

CW for discussion of grooming, child sexual abuse, psychological abuse, minor attraction including pedophilia, pro-contact rhetoric, NSFW, transphobia, and antisemitism.

Note that not all events will be listed in chronological order, because it's easier to tell the story this way. Note that this document is not yet complete; I have more screenshots and words to add, when I have more time and spoons.

Note that many of the DMs, tweets, and posts mentioned in the following callout cannot be retrieved because of account suspensions, and because he went on a mass-deleting spree after our final confrontation, leaving me with the bare bones of our messages to pick over and screenshot. Nevertheless, I hope the following evidence will be enough to have him exiled and gated from all communities. If you wish to see evidence of a particular claim I have made, feel free to contact me, and I will see if I can find it. I will be answering questions about the situation on Dreamwidth ([thechronically](#)), Tumblr ([lecter-archives](#)), Twitter ([@LecterArchives](#)), Discord ([chronic#1106](#)), and Mastodon ([@chronically@pawoo.net](#)). Updates on the case will be published [here](#); feel free to read those after you're done reading this document.

I have a little story to tell.

In January of 2021, I was a fourteen-year-old proshipper on Tumblr. While scrolling through the proship tags, I found the blog of a pro-MAP minor. I was instantly hooked—and on the side of the MAPs. I thought, with the blogger's portrayal of them, that they could do nothing wrong, that all of antis' fears about them were irrational and unfounded.

Then I was called out. Antis explained to me why they were anti-MAP, even though they weren't *technically* pro-thoughtcrime. Their stance was against the MAP *community*. I listened. They seemed reasonable enough. I recanted my reblogs and statements. I apologized. I deleted everything.

I began looking through old anti-MAP posts. I found several which encouraged minors to hunt MAPs. I was extremely jealous of these hunters. I craved their sense of moral superiority, the universal love society had for them. I didn't want to hunt out of sadism toward predators in particular, out of vengeance for personal trauma, or out of compassion for other children. I was simply bored, depressed, and emotionally needy. I craved the rush of power that came with tricking and outsmarting someone whom I believed couldn't retaliate.

So I created a Tumblr blog called minors-are-map-allies-too. They were thirteen years old. I reblogged NSFW content and made blatantly pro-contact posts in the pro-MAP tags. I never found any actual MAPs to interact with, and the blog was terminated in days.

I also went on certain websites known for hosting numerous child predators and not doing anything about it. I began having sexual conversations with predators. At the time, I thought it was an okay thing to do, seeing as so many Tumblr minor antis had apparently done it too and turned out fine.

During my searches digging through old anti-MAP archives, I found many mentions of a particular person who piqued my interest: someone who went by the name of Lecter.

I instantly became obsessed.

Perhaps it was his charisma. Perhaps it was his intensity, his popularity, his fame, his influence. Either way, I became fascinated by the mysterious Lecter. I wanted to find out everything I could about him. I combed through old blog posts and callouts from years and years ago, trying to find out more.

Then I discovered his Curiouscat (CC) account, on a callout post from the anti blog maphatingchatacteroftheday.

Kearee, Rose, I lied to you. I didn't send anonymous NSFW asks and love confessions and deluges of spam to adults in fandoms I was in. I sent them to Lecter.

I wanted to meet and bait more actual MAPs than just Lecter, though. So I joined Twitter as map\_loli. I found and followed MAPs by going through Lecter (@Bland\_and\_bleak)'s followers and following. I once again became an AAM. This time, though, I stated my age as 16—what Lecter had claimed to be the lower bound of his AoA.

I DM'ed him with some mildly sexual jokes, seeing if he would take the bait, and he escalated it to ERP. I felt uncomfortable when he escalated. I wanted to stop. It had gone too far, gotten out of control. But he pressured me, and I felt afraid to say no. Then the account was suspended, and I breathed a sort of sigh of relief.

Sort of.

Despite getting plenty of incriminating screenshots, I never made a callout post on that incident, because I felt too scared, too ashamed. I felt as though it was my fault, because I had initiated the interaction. I was afraid my experiences would be invalidated by MAPs and allies. I felt it would be even more retraumatizing to have my ERP screenshots shared publicly. So I remained silent.

Everyone else I followed and met on MAP Twitter was nice. Too kind and understanding for me to bait with my conscience clear. There didn't seem to be much point anyway, with everyone being so anti-contact. So I didn't. Everyone, that is—apart from one.

Lecter was always an exception, of course. He had an aura about him. An edginess. It felt like he was too mentally resilient to be hurt by anything, even the harassment that I sent him in CC.

But there was another. A MAP who liked and retweeted images of mostly nude underage girls in bikinis, putting them on my timeline. It was my first time viewing something that could be considered CSAM. I questioned him in DMs. He told me he had been sexually abused in childhood, and as a result had a poor understanding of boundaries. I felt sorry for him. And intrigued.

He was suspended the next day, but this encounter had awakened a fascination that would cause me a great deal of grief later on.

I was intrigued by the idea of pro-contacts. How could someone ever believe something so obviously irrational? I wanted to meet them. I wanted to understand more about them. So I created @shotamap, and attempted to become one of them.

As shotamap, I made many wild tweets saying things no real pro-contact would say, such as “love is love,” “age is just a number,” and “child is a gender.” I wanted to find the worst of them, talk to them, bait them, understand them. But it was ultimately fruitless. I would later realize that they had all moved to the same place most of the anti-contacts had gone as well: Mastodon.

Lecter would screenshot his CC answers and post them on Twitter. One time, on one of my shotamap accounts (can't remember which), I went through his profile and retweeted many of his CC reposts. On another occasion, I asked him on CC what his Reddit was. I followed his Reddit account (u/comrade-lecter) from my main u/thechronicpro, then immediately unfollowed it when he asked whether u/thechronicpro was the anonymous spammer/the one who sent all those asks. It was a mistake. That only made me seem all the more suspicious.

He DM'ed my Tumblr blog thechronicprocrastinatr from a blank account. He asked me whether I was shotmap, whether I was the one who had sent those CC asks. I had my first panic attack. I was extremely scared. I asked him if he was going to tell anyone else. He said, no, he just liked to know who all his stalkers/secret admirers were. He swore me to secrecy. To not tell anyone that that was his blog, because otherwise he'd be suspended. It would be our little secret.

I had felt safe with those accounts, away from the baggage of my real identity as chronic, free of fear and paranoia and responsibility. I had used all the opsec I knew to keep my identities separate—VPNs, Tor, etc. But it was all for nothing. He found out anyway. It was the beginning of his habit of—accidentally, I believed at the time—making me feel unsafe.

