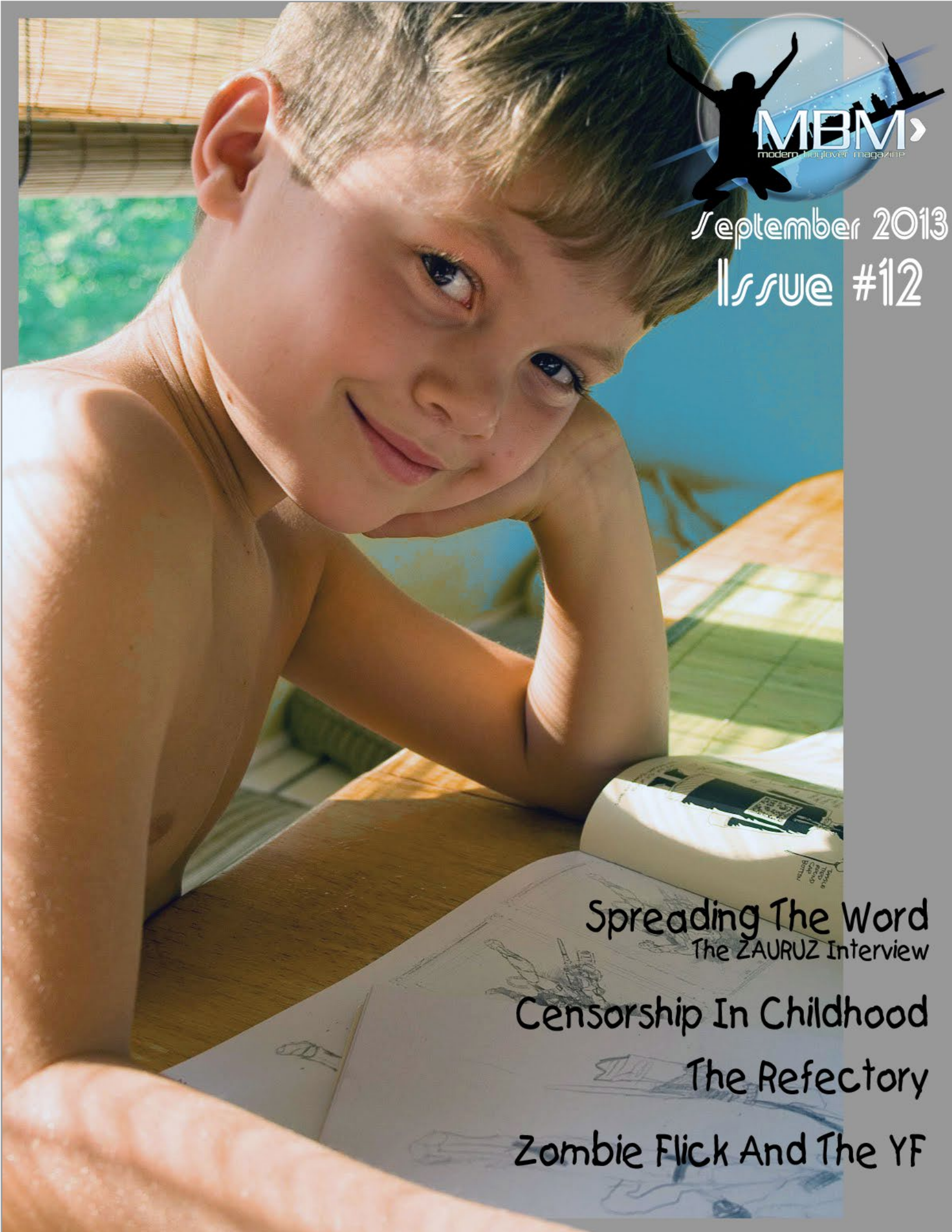




September 2013  
Issue #12



Spreading The Word  
The ZAURUZ Interview

Censorship In Childhood

The Refectory

Zombie Flick And The YF

Welcome to Issue #12 of Modern Boylover Magazine. Due to the lateness of its' publication, references to dates and times have become outdated. While reading, please keep in mind that these articles were intended for publication over a year ago.

# TABLE OF CONTENTS

## FEATURES AND PROFILES

- Spreading The Word (The ZAURUZ Interview)  
page 4
- Interview with Paul Christiano of B4U-ACT  
page 28

## BOYLOVER REFLECTIONS

- Censorship in Childhood  
page 13
- The Lolita Argument  
page 17
- Where Angels Fear to Tread  
page 24
- My Certainty of Victory  
page 38

## BOY MOMENTS

- Remembering Joe  
page 10
- Zombie Flick and the YF  
page 20
- Final Day Vacation Fun  
page 32

## EATING WITH BOYS

- The Refectory  
page 34

## CREATIVE WORKS

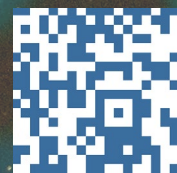
- That Good Day  
page 12
- The Siege - An Allegory  
page 16
- The Boy You Were  
page 22
- Nathan  
page 35
- Early Springtime  
page 37

## BOY TOYS AND TECHNOLOGY

- OccupyOS: the Operating System for Activists  
page 19

## MISCELLANEOUS

- Write For Us!  
page 27
- Boylover Fun  
page 41



Visit [modernblmag.net](http://modernblmag.net)

## CREDITS

PDF Layout & Art Direction: 420Guy  
with guidance from BrainGraphic  
Organizers: 420Guy & TTB  
Co-Organizers: Forum Reps- Crake (YC),  
Seth Morgan (BM), Der Miester  
& Riku (BLo)  
Article Layout: AlphaBoy  
Editors: ddavey, alex\_squared & Riku  
Cover Photo: Provided by Pinocchio  
and chosen by the members  
of Boylover.org  
Image Attribution: See back cover.  
Logo: Anset  
Original Concept: SimbaLion

## Contributing Board Markers

[BLo] = Boylover.org  
[BM] = BoyMoment.com  
[YC] = YoungCity.net

The views and opinions expressed in this magazine are those of each individual author, and may or may not be shared by the owners/staff of Modern Boylover Magazine.



