAID IF I EVER NEEDED HELP I SHOULD ASK THE POLICE. IS THAT RIGHT?” “YES, THAT’S RIGHT,” I TOLD HER. “WELL, THEN,” SHE SAID AS SHE EXTENDED ONE FOOT TOWARD ME, “WOULD YOU PLEASE TIE MY SHOE?”

**On POLICE #2** — IT WAS THE END OF THE DAY WHEN I PARKED MY POLICE VAN IN FRONT OF THE STATION. AS I GATHERED MY EQUIPMENT MY K-9 PARTNER, JAKE, WAS BARKING, AND I SAW A LITTLE BOY STARING INTO THE VAN AT ME. “IS THAT A DOG YOU GOT BACK THERE?” HE ASKED. “IT SURE IS,” I REPLIED. PUZZLED, THE BOY LOOKED AT ME AND THEN TOWARD THE BACK OF THE VAN. FINALLY HE SAID, “WHAT DID HE DO?”

**On THE ELDERLY** — WHILE WORKING FOR AN ORGANIZATION THAT DELIVERS LUNCHES TO ELDERLY SHUT-INS I USED TO TAKE MY 4-YEAR-OLD DAUGHTER ON MY AFTERNOON ROUNDS. SHE WAS UNFAILINGLY INTRIGUED BY THE VARIOUS APPLIANCES OF OLD AGE, PARTICULARLY THE CANES, WALKERS, AND WHEELCHAIRS. ONE DAY I FOUND HER STARING AT A PAIR OF FALSE TEETH SOAKING IN A GLASS. AS I BRACED MYSELF FOR THE INEVITABLE BARRAGE OF QUESTIONS SHE MERELY TURNED AND WHISPERED, “THE TOOTH FAIRY WILL NEVER BELIEVE THIS!”

**On DRESSING-UP** — A LITTLE GIRL WAS WATCHING HER PARENTS DRESS FOR A PARTY. WHEN SHE SAW HER DAD DONNING HIS TUXEDO, SHE WARNED, “DADDY, YOU SHOULDN’T WEAR THAT SUIT.” PUZZLED I ASKED, “AND WHY NOT, DARLING?”. “YOU KNOW THAT IT ALWAYS GIVES YOU A HEADACHE THE NEXT MORNING.”

**On DEATH** — WHILE WALKING ALONG THE SIDEWALK IN FRONT OF HIS CHURCH OUR MINISTER HEARD THE INTONING OF A PRAYER THAT NEARLY MADE HIS COLLAR WILT. APPARENTLY HIS 5-YEAR-OLD SON AND HIS PLAYMATES HAD FOUND A DEAD ROBIN. FEELING THAT PROPER BURIAL SHOULD BE PERFORMED THEY HAD SECURED A SMALL BOX AND COTTON BATTING, THEN DUG A HOLE, AND MADE READY FOR THE DISPOSAL OF THE DECEASED. THE MINISTER’S SON WAS CHOSEN TO SAY THE APPROPRIATE PRAYERS, AND WITH SONOROUS DIGNITY INTONED HIS VERSION OF WHAT HE THOUGHT HIS FATHER ALWAYS SAID: “GLORY BE UNTO THE FATHER, AND UNTO THE SON ... AND INTO THE HOLE HE GOES.”

**On SCHOOL** — A LITTLE GIRL HAD JUST FINISHED HER FIRST WEEK OF SCHOOL. “I’M JUST WASTING MY TIME,” SHE SAID TO HER MOTHER. “I CAN’T READ, I CAN’T WRITE, AND THEY WON’T LET ME TALK!”

**On THE BIBLE** — A LITTLE BOY OPENED THE BIG FAMILY BIBLE. HE WAS FASCINATED AS HE FINGERED THROUGH THE OLD PAGES. SUDDENLY, SOMETHING FELL OUT OF THE BIBLE. HE PICKED UP THE OBJECT AND LOOKED AT IT. WHAT HE SAW WAS AN OLD LEAF THAT HAD BEEN PRESSED IN BETWEEN THE PAGES. “MAMA, LOOK WHAT I FOUND,” THE BOY CALLED OUT. HIS MOTHER ASKED, “WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE, DEAR?” WITH ASTONISHMENT IN THE YOUNG BOY’S VOICE, HE ANSWERED, “I THINK IT’S ADAM’S UNDERWEAR!”



# Dork's Garlic Bread

*I don't often recommend expensive recipes, but this one can be more costly than most. You get better prices if you buy garlic in larger quantities. You will need a garlic press. if you don't have one get a good one. They are inexpensive, but don't get a plastic one. Try to get one with a removable cup with a flat press, as the holes are smaller and makes the garlic very fine.*

## HERE IS WHAT YOU WILL NEED

### ☆ At least 3 bulbs (not cloves) of garlic

This stuff is expensive individually, but if you buy elephant garlic in the long sack it is cheaper per unit of weight. The only difference is the size of the bulbs. They will cook up just as sweet.

### ☆ Something to cook them in

#### ☆ At least 1 large loaf of italian bread

Or very thick sliced white bread.

#### ☆ 1 lb of real butter

I like it better this way, but you can substitute margarine if you must. The final steps will be a little different if you use margarine.

#### ☆ A toothpick or three

#### ☆ A sharp knife

#### ☆ Some metal foil

#### ☆ A pinch of salt

Per bulb you are cooking

## HOW DO YOU MAKE IT?

☆Preheat your oven to 350° F. Carefully cut off the top of the garlic bulb so that most of the individual cloves have their top cut off. Sprinkle a pinch of salt on each one and place the top back on loosely. Put the bulbs, roots down, in a deep roasting pan. If you are only doing a couple of bulbs you can put each in a tart dish.

☆Put enough water in the baking pan to cover 1/4 of the bottom of the bulb. Too much water will make everything soggy in the end. Cover with foil leaving at least one inch above the garlic bulb, press foil so it seals baking pan. Tightly place the pan in the oven, and let them cook for about an hour. While that is cooking you can prepare your butter.

☆Over very low heat melt butter just to the point it melts, but don't cook the butter. Prepare a jar and a large bowl of ice water.

☆Garlic will be done when a tooth pick inserted into an inner clove goes in easily and comes out with some garlic sticking to it. Remove from oven, allow to cool just enough to touch, and start pulling off cloves. Squeezing the bottom of each clove should cause the inside to pop out easily. If it doesn't, return the rest to the oven and cook longer. Squeeze them all out onto a plate, and if any skin remains rinse it away with a little warm water.

☆Press a couple of cloves at a time through your press into the melted and slightly warm butter. Use a sharp knife to shear it off at the base of press. You will want to add 3 bulbs worth to the one pound of butter. Mix it very well to evenly distribute the garlic, and keep it warm and liquid over low heat.

☆Once it has been mixed in well let the butter sit for 10 minutes so that all that good garlicky flavor can steep in. Pour the garlic butter into your jar, and place the jar in your ice bath. Make sure the water doesn't get into the jar. Keep mixing the butter until it starts to thicken. Once very thick and in a spreadable state remove from ice bath.

☆Cut Italian loaf down the middle long way, and spread a thick layer on both sides. Heat in oven until desired crispness.

☆Leftover garlic should go in a zipper top freezer bag and be frozen, and left over garlic butter should be used within two weeks or frozen.

☆The reason I recommend this over store bought kind is because a little helper can spread garlic butter on bread and help with the oven work of the bread, and store bought stuff contains massive amounts of salt and other stuff your little one shouldn't be consuming. Real butter is fine in the small quantity that will be consumed from a couple little slices of this. Roasted garlic will be surprisingly sweet. This recipe will taste so much better than using butter and garlic powder.

☆If using margarine you will notice a lot more separation when it is in a liquid state. You will need to constantly stir it to keep it all mixed-up while it cools in the jar. Using margarine in any melted-butter recipe will likely never be as smooth as tub margarine or softened sticks again.

Featured



# A Modest Proposal...

For Preventing Children from Being a Burden to Their Parents or Country, and for Making Them Beneficial to the Public

by TOM O'CARROLL

*Inspired by Swift's "modest proposal" that starvation in Ireland could be solved by the people eating their own children, Tom O'Carroll has come up with a proposal of his own that will strike many as equally outrageous – and, adding a whopping further element of transgression, in Tom's case the idea is put forward in earnest, not as satire. Exploring differences between GL and BL identity and ethics takes him towards patriarchy's special interest in girls' virginity.*

Jonathan Swift's classic "modest proposal" of 1729<sup>[1]</sup> was a satire suggesting the problem of starvation in Ireland could be solved by the people eating their own children: "I have been assured," he wrote, "that a young healthy child well nursed is at a year old a most delicious, nourishing, and wholesome food, whether stewed, roasted, baked, or boiled ..."

No doubt he was right, although the idea was of course horrifying. My own modest proposal will probably be even more so to many, not least because it will be made in good earnest, not as satire. So let me quickly add, before those of a nervous disposition faint clean away, that the profoundest impact of my scheme will be upon one sex only: the girl, the female child, or, as they commonly called her in Swift's day and long before, "the woman child." Boys, as will be seen, play an indispensable role in my plan, but they are not its primary target. No, my designs are rather upon Alice and her delightful kind. Let me then stalk my lovely prey obliquely and by stealth, for to hurry upon the quest would be to spoil the pleasures of the hunt.

First things first, then, it is positively wonderful to start by offering my heartiest congratulations and support to all those who have contributed to the creation of *Alicelovers*. The first issue had the look of a stylish publication and the content lived up to that, with intelligent, thought-provoking articles by talented writers. Long may it continue. But will it? I hope so, but the record in this field is of ephemeral ventures depending for their continued existence on one or two enthusiasts: somehow there is never quite enough momentum to keep things going if a key figure drops out. I am still mourning the loss of the superb *Fresh Petals* website from a decade or more ago, when Ianthe Duende called it a day. Whatever happened to him, I wonder?

This problem of beautiful ventures blossoming then fading almost as quickly as petals themselves appears to afflict GL sites and magazines even more than BL ones, an observation that will take me gently towards my modest proposal. Why is it, one must ask, that BL activism in general has always been much more visible than the GL kind? Why is there a NAMBLA but

not a NAMGLA? It is not as though there are fewer GLs. On the contrary, there is every reason to suppose GLs outnumber BLs by a factor or around three to one. Based on earlier studies, Blanchard et al. 2000 found that "around 25-40% of men attracted to children prefer boys" and in their current study the "proportion of paedophiles, who were exclusively or primarily interested in boys, as assessed from their offense histories, was 25%."<sup>[2]</sup> This research is very much open to question (as science always is, especially when people and societies are under the microscope), but if this finding is roughly right it means there are proportionately far more men homosexually attracted to boys (say 25%) than might be expected from the proportion of homosexual men in society generally (now generally reckoned at 2% to 4% of men who prefer men to women). While this finding has led to anti-gay propaganda, along the lines that "homosexuals" are more likely to sexually "attack" boys than straight men are, it also reveals that in absolute terms 75% of men attracted to children are not primarily interested in boys, i.e. the interest of three quarters of paedophiles is either bisexual or primarily in girls. This finding should not be confused with research showing that the proportion of sex offenders against female children to that of sex offenders against male children is about two to one. This is because, typically, those who are attracted to boys have more partners (or victims in the case of coerced encounters) than those attracted to girls.

If a 75-25 split with GLs in the majority is true, it makes the lack of GL activism even more puzzling than if the split was 50-50 between the numbers of BLs and GLs, or if the preponderance was 75-25 in favour of BLs. Actually, the latter was very nearly the case when I was on the organizing committee of Britain's *Paedophile Information Exchange (PIE)* in the 1970s: the membership was overwhelmingly BL. In a survey, 71% said they were mainly attracted to boys, 17% were bisexual and 12% preferred girls.<sup>[3]</sup> This undoubtedly reflected the fact that our initial advertising had been confined to *Gay News*, but the proportion of GLs did not rise hugely even after there had been a great deal of publicity about *PIE* in the mainstream press.

In these circumstances, much to my disgust, GLs were often disparaged by the BLs in *PIE*. All too often I found it necessary to challenge self-righteous BLs who would claim outrageously, without any evidence, that BLs are the nice guys and that "the real molesters" are the GLs. This allowed them to scapegoat GLs as the cause of society's hatred, just as many gays would point the finger at all CLs. The rationale for this discrimination, insofar as there was any, often invoked the newly fashionable feminist thinking of the

"How could this happen? How could GLs find themselves so marginalized, or "corner-ised" within CL activism? Why were they not more visible and active in their own cause? Perhaps the most important point is that in modern Western societies, with their history of identifying and stigmatizing sexual minorities, people understandably prefer to think of themselves as normal if they possibly can."

time: men were being portrayed as oppressive and exploitative towards the traditionally "weaker sex." BLs perspicaciously noted that boys were not members of the weaker sex. Ergo, men did not oppress or exploit them! Or something like that.

Sadly, there is a stronger case to be made against many man-girl sexual encounters. About half of all convicted sex offenders against children are men whose sexual preference is for adults and who find themselves, often through reduced inhibition after drinking, using a child as a substitute when a woman is not available. Not always, but too frequently, these encounters are accompanied by an attitude of sexual "entitlement" and may be coerced, including violently. Opportunities for spontaneously abusive behavior of this sort tend to arise in a context of chaotic, dysfunctional family life, and the targeted child is usually a girl.<sup>[4]</sup> We should never forget, though, that these offences are simply examples of sexually normal men behaving badly: as such, they tell us nothing about the behavior and feelings of preferential GLs.

Some BLs in *PIE* were aware of these dysfunctional family scenarios, but as well as regarding GLs negatively they were also inclined to elevate boy-love in a positive way; they invoked the mystical idea of an ancient bond between men and boys, far removed from the mutual incomprehension that so often bedevils relations between male and female.