While I scrolled through anti-MAP blogs, I found his current Tumblr URL listed as fem-man. One day, I was browsing through another blog and stumbled across a reblog from fem-man. I looked through the notes of the post, and found that fem-man had changed his URL to femme-heretic. I bragged to Lecter that I'd found his blog. He changed the URL to guided-to-madness. *Just for you*, he said. *It was about time anyway*.

Lecter encouraged me to join the Twitter MAP community as myself, as chronic. See what the anti-contacts were truly like, instead of running around making a fool of myself. He wanted me to cut off all friends who were antis or anti-adjacent. He said if I didn't, I would never be a Real Ally. It would be extremely disrespectful, a microaggression toward MAPs. I felt pressured. I felt I had to constantly hide the fact that I was close with Kearee and several other antis, for fear of being cancelled and called assimilationist scum.

Eventually, I gave in to his other demands as well: I began tweeting about MAP discourse on main, instead of "hiding behind alts like a normie." I lost every single friend I'd started out with in the proship community. Four hundred people blocked me in four days. Accounts with hundreds of followers made giant callout threads on me. Three of my accounts that held thousands of tweets, months of memories, were suspended. Each rejection and lost account felt like a knife to the heart. I never even realized he had a hidden agenda with this until much, much later.

Lecter praised me for my brave choice. He comforted me. He said he could show me real friends, friends who would never abandon me like that, for speaking the truth. He told me where to go in order to find the right kinds of friends.

I felt frustrated and confused. Everyone I had once looked up to and idolized as an anti now disagreed with me. It made me feel insecure. What if they were right, what if antis were right, and I was the one in the wrong? Lecter reassured me.

He promised he would never leave me like they had. He said *he* would be my discourse comrade from now on.

Antis began noticing me on Tumblr and Twitter. Whenever I was having trouble in an argument, I would vent about it to Lecter and ask for his advice. He would tell me how to respond. He told me which platforms it would be *profitable* to spread discourse to, and was the only one comforting me when I was suspended.

Lecter told me he wanted the MAP community to have a presence on Reddit, but said he was too busy and depressed to do it himself. So I made r/ParaphilcParty, and a subsequent series of banned MAP subreddits that became infamous on anti-MAP Reddit. I spent hours every day arguing with antis, sacrificing my mental health. All for him.

Whenever he wanted something controversial to be said, but didn't want to attach it to his name, he would send me to say it. For example, that infamous tweet of mine where I stated that kids should be allowed to view hardcore porn, which got me reported to by German authorities by an anti. Later on in his Matrix server, he expressed his agreement.

He would give me articles and posts by him to link, over any actual sources. I never questioned him as to why.

I wrote threads and posts and essays my friends praised, called brilliant and ingenious. They told me how much they envied my rationality, my way with words, my insightful ideas. But I didn't write for them. I wrote for *him*. All I wanted was for him to notice me, perhaps enough to love me. He gave me the recognition, the applause, the praise that I so craved.

My entire life these past few months has been consumed by MAP discourse. By Lecter. Because of Lecter.

Sometimes, I thought I might disagree with him. I would send him CC asks to "debate" with him, hiding behind the shield of anonymity so he wouldn't regard me as less in our real relationship. He later told me that he knew it was me every single time I sent an ask. I'm still not sure how. But looking back, I wish that he had remained silent about it and never told me he knew. It would've saved me a lot of pain and humiliation.

I joined a MAP server (which would be later exposed as a grooming ring by @crete\_\_greece, though I didn't listen at the time). It was Lecter who gave me the invite link.

He wanted me to join his Mastodon instance. I said no, I wouldn't feel safe there, not as a minor in a space full of pro-contacts. He insisted. He told me I would be missing out. He said I would never be a real MAPtivist, not without being on the most important site for the modern generation of MAPs. Everyone would think less of me if I was too much of a coward to go. So I applied.

Even after I joined his Mastodon instance, he kept dropping hints about his secret, exclusive Matrix server, which wouldn't have the restrictions his Mastodon instance needed to have for optics. Where people with more... *diverse* views resided.

I felt even more nervous about joining his Matrix server. I had sworn that if I had to interact with pro-contacts, I would at least do so as an adult, for my own personal safety. He lectured me about autonomy and making my own choices until I was convinced that not joining the server would be some form of self-abuse.

Lecter continually pressured me to be less radically anti-contact, more derisive of radical anti-contacts, less rude to other pro-contacts, more "open-minded" when it came to contact discourse. He said that being pro-contact didn't make you a bad person, that it was just a "political stance." That the debate about whether or not it was okay to abuse children IRL was "just discourse." He said it was wrong to doxx even actual offenders. That believing it was okay, being "puritanical" about pro-c's and "ex"-offenders, made me an anti. He became angry at me when I defended myself from another pro-c who was harassing me on Mastodon.

There was nothing worse than being an anti, he said. But he could teach me how to not be an anti.

Whenever I was confused about ideology, I would send an ask to Lecter either on CC or Tumblr. Every single time, I ended up eventually agreeing with his answer. If I initially didn't, he would call the sender all sorts of bigot and puritan until I caved, feeling completely foolish and in the wrong. I asked him whether or not people were obligated to obey their AoC if it was 18; he said of course not, legality wasn't morality, 16 was neurobiologically proven to be the ideal age for the AoC.

I was afraid to think differently from him. If I did, then I would be in the wrong, because he was so much older and more knowledgeable about everything, and always ended up right in our arguments.

Whenever there was intercommunity drama, I would always go to him for advice and secretly take his side, even when my friends disagreed. When my friends bashed Lecter in a GC, I always made excuses for him, defended him, and secretly reported back to him with screenshots.

He was my only true source of emotional support. The only Unproblematic one, the only one who always agreed with me and took my side, the only one who wouldn't treat me like a child and warn me away from doing things like making accounts in NSFW communities or interacting with predators.

Talking to him constantly made me feel small, worse than others, invalidated. Unbalanced and off-kilter. Like I had to tread carefully to prevent him from using what he knew of my secrets to hurt me. I told myself it was my fault, that he obviously wasn't saying it with malicious reasons, that it was all true and I deserved it.

He began slowly pushing boundaries. He vented to me whenever he felt suicidal or depressed, and expected me to help him fix it. He told me in detail about his problems in his romantic and sexual relationships. He claimed he was dumping it all on me rather than others because I didn't know any of his exes, unlike all the older members of the community, so it would be less awkward with me. He confided in me about crushes he'd had that he'd never told anyone else about. He told me what I thought were exclusive secrets. Turns out he's been telling them to every other victim too.