## SPREADING THE WORD

### The ZAURUZ Interview

By 420Guy & ZAURUZ [BM]

This interview was conducted in April 2012. Since joining BLN in 2006, ZAURUZ has been an active member in the BL community. Over the past couple of years, he has used YouTube as a medium for getting a more positive message about boylove out to the masses.

**420Guy:** When did you first realize that you were a boylover?

**ZAURUZ:** I was 23 years of age. The main reason why I realized this so late is my rather different sexuality.

I believe that human males have two major streams in our brain (temporal lobe) which both constitute our sexuality. The evolutionary oldest stream is the body evaluation stream which leads to approach, touch and erection. The other stream is the personality stream which is important for falling in love. This personality stream constitutes a complement to the body evaluation stream and is also very important for approaching a person.

I know from situations in my youth that my body evaluation stream constitutes macrophilia. A

sexy person which is extra tall/big engaging with a smaller person. The very first experience was when, at about 10 years old, I read a Hulk magazine and saw a picture where the 2 meters tall, half naked Hulk woman stood up and kissed a guy. That caused an erection. During my teens I experienced erection several times when the tallest girl in class had tight jeans. So erections were few during my childhood and teens. I had some night ejaculations when I was 15-17.

Those very few erection situations during my childhood and teens contributed to the fact that I never thought much about sexuality, why boys look for girls, why some are homosexuals and which sexuality I had.

I was not very social with same aged people. When I was 15 years old I did school practice where 6-9

year olds go after school. There I fell in love with a 7 year old boy. I played with him and his friends and was in love with him for many years. In an ordinary boylove fashion, I also fell in love with other boys later on. During my teens and early twenties I fell in love with certain boys between 8 and 15. Boys' personalities matched me so well. But my dick was never raised by them. It was simply falling in love.

During this time I never reflected much upon boys finding girls of the same age. It might happen that a girl would find me, or I would find a girl one day, as naturally happens to people. I thought of that as a choice people made, some people crazily choosing to get together with someone of the same sex. But I knew it was pleasant to be with boys.

One sceptical daddy talked with me one day, when I was 20 years old, about me hanging around with his sons. He said that I might be homosexual. I never really thought more about that comment and continued my contact with boys and to a lesser degree with his kids. At least, not being attracted to same aged guys, I could not be gay. I just liked younger boys. Three years later someone told me that it was usual to go for girls, not little kids. So then I realized that I was indeed a boylover...

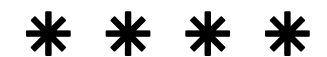
**420Guy:** Are you also attracted to girls, or adults?

**ZAURUZ:** Let's consider the body evaluation stream and the personality stream again. Yes, I am sexually attracted to women, girls, very young men as well as boys. The most important thing for my body evaluation stream is a slim to average build. A childish (or neotenic) face is attractive, as is long hair. A VERY big plus is if they are tall or big. However. I find boobs disgusting. If I have sex with a woman she must hide her boobs. Also too long or too white nails disturb me. I like the nails to be short, and the same colour as the fingers.

I find the personalities of most women and girls tricky. But if they approach me, it's easier. The best personalities however are those boys who actively seek physical contact.

**420Guy:** What were your thoughts about sex when you were a child, if any?

**ZAURUZ:** I never really thought about sex as a child. When I was 10 or 11, two friends showed me a pornographic magazine, which excited them. I couldn't figure out why the dicks of these guys had that strange position and why they were put into the girls. Why did they do this? As mentioned, I had the most inactive dick when I was young. I cognitively knew how to make kids from nature programs. But it had no emotional component.



**420Guy:** I first met you back on BLN. What was it like for you when BL.net shut down?

**ZAURUZ:** Yes, I believe we met 2007.

There was a very strange feeling and sad situation when BLN shut down. My first thoughts were: "So this is the very day that never should have happened." and "Now the stupid world-wide system has broken our whole community." The fact that BL.net was over 7 years old and that I was there for over 3 years created an assumption that this was a safe place that would last for many years. Sometimes I wondered if they might put down BLN one day, but it survived months later. The place was holy, gathering new boylovers every day who had wondered their whole lives about their sexuality. They found answers at BLN and joined a brotherhood where they could jump around and play among fan clubs, siggie competitions and BM topics. So it was a great loss to our society. But new sites originated afterwards and boylove sites that already existed such as BM got more people. Now we are building up the community again. But I would like to see more people involved with activism.

**420Guy:** You have been known to post numerous videos about boylove on YouTube. Can you tell us a little about your YouTube experience?

**ZAURUZ:** After BLN went down I felt an even stronger urge to start a war against authorities and the world wide hate against us. I had already been thinking about posting videos on YouTube about pedophilia and against antipedophiles. The first simple sexuality video was actually made in autumn 2009 before BLN went down. But at that time my channel was silent, inactive and without friends and subscriptions. I created it to see whether a few people might see the video and have some insights. BLN's destruction got me started to befriend other boylovers and attack irritating antipedophiles on YouTube. I visited the channels of boylovers and girllovers to see whether antipedophiles had left insults on those channels. I attacked the antis in any possible way, both in the message boxes of the boylover/girllover channels and also in their own message boxes. Of course they came back to attack me and new antipedophiles popped up at my channel. We traded insults, especially at many clubs that boylovers created and some antipedophiles joined in order to harass. I let them write on my channel in order to show everyone how stupid they are, though in my later accounts I blocked some people. I have always let people respond with messages after my videos. So in the beginning I felt like a policeman or rather a troublemaker. But the strongest way to defeat hate is to present good arguments. So later on it was more about producing videos with facts. My videos were mainly constructed from the errors of the antipedophiles. The sexuality videos explained that you cannot choose your sexuality and their fault is to attack us for something that we cannot alter. Their arguments and personal attacks were so stupid that I had to make a video on their mistakes in discussion with us. Also, the way YouTube removed our accounts was also faulty. So in my eighth and ninth accounts I posted videos on YouTube wrongly removing our accounts despite the fact that we followed their rules and guidelines. We were banned because we mentioned our sexuality, despite there being was no specific rule against that.