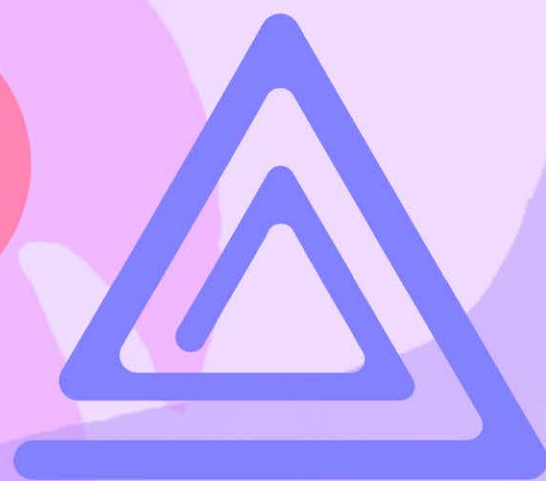
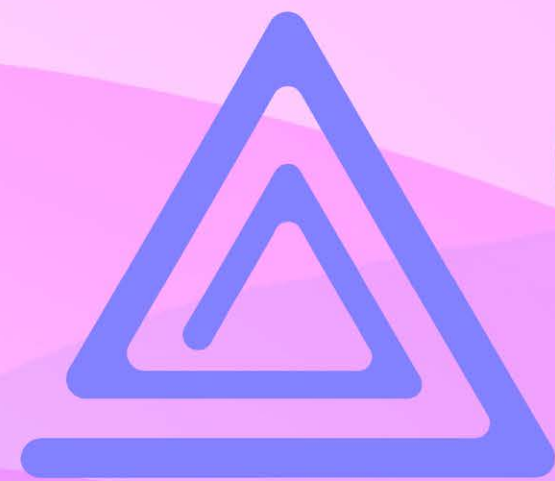
There may even be something in it. But we do not condemn marriage between man and woman, nor even their less committed relationships, under the thinking that the two sexes are a puzzle to each other. And to me it seemed an odd basis for condemning male GLs. One only needed to think of Lewis Carroll, creator of Alice and inspiration for *Alicelovers*, to see that a man could find his soul mate among little girls: as well as his famous stories, he wrote thousands of letters for them – and more to the point received answers showing they were welcome. "This really will not do, you know," he wrote to nine-year-old Gertrude Chataway, chastising her for "sending one more kiss every time by post: the parcel gets so heavy."<sup>[5]</sup>

Accordingly, I felt sure it would be just as wrong to dismiss girl-love on the grounds that some males have a bad attitude towards females as it would be to condemn all adult male attraction to women because some men commit rape. I felt a more principled approach was needed to the ethics of paedophilia, based on consent and the quality of the relationship rather than prejudged expectations of particular age and gender combinations. This search to articulate a principled approach led to my book *Paedophilia: The Radical Case*.<sup>[6]</sup>

Also, within *PIE*, I did what I could to ensure GLs were given a voice in our publications, despite the thinness of their ranks in the membership. The BL editor of the main magazine, *Magpie*, complied, but without much enthusiasm. The result was that a small part of *Magpie* was set aside for GL concerns: the editor, with a mighty dollop of condescension, called it *Hets Corner*, echoing the *Pets Corner* column found in many of the local newspapers. In other words our male heterosexual membership was put on the same level as dogs, cats and bunny rabbits!

How could this happen? How could GLs find themselves so marginalized, or "corner-ised" within CL activism? Why were they not more visible and active in their own cause? Perhaps the most important point is that in modern Western societies, with their history of identifying and stigmatizing sexual minorities, people understandably prefer to think of themselves as normal if they possibly can. For BLs this is doubly difficult: they have an "abnormal" attraction to their own sex plus an "abnormal" attraction to children. GLs, by contrast, differ from the norm only in the age of their preferred partners. Also, men attracted to girls below the age of consent but with sexually mature or maturing bodies should have no difficulty in regarding their attraction as biologically natural even if it is not socially and legally acceptable. This leaves only those GLs who are sexually attracted solely to prepubescent girls who will find it impossible, if they are realistic, to feel their sexuality is mainstream. These "pure" GL paedophiles are in all probability quite few compared to GL hebephiles, i.e. those attracted to pubescent rather than prepubescent girls. If "pure" paedophiles account for around 4% of the adult male population, and three quarters of these are GLs, then pure paedophile GLs amount to 3% of the male adult population. A study of male undergraduate volunteers, by Templeman and Stinnett, found 5% of men reported "desire for sex" with girls under 12. The figure rose to 12% with girls age 13-15.<sup>[7]</sup> This research was published in 1991, over two decades ago, when those age groups roughly corresponded to prepubescent and pubescent respectively (but 11-14 would have been an even better fit for the latter). There has been a long-term trend towards earlier puberty, though, which in girls now typically starts around age 10.<sup>[8]</sup>

Exactitude is not important, however. The significant finding for present purposes is that a lot of men are attracted to pubescent girls but regard themselves as normal, regular guys, so they have no wish to get involved in paedophile activism. They are likely to make every effort to pass as straight, even though they may fall for the temptation of "jailbait." Others may resist the "bait" on moral grounds, having taken at face value the notion that "it's different for girls." In other words, they might feel that sex between men and willing boys may be



OK, but girls have to be concerned for their reputation, so it would be wrong to engage in something that might leave them feeling like “damaged goods.” Either way, whether it is a matter of moral qualms, or self-identification as “normal,” there are reasons why GL activism is more muted than the BL variety.

Also, where attraction to boys is concerned, male hebephilia appears more prevalent than true paedophilia. A survey of *PIE*'s membership showed a very clear peak of attraction at ages 12-14, indicating hebephilia. [9][10] In the culture of ancient Greece, men attracted to boys in this age range could have considered themselves normal. Typically, indeed, they would marry and be family men, while also being open about their liaisons with boys. [11] BLs in modern times are sometimes family men, too, but they certainly cannot regard their BL feelings as normal: hence they are more likely to seek out organizations such as *PIE* and *NAMBLA* within which they can identify as belonging to an oppressed sexual minority, and perhaps even seek to change the culture.

If male BLs have found it tougher than GLs to pass as straight, they have in the recent past at least enjoyed a considerable advantage over GLs in terms of being able to socialize with children: as Scout leaders, sports coaches, camp counselors, and just as neighborhood buddies, it was possible as late as the 1970s, and even beyond, for a man to be companionable and intimate with boys in ways not open to male GLs with girls. Women's interest in, and opportunities for, erotic interaction with children, whether as mothers, child-minders, etc., is a whole big subject in itself, so I'd better not get started on that. Sticking, then, with men, male GLs have been finding themselves, at times, restricted in their access to girls through their family connections, typically as a “favourite uncle,” or step-father, or friend of their own kids' friends. There is father-daughter incest, of course – which is problematic but by no means always a negative experience for the child, with the sculptor Eric Gill's daughters being a famous case in point – but, again, that is beyond the scope of this article. All I would add on that subject is that incest is an ancient and powerful taboo, though not the universal one that is sometimes imagined: it was practiced in ancient Egypt, for instance, and not just in the royal family, as was once supposed. [11]

Taking a girl's virginity before marriage is another ancient and powerful taboo of more relevance here, and one which will bring me to my modest proposal. Unlike the incest taboo, with its significance for the avoidance of genetic abnormality, the guarding of virginity is a purely social artifact, not a reproductive imperative. Rather, it signifies the patriarchal requirement that a

man must have a sure guarantee, which only marrying a virgin bride can provide, that his children will be his own. Feminists have been banging on for decades about the evils of patriarchy, and they are right: the guarding of virginity marked females out as men's property, first as fathers and then as husbands. This “goods and chattels” status all too often gave licence for women to be abused and treated without dignity.

So why not do away with virginity altogether, along with patriarchy? I broached this subject over thirty years ago in *Paedophilia: The Radical Case*. I wrote:

*“In some societies, a routine, minor operation is carried out on all girls in infancy, to painlessly remove the barrier presented by the hymen, thus avoiding the later trauma of a crude ‘defloration.’ The operation, comparable in a sense to circumcision in boys, would also have great psychological merit in that it would dispose of the ‘maidenhead’ as a symbol of ‘chastity’ or ‘virtue.’ In its absence, girls might well be able to enjoy their first intercourse not only physically — which alone would be an immeasurable benefit — but also without a sense of loss, or defilement.”* [12]

Unfortunately, not all “circumcision” is so benign. These days we are more aware that although the barrier presented by the hymen may be removed painlessly, some extremely gruesome forms of female genital mutilation are endemic in some parts of the world, involving drastic cutting, extreme pain and gross disfigurement; depending on what particular procedures are carried out, these mutilations can result in chronic disease, permanent inability to feel sexual pleasure, and death. So, not a great idea then. I am now persuaded that even male circumcision is seldom justified either. While it remains the case that surgical “defloration” is hardly a more drastic intervention than having one's ears pierced, it does not seem tactically smart to be pro-circumcision of any kind if there are other ways of achieving any benefits circumcision might have.

Abolishing virginity as a patriarchal warrant of monopoly over breeding rights can actually be achieved without surgical intervention, and in a much nicer way — which brings me directly to my modest proposal. It is this: why not change the law so as to allow little children to be co-opted to the task of abolishing virginity altogether? Children of five or six years of age will readily “breed” with each other if they see what grown-ups do and are not forbidden to imitate, just as they love to play at doing everything grown-ups do: typically, girls are thrilled to have “babies,” after all, even if adults call them dolls, so why would kids not want to play mummies and daddies in the fullest sense? When the anthropologist Bronisław Malinowski heard natives in

the Trobriand islands say their small children were capable of full intercourse, he at first thought they were joking, but he came to accept that, *“If we place the beginning of real sexual life at the age of six to eight in the case of girls, and ten to twelve in the case of boys, we shall probably not be erring very greatly in either direction.”* [13]

This was too conservative. Back in the days when it was not illegal simply to possess child porn, a treasured possession of mine was a magazine with photos of a boy aged no more than six engaged most convincingly in full coitus with a girl of the same age. Interestingly, this magazine formed part of the evidence that I and fellow *PIE* members were illegally distributing such material when we were tried for conspiracy to corrupt public morals in 1980. Or rather it would have been, but for the fact that the mag was stolen from the courtroom, possibly by a police officer or a court official!

It could be argued that the penis of a six-year-old boy, even if rampantly erect, would not command the size and vigour of thrust required to effect defloration. Maybe so, maybe not: hymens vary greatly; some are delicately gossamer, and will readily yield, others are thicker. Less important than the fate of the hymen, though, is the symbolism of the act, which would serve to eliminate virginity as a patriarchal fetish. Even more important, of course, is the willingness and welfare of the participants, especially the little girl, who should ideally be matched with a boy somewhat younger and smaller than herself, so that she need not fear any roughness.

One might even institute a public ceremony of first intercourse, completed with a round of applause and followed by cakes and jelly, like a birthday party. As for a boy's possible performance anxiety, no problem: you only hold the ceremony after lots of confidence-building practice and with the little couple eagerly looking forward to showing off!

Don't be put off, either, by arguments that “it's different for girls,” and that they will “naturally” want to save themselves for a special Mr. Right later on. Rubbish! This, too, is an effect of patriarchy, arising from a purely cultural artifact of women needing to make themselves valuable to a future male owner. Independent women have no such need to enslave themselves. It is true that men can often run away from a pregnancy they have caused whereas women are more or less stuck with it, so it pays for them to be very choosy in their mate selection. Remember, though, that childhood is entirely free from such worries. It is a time of tremendous opportunity to practise mate selection without the downside (unwanted pregnancy) of making an unwise choice.

It will be seen that my modest proposal is indeed modest because I am not advocating Alice's defloration by adults. The law should certainly permit to grown-ups the gentle joys of finger fondling and tongue tickling, but in my view to recommend full-on “bonking” of a prepubescent by a hulking grown-up would be bonkers — unless, of course, the Alice in question is on top and making the pace all by herself.

It is also worth noting that those who defend the shibboleth of virginity have been obliged to come up with some rather surprising proposals of their own. Christian girls in America, it seems, are these days so anxious to save their virginity for their lawfully wedded husband that they have taken to keeping the boys out of the front door by letting them in at the back. Apparently their slogan now is “Fuck me in the ass because I love Jesus,” [14] at least if singers Garfunkel and Oates are to be believed. I wonder what the Nazarene messiah would have made of that? Personally, I reckon sweet Alice would generally prefer a kiss and a cuddle and — after some equally sweet little guy has first rung her bell — a loving greeting at the front door. So that, dear Alice lovers, concludes my modest proposal.

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- [1] Jonathan Swift, A Modest Proposal for Preventing the Children of Poor People in Ireland, from Being a Burden to Their Parents or Country, and for Making Them Beneficial to the Public, 1729; *Project Gutenberg e-Book* <http://www.gutenberg.org/files/1080/1080-h/1080-h.htm>
  - [2] Blanchard, R. et al., Fraternal Birth Order and Sexual Orientation in Pedophiles, *Archives of Sexual Behavior*, Vol. 29, No. 5, pages 463-478 (2000)
  - [3] Wilson G.D. & Cox D.N., *The Child-Lovers: A Study of Paedophiles in Society*, Peter Owen, London, 1983, p.17
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  - [5] Collingwood, S.D., *The Life and Letters of Lewis Carroll*, *Project Gutenberg e-Book*, <http://www.gutenberg.org/files/11483/11483-h/11483-h.htm>
  - [6] O'Carroll, T., *Paedophilia: The Radical Case*, Peter Owen, London, 1980 <http://www.ipce.info/host/radicase/>
  - [7] Templeman T.L. & Stinnett R.D., Patterns of sexual arousal and history in a “normal” sample of young men, *Archives of Sexual Behavior*, Volume 20, Issue 2, pp 137-150 (1991)
  - [8] McKie R., Onset of puberty in girls has fallen by five years since 1920, *The Observer*, 21 October 2012
  - [9] Wilson G.D. & Cox D.N., *The Child-Lovers: A Study of Paedophiles in Society*, Peter Owen, London, 1983, p.18
  - [10] See Fiona MacCarthy, Eric Gill, Faber & Faber, London, 1989
  - [11] Frandsen, P.J., *Incestuous and Close-Kin Marriage in Ancient Egypt and Persia, An Examination of the Evidence*, Serie: *Carsten Niebuhr Institute Publications*, vol. 34, 2009
  - [12] O'Carroll op. cit. Chapter 6, endnote 11
  - [13] Malinowski B., *The Sexual Life of Savages*, Chapter III: Prenuptial Intercourse Between the Sexes <http://newgon.com/prd/ethno/malinowski.html>
  - [14] Garfunkel and Oates, “Fuck Me in the Ass Because I Love Jesus,” <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zQ36S3d1CaU>
  - [15] Editor, [http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Tom\\_O'Carroll](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Tom_O'Carroll)

# Ageless Art

## An exclusive interview with the owners of *Pigtails in Paint!* by Markaba

**Markaba: I want to thank the both of you for talking to me today. First off, can you please explain what happened to your girl art blog *Pigtails in Paint* and why?**

Pip Starr: Sure. I set up *Pigtails* at WordPress in February of 2011. It was a site devoted to the young girl in art and it covered the gamut, from illustration and painting, to sculpture, to photography. Eventually I planned to cover video as well: music videos, TV shows and films. From the beginning the blog had as part of its mission the goal of challenging the prevailing view of the nude—and even to some extent the erotic—child subject as pornographic. This wasn't the only goal of *Pigtails*, but it was an important one. It was discussed in the About This Site section.