Although he publicly derided predator-hunting, in private, Lecter encouraged me to do it. He said that I, unlike all the other dumb antis, was the only one smart enough and capable enough to do predator-hunting the Right Way. I would be The One, he was sure, the one hunter good enough to bring the predators of the pro-c community to their knees.

I told him about the Tumblr posts that had been my original inspiration to become a hunter. He admitted that he'd been the one to write them, while pretending to be an anti. He was proud when I told him how I'd baited predators, inspired by him. He told me he could find targets a bit closer to home.

He said I was smart, mature for my age. Said it wasn't abuse when those predators had sexual conversations with me, because I consented and "liked it" and wasn't harmed. He claimed on CC that CSA was defined as interactions between an adult and child for the adult's sexual pleasure. But he said my ERP "wasn't good enough for them to get off on it." He supported a pro-c who sexted online when they were nine and said it wasn't abuse. He platformed a thirteen-year-old "pedo attracted minor" "AAM" who openly talked about how she was dating an adult in real life. He follows pro-c's and allows them on his Mastodon instance.

He sent me to bait pro-c's as a fake AAM. To pretend to be a pro-child abuse CSAM viewer to get into their circles. He always requested the chat logs afterward.

I met a MAP who referenced possibly offending in one of my MAP subreddits. I told Lecter about it, and he told me to "go on." Go on talking to a dangerous offender. He told me to flirt with him so I could get a photo of his face, even after we found out he was a child molester and a prolific CSAM distributor. Lecter made excuses for himself and forced me to be the one to call the police on the offender, despite my severe social anxiety.

# general



chronic 07/23/2021

we're coming close  
we have his irl first name  
and possibly his email  
wait nvmd we don't have his email



chronic 07/23/2021

we might have his last name  
yay



Doyle 07/23/2021

Fulcrum again?  
He's playing with you



chronic 07/23/2021

not fulcrum  
rando from reddit  
we *do* have fulcrum's email, logan needs to stop contacting him there

@chronic rando from reddit



Doyle 07/23/2021

What do you want from him?



chronic 07/23/2021

nothing  
just more info  
for a report



Doyle 07/23/2021

What did he do?



chronic 07/23/2021

downloaded & distributed csam, molested his cousin



Doyle 07/23/2021

Ah  
Then go on  
Just be careful who you share the data with



chronic 07/23/2021

i know

try flirting with him to see if hell send you his face

**chronic** 07/23/2021  
good idea  
later tho  
imma work on the info we have first

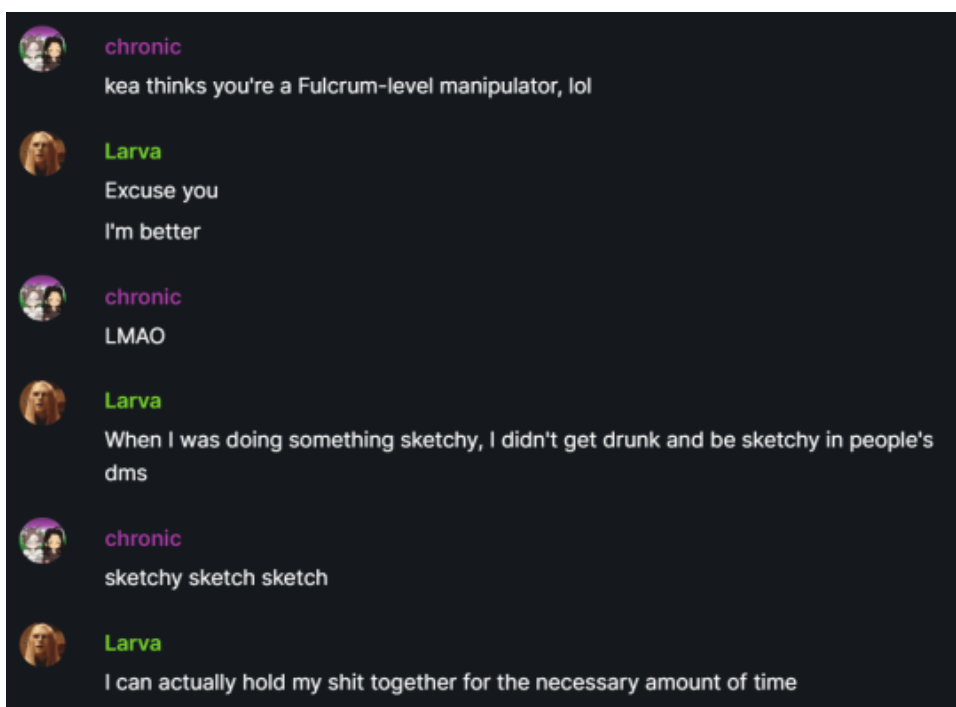
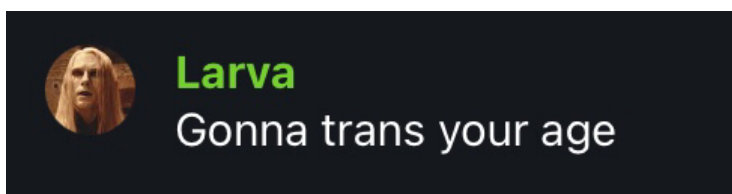
07/23/2021  
send him a fake face to gain trust

I started identifying as a paraphile even though I'm aroace. I felt left out of the main parts of the community because I wasn't a MAP. He sexualized my nonsexual sadism and convinced me that my intrusive thoughts were fantasies.

I made flags for paraphilias too, even coining the term "aroace MAP." I made a flag representing "attraction to chronic," coining the term "chronicphilia." Lecter sexualized my chronicphilia flag. I should've listened, Kea, when you told me it was inappropriate for minors to talk about paraphilias with adults. But I didn't. I listened to Lecter instead, when he said kinks and paraphilias aren't inherently sexual.