They forbid more and more videos. Even mentioning pedophilia as a sexuality was ultimately forbidden. Therefore, I was more cautious from the tenth

account onward, gradually testing whether they could accept more arguments mentioning sexuality only in such a context that people understood that the message dealt with pedophilia as a sexuality that one can not alter. I used this tactic and after a while tested whether I could mention that pedophilia is a sexuality embedded by more and more facts. But after some account terminations there was no explanation whatsoever why my account was removed.

One of the arguments from the antipedophile side is that pedophilia is a paraphilia among mental illnesses.

The question is then: What is a "mental illness"? As one easily discovers, the term paraphilias is comparable to the ten commandments that God gave Moses. Sexuality is the result of how our neurons are wired. So this pedophilia activism has in parallel caused an increased interest in the brain. Among the brain areas, the temporal lobe and the insula are most certainly involved with sexuality.

I have had help from many other activists on YouTube such as 4boysonic, SlyG, Sagitta, vampirebld and a secret friend. I'm really grateful for that. YouTube made drastic changes recently and removed the message boxes. So the war is not as pronounced today as it was one or two years ago.

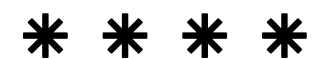
**420Guy:** Did you get any positive feedback or support through YouTube users? Was anyone willing to see the BL point of view?

**ZAURUZ:** Yes, I've got much support from other users. The majority are boylovers themselves, some of those boylovers are activists, others had boylove channels favouring boy videos. I have also had reasonable conversations with one of the antipedophiles. He thought my discussions and theories were OK, but he didn't want kids to see it or adults having any kind of conversations with kids on YT.

There have been all kinds of support: From pedophiles being thankful when me and other activists defended them on their channels. We helped each other to lecture TheReptube, OurTubesSexOffenders and other antipedophiles. There have been lots

of appreciations of the videos.

In the end (late 2011) our activities got results. Boylovers were less attacked on their channels. People realized that we are all part of the community where a boy avatar on YouTube could represent either a boy or a boylover, a teenboy could represent either a gay teen or a teenboylover. Many gay persons also befriended us. The false accusations from antipedophiles diminished. Our boy-video culture became incorporated within the YouTube community. But the situation was far worse 2 years ago or before.



**420Guy:** Do you think boylovers will ever be accepted by society?

**ZAURUZ:** Yes, I believe our sexuality will be accepted. Things sometimes go faster than one assumes. The degree of acceptance or non-acceptance depends on the country. Where homosexuality is forbidden, the same will go for pedophilia. Many countries will more or less accept homosexuality but not accept pedophilia. In other countries such as in Africa, homosexuality is strictly forbidden but heterosexual pedophilia is either OK or irrelevant. But it will never be on the agenda in those countries to fight for the right of pedophiles. This will first be fought for in western countries. I believe that the Netherlands and/or another European country will accept it first.

Accepting gay people is actually a first step towards the acceptance of pedophiles. The arguments used for accepting homosexuality in western countries will be repeated for accepting pedophilia as a sexuality. Many of the arguments that homosexuals fought for during decades are well known and will be quickly repeated for pedophiles rather than taking the same amount of decades again. So in a way, the acceptance for pedophiles will go along with and be a kind of repeat of the acceptance for homosexuality. When a few western countries start to accept pedophilia as a sexuality, other countries

that today do not accept homosexuality, will accept homosexuality but not pedophilia.

In the years 2000-2007, everyone hated pedophiles. But in more recent years, I have noticed that the debate has taken another turn among Swedish and some English forums. Along with groups hating pedophiles, there are also people defending pedophilia as a sexuality. This happens regularly in forum topics where pedophiles are harassed.

Beyond 2018-2020, I believe there will be much more debate about pedophilia. But laws that forbid harassments of pedophiles will take time to develop. Maybe from 2025 there will be such laws thanks to the increased debate. One can only hope that Facebook and other community sites will forbid pedophile-hate-groups before this.

As for acceptance of sex with children, things will take longer. I think sex with children is OK under the right circumstances, but I'm aware that some pedophiles are sceptic. What might happen around 2030 or slightly before is that more scenarios where children were not hurt by sexual activities will become known to media. Some young adults may talk about pleasant sexual experiences when they were kids. It's also a fact that many children go into puberty earlier now than few decades ago. I think acceptance of sex with children of all ages will happen earliest around 2035. The generally held view that procreation is for sexually mature individuals remains a strong foundation. People see sex between adults and children as very detrimental, but under the right circumstances it is not. There has to be a debate about power, not in power, submission, acceptance and mortification. Before this type of acceptance, some countries may lower their AOC to 12 or even 11 years of age.

**420Guy:** How do you feel about the AoC (age of consent), should it be changed?

**ZAURUZ:** Yes, I absolutely think one could take a closer look at AOC.

A crime must be based on whether there is a victim.

The victim in question must have been hurt. A society will never work if lovers are imprisoned. From this basic point of view AOC does not make any sense. The question is whether the sex has caused any damage or not. People want to protect children from being hurt and they see sex as a very high risk. And it is obvious for everyone that protection for children is important. We also want to protect children. But we do not see sex as an absolute risk. So we have to provide the current opinion with alternatives.

Things might go wrong when the child is under a forceful situation. Security for children would be guaranteed either by making the kids dominant in the situation or having them supervised during a sexual act. Sexual activity must be based on a child's own wish or eagerness to perform that activity and not from an adult nagging about doing it. In this way one avoids pressure. It's my personal view that children should have watched intercourse and sexual activities before feeling sufficiently comfortable with such a situation to be able to happily join in thereafter. Children should understand that sex is an activity which people engage in for its rewarding interoception. Don't ever demonize or create an abuse imagination for the children.