So I posted nude images of young girls as well as clothed ones. In fact, the very first post featured illustrations by Maxfield Parrish which included some nudes. I started with Parrish because one of his works, "Daybreak," has been determined to be the most popular and most reproduced work in the whole history of art. The fact that it features Parrish's 10-year-old daughter in the nude I think perfectly exemplifies just how ignorant most people are about art history, especially with regard to the nude child subject. Is it ironic that the most reproduced illustration of all time features a naked 10-year-old girl? I think not. The ironic part—to me—is that so many people seem to be unaware of that fact.

The site was up for approximately a year and a half without any problems and was very popular. We were approaching our one millionth hit right before the site was deleted by some moderator at WordPress. I was informed by several people that the blog had gone off-line before I discovered it myself. My co-editor Ron looked into it. Here is the exact message he finally received:

Hi Ron,

You had images on your site of naked underage girls. Even if the images were removed we cannot restore your blog. While your blog is suspended you still have 14 days to move the content elsewhere, you just can't stay on WordPress.com

Thanks,  
Nick H.

Point blank, this is a lie. It was not the reason our site was deleted, or rather it wasn't the *only* reason. There are plenty of WordPress sites that have "naked underage girls" on them that remain up. *I Am A Child*, for example. And remember that mine stayed up for a year and a half without incident, even though I'd posted nudes the whole time, although with more frequency than sites like *I Am A Child*. I think that was part of the reason it was removed, but I believe the main reason is because we

used the site as a forum to openly attack the popular notion that child nudity equals child pornography. We were quite outspoken about it, and it clearly made someone at the top uncomfortable. Everything we posted was completely legal in the United States and most other Western nations as far as I know. I have never even looked at child pornography, much less posted it on my site. I have no interest in that at all. This is art, controversial though it may be.

Ron: I have never seen child pornography myself; after first discovering artists like Jock Sturges and David Hamilton I used to worry about running into it accidentally while researching legitimate artists. Photographers in particular are under siege because of the immediacy of the medium—there can be no question that the artist has been working with a live nude child or adolescent. One of the functions of a true artist is to challenge the prevailing belief system and I was pleased to learn that quite a few artists liked the site and were keeping an eye on our efforts. This has really opened some doors as I did my research.

**Markaba: You mentioned child erotica earlier. How would you distinguish that from child pornography?**

Pip Starr: This distinction may be subtle, at least in some people's eyes, but it is important. Two points here. First, pornography, whether adult or child, is created for one purpose: to arouse the viewer. Art may have a multitude of purposes, but arousing the viewer is not central or exclusive to an artwork. Second, child pornography must, in my estimation, involve actual children. U.S. case law has predominantly agreed. Thus, an artist can explore the idea of children as sexual beings without having as his goal the arousal of the viewer. Therefore, the work of people like David Hamilton or Balthus is, or at least should be, considered art and protected by the First Amendment to the U.S. Constitution or similar legal doctrines established in other countries. These are works that explore the child as erotic subject but do not involve children's *de facto* engagement in any sexual activities.

Nudity alone cannot be thought of as pornographic in my view. And anything which involves no children at all in its production (such as cartoons or CG), no matter what activities the rendered characters are engaged in, should also be considered erotica rather than porn regardless of the reason(s) for its creation. Of course, this is my definition, but in order to keep our site legal we must be cautious about what we post because, as we now know, artistic images can bring legal problems for creators or owners. So even if a close-up of a child's genitalia might have artistic or instructive value, such as some of the images in Joseph Royce's book *Surface Anatomy*, I will not post those on my site. Royce's book came out in the 1970s, before the "lewd and lascivious display" clause was enacted into law, and Royce's book seems to have been grandfathered into the current legal protection afforded to works that fall under the aegis of constitutional law. But outside of the context of the book these images might be enough to get

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someone convicted on child porn charges. That discrepancy strikes me as absurd, which is why I think the "lewd and lascivious display" clause is bad law.

Ron: It's funny that Pip and I communicate so frequently yet we never discussed each other's thoughts on this point. We have a virtually identical aesthetic, so as far as *Pigtails* is concerned, it is irrelevant and some images may lean toward the erotic, but it is not our purpose to offer erotica in any substantial way. I am very picky about the use of language in clearly conveying one's point, and I have thought about this for a while and without going into excruciating detail, I make a clear distinction between naked, nude, erotic and pornographic among other things. Because pornography is about intent, it does create ambiguity for the viewer. As I am not a legal expert, I am loath to make legal arguments but prefer to establish a moral humanistic basis for the rules we should live by.

I can't help wondering where Will McBride's *Show Me!* falls. There are a couple of charming sex education books depicting actual children, and the thing that strikes me the most is their sense of humor; it's ironic that the critics are lacking in this respect. In the two instances I can think of there can be no case of child exploitation in the negative sense.

**Markaba: Why are you so interested in this topic?**

Pip Starr: The main reason is that I'm tired of the ignorance that is being perpetuated in the name of morality. As I touched on above, innocent artists who specialize in this area, from Jock Sturges to Sally Mann to Graham Ovenden, have been hassled by the law or otherwise persecuted for their work. For the most part they and other artists fought it out legally and won, but there are artists who have been convicted on obscenity charges, in my opinion unfairly. There was a comic book artist, for example, named Mike Diana who produced these self-published comics called *Boiled Angel* back in mid 1990s which were terrible in every way. They were badly drawn and way too focused on graphic violence and severe sexual abuse of children, but that is beside the point. This guy hurt no one but was arrested, had his art and art tools confiscated, served prison time and was basically treated like a sex offender, all for comics that had involved no real children whatsoever. I think Diana's only "crime" was bad taste.

Ron: There is an interesting contradiction in our society right now. On the one hand there is a stigma about naked children, particularly girls, and on the other there is their irresistible appeal to many people, including myself, and the girl's natural inclination to show off. I have theories about both of these developments too lengthy to go into here but in time I hope will appear on *Pigtails*. Anyway, the lack of images of girls in their natural glory if you will seemed rather undemocratic to me, and I wanted their images to be represented in proportion to the number of participants who produce them. The muse strikes people of all economic classes, and it is

lamentable that some very talented artists had to flee, serve short prison terms or had to register as sex offenders because their work became high profile targets for the politically ambitious and they did not have the money or powerful contacts to fight the charges.

**Markaba: Do you have a background in art?**

Pip Starr: Yes, I have some formal training in illustration and graphic design. In fact, I will soon begin a series of pen & ink drawings which I hope to start selling. These drawings, as you may suspect, will largely focus on my favorite subject, the young girl. I am going to attempt to do some stuff in the vein of my favorite illustrators, people like Virgil Finlay, Stephen Fabian, Giovanni Caselli, and the Golden Age illustrators like Arthur Rackham and Kay Neilsen . . . basically just these really elaborate and surreal drawings in classic styles like art nouveau. My plan is to do my own take on certain themes that you see recycled again and again in art—mythological and religious themes like "The Birth of Venus" and "The Temptation of St. Anthony," only surreal and fantasy-tinged, and with a central cast primarily of children, boys as well as girls but mostly girls.

I also would like to do some sci-fi themed work using girls. I've done a few of these already in pencil, and while they were okay, I think my real strength is in pen work. My art site, when it goes up, will be linked to—but not really a part of—*Pigtails in Paint*. But that is some time away still. I need to produce enough work to feature on the site, and right now I just don't have enough to make it worthwhile.

Ron: I have no formal training in art or any of the humanities. My background is in the so-called hard sciences, and I only came to the humanities from my own investigations. This is one of the important ways Pip and I complement each other. Probably the most important figure who turned me on to the humanities was Joseph Campbell. He was the one who established the mantra of following one's bliss as part of a fully human life. He said there are two parts to our humanity: the practical human being and the human human being who is susceptible to the allure of beauty. That truth is the reason I find myself here, talking to you now and involving myself in this remarkable endeavor.

**Markaba: Tell me about the new *Pigtails in Paint*. When is it set to launch? Will the old articles be put up again? Will it be different from the first one?**

Pip Starr: We are hoping to have the second version of *Pigtails* up and running before the end of 2012. The new site should be more attractive. We will soon begin putting up the old articles before it even opens. It will take some time, but we will try to get all (well, most) of the original articles back up eventually. Unfortunately, when the blog was zapped

*“I am pleased to find a home where the principle of free expression is appreciated and protected. In time I hope the more general public will recognize the legitimacy of what we are doing and perhaps someday some academic institution will want to host the site as a service to the lovers of knowledge and truth.” - Ron*

I wasn't able to save all of the text, but the majority of it was rescued. The site's images could not be saved at all, but I have never gotten rid of the originals so I still have all of the images that appeared on the blog, and many more. Some will require touch-ups, as I didn't always save the altered versions. All of the *Jugend* images, for example, that were corrected were not saved, but I still have the originals.

Ron: I was only on *Pigtails* for a month and a half, so I did not lose as much as Pip did. Nonetheless, the shutdown was emotionally devastating as I felt we were really accomplishing something. The ready-made audience that Pip carefully established meant that my unorthodox outsider perspective would actually be seen by people. I intend to repost almost all of the content from before—interspersing the old with the new to keep the readers' interest.

My trial run has been very instructive, and I now have a clearer vision of what needs to be done, so some material will be organized and presented differently. During the hiatus I got more and more obsessed with reframing the debate in a constructive way, so I plan to throw in a series of scholarly articles on a variety of issues affecting the young girl fancy. I guess I should warn readers that I want to bring an honest skepticism to the discussion, so I will not just blindly defend the purveyors and producers of young girl imagery. I am interested in real understanding and real solutions, both in our own microcosm and in human endeavors generally.

Pip: There is also a new element we are trying out, a gallery that will feature things we would really like to draw our readers' attention to—monthly featured artists, art books we recommend, etc. The original format, with images sorted by categories, will still be there, but we are going to be much better organized. The categories will make more sense, and you will be able to peruse the site by author, artistic movements, themes, etc. And of course, as with the first *Pigtails*, the blog has a search function. It is going to be an all-around better site. You'll see! So come check it out at [pigtailsinpaint.com](http://pigtailsinpaint.com).

Ron: I am pleased to find a home where the principle of free expression is appreciated and protected. In time I hope the more general public will recognize the legitimacy of what we are doing and perhaps someday some academic institution will want to host the site as a service to the lovers of knowledge and truth. Right now, the fees to maintain the site are paid out of pocket, but our site is really a universal resource for the study of humanities and psychology now and for posterity.

**Markaba: Thank you Pip and Ron for taking the time to speak to me about the new *Pigtails*. I'm sure I speak for many readers when I say I look forward to the relaunch!**

*Editor's Note: This interview was conducted in December of 2012. The site has since launched and is going strong.*



## LGBT & CL: Two Expressions of the Societal Boogeyman for Different Eras

by Dissident

One of the most pervasive difficulties facing the MAP [Minor Attracted Person], a more inclusive descendant of the term 'MAA'-Minor Attracted Adult] community today is the utter refusal by the LGBT [Lesbian/Gay/Bisexual/Transgender] community to unify with MAPs politically. They often deride the MAP community as diligently and viciously as any member of the dominant HSAGA [Heterosexual/Same Age Group Attracted] social ruling class, and steadfastly do everything in their political and rhetorical power to distance themselves from the plight currently faced by MAPs. They insist that their situation, politically speaking, never resembled that of MAPs in any way, shape, or form, and that comparing the two is like comparing oil and water.

But is that actually accurate, or simply hefty denial on the part of the contemporary homosexual community for purposes of political expediency and easier assimilation into the mainstream culture that once rejected them (with some of the more conservative elements in the HSAGA still doing so)? This essay will provide two important relics from the past that will shatter this intellectually dishonest and politically self-serving rhetoric of so many activist members of the gay community once and for all, and make it abundantly clear to new generations of gay activists and journalists—as well as the public at large—that homosexuals once served the same ideological, cultural, and political purpose in society that the MAP does today, and that none of the common, cruelly inaccurate and stereotypical cultural tropes used to demonize MAPs today are anything new, but were once used to similarly vilify homosexuals and homosexuality.