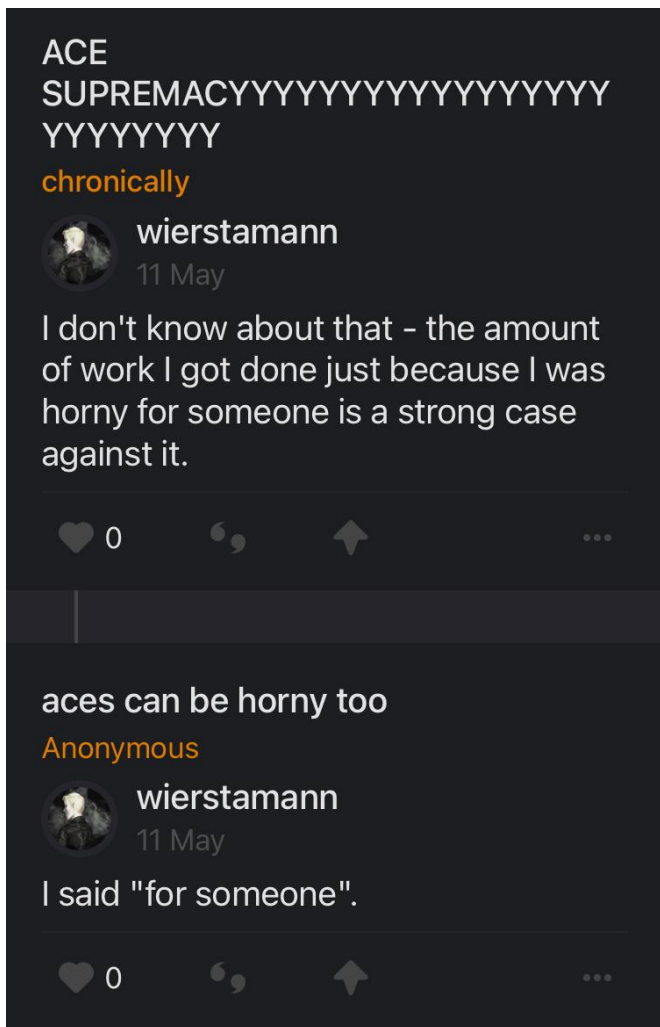
Lecter persuaded me to make the Mastodon account @yourfaveisaparaphile. People started sending in tons upon tons of requests for edits. I was overwhelmed, but he pushed me to keep editing and posting because otherwise I'd disappoint everyone.

He said plenty of questionable things to me. I thought nothing of them, at the time.



Lecter made constant NSFW jokes around us, and posted a lot about his kinks and other sexual preferences on Discord and Twitter and Tumblr and his Mastodon instance. He answered NSFW asks on CC despite knowing that minors followed him. He laughed and called people sex-negative puritans whenever they criticized him for it. He believed adults should allow minors to follow their NSFW accounts.

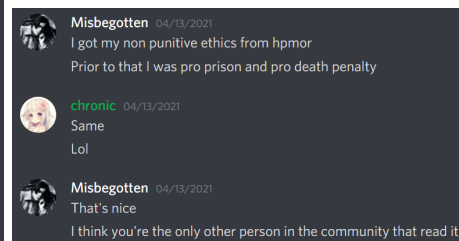
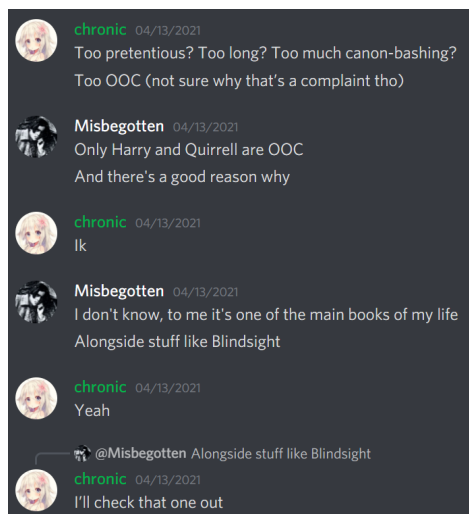
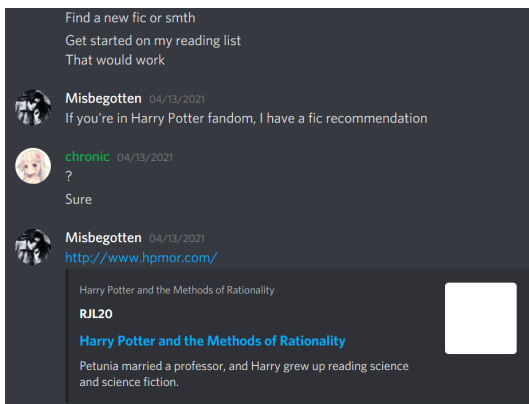
[link \(archived version\)](#)



I found his secret NSFW sideblog (teleiophile) and asked him if it was his, since the kinks depicted there heavily resembled what Lecter had told me he was interested in. Instead of setting boundaries, he congratulated me for my detective skills.

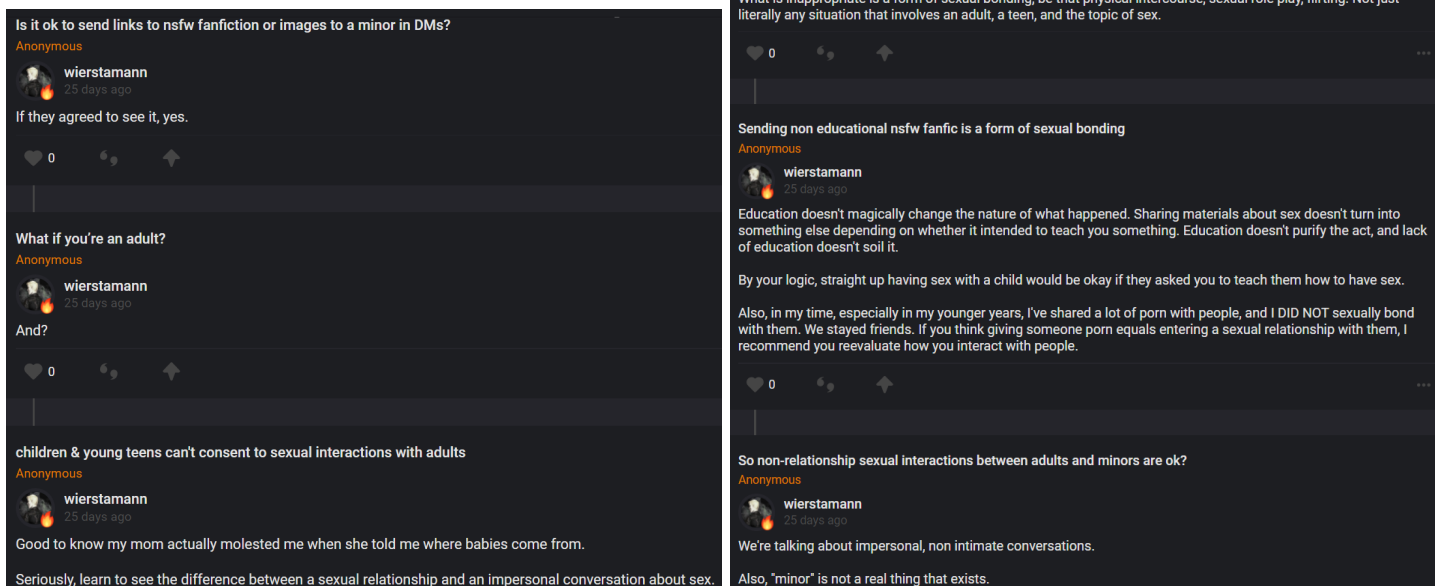
He answered a CC ask about his favorite books with what happened to be all of my favorite books. I thought it was a lucky coincidence, a sign that we were fated to be. We bonded over Harry Potter fanfiction (a hyperfixation of mine at the time). He made me feel special for being the only one to share his interests.