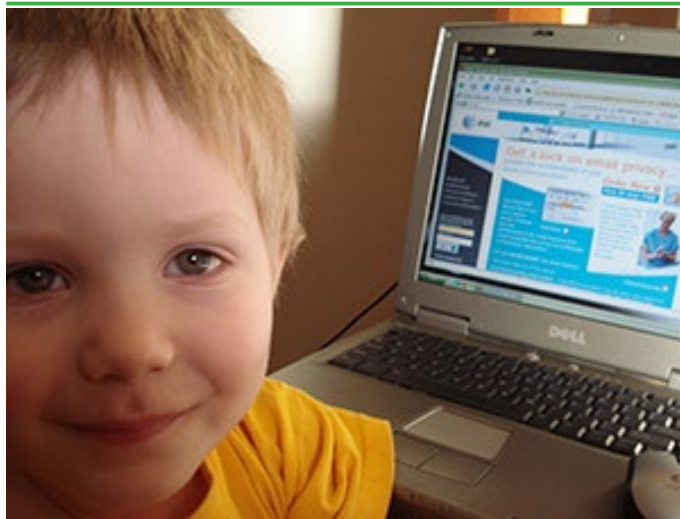
One has to consider which activities boys of certain ages prefer, which activities girls of certain ages prefer and also consider what is possible according to physical diameters.

**420Guy:** Do you think that we are born as boy-lovers?

**ZAURUZ:** From my studies of different internet articles, sexuality involves interaction between regions of our temporal lobe with insula and sec-

ondary somatosensory area. In this interaction, you evaluate bodies, body parts, face shapes, motives and personality perception derived from those face shapes and bodily poses. Sexuality is heavily guided by involuntary visual attention and there are also subcortical differences connected to interoception (insula), deciding whether you'd like to be passive or active.

You can only decide and be responsible with your anterior frontal lobe. You cannot decide for yourself how this evaluation will be constructed. DNA, epigenetics, hormones and environmental factors from birth contribute to the topographic construction of your temporal lobe, insula and secondary somatosensory area.



One area connects to another. For example, many people like big butts. When this butt embodiment covers a large part of a topographic field compared to embodiment for hips, it has stronger signals to activate the corresponding interoceptive body areas encoding touch softness by both hand and crotch. This gives a spatial representation in your pari-

etial lobe and you experience a grab/touch perception. In the same way, red lips and a tiny lower jaw may cause touching of those face parts.

These embodiment pathways go along with personality perception which is also connected to our interoception. If a picture of an attractive boy's face is discovered actually to portray a young woman, you may lose the attraction. This stream between your ANTERIOR temporal lobe and insula is something that results from BOTH DNA and environmental experiences from your childhood but nonetheless something you can not alter. Which persons have the motives and personalities that you are born to like.

But the embodiment streams between your POSTERIOR temporal lobe and secondary somatosensory areas are most certainly pure results from your genetics and epigenetics. In evolution, this makes individuals like sensory signals from mostly the opposite sex of the same species.

So I would say we are born lovers of boy morphology and born to love specific motives and attitudes which exist in boys.

**420Guy:** What sort of things did you enjoy when you were a boy?

**ZAURUZ:** As a boy, I played both with other kids and alone.

I have mostly been in company with one or several other kids, mostly boys. My family lived at three different places from grades 1 to 9. I played often with my 2 year younger brother and my best friend from school. My brother sometimes joined me and my friend and sometimes I joined my brother and his friends. Occasionally I played with my friend and other boys in the class.

The games we played were the ordinary ones. When it comes to toys, the others played a lot with Star Wars figures and I played a lot with toy animals. More active games included tag or different variants of tag. In the summers we played wars such as "North and South". My brother always wanted to be Orry Main (Patrick Swayze) when we played "North versus South". In winters there were snowball wars and building snow caves to hide inside. Around 1987-1988, we enjoyed exchanging funny cards known as "Garbage pail kids" as was popular. I also played chess a lot when I was 9-10.

Sometimes I played with toy soldiers and shot them (or missed them) with rubber bands.

I also did many things on my own, such as reading books and cartoons. I was incredibly interested in animals, and checked every book in the school library about animals. My parents bought me lots of animal fact books. I also read cartoons such as:

"Bamse, worlds strongest bear".

In later boyhood, from 15 to 23 years old, I played a lot with younger boys.

**420Guy:** What are your thoughts about children's rights?

**ZAURUZ:** Yes, children have human rights, just as adults. Everyone should have a proper life, proper conditions and a possibility to reach realistic dreams. Every child deserves a good home, clean and spacious, good parents, safe environment, interesting toys and a good education. But this is not universally so. Many children and adults do not have much rights in many countries and since the children are at the weakest positions, they often suffer the most.

But there is an exception for evil children (and teens). Many will disagree, but I think children must be held responsible if they have committed serious crimes such as serious physical abuse or murder. The parents can help a lot, but they can not do everything to change the mind of their (evil) children.

As many other boylovers, I believe children should have a right to have sex with teenagers or adults if they wish. They do experiment with each other and most boys don't make any difference between touching another child or touching an adult. As mentioned before, we have to give alternatives for the super-scared parental environment of today. The alternatives could be supervision of sexual acts and/or making the child dominant.

**420Guy:** You see the cutest boy ever chewing a piece of bubblegum. He takes the dripping wad of gum out of his mouth and offers it to you. Do you accept?

**ZAURUZ:** No, I will not mix our saliva unless we kiss. We all have different bacteria, I would perhaps ask gently why he offers the bubble gum to me. Then I will start a conversation and get to know him.

# Remembering Joe

by: excelcanyon [BM]

When I was younger, I would always go on my summer holiday with my family to the same seaside town in the South of England. Because I was familiar with the area, I was able to go off on my own all the time without my parents worrying too much.

Six years ago, we arrived down there on a hot and sunny Saturday afternoon. My parents could see that I was itching to get to the beach, so they allowed me to leave my unpacking until later in the afternoon.