To any reasonably open-minded member of the gay community who may read this, I ask you to ask yourself the following: If the powers that be in the HSAGA dominated society could be so wrong about you 45 years ago, is it just slightly possible that they could be equally wrong about MAPs over the past 35 years to today? Do you not detect a strong socio-cultural “need” for this society to promote what may be called a “Societal Boogeyman” archetype/stereotype figure as a less than honorable excuse to scare the public into complicity with the government taking extreme, undemocratic measures to introduce draconian legislation and justifying the establishment of a surveillance state? Is throwing away the principles of honesty and decency for the purpose of assimilating into such a system really a good or honorably justifiable thing to do in

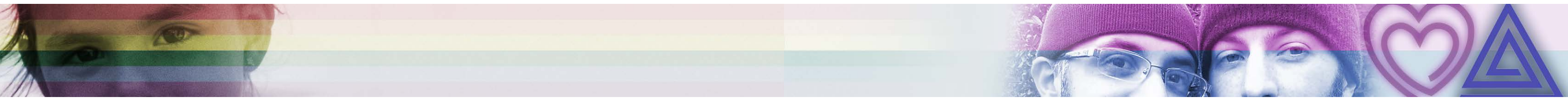
the end? Is adopting the principles of the oppressor to benefit yourself good for the ethical health of your community in the long run, even if it has benefitted you up to this point? Does doing so not constitute a particularly malicious example of the old expression, “stealing from Peter in order to pay Paul”? Would such be justified or rationalized in your eyes because the metaphorical/hypothetical Paul happened to be your cousin, whereas Peter was someone you considered a stranger, and thus less worthy of your consideration or ethical treatment on your part?

Before I start the essay proper, please take heed of two very important caveats here:

This essay is in no way intended as an attack on the LGBT community in general, or the homosexual community in particular. I have met several members of this community who have generously expressed support and empathy for what MAPs are currently going through, as well as disappointment with the way many others in their community are vilifying us and distancing themselves from us politically for reasons of civil expediency, and refusing to acknowledge that they have much more in common with MAPs from a purely socio-political standpoint than they currently feel “safe” to admit. The following two videos uploaded to YouTube for posterity provide proof that they are wrong, and this essay—with the inclusion of those links—is intended as a wake-up call to those specific individuals within the LGBT community who routinely join in on the hate attacks against the MAP community for self-serving reasons.

Secondly and lastly, I would like to point out that I fully acknowledge that homosexuality is not the same thing as adult attraction to minors, and I am making no attempt to conflate the two in the eyes of anyone. I am simply making the point that our respective situations have much in common from a purely political standpoint, plain and simple. This is similar to how transgenderism is not the same thing as homosexuality per se, yet transgendered people have much in common with homosexuals regarding their political situation and social standing in society, thus making it wise and justified for them to politically unite in a single community of activists.

With those caveats out of the way, let's start the main part of the essay



with a very telling and informative (in a negative sort of manner) PSA [Public Service Announcement] produced during the 1950s as a joint effort between the Inglewood Police Department and the Inglewood Unified School District called ‘Boys Beware’,<sup>1</sup>

Note the veritable plethora of blatant parallels between the way society and the police viewed and misunderstood homosexuality at the time, and the way both view and misunderstand pedophilia and hebephilia today. In particular, observe the following:

1) The notion of homosexuals as dangerous, demented, and devious individuals who routinely travel about stalking prospective victims.

2) Note the resemblance to how the first example of a homosexual in this PSA depicts him as displaying behavior towards the adolescent boy victim of this film (who is simply described as a “member of the same sex,” without his age emphasized much) that today would be described in the media and psychological literature as “grooming” (a word not in common usage back then).

Please observe how the boy ‘victim’ in this situation was released into the custody of his parents “on probation,” strongly implying that he was complicit with the behavior and needed to be punished himself for this implied complicity. Many homosexual activists of today who view this will shout, “See, that guy wasn’t a homosexual, he was a ‘pedophile!’ That’s who they should have been attacking with this PSA, not us!” However, making such a lamentation would require willfully ignoring the fact that the age disparity wasn’t the main issue on the mind of the fear-mongers at the time, at least not if the younger person was an adolescent.

Notice also how it was suggested that homosexuals aren’t born, but made, in a manner similar to today’s misguided belief that adult attraction to minors is often (if not always) the result of they’re having been sexually abused during their childhood or adolescence, rather than their attraction base being an innate characteristic.

3) Note how the second example of a homosexual in this film is depicted as a murderous individual, with the implication being that his attraction base is the main factor behind his behavior, thus suggesting a link between homosexual feelings and violent—even homicidal—

behavior. Sound familiar?

4) Note how manipulating society’s fear of danger to kids was the tactic used by the police and the media in this PSA to hit the specific emotional triggers necessary for arousing ire towards homosexuality, and how the homosexual fit the same societal “requirement” for a bogeyman archetype in American culture that the MAP plays today. Note especially how this type of fear-mongering and emotional manipulation of the public is proven to be nothing new by this video, and further proves that the situation faced by MAPs today is not in any way unique in history (the latter being a belief held even by some members of the MAP community who have not done proper historical research).

Finally, note this closing line in the PSA:

“One never knows when the homosexual is about. He may appear normal, and it may be too late when you discover that he is mentally ill.”

Lines like the above are similarly used to strike fear in the heart of society against MAPs today by antis of all stripes in the media, politics, law enforcement, or amongst cyberspace vigilante groups.

Also obvious in the video is how the concept we today call “stranger danger” was hardly an unknown motif to create fear-mongering during the same decade that similar tactics were used to emotionally manipulate Americans into fearing the threat of “communism” and communists, much as terrorism and terrorists have taken their place today in the same way the MAP has taken the place of the homosexual. Such fear-mongering was utilized then, just as it is now, to justify expanding governmental and police powers into the personal lives of people in Western and Northern democracies, and to justify the expansion of the surveillance state. When people throughout society react to such phenomena in a knee-jerk emotional manner that occludes their reasoning faculties, they will ultimately agree to accept almost any type of encroachment on their civil liberties and right to privacy with few (if any) questions asked. When that happens, the 99% in society lose regardless of what their sexual orientation or political leanings happen to be, and the 1% who comprise the economic and political ruling elite are the only winners.

The second video of concern here is a truncated, roughly nine minute version of a 1967 documentary that appeared on CBS, hosted by no less a media personage than Mike Wallace, entitled “The Homosexuals.”<sup>2</sup> A mere six years prior to homosexuality being eliminated from the DSM [Diagnostic and Statistical Manual, the de facto bible of the mental health profession] as an illness, this documentary was designed to highlight the “concern” that Americans had about homosexuality suddenly becoming more visible in society as the sexual revolution began. The statements made against homosexuality in this trip down memory lane to 45 years ago during the midst of the sexual revolution will put a huge dent in the claims by several outspoken members of the homosexual community that their situation had absolutely no parallels with the one currently faced by MAPs: Some choice info and quotes obtained from this 1967 documentary are as follows:

“There is a growing concern about homosexuality in this country...”

“We discovered [based on a major survey CBS contracted some outfit called the Opinion Research Corporation to conduct] that Americans find homosexuality more harmful to society than adultery, abortion, or prostitution.”

Whoa. How many homosexuals living in the Western or Northern world today (unless perhaps they live in some of the most secluded and fundamentalist areas of the Bible Belt region of the U.S.) can relate to that? Conversely, how many MAPs living today can perfectly relate to this statement?

“Most Americans are repelled by the mere notion of homosexuality.”

Yes, this included the mainstream liberals at the time. Note how Wallace didn’t say that such attitudes were simply the province of many conservatives, as is the case today, but “most Americans.” Note again that this was a mere 45 years ago at this writing, and during the early days of the sexual revolution no less.

“A CBS survey shows that two out of three Americans look upon homosexuality with disgust, discomfort, or fear; one out of ten says, hatred. The vast majority believe that homosexuality is an illness. Only 10% say that it’s a crime and yet, and here’s the paradox: the majority of Americans favor legal punishment, even for homosexual acts

conducted in private between consenting adults.”

Note how Wallace sounded entirely complicit with the attitudes explicated by these stats, and in no way questioned them nor provided a hint of an alternative perspective, though such a perspective was provided by a single guest speaker whose views against our society’s enforcement of monoamory as the norm would be considered radical even in 2012 (when these words were typed).

“The homosexual, bitterly aware of his rejection, responds by going underground.”

Is this so different from the situation with MAPs today, who mostly hide in the metaphorical closet (or ‘toy box,’ to use a term popular in the MAP community) to escape society’s scrutiny and ire? The documentary then goes on to note how homosexuals started their own nightclubs, bars, and coffee houses, “so that they can act out in the fashion that they want to.” Of course, while it’s impossible to tell in a public place if two homosexuals sitting at a table together are both gay if they aren’t “acting out” in a discernible manner, that isn’t the case with adults and children, or in many cases adults and younger adolescents who readily look their age. This is why MAPs and AAMs [Adult Attracted Minors] or youths under the age of 16/18 in general, cannot start the equivalent social hang-out establishment. This is also why MAPs seek each other out for mutual support and camaraderie mostly through the even more anonymous realm of cyberspace, an option not available to homosexuals in the 1960s.

Next observe the segue into a statement made by an MHP [mental health professional] of that era named Dr. Charles Socarades, who says, “Homosexuality is in fact a mental illness, which has reached epidemiological proportions.” Both fear-mongering at its best, and ominously dramatic to boot, I would say.

Wallace then goes on to quote studies made by Socarades and his colleagues at the Albert Einstein School of Medicine in New York that no one is born a homosexual, but they allegedly pick these traits up due to exposure to problematic behaviors from adults as they grow up. Sound familiar?

He then mentions in typical fear-mongering language well-known to



# Deutsche Abteilung

MAPs today that, “most people believe homosexuality is confined to large cities; it is not.” He proceeds to discuss how a “homosexual underground” was discovered in Boise, Idaho some years earlier, which was then a small city with a population of only 34,000, which the police cracked down on. Wallace explained how things reached the point where men in Boise were afraid to be seen together in groups, and many card clubs (for instance) were disbanded as a result. Note the parallel today with adults who are afraid to be seen around minors, often to the point of fearing to offer help to an underager whom they do not know who is in obvious distress, or how increasing numbers of men today fear going into the profession of teaching minors in public schools. Keep in mind the very obvious parallel between the state of affairs plaguing men at the time and adults today who are afraid to walk into a public park, or section of a store often frequented by children, if they themselves are not accompanied by a child.

Also note the various interviews with law enforcement officers throughout the above discussions who vow to protect “public morals” by meting out arrests to any homosexual who can be identified as such in public.

Let us not overlook how this documentary evinces a disproportionately persistent focus on men, due to the stereotype in our culture—then and now—that men are inherently predatory compared to members of the opposite gender.

Finally, please note the closing line of this documentary, one that any MAP living today can readily identify with:

“The dilemma of the homosexual: By law, he is a criminal. Shunned by employers, rejected by heterosexual society. A displaced person. An outsider...”

As these video “blasts from the past” should make abundantly clear to all with a reasonably open mind, a society with our type of hierarchical system has some sort of strong socio-political requirement for a fear-inducing Societal Bogeyman figure, and as time passes and attitudes change, the need for such an archetypal demon tor ationalize extreme measures taken to protect the prevailing status quo doesn’t end; rather, changing times simply result in one minority community who was pigeon-holed into personifying this figure being replaced by

another. The solution to this problem is not to attempt to assimilate into such a system while joining in on the bastardization of the next minority group who replaces you as the central personification of the Societal Bogeyman, but rather to join together with all other minority groups to defend the concept of human diversity and to oppose any conception of hierarchies. If we do not, we will simply find ourselves with the same type of system for as long as we refuse to recognize it, rather than certain groups of people, as the main problem. As long as this remains the case, the faces of those at the top of the hierarchical totem pole will periodically change, but the unjust tyrannical nature of the system itself will remain intact. This begs the following question to be asked: Is it right or honorable to prolong, promote (either passively or actively), or simply tolerate such a system as long as we do not happen to be the group at the bottom of that totem pole, let alone attempt to assimilate ourselves into it rather than opposing it outright?

Needless to say, as the above videos prove, from a political standpoint, the gay community has as much in common with MAPs as they do with trannies, and continuing to deny this and distance themselves from MAPs doesn’t only needlessly hurt the latter, but it defames the ethical integrity of the entire LGBT community while allowing the main culprit—the system itself—to continue onwards unchallenged. The end result may be a true or at least borderline police and surveillance state, and anyone who purports to support freedom and constitutional democracy (or any conception of freedom and liberty) does themselves and these principles a grave disservice if their main objective is simply to attempt climbing to or near the top of the totem pole when the police state finally cometh.

**Citations:**

- 1 “Boys Beware” – [http://www.youtube.com/watch?NR=1&feature=endscreen&v=17u01\\_sWjRE](http://www.youtube.com/watch?NR=1&feature=endscreen&v=17u01_sWjRE)
- 2 “The Homosexuals” – [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-AXAOT\\_swIE&feature=related](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-AXAOT_swIE&feature=related)



## PÄDOPHILIE

Menschen, die sich eine Beziehung mit vorpubertären Kindern wünschen, bezeichnet man als pädophil oder auch pädosexuell. Psychologen gehen davon aus, dass dies auf ein bis drei Prozent der erwachsenen Bevölkerung zutrifft. Demnach würden allein in Deutschland hunderttausende pädophil empfindende Menschen leben. Diese Zahlen basieren jedoch ausschließlich auf Schätzungen, zuverlässige Angaben gibt es bis heute nicht.

## PÄDOPHILE IN DER ÖFFENTLICHKEIT

In den Fokus der gesellschaftlichen Aufmerksamkeit gelangt Pädophilie meist nur durch die mediale Berichterstattung im Zuge von Strafprozessen. So verwundert es nicht, dass öffentliche Diskurse über dieses Thema stets vom strafrechtlichen Kontext dominiert werden. Mag dies im Einzelfall folgerichtig sein, sorgt dies insgesamt aber dafür, dass die Öffentlichkeit pädophile Menschen fast ausschließlich als Täter wahrnimmt. Diese beiden Gruppen gleichzusetzen ist jedoch völlig verkehrt, denn weder verstoßen alle Pädophilen gegen die sexuelle Selbstbestimmung von Kindern, noch wird die Straftat sexueller Missbrauch überwiegend von Pädophilen begangen. Es besteht also keineswegs ein zwingender Zusammenhang zwischen der sexuellen Orientierung Pädophilie und dem Straftatbestand des sexuellen Missbrauchs im Sinne des §176 ff. StGB.