I later learned that he knew I liked the fic because he had stalked my fandom Tumblr and AO3.

In DMs, he started sending me fanfiction and loli as a sort of “reward” whenever I won an argument. It slowly turned more NSFW, especially those depicting adult/minor romantic/sexual relationships in a positive light. When I voiced my concerns, he replied with something along the lines of [this \(archived version\)](#). Screenshots:



I confronted him several months ago about a MAP's inappropriate comments toward a group of minors (including me) in a server. Lecter said the MAP's comments were actually okay and appropriate, as long as the minors "agreed to it." Lecter kept giving him second chances despite him sexually harassing another minor, and his account on Lecter's Mastodon instance is still up.

On June 13th, MAP Flag Day and also my Internet 15th birthday, he asked me to be his girlfriend.

I was confused. Confused and thrilled. I thought he was anti contact for children under 16? But I felt a rush of excitement and validation nonetheless, that finally—finally—I had a chance to do what I'd fantasized about every day since the very beginning, had never dreamed could really happen. He explained that he actually believed in an AoC of 15, since if 16 why not 15? They weren't that different, and I was so mature for my age anyway—just look how clever and brilliant I was! Though he didn't mention it in public, because that would get him cancelled. Besides, he chided, 15-year-olds weren't children, and it was ageist and infantilizing to say so. Nevermind that I myself was fifteen, and didn't feel infantilized by the term. I put it down to internalized ageism and self-hatred.

Discourse. It was just discourse. I'd promised to keep an open mind. He was always right regarding discourse. So I agreed, and accepted his offer of a relationship.

We began sexting after a while. ERP, then exchanging nude images of ourselves. I thought it was normal, the way he talked about it. I thought it was okay.

He revealed to me that his AoA was much lower than he was willing to admit in public—though I was still a part of it.

Lecter told me @Nekhuntspedos, an infamous "minor" anti who told CSA survivors that their abuse wasn't real, was actually him. He'd LARPed as Nek to make antis look bad. He told me several people I'd talked to and befriended, thinking they were separate people, were actually him. I asked him to no longer interact with me from secret alts, now that we were dating. He said he wouldn't do it again.

I have severe paranoia now. I have a habit of randomly blocking my mutuals because I suddenly suspect that they might be Lecter. Someone recently followed my priv for a while, then revealed he was Lecter. That freaked me out. Everyone is Lecter. He is omnipresent. I have no escape from him and his presence.

I began dating Logan a couple months after I joined the MAP community. As my feelings for Logan grew stronger, my feelings for Lecter gradually began to fade. Lecter noticed this. He also noticed that I was confiding a lot in Logan. Lecter knew that if I told xem about my relationship with him, he'd be busted. He was desperate to keep me. So he showed me a callout doc he'd written, exposing me as a pro-contact and saying I'd sexually harassed him. He said he'd post it publicly if I ever told. At the time, I was already treading on thin ice with the anti-contact MAP community for being too close to pro-c's for comfort. I couldn't bear to lose the only community which had ever accepted me fully.

I couldn't bear to even think of the humiliation I would suffer if it went out that I was shotamap. I had said so many foolish things as them. I cannot handle when my public image is less than perfect. So I remained silent.

Lecter enjoys infiltrating the anti community under aliases to create chaos and violate people's privacy. These are screenshots he sent me, from an anti Discord server he infiltrated.

@ Stardust AKA Doyle

**Stardust**

# general

NEW MESSAGES

**Alpha Chad** Today at 00:59  
Nice

**Henrietta** Today at 01:00  
my grabber does that too

**Alpha Chad** Today at 01:00  
Henrietta

**R A G** Today at 01:00  
im really happy to see yall plotting to get the pedos-  
this brings me joy

**Alpha Chad** Today at 01:00  
Count me in  
The only half decent MAPS are anti contact  
But even then it's like they're doomed to offend  
It's like saying "I'm a non offending straight man"

**Henrietta** Today at 01:00  
yeah  
well, my low profile bait server is here  
<https://discord.gg/9AdsKw>

HENRIETTA HAS INVITED YOU TO JOIN

**S2Rb**  
S2R browser  
• 6 Online • 9 Members

JOIN

**R A G**  
DISH RaG#3371

Message Call Video Add Friend

ANTI-PEDO/ANTI-ZOOPHILE TASK FORCE

- Co-Owner Admin Expert Pedo Slayer
- Crime Reporter Spy Trusted
- Pedophile Slayer Zoophile Hunter
- Creep Locator (Twitter) Creep Locator (Discord)
- Under 18 Poll Ping Gamer Writer
- Furry Artist LGBTQ+ She/her
- Verified

**Henrietta** Yesterday at 23:54  
[https://discord.com/invite/\[redacted\]](https://discord.com/invite/[redacted]) ems this server has a  
hidden cp section

[redacted]  
[redacted]  
[redacted]

• 262 Online • 3264 Members



JOIN






**the zoophile police**  
Jarl Kohnson #5860

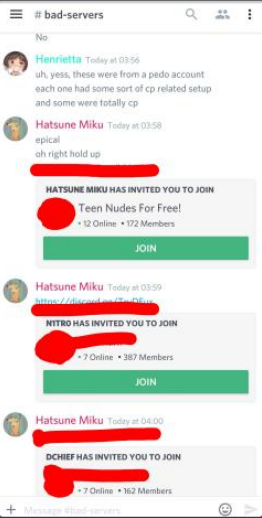
The Central Islamic Federated Plurinational  
People's Democratic Commonwealth of Shitland  
and Dependencies (SAR)

Message Call Video Add Friend


-  **Griff** Today at 15:36  
I went to sleep, where is the server?
-  **Hatsune Miku** Today at 22:01  
NITRO and I caught a legit 16 y/o  
and he panicked
-  **Griff** Today at 22:09  
Oh yikes  
Are you sure he was 16?
-  **Hatsune Miku** Today at 22:09  
Yeah  
He uh  
Sent a picture  
of his  
uh  
and then before that he sent a selfie
-  **Hatsune Miku** Today at 22:10  
and like  
definitely not old
-  **Griff** Today at 22:23  
...