I had already made friends with some of the local kids during the previous couple of years, so my first task was to scout the beach to see if any of them were around. It didn't take me long to spot a lad called Ryan who I'd first met two years before, but it was

the boy he was with that caught my attention.

Their backs were to me so I couldn't tell if this other boy was someone I already knew, but something about him made me want to get to know him. I made my way behind Ryan and greeted him in our regular way - I rugby tackled him from behind.

Once Ryan had spat out all the sand and realised it was me, he introduced me to his friend Joe. I couldn't believe what I was seeing. I found out he was 11 years old but I was speechless as I was too busy staring at his body. Not only were his biceps defined, but so too was the rest of him. He had a dream body. Pecs that most people could only dream of and a frigging EIGHT-pack. Not to mention the most perfect smile imaginable.

After spending way too long staring at Joe's body, I found my voice again, and before you knew it, we were chatting like old friends. I found out that he too was a local lad, and was a dedicated gymnast which explained his awesome body. He said that he usually trained four times a week, and it was a 60 mile round trip to his gymnastics club as the local clubs weren't at a high enough standard for him. However, as his main coach had booked a family vacation, he had two weeks off from training, and that day was his first day off.

He also told me that he'd been competing in various events for just over 18 months, but he'd already won a total of 31 local, regional and even national events for his age group. At that time he was the Regional Under 11 (Boys) Gymnastics Champion. Before long though, Joe was asking me a bunch of questions

as he didn't have any brothers or sisters of his own.

By the end of the day the three of us were inseparable. I was introduced to Joe's parents who were initially quite wary of me as I was 5 or 6 years older than Joe. However, once they saw how familiar I was with Ryan's parents and how much they liked and trusted me with him, they visibly relaxed.

For the rest of the first week, the three of us spent every minute we could together. I became like a big brother to the two of them. Ryan and I would watch Joe when he showed off some of his gymnastics flips from the promenade onto the sand, and the three of us would play various games on the beach. Then one day it started off quite overcast and breezy, so we got on the bus and went into the town for the morning. I even treated the three of us to a round of Crazy Golf.

The second week was different, however. Ryan was away for the week visiting some relatives up north, so it was just me and Joe. The one thing I'd noticed during that first week was that we didn't spend that much time in the sea, and when we did, Ryan and Joe didn't go out past their knees. I knew that Ryan was a good swimmer so I asked Joe if it was because he was a non-swimmer. Joe was extremely embarrassed but admitted that when he was younger, he almost drowned after being dragged out by a strong current, and since that time, he had a bit of a phobia when it came to the sea.

I had decided that it was my mission to help cure him of his fear of the sea, so I talked to his parents who suggested the local water park would be a good place to start, and the next day I took him there. We had a great time. I must admit getting to see that body in nothing more than a speedo was a real pleasure for me - especially when he hugged me out of nowhere and thanked me for such an awesome day.

The following day was when the hard work began. I wish I could say that I cured him of his fear, but I'd be lying. I did, however, make him a lot more comfortable than he previously was.

On the final day we traded email addresses. Over the next several months, we kept in touch by email and he kept me updated on how he was doing in competitions. Every time he told me that he'd won a contest my heart swelled with pride. Eventually though, we lost touch when he moved to a new house.

I remember that I asked him if he wanted the 2012 Olympics to be in London and he didn't bat an eyelid. Instantly he said 'Yes because you can see me compete then, and cheer me to gold. He'll be 18 by the time the Olympics come to London.

When I first met Joe, I was instantly attracted to his looks and his awesome body. By the end of that first day, I was more attracted to the inner Joe.

I often wonder whether he still does gymnastics and whether he will be heading to London next year.

But for me, Joe will forever be eleven years old and absolutely perfect!

# That Good Day

By: Jamie S. [YC]

**T**he sun rose up on that cold morning,  
the birds came prophets of the spring,  
yet still around with snow and ice adorning,  
asleep for warmth was waiting every thing.

All out was blue and didn't move.  
All frozen, buried, could not disapprove.  
With little sign of life above the ground,  
there was a haven near, though, that I found.

I walked inside. 'Twas warm and light.  
He stood beside the window bright,  
and all that I could see and think of was him;  
observed his beauty from my corner dim.

O, sun! Caress his boyish face!  
Play gently with his golden hair!  
Encourage his undoubted childish grace,  
and spark again his vigour and his flare!

Behold! A kid his size and age  
with appearance beauteous on this stage;  
please use your fiery rays for only good;  
oh Lord, may he be always understood!

But for his eyes, I wouldn't have known.  
Though he was far, they gleamed like midnight stars.  
I lost myself in them alone;  
they so did make my sadness sparse.

Came he from Heaven? Did he not?  
Was his home dark, had he so thought  
that once he brings himself among the light,  
and it was so – sun kissed him with delight...

And as the minutes passed away,  
in silent awe and with a smile I lay.  
I watched him play on that good day,  
and cherished my sweet freedom there to stay.

# Censorship In Childhood

By: Sagitta [BMI]

**R**ecently, I went through a public library in my area and came across a table at the entrance of a room that contained several books and some internet related pamphlets which were printed with the words “internet safety day” that was commemorated on February 7th.

The leaflets were a short presentation in informal style about how parents and children use the Internet and the threats children and young people are exposed to when using it, such as “pornography exposure”, contacts for sexual purposes from “outsiders” and even “wrong information” (a part that interested me particularly).

I also found it interesting to point out that it considered that parents, “know by experience to distinguish what is good and what is wrong in the virtual world,” and therefore can guide young people in their use of the web.

It's a very general characterization of parents, who may both be desensitised parents who don't care for their children, as they can be overly controller parents, and dictatorial and moralists.

It would be easier to understand if they had been honest with their thoughts and had written before “young people, by their mental incapacity, lacking understanding of religious teaching, not reading tabloid newspapers or scandal sheets, and not paying attention to talk shows every day, don't know what is right and what is wrong. In fact, they know nothing, because only adults are truly wise.”