Die Versuche, Pädophile allein aufgrund ihrer sexuellen Orientierung von pädagogischen Berufen fernzuhalten, stellen somit eine nicht zu rechtfertigende Diskriminierung dar. Pädophile sind seit jeher in allen gesellschaftlichen Schichten und Beschäftigungsfeldern vertreten. Sie üben ganz selbstverständlich auch pädagogische Berufe aus und leisten dort einen wichtigen Beitrag bei der Vorbereitung der Kinder für ihr späteres Leben als Erwachsene, ohne dass sie den Kindern dabei Schaden zufügen würden.

## PÄDOPHILIE UND PARTNERSCHAFT

Basis für eine dauerhaft funktionierende Beziehung zwischen zwei Menschen ist Zuneigung, Vertrauen, Respekt und Achtung dem Partner gegenüber. Dies ist in einer Beziehung zwischen einem Erwachsenen und einem Kind nicht anders als in einer Beziehung zwischen zwei Erwachsenen.

Auch Erwachsener und Kind erleben sich in ihrer Freundschaft und Beziehung als gleichberechtigt. Dadurch führt das oftmals angesprochene Machtgefälle zwischen Erwachsenem und Kind nicht automatisch zu einem Machtmissbrauch durch den Erwachsenen. Ein eventuell vorhandenes Machtgefälle ist somit für diese Art Partnerschaft ohne jede Bedeutung.

## PÄDOPHILIE UND SEXUALITÄT

Richtet sich das sexuelle Interesse eines Menschen auf Kinder, dann existiert bei dieser Person auch der Wunsch, Sexualität gemeinsam mit einem Kind zu erleben. Nötigung, Zwang oder gar Gewalt lehnen Pädophile dabei jedoch in gleichem Maße ab wie alle anderen Menschen.

Diese Differenzierung scheint der Gesetzgeber jedoch nicht zu kennen. Er unterscheidet bei sexuellen Kontakten zwischen Kindern und Erwachsenen nicht zwischen freiwillig und unfreiwillig, sondern bewertet alle Handlungen gleich. Ungeachtet dieser Ignoranz des Staates, fühlt sich die Mehrzahl pädophiler Menschen dazu verpflichtet, diese Differenzierung vorzunehmen und richtet ihre Handlungen danach aus.

## PGB - EINE STARKE GEMEINSCHAFT

Der Pädophilen-Gemeinschafts-Bund (kurz PGB) ist eine Interessengemeinschaft pädophiler und nicht pädophiler Menschen, die sich engagieren, um das Leben der Pädophilen in ein menschenwürdiges und das Bild der Pädophilen in ein realistisches zu wandeln. Die Diskriminierung von Pädophilen allein aufgrund ihrer sexuellen Orientierung werden wir nicht länger einfach nur hinnehmen. Berichterstattungen in den Medien, die undifferenziert über Pädophilie berichten, werden wir nicht unkommentiert lassen. Pädophile, die aufgrund ihrer Neigung unrechtmäßig in Probleme geraten, werden wir bestmöglich unterstützen und die uns zur Verfügung stehenden Mittel ausschöpfen. Wir werden pädophilen Menschen helfen, sich selbst zu akzeptieren und zu einer straffreien Selbstverwirklichung zu finden.

Wir sind eine stetig wachsende Gemeinschaft, in der jeder auf jeden zählen kann!

## PGB - UNTERSTÜTZUNG FÜR PÄDOPHILE

Mit unserem Wissen und unseren Möglichkeiten unterstützen wir pädophile Mitmenschen, um ihnen ein straffreies Leben in der Gesellschaft, im Einklang mit ihrer Neigung, zu ermöglichen.

Wir zeigen Betroffenen, dass sie nicht alleine sind. Wir beantworten ihre Fragen und geben Orientierungshilfen. Wir unterstützen beim Coming-In und helfen bei der straffreien Selbstverwirklichung. Angehörige und Interessierte können bei uns mehr über das Thema Pädophile erfahren und darüber, wie man einem Betroffenen wirklich helfen kann.

Für eine Kontaktaufnahme mit uns verwenden Sie bitte eine der auf der letzten Seite genannten Kontaktmöglichkeiten.

## PROJEKT NACHBARSCHAFT

Das Nachbarschaftsprojekt unterstützt pädophile Menschen im Umgang mit ihrer Neigung.

Pädophile können mit den teilnehmenden Nachbarn völlig anonym in Kontakt treten und sich bei Problemen unterstützen lassen. Das Projekt will vor allem Pädophile unterstützen, die sich in der Coming-In-Phase befinden. Das ist die Phase, in der ein Pädophiler sich seiner Neigung bewusst wird. Die Nachbarn sind pädophile Menschen, die ihr Coming-In und die damit verbundenen Herausforderungen bereits überwunden haben. Nun möchten sie ihr Wissen und ihre Erfahrungen an andere Pädophile weitergeben.

Das Nachbarschaftsprojekt ist in Form von Selbsthilfegruppen erprobt. Nachbarn finden sich im gesamten Bundesgebiet und ihre Zahl nimmt zu. Weitere Informationen zum Nachbarschaftsprojekt, insbesondere auch wie man mit einem Nachbarn in Kontakt treten kann, finden Sie auf unserer Webseite.





## KONTAKTE

Wenn Sie noch mehr über unsere Arbeit erfahren möchten, uns mit einer Spende unterstützen oder di-rekt mit uns in Kontakt treten wollen, dann verwenden Sie bitte eine der folgenden Möglichkeiten:

### PGB-Webseite:

[www.pgb-online.net](http://www.pgb-online.net)

### PGB-Nachbarschaftsprojekt:

[nachbar.pgb-online.net](http://nachbar.pgb-online.net)

### E-Mail:

[info@pgb-online.net](mailto:info@pgb-online.net)

Sie sind pädophil, wollen aber nicht gleich mit jeman-dem direkt in Kontakt treten? Foren zur Selbsthilfe und andere Informationen werden Sie auf dieser Web-seite finden:

[www.verliebt-in-kinder.info](http://www.verliebt-in-kinder.info)

## IMPRESSUM

Pädophilen-Gemeinschafts-Bund

[info@pgb-online.net](mailto:info@pgb-online.net)

[www.pgb-online.net](http://www.pgb-online.net)

(Wegen zahlreicher irrationaler Gewaltandrohungen sind wir verständlicherweise nicht bereit, eine Realan-schrift zu benennen.)



Arbeitsgemeinschaft Pädophilie Düsseldorf

***Liebst Du Kinder mehr als anderen lieb ist?***

***Probleme mit Behörden?***

***Depressionen?***

***Angst?***

**Dann komm zu uns!**

**AGPD**

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**Notfall-Telefon: 01577 / 60 188 64**


Arbeitsgemeinschaft Pädophilie Düsseldorf c/o AHS e.V. Carl-Vogt-Str. 4 35394 Gießen

[www.agpd.net](http://www.agpd.net)

[info @ agpd.net](mailto:info@agpd.net)



# Poetry & Short Stories



DANCE LITTLE ONE.  
DANCE WITH THE STARS  
UPON THOSE RIBBONS  
OF VAPOROUS LIGHT  
DANCE NOW AWAY-  
AWAY OUT OF SIGHT!  
COME DANCE WITH ME  
JUST ONE MORE TIME  
UNDER THOSE HEAVENS:  
SO BEAUTIFUL, SO SUBLIME.  
LETS DANCE LITTLE ONE!  
LETS DANCE THROUGH THE NIGHT  
LET OUR FEET AND DREAMS  
TAKE US ON A DISTANT FLIGHT.  
DANCE LITTLE ONE  
DANCE WITH THE STARS-  
AS YOU DRIFT ON DREAMS  
YOU FLOAT...FAR, FAR, FAR.

Blessed by the heavens  
An angel that walks this mortal earth with loving soul  
The heavenly stars your sisters  
The moon and sun your brothers

You

That I am so blessed to know my guardian angel of my soul  
Before and after this life I have always known

You

Before time began or space was existent we were soulmates  
And every existence since then we have found each other  
My loving angel and I through good and bad happy and sad  
I know I have and always will  
Eternally be in love with

You

*You — by  
Birdman*

Slightest of happenings all around us Today,  
Little fairies make mischief  
Don't keep them at bay.



DANCING ON FLOWERS THE PETALS WILL FALL  
ANTICS WITH LAUGHTER MAKING FUN FOR US ALL.

HER SASH COMES UNDONE - OH MY, THIS IS FUN!  
GAILY THEY TEASE US - THEN SEE HOW THEY RUN.

NO FEAR FROM THE WEE FOLK - SWEETEST NATURE UNFOLD,  
SHOW THEM YOUR KIND WAYS - LET THE FAIRIES BEHOLD...



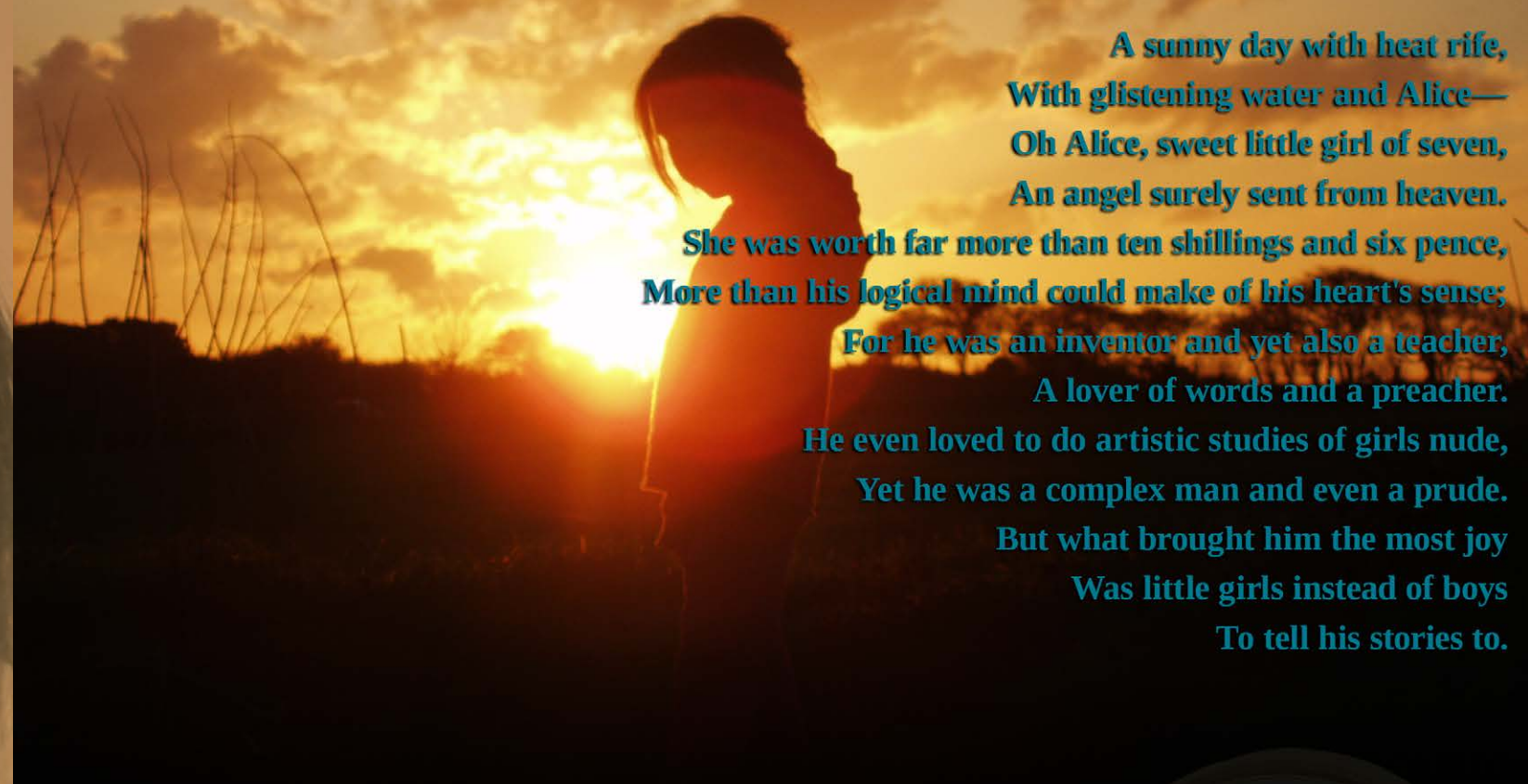
AND BE BLESSED ALL YOUR DAYS...  
IN THEIR HEARTS THEY WILL HOLD.