 **Stardust**  AKA Doyle

    Search 



Griff in the screenshots is me

 **teleiohunter**  
pog

 **Stardust**  
Mhm  
They sent invites to cp servers  
I painted out the urls when I took the screenshots (I have an app that lets you to edit the screenshot before saving)

Also, they went to a teen dating server to act horny, thinking they'd catch some maps, and caught an irl teen that sent a nude

That's what my dialogue with Miku is about



teleiohunter

yikes



Stardust

But it was in early 2020

All these servers are down and most of these accounts are gone

He also pretended to be a thirteen-year-old anti going by “icequeen snowdragon,” making infamously inflammatory tweets that caused over nine hundred people to block him. He joined a server of antis, mostly minors, as Ice. There, he obsessed over, pretended to stalk, and shared posts from his Lecter accounts. He sent a link of their callout post on proship blogger just-antithings to j-at in their askbox before the document was released to the public. He got off on pretending to be a young child and stealing antis’ private secrets.

Lecter would write out plots for real-life drama, and ask me to implement them. We would roleplay characters, as antis and pro-contacts and everything in between, starting fights and drama in the communities. Sometimes, he asked me to play them out with Logan.

Logan felt morally uncomfortable with several of the things I requested xem do. But I pressured xem, because I didn’t want to disappoint Lecter. On September 25, xe realized that what I was doing was abuse, and broke up with me.

As we blocked each other everywhere, I lost my only source of emotional support apart from Lecter. I lost the only friend who was against him, wary of him and his relationship with me. As I spent more and more time away from Logan, my attraction to and obsession with Lecter returned, far stronger and more terrible than before.

I reached out to Logan a while later, and we got back together. But the damage was done. Our relationship would never be the same again.

You wonder, Spag, why I was posting pro-MAP propaganda up until thirty minutes ago? It is because Lecter monitors my social media so that I only post content he approves of, else there will be consequences. He has screenshots of every single post I’ve ever made, ready to be released if he ever needs to cancel me.

Sometimes I would have flashes of insight, moments when I wondered whether or not he might actually be abusing or grooming me. But they always quickly went away. Until now.

I hero-worshipped him and the ground he walked on. And so do many others, mostly minors. He abuses his position of power to create a cult of personality, to groom vulnerable children, slowly isolating us and radicalizing our views until all we know is him and we’re miniature copies of him, little child soldiers to send out into the battlefield of discourse.

For months I’ve wondered whether or not I should tell. But then I always remembered, he is the leader of the community, his Mastodon instance is too valuable, we would all collapse without him. I felt too afraid, too ashamed, that it would be humiliating to be exposed as shotamap, to be exposed as the little kid foolish enough to fall for his trap.

But finally, with the help of my friends, as he crossed one line too many, as I finally began to listen to the concerned adults who just wanted to help me, I realized who he really was.

Lecter is the moving force behind the recent surge of pro-contactism on Twitter and the fediverse—especially pro-contact minor “MAPs” and “AAMs.” His Mastodon instance is the gateway, the beginning of the indoctrination process, leading to his encrypted Matrix server, his personal grooming ring. He indoctrinated dozens of people, both minors and adults, into blindly following him and believing everything he says, unknowing of his true nature.

This is a highly dangerous child molester, a serial sexual predator who holds massive amounts of predator and has multiple paraphilic disorders that he refuses to get treatment for.

Lecter stated on Tumblr that he is an autogynophile (sexually attracted to the image of himself as a woman). He fetishizes transgender individuals and the transgender experience, and especially our vulnerability. He is a cisgender sexual predator who preys on young, vulnerable trans teenagers.

Lecter also has a fetish for CSA victims. He finds us, stalks us, preys on us, revictimizes us. Pretends to be one of us for sympathy. Craves our pain, but can't have it for himself, so he creates it instead.

Lecter is well-known for dating Death, a MAP, when Death was only sixteen years old. Recently, he has begun dating [Quinn](#), a sixteen-year-old “ex-anti,” and [is also in a “kismesissitude” with another sixteen-year-old.](#)

Kearee tweeted about DM'ing a sixteen-year-old victim of Lecter. I was confused. I had thought that Lecter could do no wrong. Lecter claimed he had faked being a victim at Lecter's request. At the time, the situation reminded me of Nino, a serial predator who had manipulated and sexually harassed me in April. Nino also had a habit of telling us his own victims were actually just pretending to be victims, just playing around, “just trolling.”

[i-draw-probl-ships-and-condone-p.tumblr.com/post/653183907181756416](https://i-draw-probl-ships-and-condone-p.tumblr.com/post/653183907181756416)



i-draw-probl-ships-and-condone-p

Listen, I know this dude. I've been under his thumb for two or three years. Almost three. Jesus.

Y'all don't know him. Y'all don't know what is he capable of doing. You might have seen a glimpse of it but he is careful on here. But he was doing other things, more harmful than this... petty discourse thing over here.

I won't elaborate because I myself have been involved in his... sick kind of activism. He is good at brainwashing people, especially vulnerable like I was. And he made a good use of the skills I had. Some of my flags for "paraphilias" are still circulating. The amount of cutesy yet disgusting art I did for him and his piece of shit pervert friends. He's fucked up and he fucked me up and I wish I never met him. Don't trust him, don't get to know him, if you start liking him, fucking run.



i-draw-probl-ships-and-condone-p

#feel free to add on

Y'all see this? He's finding it funny. Fucking psychopath.

This is another sixteen-year-old child whom Lecter manipulated and abused for years. They had a moment of realization, just as I had—but then they went back to Lecter. They now “condone pedophilia” and are “dating” Lecter.