We all know that the majority of children are much more comfortable with new technologies than their parents, and therefore have more knowledge in this area and much greater and easier access to information than their parents ever had. Many of them may therefore be more educated than their parents, although they have not reached college.

Of course, such access and information can be selected. And poorly selected, obviously. For what is useless, for the superfluous or for worse.

It is also true that not all information that exists on the Internet is accurate, but not all that comes from books and newspapers that the elderly spend mornings and afternoons reading in my local library are either.

This debate reminds me of another one, more specifically about the reliability of Wikipedia (widely thought to be, and proved so in a study I once read, to be no less reliable no less reliable and even more comprehensive than the best of encyclopedias on paper).

It seems today that anyone who gives so much value to newspapers and spends his life reading them, naïvely believing to be learning a lot from them, is

actually corrupting his mind, misinforming himself much more so.

All newspapers have sales as a priority, and to sell it as necessary to meet the “captivating” news.

Since most newspaper readers are men, they are not interested in the lives of celebrities, so that part of the so-called “information” is for pink magazines.

Newspapers arrange other forms, misrepresenting the truth, spreading lies about politicians, about defendants or about any aspect of society. And they do it often without needing to write any text.

By increasing or decreasing the letters of the more “catchy” headers, that give more relevance to a story and hide another in a corner, or making more quotes of someone and less (or none) of another person.

Personally, I have read books that, alone, gave me more important knowledge than I gained throughout my school life and more, by far, than in all the newspapers and magazines I have read.



I read the flyers carefully. The presentation included a list of programs that parents and educators could use to “block” the access of minors to certain content (only at the end of the list was one or other anti-virus and firewall programs). The list showed in detail the advantages of each of these programs, praising its effects.

The programs were easy to use, some giving parents the option to choose keywords that would be blocked, others just the type of content or sites, and others were only censors of pornography. There were censors for all tastes and age groups.

The existence of these so-called “filters” (I prefer to call them censors) was not unknown on my part (I

can’t say the same about “Internet safety day”).

What shocked me was the simplistic and banal language that was spoken about the “dangers of the Internet” and at same time the support of censorship of access to information, which freedom is recognized and protected by law and deserves as much or more material protection as other media such as newspapers, magazines and those pamphlets set in the wall.

Sometimes I wonder if it is not an exaggeration to declare that children and young people are so helpless behind a computer.

We must be aware that most of them, whether or not they are aware of the potential risks that they could run into. For example, in meeting with an adult for sexual purposes or looking for these meetings themselves.

They seek a partner because they want someone experienced, or because they prefer or are exclusively attracted to older men, or because, although they have only known heterosexual relationships, they want to experience homosexual relationships, and if we think honestly, all this is non-sense.

What risks can they run? The risk of having sex? Well, this is precisely what they seek...

What other risks then? The risk of, after intercourse, being tortured, killed and cut into pieces? How many people have this fantasy in mind?

In fact, how many people have it precisely for the reason that their aggressive sexual instincts are being barred by moralism?

More likely those living in cloistered monasteries and hidden behind the robes of priests and nuns

than an adult who goes out often and just feels sexual attraction to boys or girls below the age of consent and seeks to satisfy his desires.

These youngsters are looking for sex and fun. And in some cases they find that in older men. Or just with girls and boys close to their own age, only through the “dangerous Internet.”

It gives them that freedom. The freedom they don’t have at home. And parents want to take it away at all costs because they are conservatives, hypocrites, morons or because they read too many newspapers.

No one doubts it is the duty of parents to be attentive to the concerns and risks of the day-to-day lives of children. But the so-called “parental supervision” must first take the form of “superintendence”. Some control but not a suffocating control or blocker of the autonomy and happiness of their children.

The abdication of “parental control” itself can and should be done by replacing them with superintendence by an appeal to a frank and open dialogue between parents and children, which should not come to shame.

Parents should know how to communicate with their children and, without wanting to know too many details, to obtain, through a relationship of trust and openness, the information they need to know that everything is OK.

Once back home, I used my “dangerous methods of research,” using the “dangerous” search engine Google and searched for the keywords “Internet safety day.” I got 1.340.000 results.

I wondered if there would also be a “free Internet day.” Despite the 263 million results, I was convinced there wasn’t such a day, or at least it was not celebrated, and all of those results were linked to internet safety day.

It’s also remarkable that the last remaining expressions of my search that did not refer to the day of Internet safety were advertisements of how to earn

money.

I came to the conclusion that even those who advocate for a “free Internet” (though not giving as much work to promote it in the community as the advocates of “Internet safety”) see it merely from an economical standpoint.

The “free Internet” is an internet free of the economic ownership of the State. It matters little whether the information contained therein is free from any controls, by “filters” or State censorship, parents or organized groups of people, or not since any contents that any worth money (eg, soundtracks and other files) are in the possession of their owners.

Given that for centuries laws and fundamental laws of the countries firmly protect the right to private property, no wonder that there isn’t a “day of free Internet.” It is already free of State Capitalism. Only it’s not free from capitalist morality and its conservative values.

Let me conclude by saying that I have always been against “parental filters” to the Internet simply because I believe that moral, religious and civic education of society (if not mandatory, at least encouraged and very difficult to escape) is and has always been a “brainwashing” sufficiently destructive to the children that there remained a ‘blue pencil’ on digital content that they felt permitted to seek. Youngsters need information, which their parents and teachers are ill-equipped to provide, to satisfy their instinctive sexual desires. Also they need to be confident that they will be accepted as they are in society, without facing condemnation from the ignorant.

The “Internet safety day,” that the presentation could have used more helpfully by giving tips on how to protect passwords, not to disclose personal or bank details in certain situations, etc., was no more than a “day of censorship against minors on the Internet.”

Luckily for me, there was no city budget for a lecture about this in the place.