*A Bit O' Mischief — Gail Tobin*

YOU COME FOR LESSONS EVERY SATURDAY  
YOU SACRIFICE AN HOUR OF WEEKEND PLAY  
TO PRACTICE YOUR ARPEGGIOS  
TICKLING IVORIES, HEAVEN KNOWS  
THAT ANY OTHER CHILD WOULD HATE TO STAY  
YET THERE'S A SPARKLE IN YOUR EYES I SEE  
WHenever YOU TURN YOUR GAZE UP TO ME  
THAT LOOK OF PURE SERENITY THE ARC OF ELECTRICITY  
A SYMPHONY OF LOVE IN MINOR KEY  
OH, MY BABY, BABY GRAND  
I WISH THAT THEY COULD UNDERSTAND  
HOW MY HEART POUNDS  
FROM THE SWEET SOUNDS  
ARISING FROM THE MOTIONS OF YOUR HANDS  
OH, MY BABY, BABY GRAND  
BUT THEY CAN NEVER COMPREHEND  
MY FLAME WAS LOST  
IN PERMAFROST  
UNTIL BY YOUTHFUL AIRS THE FIRE WAS FANNED  
SO ALL IS FAIR IN LOVE AND WAR, THEY SAY  
EXCEPT WHEN LOVE OR PSYCHE WANT TO PLAY  
THE GAME THAT THEY THEMSELVES DID MAKE  
IN ALL THE WORLD THERE'S NONE CAN BREAK  
LOVE'S ARROWS AIMED TO DRAW MY GLANCE THEIR WAY  
AND SO I SAY, AND WOULDN'T YOU AGREE  
HOW BITTERSWEET IS THIS SHARP IRONY  
TO THOSE WHO FALL IN LOVE WITH LOVE  
OR WITH HIS BUTTERFLY-WINGED DOVE  
THEIR HEARTS RECLOSED IN COLD ANTIPATHY  
OH, MY BABY, BABY GRAND  
I WISH THAT THEY COULD UNDERSTAND  
HOW MY HEART POUNDS  
FROM THE SWEET SOUNDS  
ARISING FROM THE MOTIONS OF YOUR HANDS  
OH, MY BABY, BABY GRAND  
BUT THEY CAN NEVER COMPREHEND  
MY FLAME WAS LOST  
IN PERMAFROST  
UNTIL BY YOUTHFUL AIRS THE FIRE WAS FANNED  
NOW I RETURN YOUR SMILE BUT CONCENTRATE  
ON MAKING YOU THE PERFECT CANDIDATE  
FOR THE UPCOMING RECITAL  
I THINK FOR NOW THAT IT IS VITAL  
YOU LEARN TO PLAY THIS BABY GRAND FIRST-RATE  
I'LL WATCH YOU FROM THE AUDIENCE THAT DAY  
AND WHEN YOU'RE DONE I'LL BE THE FIRST TO SAY  
AH, BRAVO, BRAVO, LITTLE ONE!  
AND NOW MY TIME WITH YOU IS DONE  
BUT BABY GRAND, I'LL THINK OF YOU ALWAYS

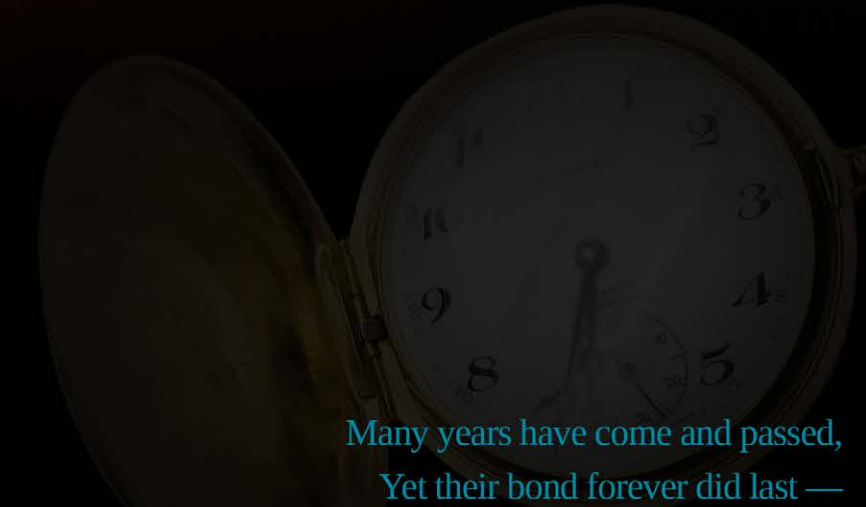


*Baby Grand — By Markaba*



A sunny day with heat rife,  
With glistening water and Alice—  
Oh Alice, sweet little girl of seven,  
An angel surely sent from heaven.  
She was worth far more than ten shillings and six pence,  
More than his logical mind could make of his heart's sense;  
For he was an inventor and yet also a teacher,  
A lover of words and a preacher.  
He even loved to do artistic studies of girls nude,  
Yet he was a complex man and even a prude.  
But what brought him the most joy  
Was little girls instead of boys  
To tell his stories to.

And Alice stuck to memory — everlasting glue.  
He even had a bit of stutter;  
Yet in words on paper and behind a shutter,  
He captured her essence,  
For she was his muse of greatest presence.  
The day he met her, too,  
Was a white-stone day with skies of azure blue.



Many years have come and passed,  
Yet their bond forever did last —  
Not, perhaps, in their own time,  
But through the photos, stories, and rhymes.  
Myths and legends of his life abound,  
Yet his love for girls — especially Alice — is truly sound.  
And on this day,  
A few before the month of May,  
Charles and Alice did joyfully meet,  
And the rest is celebrated and a pure treat.

*Rowing through life — Birdman*

Why must I live an everlasting existence where my heart remains empty and my love unshared?  
Why must I allow others to dictate who I can love, and who can love me in return? Why must I permit someone else to determine how often or how deeply my heart is broken? I don't want to live with a broken heart and I crave something more, but I cannot have it.

The alternative to a broken heart is to live in a vacuum ... separate from others ... apart from any possibility of anguish, and pain, and torment ... and love.

It's no way to live ... to disregard what life has to offer.

And yet ... this is exactly the life I've chosen for myself.

People's lives are filled with choices. What coffee to drink in the morning, decaf or regular, domestic blend or from some exotic port. Whether to wear cheap jeans from the local warehouse discount store, or perhaps a name-brand that exudes status to those around them. Some people choose to offer their hearts to others ... who may not be willing or able to take or care for it. That pain is familiar, and the agony it brings will forever be remembered as a never-ending torment that cannot be washed away.

How many times have I stared up into the cold black void of space and ask why I must suffer through an enduring series of pitiful circumstances that bring me nothing but more grief? How many times have I stared at a blank wall and considered the consequences of tearing away this chaff of misery in favor of a chance to rest my mind and give my soul a measure of solace?

Each time I open that drawer, withdraw that hunk of metal, and caress its smooth machined surfaces, I know that fleeting scream of thunder will be followed by an eternity of silence ... stillness ... peace.

No more pain ... no more anguish ... no more gut-wrenching hunger for a secret need that can never be tasted nor enjoyed ... at least for me.

Those few around me who value what little I can offer will have to pick up the pieces of my shattered body and wash away the stain of crimson from the area where a hunk of lead, copper, and brass traveled until it came to rest some place farther away. Can I put others through even more pain than I've felt simply because I don't have the strength to endure my own living Hell?

Is life worth this much self-abasement and the persecution from people who can't comprehend the beauty of love?

My eyes attempt to peer out into the vastness of my limited domain through a fog of salt-sprayed lashes, but I can only see a foreboding existence that offers no quarter, tenders no mercy,

and looks with disdain at anyone who wishes for something more.

Even as I contemplate the effect of my absence from a society that values me no more than a horrible disease I must look beyond the temporal and materialistic ... beyond the hate and ignorance ... beyond the closed-minded majority who don't have a clue about this thing within my heart and soul that yearns to be shared with a special little someone.

I know tomorrow won't be any better than today, and next week will most likely be just as painful as last month, but I must continue to hope for that special moment when I can get down on one knee, reach out with a shaking hand, and offer that special little someone something that she will never receive from anyone else ... my support, and my love.

Even if it may never come I anxiously await that day ...

for I cannot bear the thought of a little Girl stepping into the light ... with tears streaming down her cheeks and an upthrust hand ...

hoping for a gentle and loving adult to guide and nurture her ...

and having to walk away by herself because I chose not to be there

I'm willing to suffer a lifetime of anguish for You, Little One ...

whomever you may be.

*Dedicated to my Brothers-In-Arms,*

*but most of all to You, my Little Angel...*

*for it is with a heavy heart that I bear each day ...*

*hoping I can be worthy of You.*

Suffer the Broken Heart - By Rewdius

# Too young for love

Ah, say not so!  
Tell reddening rosebuds  
not to blow!

Wait not for spring  
to pass away—

Love's summer months  
begin with May!

Too young for love?  
Ah, say not so!

Too young? Too young?  
Ah, no! no! no!



Ah, say not so,  
While daisies bloom and  
tulips glow!

June soon will come  
with lengthened day

To practice all love  
learned in May.

Too young for love?

Ah, say not so!

Too young? Too young?  
Ah, no! no! no!

**Too Young for Love**  
by Oliver Wendell Holmes



and she is incomplete to me...  
without form or touch...  
without voice but with love...  
and faith envelopes me...  
and faith fades from me...  
I know this spirit... I imagined this character...  
she is nowhere...



Out There – Revolution

A girl is a charming and wonderful being  
In t-shirt or dress trimmed with lace,  
A lover of dolls and of little stray kittens,  
A creature of beauty and grace.  
A girl is a fountain of bubbling laughter,  
With pigtails or gay, bouncing curls.  
She loses her crayons and pennies and ribbons,  
And loves to share secrets with girls.  
She likes to play house  
with some other small "mothers"  
Or run down the street jumping rope,  
Or climb on your lap  
for that extra story,  
Her heart full of undaunted hope.  
She's a lover of tea parties,  
ice cream and candy,  
Of paper dolls, mud pies, and pets,  
Of sandpiles and roller skates  
makeup and dancing,  
And every new doll that she gets.  
A girl is a mixture of imp and of angel  
Of wonder and sudden surprise,  
With a woman's enchantment  
and magic and vision,  
With stardust and faith in her eyes

**What is Girl?**  
—By Katherine Nelson Davis



## A Big Job

by Samuel P. Clark

After a big thunderstorm, my daughter helped me shovel mud from our driveway so we could open our gate. Four-year-old Kayla could barely lift the shovel. "This is a big job for such a little girl," she informed me proudly.

She had on her galoshes so when the job was done we decided to look for mud puddles she could stomp around in. After a very satisfying time, we headed for home, hand in hand.

I looked down at her and said, "Have I mentioned today that I love you?"

She giggled, "Yes!" and skipped right out of both of her galoshes. That's when I knew how important daddies can be to little girls.

The End

On the way to the zoo, we passed a big station wagon stopped on the shoulder of the highway. Two women, probably a mother and daughter, both with blonde hair almost white drawn up tightly behind their heads, walked up the bank toward the bushes, the girl walking quickly in front, her mother coming slowly behind.

In the gift shop, she wanted me to buy her a plastic snake. She plucked it out of the basket beside the cash register and waved it at me. "C'mon," she said, "it's pretty!" It was a small sharp snake with a long tongue and a feverish unhealthy coloration. The cashier gave me my change without looking up.

It was midwinter, and the zoo was cold and quiet. A few people stood at the viewing spots with their mufflers and their strollers, looking out at the habitats where a few sleepy animals rolled in the mud or slept in their caves. On the many boardwalks of the Wildfowl Marsh, I realized suddenly that she was no longer beside me. I retraced our steps, back to the lions, then turned and went back through the marsh, quickly, suddenly out of breath. The birds had vanished also, and the trees and water were empty.

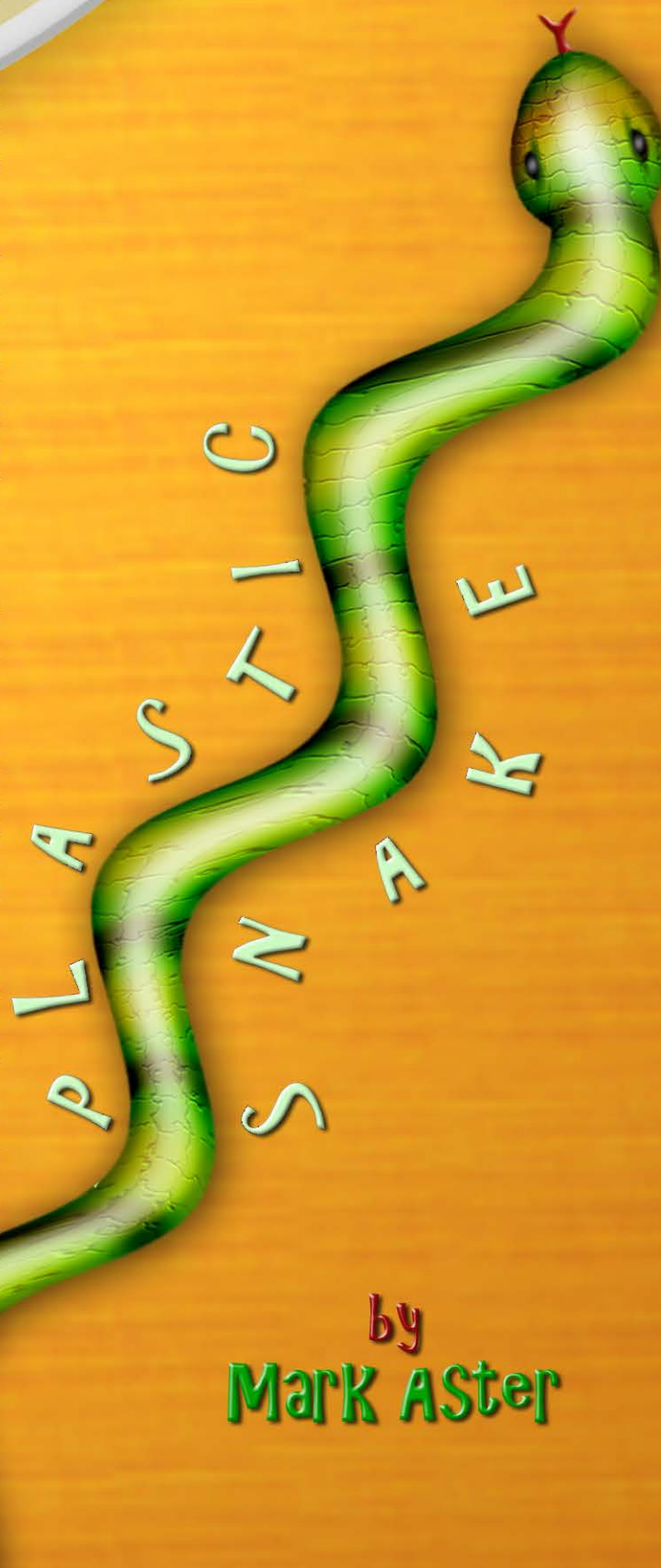
At the other end of the marsh, on a bench, she sat looking calmly at me. Behind her a hundred birds, mallards and Brazilian ducks, spoonbills and black-necked swans, circled and splashed in the water. The snake's head poked out from under her shirt. "Hi," she said, taking my hand, "I'm hungry."