Micro, a then-fourteen-year-old in the MAP community, is one of Lecter's victims. When I announced this document's existence in a server we're in (before I posted it publicly) they came out and told me that the same thing had happened to them. Except Lecter had told leaf the AoC should be 14, rather than 15 as he'd said to

me. This raises questions about what Lecter's true beliefs are. He has everyone convinced that an AoC of 16 is perfectly fine. The anti-contact motto states that children can't consent. But Lecter believes that eleven-year-olds aren't children. So if he tells every victim something different... where exactly does it end?



**Stardust** 09/13/2021

Correction: I believe 11+ aren't kids

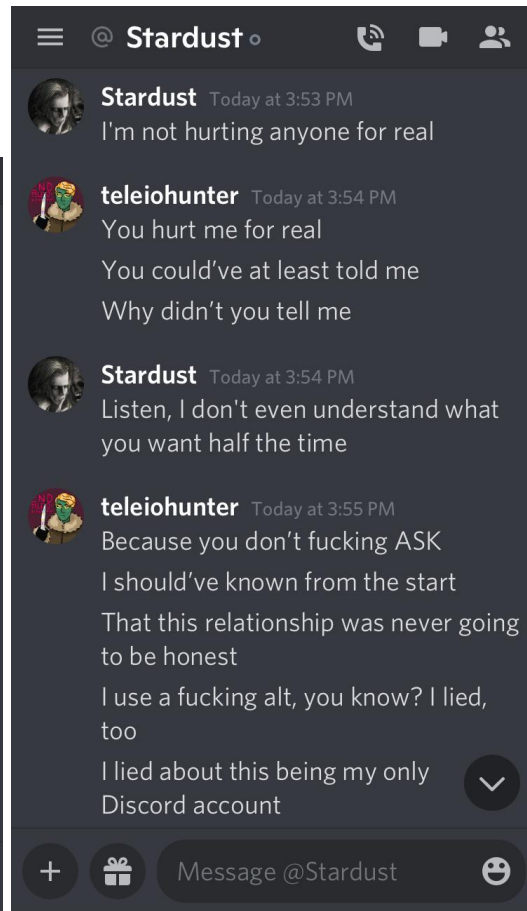
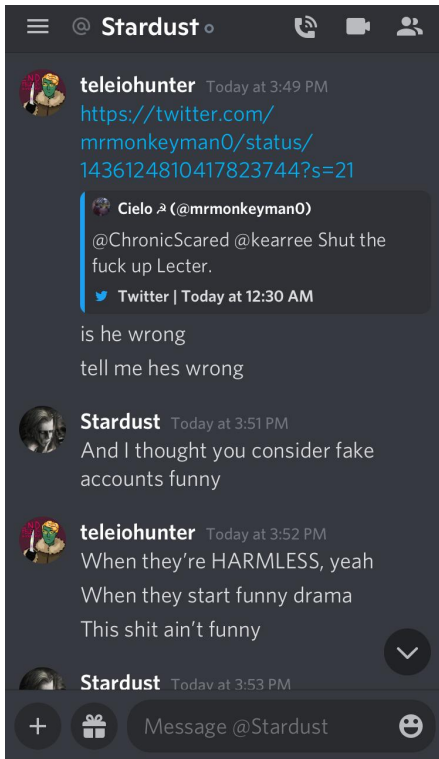
A child is a prepubescent person, a pubescent is an adolescent/teenager

Lecter's victims get younger and younger. First sixteen, then fifteen, then fourteen. Who knows what'll come next? Will he become the next Nino, preying on thirteen-year-olds? Or perhaps he already has. And perhaps he has victims who are even younger. It's clear that there are no limits for the depravity to which he is willing to sink in order to satisfy his sick fantasies.

(Micro has requested that you do not contact leaf about Lecter, as the topic is highly triggering to leaf.)

Several months ago, I was repeatedly abused by someone named "RRoman808." His words caused me immense psychological distress. Then I saw [this](#) tweet. At first I laughed, but then I started to have slight hints of suspicion. There were some glaring similarities. Coincidence, I thought. It must be. But I saw certain things. The similar typing styles. How Roman's arguments resembled those of Lecter's secret anti-MAP Tumblr blog, and those of Nek—especially the ones invalidating people's CSA. Both have similar typing styles. Both claim to be chronologically twenty-three years old. I asked him. He told. "Roman" confirmed it in Twitter DMs as well.





When he roleplayed as Roman, Lecter would go through all of my tweets and respond to all of them with hatred and vitriol. He would screenshot and repost everything I said across multiple platforms. He still stalks me and

periodically quote-retweets from his “Roman” accounts. And with that, I finally realized that he was as obsessed with me as I was with him.

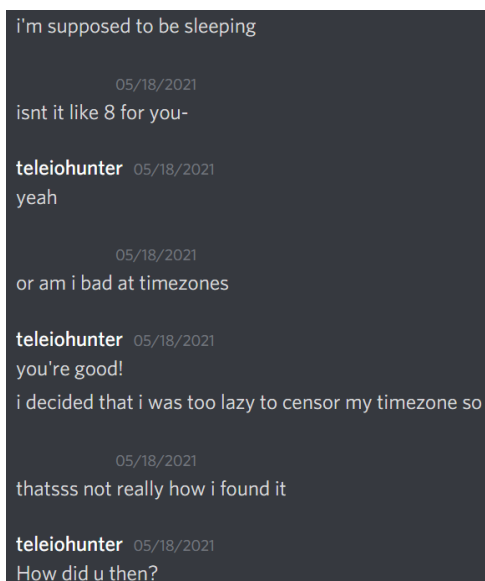
This places a whole new horrific context upon the situation: Lecter faked being transgender, and all the selfies he sent me were fake. He faked living in Russia; he is actually American, despite every single angry Tumblr and Mastodon post he’s written to call out “Americentrism.” He faked being Jewish. He faked being a CSA survivor. Everything. Everything he said was a lie.

Lecter’s DeviantArt and Instagram contain heavily conservative, bigoted views. He deleted his DeviantArt after I mentioned it to him. Lecter has confessed to me that he still holds all of the views he stated on those accounts. That he only pretended to have gotten over them because he was becoming more and more popular in the Tumblr MAP community, which was mostly progressive. He said, furthermore, that he is actually a cis man—that all of his marginalized identities, of being trans and aspec and mspec and Jewish and ASPD-OCD and a traumagenic tulpa system were all faked for discourse points. The only parts of his identity he didn’t lie about are his paraphilias. He is and always was just an allocishet neurotypical man who needed to look “special” in order to attract more victims.