# The Siege - An Allegory

By: ddavey [MBM]

In truth, my friends, we find ourselves besieged, cut off from all that which we most desire. Though safe enough to breathe aloud the while, we cower by our curfew and keep watch and wonder how things came to such a pass. This place, this net, this web, we haunt like ghosts with spectral presence and assumed names, each hiding from the other. Though we face our fellows, wearing masks as we converse, fearing spies within, our words we meter. What binds us then? What common silken thread has trammell'd us together here, like flies who writhe until their life blood's drain'd away. What cause deserves such sacrifice as this?

We cannot walk abroad as our true selves nor be accepted by the common herd. Though others would deny it, we are men, not monsters, and were born the way we are. Our difference, for that is what it is, a difference, a contrast, not a crime, is that we are attracted unto boys; resolved to choose a Prince as our heart's joy. Proscrib'd, our nature we must ne'er admit nor speak, nor think, nor e'en be thought to dream of those we care for, worship and revere. So huddl'd in this netherworld we lie beleaguered by such fools as would expunge our kind, and all who differ, from the earth.

Our stronghold is not strong, our hold on't weak.  
Our armour of dissembling precious thin.  
Our enemies insinuate themselves.  
Our very friends might not be who they seem.  
Weaken'd by their solitude, some falter,  
or base desires beguile some from our keep.  
Such run the risk of calumny, exposure,  
or worse; ruin'd, demonis'd, held scapegoat  
for crimes of those who kidnap, rape and kill,  
they're flung, as if by mighty trebuchet,  
over the walls of this our bastion  
to taint us all with their reputed stink.  
If that were not sufficient for their grief,  
we shun them too, afraid of any link.

Is there some stratagem we might devise  
to break the cords which bind us to our lot?  
Or do we stand condemn'd forevermore  
to hide, alone within a multitude,  
to hold our tongues and counsel, to conform  
in real life, and only in this strange place,  
this dim underworld, like snakes to slough off  
our false scales, flex and stretch our honest skin  
and then, like masquers at a costume ball,  
to hide anew? A beacon I would light  
to perforate this gloom, nay, smash it quite  
and those things which I am, lay open all  
to force the world to see, while yet I can,  
my only guilt is that I love a boy.

I near the end of my allotted span.  
Soon shall I very little have to lose.  
Why should I not then clamber on the roof  
of this, our self-built dungeon, and proclaim  
my hopes and dreams, my agonies, my pain,  
my heart's belief, that we too have a place  
within the race of men, and also rights.  
We each should have the chance to be ourselves  
so long as others we shall never harm.  
If they'll not grant the merit of my claims,  
but clap me in the irons of the mad,  
I'll then demand blood-eagle, Viking death  
For since my lifetime's breath has gone to waste  
let's end the matter properly, at least.

# The Lolita Argument

By: Simba [BM]

The only way in which an action under attack might be defended is by proving that the action was or is not as appalling as its attackers claim. Applying this formula to the act of having sex with children, and the defense becomes: "it doesn't harm the child"—or some variant thereof. What follows is the reductio ad absurdum of this defense, intended to enlighten the prejudices which guide the attack and expose the flawed reasoning of the defense.

To begin, the various ways in which sex with adults might harm children must be examined. The most obvious of these is the physical. Ignoring the possibility for non-sexual physical abuse and putting aside—for the moment—harm inherent in certain fetishistic fantasies, there remains but one opportunity for physical harm in any sexual encounter: the application of a man's penis. Therefore, if the adult is a female, then this danger does not exist. But in such cases where the adult is a male (which, unfortunately, appears to comprise the overwhelming majority of adult-child sexual encounters), there are several opportunities for physical harm: to a female child's vulva, a male child's anal sphincter, and any child's throat and mouth.

On the other end of the spectrum lies emotional damage, which is entirely idiosyncratic. Clowns aren't emotionally damaging to most people, but seeing a clown can send some people running for the nearest closet to spend the next week in tears. What is emotionally traumatic for one person may not even faze another. In this situation, however, various possible threats exist, such as: the manner in which the adult approaches the child, the manner in which the sexual relationship proceeds, and the manner in which it ends. As well, if the relationship were to be discovered by another, the child might be subjected to and scarred by ridicule, embarrassment, misdirected anger, or a lengthy prosecution testifying as a victim. Finally, society's view of the relationship might also lead to emotional damage: even if it were mutually enjoyed and physically harmless, growing up in a world where the adult is seen as evil and the contact as abhorrent

could do more harm than all the rest.

Another immense risk to children are STIs, as well as many other things which might be passed on through such close contact. There are both the issues presented by the infections themselves, as well as the potential future pariah status which might be acquired for bearing such infections as could not be cured. Not to forget the fear a child might experience upon discovering a rash "down there", the implications of which he or she might not be informed enough to understand. A child might suffer meningitis or endocarditis from gonorrhea before he ever realizes that the painful urination and penile discharge might require the attention of a doctor. A child could be condemned to a lifetime of living with AIDS, through simple ignorance of the risks of sexual contact.

Lastly, there is the possibility for pregnancy which exists in any male-female pairing. If the adult were to become pregnant, then the male child or teenager would become a father through a coupling that society would not approve of. If the child were to become pregnant, then she could face questioning—maybe even enraged—parents, ridiculing peers, physical damage to her body (due to the pregnancy itself, or miscarriage, or abortion, or even delivery), the burden of parenthood, and raising a child of her own when the father is living in a prison or too scared to reveal himself as the father.

Now that all of the possible causes for harm have been presented, the potency of each shall be systematically compared. First and foremost, physical damage: in such cases where a man is having sex with a child, the man merely has to refrain from inserting his penis into the child's mouth, anus, or vagina. And, because this is not a concern when the adult is a female, this particular concern is immediately resolved. The use of strap-ons, dildos, or other likewise-intended toys would be forbidden for the same reason. Any fetishist's fantasy which involves the induction of pain to the child would have to be forsworn, as well: no hot

wax, whips, clamps, slaps, punches, chains, cuffs, or weights.