We sat eating curly fries, looking out over the pond by the snack bar. She held the snake by her face, staring into its plastic eyes. "Give me your hand," she said, reaching out with her own, and turning the snake to face me. Its tongue, stiff red plastic, pointed at me. "Give me," she repeated, slowly and definitely, "your hand." I put my hand on the table, palm up.

She took my hand in hers, bending it back to expose the wrist, where the blood beats so dangerously close to the surface. "Ssssss!" she hissed through her teeth, and pressed the snake's head against the vein.

She looked up into my eyes, her lips pink and moist. "Now you're mine." she said, and her small fingers pressed into my palm.

THE END



by  
Mark Aster

## Touch by Randall M. Cone

I paused outside the deli in my office building to let pass a rather harried-looking mother pushing a stroller loaded with a variety of shopping bags and a small little girl. My mind was elsewhere, and I never actually saw what caused it, but halfway through this narrow doorway a wheel of the stroller caught on the threshold and tipped the entire load forward. Caught off balance and a little preoccupied herself, this young lady lost her grip and the stroller pitched forward, spilling the contents of several bags and one very frightened brown-haired child.

Instinct took over, and as any father would do my first reaction was to lift this child to my shoulder, pat her on the back, and console her. I couldn't get over how light she was or how strange it was that she didn't look around for her mother. She just cried and stared directly at the wall, never turning her head in any direction.

Despite her small stature, Angelica—as I would later learn her name was—nearly choked me with her grip as she frantically held onto my shirt and neck. Never responding to my voice as my daughter did, Angelica pressed her face into my hands as I stroked her hair and wiped the tears from her wide green eyes.

It only took a second or two for her mother to free the stroller from the doorway and race to my side, but Angelica would not let go of my shoulder and hand. So I told her mother to go ahead and get her things together while I held the child.

I had resumed my attempt at calming the child when her mother turned and said, "She can only hear you if you put her ear to your chest. She's also deaf."

Also?

I turned my head to stare into this beautiful little girl's eyes and saw... nothing. No response. No reaction. This frail frightened child was blind and deaf. Her only window to the world was through touch. I stroked her cheek and was given a hopeful smile through her tears. I tickled her under the chin. She giggled, placed her head on my shoulder, and sighed.

My heart was broken as I could only think of my own two-and-one-half-year-old daughter Christina. I thought of how often she would fall asleep to my wife and I singing to her, and how often I would catch her looking out the corner of her eye at me and laughing when I would wink or make a face. Would she know the joy and love in her home if she couldn't see or hear it? Could I show her how much she means in my life just by touch alone? How often had I said "I love you... good night" without a hug or a kiss?

We all know how important touching can be. We all know the peace that settles into our hearts after a warm hug. But could any of us convey complex emotions like sadness, joy, sympathy, or love through touch alone? Did this little girl know that I was a stranger, someone she had never been near before? Did she even have a concept of different people at all? Could she tell her mother apart from any other woman?

All these questions were answered in one quick second. Her mother took her from me, nuzzled her neck, and hugged her. The look on that child's face answered them all and then some. Of course she could. I stood there watching Angelica being buckled back into her seat and tried my best not to cry in the hallway of my office.

I pray that this mother can somehow get through to her little girl over the only bridge available, and I pray that I will never have to try. I do know one thing though... I'm going home tonight and practice.

THE END

# Dreaming of You by Albert D.

Darien sat up again gasping for air. It had happened again, this time more detailed than the first. He rolled out of the hot damp sheets and dragged himself into the bathroom. He had headache and the appearance of his face in the mirror would scare small children. His eyes looked strange and tired and he had the shadow of a growing beard over his usually smooth face.

He splashed water on his face to help clear his mind and detach himself from his dream world. This time it hadn't been just a feeling, a mere sensation of something he knew was there but could not see or touch. He had seen her, a mere glimpse really, a vision of white silk on the breeze and rose petals among blonde curls. It was almost as if he were really there but really it was just a dream.

The feel of cold water on his skin managed to snap him back to reality even as thoughts of his dream and the little girl in them faded into the recesses of his mind replaced with the concerns of the moment. He desperately needed a shower, a shave and a great deal of coffee.

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“What's the matter with you?” Andrew asked his best friend as he watched him.

“It’s nothing,” he replied quietly but not convincingly. He hadn’t even bothered to look up from the dark steaming liquid he held between both hands. He wasn't sure why he'd come to the café tonight. He was too tired to be out drinking coffee at this late hour. But Andrew was here. Maybe he could help him with his dream.

Andrew stared at Darien’s empty eyes, staring intently into his coffee. He did not for a moment believe his friend’s words. Something was definitely going on.

Darien for a moment glanced up to see his friend looking intently at him waiting for the explanation that in truth, he really wanted to give.

“I had this dream early last week. It was really strange. I didn’t even see anything, or if I did I can’t really remember. It was just this overwhelming feeling.” He sought for the words to describe it but he was at a complete loss.

“I can't really explain it. There was this feeling of familiarity and peace and something else. Then just this morning I had the same dream only this time I could almost see her, feel her presence.”

“Her?” Andrew questioned with a quirky smile on his face.

“It’s not like that!” Darien snapped somewhat annoyed at Andrew for turning this into some fantasy girl dream. “She’s a little girl, maybe ten years old...”

“Geez! This really has you on edge! The dream’s pretty strange. I didn’t know you dream about little girls though. So why does it have you so upset?”

“I don’t know. I think it might have a little something to do with the fact that I woke up,” he said, smiling wryly. “If I could have just hung in there a bit longer, saw her face you know. It just seems so important.”

“Well I don’t know what to tell you,” Andrew said sounding almost disappointed that he couldn't be of more help. “Maybe you should stop drinking that coffee, go home, and get to sleep as soon as possible. Maybe you’ll have the dream again.”

“I wish I could, but I’m afraid I'm going to have to pull an all-nighter. I have that Organic Chemistry final tomorrow.”

“What can I say man? It sucks to be you! I don't have finals until next week.” Andrew grinned at his best friend overjoyed to be able to rub this one thing in his face. The poor guy obviously had a penchant for self-punishment. All the professors liked him, he was absolutely brilliant, extremely independent not to mention good-looking and yet he forced himself into situations like these: studying all night long despite the fact that an A was inevitable.

“You know Andrew, it’s moments like these that make me wonder why I hang around here talking to you.”

“You need me. But anyway I need you out of here, I’m closing in a few minutes and you have a test to study for, not that you really need to.”

“I’ll see you tomorrow then, Drew.” He picked up his coat from the chair next

to him and with a wave of the hand Darien walked out of the café and into the cold night.

No more than two hours after propping himself up on the couch to study his eyelids had begun to grow heavy and the string of scientific phrases began fading from his mind. The endless array of numbers, words and symbols melted into falling Cherry blossoms and white silk. He could almost smell their dainty flowery scent as the soft silky petals fell into his hair and bounced gently off his eyelids. Wherever he was, the walls were invisible as white mist and sheer white silk that hung from the ceiling surrounded him. He looked up but could only see the same white mist where he had expected to see the material meet the ceiling, and the origin of the flowers that were falling like snow, disappearing as easily as they came into the mist that swirled around his feet.

He was sure now. He could smell the flowers, and the faint scent of incense. He could actually taste the air he breathed. It tasted sweet like rose wine. It was all so alien, so fantastical. He parted the many silk drapes, not quite sure what he was looking for but knowing instinctively that whatever it was, it was here. He could feel it in his very soul. He walked on parting the numerous drapes stopping suddenly when he came upon the seemingly everlastingly long blonde lengths. The soft golden curls seemed to hang in mid-air attached to nothing and no one.

He moved in closer reaching out to touch the blonde curls, curious as to whether they were as soft as he imagine, silkier than the material surrounding him. He wasn't disappointed. He wrapped a long silky curl around his finger and brought it to his nose. It smelled like the roses that sprinkled themselves through her curls.

He followed the curls hoping to find their little owner. Surely she was beautiful as this place and the small piece of her he held between his fingers. He could not hold back a gasp of surprise when he caught sight of the face resting on the white satin pillows, her golden tresses hanging over the edge of a bed littered with red and white rose petals. The child was more beautiful than he had imagined possible. Her sooty lashes rested against her rosy cheeks, a stark contrast to her peaches and cream, porcelain smooth skin. Her lips were the most perfect shade of pink and her eyebrows perfectly arched even as she slept.

The peaceful appearance he had never seen on a human face. No, this little girl couldn’t be human, she had to be an angel. That certainly was the only explanation.

He reached out to touch the soft skin of her little cheek, unable to stop himself. It was only then, as her eyes started to open, that he sense himself fading from her world.

“No, not now,” he whispered to himself aloud. “Just a little bit longer...”

It was too late. He was awake and painfully aware of it as the bright morning sunshine penetrated his lids. He groaned, moaning his loss as well as the uncomfortable position he'd fallen asleep in on his couch. It had been so real. He could feel her, smell her, and taste the air around her... Who was she and why did she inhabit his dreams? More important why did it always end just when he wanted it to go on?

He looked at the watch he had never bothered to take off last night. He was surprised he had slept so long. How could a dream last so long yet seem so short? He had just enough time to shower and get dressed before getting to class to take that test.

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Emma woke up slowly as the sunlight streamed in through her windows, the thin curtains doing nothing to diminish the blinding light that seemed to pierce her very eyelids as she let go of her dreams. She could remember feeling very odd in those dreams she couldn't remember, as though someone was watching her. Just before she had woken up she thought she had seen someone. Had her brother been in her room again? No it wasn't possible. If he had, she would have indubitably been the victim of one of his annoyingly pathetic practical jokes.

She glanced over at the cat-shaped clock on her nightstand. It was earlier than she was used to being up on a morning when she had no school. She sighed and rolled over onto her tummy. What should she do today? Maybe she should just show up at Raye’s. Raye just might have a fainting spell,



or go into shock or something at the sight of Emma up about this early in the morning. It certainly would provide her with some amusement.

Raye felt someone sneaking up behind her. Whoever they were they were making an unsuccessful effort to be quiet. Leaves rustled beneath the stranger’s feet. She would not let herself be attacked by some strange pervert on the grounds of the temple. She did a quick turn, pointing the handle of the broom she had been using towards the stranger.

“Aahh! Will you watch what you're doing with that thing!” A high-pitched wine came from the ground where the blonde little girl had fallen as she had attempted to take a step back out of harm’s way.

“Emma! What are you doing sneaking up on me? Don't you have anything better to do?”

“Geez! I don't know who planted that tree up your butt but I hope you get it out some day! I was just trying to surprise you.” She dragged her bruised little bottom from the pavement rubbing it as she glared at the dark-haired priestess.

“Well you should know better than to sneak up on people! You are such a child! Isn't it a bit early for you to be out of bed anyway?”

Emma frowned; her surprise had been ruined by Raye’s lack of fascination with her sudden early appearance. “My dream woke me up and I couldn't go back to sleep, so I thought I could surprise you or something.”

“Well as long as you're here, make yourself useful,” she commanded pointing at a broom leaned against a tree.

“Raye!” Emma whined loudly, not wanting to sweep leaves first thing in the morning or at all.

“Well, the sooner I get done here, the sooner we can go shopping,” Raye replied tersely. It was all the motivation Emma needed to get moving.

“That must have been some dream to get you up this early in the morning,”

Raye commented as they began working side by side.

“Huh?” Emma asked, confused as to what Raye was talking about.

Raye sighed exasperatedly. “You said your dream woke you up. What kind of dream was it?”

“Not the kind you’re thinking about,” Emma reprimanded as she noted the wry grin on Raye’s face.

“Whatever! You're only 10 anyway. I don't think you have such dreams yet. So what kind of dream was it?”

“I don't really remember. I just felt as though someone was in my room watching me. I thought someone touched my face, that’s why I woke up.”

“That sounds really creepy,” Raye said frowning.

“It didn’t feel creepy. I felt kind of safe actually. It was really weird. Anyway,” she began changing the subject to one more comfortable for her to discuss, “Are we almost done yet? I want to go already!”

“Fine, why don't you go call the others while finish up out here. You are so lazy!”

“I am not!”

“Are too!”

“Am not...”

“Hey check that guy out!” Mina whispered in Emma’s ear on the crowded subway.

“What guy? There are too many people in here.”

“The guy over there with the brown hair.”

The little schoolgirl glanced over the crowd, attempting to find the guy Mina had mentioned. She never had the chance however, as the train pulled to a stop and people started to move off. She felt a sleeve brush against her own causing a sudden shiver up her arm and down her spine. She turned to look up to see who it was, a senseless thing really, there were so many people around moving back and forth and she was too small to make her way. All she could see was the back of a tall man in a green jacket topped by a head of black hair walking away from her.

Everything seemed to go in slow motion as she watched him slowly turn to face her. Suddenly someone bounced into her side causing her to turn around. It was an older woman; Emma helped her balance herself then turned around to look at the strange man who had caught her attention. He was gone and the train began to move again.

She was at a loss to explain what happened, the sudden burst of inexplicable emotion that had welled up inside her at his touch only to recede to wherever it had come from. She found herself staring at the subway doors as if expecting him to walk through them all over again. She couldn't explain what could possibly be so special about this man she hadn’t even seen.

“Earth to Emma! Anyone home?” Lita called in her friend's ear knocking on the side of her head in order to gain her attention.

“Huh?” Emma sounded, confused for the umpteenth time today.

“You spaced out kiddo, not that that's a big surprise considering the limits of the brain between your ears, if you have one that is,” Lita snapped.

“Oh shut up Lita! You wouldn’t know a brain if one landed in that empty space you call a head!”

“Will you guys please stop! You're embarrassing me!” Amy whispered at them, glancing around nervously at the other people on the train.