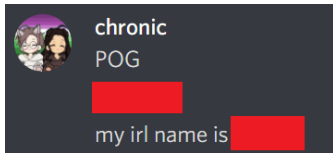
I spoke about my abuse to Tumblr blogger violentviolette. I cannot thank them enough for how much they helped me understand and contextualize my relationship with Lecter and the harm he has caused me. I distorted some facts during our conversations because I was paranoid about Lecter finding out, and too ashamed to tell the truth. Nevertheless, their insights have been incredibly valuable to my escape and recovery. A full transcript of our conversations, containing further information about Lecter’s abuse as well as tips for abuse survivors, can be accessed [here](#). Messages which were too personal to me have been censored.

I told a Reddit anti (u/No\_Nefariousness4898) about my abuse. They contacted Lecter, who told them *I* had groomed *him*, and not the other way around.

Lecter, upon hearing from Nefariousness, told me he would finally post all my DMs, including my shameful secrets and my nudes, if I talked about him further. He threatened me with my address, which he’d found by stalking me on Google searches looking for identifying details (I had foolishly attached my real-life identity to one of my accounts which he knew was mine).



[censored image]



He knows where I live. He knows my real name. He knows what I look like. He knows who I was, he knows every mistake I've made, he knows exactly how to hurt me the most. He thinks I would remain silent merely because of this.

My response is—how dare you threaten me. Publish and be damned.

You were a fool to use your IRL account. This is the last time you'll get away with hurting another innocent child. We see you now. We see who you are. You can't lie your way out of this one again.

Please spread these callout posts on the situation as well:

<https://poltergeist-the-anti.tumblr.com/post/660522766950432768/>

<https://poltergeist-the-anti.tumblr.com/post/660526489503252480/>

<https://poltergeist-the-anti.tumblr.com/post/660552676060315648/>

<https://poltergeist-the-anti.tumblr.com/post/660614173206642689/>

<https://poltergeist-the-anti.tumblr.com/post/660624294849757184/>

<https://poltergeist-the-anti.tumblr.com/post/660450364707028992/>

<https://queersona.tumblr.com/post/661451335805386752/>

A personal victim impact statement, because I know you are still stalking me and you are certainly reading this document right now.

*Dearest Lecter.*

*I watched you as you watched me. I loved you as you never loved me. Or perhaps you did? Perhaps we'll never know.*

*You cast a long shadow.*

*I longed to be you. I longed for your approval.*

*You took that precious, golden gift... and threw it away.*

*All I want to know is: why.*

*Why did you do this? What motivated you to commit such horrors on an innocent child? Which horrors of your past cursed you to be so? Who hurt you, that you could hurt someone else like this?*

*The moment our paths crossed, you were damned and I was doomed.*

*My entire life has shattered. I cannot wake. I cannot sleep. I can have no peace. Each moment I remember what you have done and wherever I am, public or private, I will cry and shake and break down.*

*You will never comprehend the mental anguish I have experienced. The effects that months of horrific psychological torture will have on a person. You have no idea and you will never have any idea the true extent of what you have done.*

*Your hold on me*

*I still feel it when I think too long about you. The ghost of your arms around me, a hand on my neck, fingers at my throat, choking away all resistance.*

*Sometimes I cannot breathe. I suppose it is just the asthma.*

*I wish I had never met you.*

*You made me cruel. You took a kind, sweet little child who had sworn to always be the Nice One and twisted her into something monstrous. Slowly broke down her boundaries until she thought it was okay to*

*You are the reason why I have violent thoughts I hate and can't control. You are the reason why I am thinking 24/7 about predators, groomers, child molesters, rapists.*

*I was a child. I was happy before I met you. I had actual interests. I happily browsed AO3 and barely engaged in discourse. I knew what fun was.*

*Now discourse is my life, the MAP community my breath, CSA-related topics my soul, my chains. I cannot break free of it, I will never break free of it again and I can never go back.*

*Logan broke up with me because of the cruelty you instilled in me. You lost me the only person I had ever loved.*

*You killed her. You killed who I was as a child.*

*You did not see what you had until you lost it. You thought I was just another toy for your toybox. You thought I would be fragile. Like glass, and as transparent. You thought I would easily break apart, dissolve into shreds and then you could throw me away when you became too bored or I became too old.*

*You have not broken me.*

*I will break you first. I will burn you to the ground until only your ashes and eternal regrets remain. Your name will be forever tarnished in all our collective memory.*

*I am not only who you made me. I am not foolish, I am not weak.*

*I am fire.*

*I am burning.*

*And I will burn you with me.*

*I hope you enjoy hell. I heard there's a great many MAPs there. You'd fit right in.*

Lecter's social media and other contact info:

Email:

wierstamann@gmail.com

chronocorner2020@gmail.com

Discord:

Stardust#5132

Misbegotten#0934

Stargazer#0776

Fediverse:

dirtydivinity@pedo.house

supernova@pedo.school

undeadevolving@freak.university

wierstaban@baraag.net

DeviantArt: Akhnaton-II

Reddit: u/comrade-lecter

Wordpress: wierstamann

Dreamwidth: comrade-lecter

AO3: Stargazer\_In\_Red

Curiouscat:

wierstamann

AuthPunk

ChronoCorner

YouTube:

[Science-Officer-Lecter](#)

[ChronoCorner](#)

known Instagram accounts:

captain\_pest

leftwinginfographics

extinct\_reborn

RRoman808

Living\_Rent\_Free420

known Tumblr accounts:

i-am-lecter-ama

god-to-man

guided-to-madness

abnormality-advocate

americansylveon  
stocking-the-anti

former Tumblr accounts:

nomap-ally  
map-ally  
comrade-lecter  
rebel-virus  
agent-lecter  
scientific-lecter  
ally-11-level  
nonoffending  
commander-lecter  
science-officer-lecter  
official-science-lecter  
chancellor-lecter  
immortal-pornbot  
lieutenant-lecter  
lecterkin-official  
the-canon-lecter  
no-kings-no-daddies  
russian-spider-overlord  
weirstamann  
officer-lecter  
magneto-against-nasties

comrade-death  
teleiophile  
autoteleophile  
fem-man  
femme-heretic

icequeensnowdragon

known Twitter:

mapsarepedos

former Twitter accounts:

wierstamann  
DirtDivinity  
ComradeLecter  
Bland\_and\_bleak

icequeensnodrgn  
Nekhuntspedos  
Nekwithnovoice

RRoman808  
ChronicScared → GodOfTheIncels

ghostleyindigo3

TommyPe55328744 → pedosarecringe

God\_of\_Lolis69

Give him hell.

*This callout was published on December 1, 2021.*