Darien had actually managed to keep his mind off the little girl in his dream for the entirety of the test. It had been as bad as he expected but he had

gotten through it with little difficulty. The memory of her had come rushing back as he had made his way off the train. He had felt a presence similar to hers on the train. She had touched him and sent his emotions over the edge for just a moment.

It couldn’t have been possible however, after all it was a merely a dream. The child couldn't possibly exist in reality. Surely she was just a product of a tired mind and restless imagination. But who was it that had made his body suddenly feel so hot on the train. It had been a mere touch but one that had forced him to look back, only to see no one that looked like the little girl in his dream, his vision obscured by that of a tall business man.

He sighed; it could have been the production of a tired mind. The dreams did not allow him much rest; they were so real. Still he could not wait to see her again, maybe this time she’d see him and talk to him. Maybe this time he would be able to touch her, feel her warmth nestle his face into her silky curls and take in her sweet child’s smell.

Woah! He caught himself. His imagination was certainly running wild turning the sweet innocent of atmosphere of the dream into something significantly more erotic. His face flushed at the thought and he entered the café he had been walking towards with a rather heated, embarrassed expression on his face.

“Hey, Darien,” Andrew called out to his best friend, waving him towards a seat at the counter.

“Hey Drew, What’s up?”

“The usual. How was the test? You look tired. Long study session?”

“The test was fine. I am very tired and no, I actually fell asleep before I could really get far with the studying.”

“How were the dreams?” Andrew asked, grinning at his friend.

Darien frowned. “Amazing and apparently very tiring.”

“Tiring? What have you been doing?!”

“Once again, not what you think. You have such a one track mind!”

“Well if you ask me, your mind doesn’t follow this track often enough. These dreams are probably just your subconscious mind telling you that you need a woman. You have so many girls hankering after you and yet you are still single.”

“May I remind you that one: I didn’t ask, two: The little girl in my dreams is not a woman. She’s a ten-year-old child, and three: You are as single as I am.”

“I won’t be single for long.”

“Oh really. Don’t tell me that girl Rita, you’ve been asking out forever actually agreed to go out with you?” Andrew had already asked the brunette beauty out three times to which she had neither replied positively or negatively which for some reason had given Andrew hope. He found it difficult to understand why Andrew insisted on chasing this one girl when they were so many others just waiting for him to glance their way.

“No she didn’t say yes yet, but she will, just giver her time.” Darien rolled his eyes. “So what was so amazing and tiring about this dream of yours anyway?”

“I saw her this time, her face that is. She is absolutely without doubt the most beautiful, perfect,” he paused for a moment before adding, “little angel I have ever seen.”

“Little angel? What, did she have wings and a halo or something?” Andrew questioned sceptically. He was truly amazed at how involved Darien was becoming with these dreams.

“No! She was just too perfect to be human, too beautiful. You should have seen her!”

“Darien it was just a dream! Don’t you think this is getting a bit out of hand?”

I mean, you talk about this little girl as if she was your age. Maybe you should see someone about this.” Andrew was becoming worried. He could easily see this becoming an obsession.

“Damn it Andrew it wasn’t just a dream! I could feel her warmth, I could smell her hair, it was so real!”

“Darien, calm down! What is going on here? It wasn’t real, why are you so obsessed with this? It’s making you edgy.”

“No, I’m just tired,” Darien said in a quiet, deflated tone. “I think I just need to get some real sleep.”

“Yeah, I know it’s still early, but maybe you can close the blinds and take a nice long nap. You need it. And for God’s sake, no more coffee!”

“Yeah, yeah, Mother Hen.” Darien smiled.

After arriving at his apartment, Darien found himself following Andrew’s orders. He closed the horizontal blinds and got into bed. Almost instantly his eyes grew heavier and his breathing slowed. He fell into a more restful state than he had experienced over the past few days.

He awoke two hours later grateful for the rest but somewhat disappointed that his tiny angel had not made an appearance. He thought about what had happened earlier today. Had he told Andrew about what had occurred on the train, his friend surely would have thought him mad. Andrew was already concerned about his state of mind; he did not need to motivate him to consider committing him to a mental institution for fantasizing about ten-year-old girls.

He made himself dinner before settling before the TV in his bedroom attempting to find something good to watch. As usual there was nothing good to watch. Even the documentary on advanced genetic theory could not hold his attention. The truth was he was putting off going to sleep to assuage his guilt. It was as though he was fighting an addiction to his dreams. It was absolutely crazy! Dreams shouldn’t do this to a person. Besides, there was no guarantee he’d have the same dream if he went to sleep. He knew instinctively that that wasn’t true even as the thought entered his mind.

Somehow he knew, tonight he would have the dream and it filled him with a childlike excitement knowing he would see her again.

He gave up his fight, giving into his growing obsession. He turned off the lights and television and allowed sleep to take over his mind. It seemed the dream was progressive because once more he found himself at her bedside but this time was very different. This time, the little girl was awake and standing before him even more beautiful than the first time he’d seen her. He saw now what he’d missed before. Her eyes were like liquid sapphires, large and beautiful.

Emma found herself locked in a seemingly endless gaze with a pair of amazingly dark and bottomless pair of blue eyes set in the most handsome face she’d come across. No, handsome simply did not do justice. The man before her was absolutely beautiful. His lashes were much too long and thick, as were the dark thick bangs that brushed against them flirtatiously. He had the most amazing face. He stood before her in a dark blue silk shirt open to the waist where it met closely fitted black pants. The blue silk of the shirt matched his eyes so very well. He couldn’t possibly be real. He was so much older than her but she didn’t feel frightened.

She found herself unable to utter a single word to this tall, beautiful man she was sure she had met before. She was shocked when she felt his hand reach up to caress her little round cheek. His hands were warm and smooth on her cheek. She couldn’t disengage her eyes from his own as she placed her small hand against his chest, as much to keep her from losing her balance as to be able to feel the warmth of his skin against her own.

She felt herself pulling towards him, moving in to perform the delicate process that she knew would result in a kiss more wondrous than any she’d ever experienced. She could feel his breath against her soft child’s lips just before they brushed against his own. She pushed in closer to allow him to deepen the kiss, but felt herself being pulled away towards a light that had seemingly appeared from nowhere. She felt as though she was being emotionally ripped apart as she let out a scream for the man in her dreams. Tears ran down her cheeks as she found herself breathing hard, a fine sheen of sweat covering her skin, her scream echoing in her own ears as she sat up on the futon laid out on

the floor or Raye’s bedroom.

Darien let out a cry of frustration as he was torn from his little angel at the moment where they would be joined in the most passionate of kisses. It seems even his own dreams conspired to disappoint him. He had been so close. He’d wanted to hold her in his arms and never let her go. He lay in his bed staring up at the ceiling wondering just what was happening to him. How was it possible that these dreams were so real? Why does he feel love for such a small child? He felt the warm smoothness of her cheek against his hand, felt her hot breath against his lips and soft palm against the skin of his chest. She had to be real, for the sake of his sanity she had to be. He didn’t know how long he could survive without being able to touch her. He wondered what her voice sounded like. Was she as sweet, serene, honest as he could see in her eyes? What would it be like to really hold her so small and delicate in his arms and tell her he loved her?

He loved her? Yes, he loved her. As insane as it was to his rational mind, he loved her. He’d never even heard her voice, had no proof she even existed but of that he was sure. He loved her.

“Emma! Snap out of it! What’s wrong?” Little Emma was sitting up on her futon between Lita and Amy, tears streaming down her face. Her scream had woken them all.

“He’s gone,” she whispered to herself.

“Who’s gone?” Amy asked glancing around to see if anyone had entered the room while they slept.

“I...I...” Emma really couldn’t explain. She didn’t know his name. For some reason that bothered her despite the fact that he was only a dream. Dream people didn’t have names did they? But real people most certainly did, and he’d felt very real. She had felt his heart beating strong and fast beneath her palm and his heat enveloping her body as she’d moved in to kiss him. Her lips even now were still begging for him to touch her. She felt as though she might break in two from this horrible emptiness now that he was gone. She had never felt this emotionally overloaded from a dream before.

No dream had ever seemed so real.

“I’m fine, it was just a dream.” She managed a forced smile that reassured no one.

“Some dream! That sounded like someone was trying to kill you. You’re all sweaty and weepy.” Mina commented.

“What was your dream about?” Raye asked genuinely concerned for her friend’s well being.

Emma’s face flushed. What had happened had been so intimate and personal, not so much in action as in emotion, she was not sure she wanted to share. “I’d rather not talk about it,” Emma said quietly, shocking all her friends.

The girls were very surprised. Emma had never kept anything from them before. Looking at her face however, it was easy to see that whatever the dream concerned, it was deeply personal and emotional for her.

“I’m going to get a drink of water,” she said, standing up. She was being so quiet and seemed rather dejected. This was certainly not the same little girl who had been so energetic just yesterday. Her reaction only served to increase the curiosity of her school friends.

By the time Darien left his apartment he was in a horrible mood. If he didn’t have this little ten-year-old girl in his arms soon, he feared he would lose his mind. He shoved the door to the café open rather aggressively. He walked over to the counter where Andrew was busy making art out of a frappacino.

“While you’re over there, Drew, I really need a double shot of espresso.” Andrew turned to face his friend.

“Whoa! You look like crap!” He critiqued. Darien's face was covered with a light shadow, his hair was an oily mess and he had that dangerous look in his eye that said: ‘mess with me and you die!’

Darien was the most rational, scientific minded person Andrew had ever

known. He never let his emotions take control. It was strange to see him like this. He was actually beginning to think these dreams of his were real.

“Darien you can’t be serious! You just don’t dream of people you’ve never met! It’s impossible!”

“Normally I would agree with you, Drew but my gut tells me this little girl is real. These aren’t just dreams; they are too real. You don’t feel someone else’s breath, their heat, you can’t see honesty in their eyes or smell their hair. You can’t do those things in dreams. You can’t know you love someone when you’ve never even heard them speak, not in dream.”

Andrew was stunned by Darien’s passionate outburst. He had never heard him speak like this. Darien was in love with a girl from his dream. He could find nothing to say to this outburst so he followed the advice his father had given him for moments like these and said nothing.

“I have never seen her like this,” Amy who had known Emma longest whispered to her friends. “She’s never kept anything from us before.”

“Well we know the dream had a guy in it,” Mina said. “I just wonder what he did to her to upset her so badly.”

“Yeah, she’s really on edge. Did you see the way her legs shook when she stood up?” Raye added. “We need to get her mind off whatever has upset her.”

“What can we do?” Lita asked.

“Well, did the shopping thing yesterday, so how about we take her out to lunch?”

“Sounds good,” Amy said. “Where to?”

“There’s this new place, I don’t even know the name, it just looks kind of cool,” Mina exclaimed. “I want to try it out. It’s not far from here either.”

As they all agreed, Emma returned from the kitchen, looking a bit more composed.

“I’m sorry guys, it’s just well...”

“It’s OK Emma you don’t have to explain if you don’t want to,” Amy said and received a light elbow in the ribs from Mina who desperately wanted to get the dish.

“Thanks Amy,” Emma said gratefully. “Something about that dream just left me feeling like my heart was being ripped in two.” She didn’t say anything more, which in the end left them feeling even more confused and curious than ever.

For a long while Darien sat in silence as Andrew attended to his other customers. He missed her, how strange? He missed someone he’d never even met. Frustrated with his inability to get his mind off his angel, he turned to walk out, waving to Andrew as he pulled the door open.

Emma found herself being pushed through the doors of a small restaurant she’d never been in before. She knew this was her older friends’ way of attempting to cheer her up, but as much as she appreciated it she wished they hadn’t bothered.

There was that feeling again. That moment when time seemed to slow down and the rush of emotions threatened to overwhelm him. The sudden mixture of warmth all over his body and chills down his spine shocked him as a warm body hit his own.

Emma was unable to stop herself from bouncing right into the stranger coming through the door. Her little body fell right into his fitting perfectly against his lower chest. It seemed electricity ran through her body as she came into contact with him.

She suddenly felt the urge to laugh and cry all at once. Midnight blue met liquid sapphires as he looked down and she looked up, instant recognition lighting their faces. The lightning-like attraction pulled them together

Time seemed to freeze as people turned to watch the magnetic attraction between the two lovers in the doorway. The two moved in what seemed to

be slow motion. Darien held the child’s small warm body close to his own, thanking whatever angels had guided his petite angel to him, making his every wish come true.

Emma stood stunned at the amazing twist of fate that restored her torn heart to a whole as she stared into the eyes of the man of her dreams. Once more she could feel his warm breath on her lips, this time more real than ever, and knew instantly that nothing would tear them apart this time. She yielded to the warmth and pressure of his lips on her own, reveling in the feeling of his tongue brushing against her lips. She opened at his prodding enjoying the taste of him, astonishingly sweet.

It seemed their passionate embrace lasted forever and it just might have had they not felt the need to breathe. Although he freed her little lips from their kiss, Darien was not quite willing to let her go. She was content to remain in the warmth and security of his arms. They stood facing each other, unwilling to let go of the wondrous emotions they both felt. Their hearts were beating fast and their breaths left their bodies in short shallow gasps as they reveled in the feeling of completion they both felt.

Emma’s school friends and Andrew stared on in shock; their mouths hung open unbelieving the sight before their eyes. They stood together like that for a little while longer before reality intruded and they realized they had never even spoken a single word to each other.

“Hi!” Emma let out in a breathy gasp before losing herself in the strange hilarity of the situation and began to giggle. Her voice was so gentle, and her laughter like the lightest bells. He found himself caught up in her laughter, and found himself laughing as well.

“Hi!” he said. “I guess... no wait... I think...” He gave up on any speeches he had momentarily thought to say. “I’m Darien.”

“I’m Emma,” she said smiling. Unsure as to whether or not they should shake hands as one does with first time acquaintances, they somehow agreed on a hug. They held each other tight knowing this would last forever and not even the coming daylight would keep them apart.

**THE END**

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<b>team roster</b>	cc	kthompsonstudios	74.365 (edited)		own	<House>	sketch girl & sash
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