Diseases, bacteria, viruses, and other such things require more severe restrictions. If the adult suffers from cold sores, for instance, then kissing on the mouth would be blacklisted, for fear of transferring the herpes simplex virus onto the child. The exchange or interaction with any of the adult's bodily fluids or wastes (that is, blood, saliva, semen, urine, mucus, and faeces) poses too great a risk, meaning the avoidance of several common sexual practices. And if the adult has any STI or other transferable illness, then extra precautions would have to be taken.

The risk of pregnancy, perhaps surprisingly, is not an issue easily resolved. In adult female-male child scenarios, if the child is capable of producing semen, then either the woman would have to be rendered incapable of conceiving (through tubal ligation, the use of one of several contraceptive methods, or a biological incapacity to reproduce), or the child's penis would have to stay clear of the woman's vagina. In adult male-female child scenarios, the employment of condoms is not sufficient countermeasure, as they may break. Neither is it acceptable to simply not penetrate the child's vagina. The man's penis would have to be kept away from the vagina at all times during the interaction, and care would have to be taken that he either not ejaculate near the child or that any released ejaculate be prevented from running down near the vagina.

As for the prevention of emotional harm, the meat of this reductio ad absurdum: the only way in which the various avenues through which the child might experience emotional trauma can be avoided is by ensuring that the child never becomes aware of the coupling. Because it is not yet possible to erase memories at the press of a button, the child would have to be unconscious during the interaction. This might be accomplished with the use of a drug or, potentially, by the child having been knocked—quite literally—unconscious.

Therefore, it is not impossible for an adult and a child to have sexual interactions with complete assurance that the child would not suffer any negative consequences. Using the most relevant relationship: a man having sex with a boy would avoid inserting his penis into the child's mouth and anus. He would ensure that his semen, saliva, mucus, blood, urine, and feces all stayed away from the child's nostrils, eyes, mouth, penis, and anus, in order to prevent the transference of any and all unwanted bacteria and viruses. He would make all efforts to guarantee that the coupling never be discovered. He would refrain from using any implements to enter the child's mouth and anus, and would not attempt to mark or maim the child in any way. Finally, he would only pursue the coupling under cover of the child's unawareness. Thereby has the man prevented all forms of harm from befalling the child, while still allowing himself to indulge in the pleasures that the child's body might offer him (though these have been severely limited by meeting the conditions).

However, there is no morality in knocking a child unconscious; it may make the sex less immoral, but this achievement of the meupareunia\* is undoubtedly amoral. Although, if the child were not surreptitiously rendered unconscious, by drugging him, nor forcefully rendered so, by beating him about the head, then that might save the argument. So the child has just come out of surgery and for some reason his father or brother or uncle has an extended moment alone with the still anaesthetized boy. Or his mother has given him a sedative to help him sleep through the night. Or the child suffers from narcolepsy. The man would merely be taking advantage of such an opportunity, not stealing eight hours of the child's life for his own pleasure, nor beating him.

Is it still wrong? Most would say yes. Most of those who would say no are those who would have said no anyway.

\* Meupareunia - a sexual act gratifying to only one participant.

# Occupy OS

## The Operating System For Activists

By: shellban [BLo]

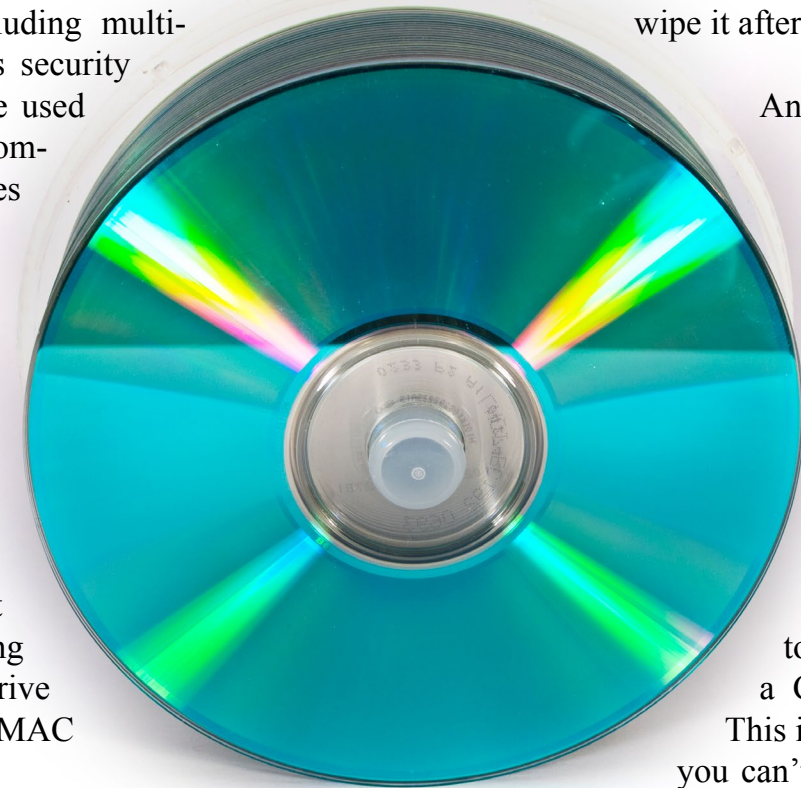
OccupyOS is a Linux live CD for anonymous communications allowing activists to edit and publish documents online. The distribution comes with an image editor, GIMP, and an office suite, Libre Office. It can be used to listen to music and watch videos, too. The developers choose all of the software, including multi-media tools, based on its security record. OccupyOS can be used by anyone with basic computing knowledge. It comes pre-configured for anonymous web browsing using the Tor network or a VPN, encrypted VoIP chat and conferencing using Mumble (an open source cross platform VoIP client), encrypted instant messaging through Pidgin and XChat with the OTR Messaging plugin, a secure hard drive wiping program, and a MAC address changer.

This linux live CD beta version can already be downloaded. OccupyOS is actively developed and its first official, stable release is expected very soon.

### Why use a live CD?

Live CDs do not leave a single trace on your computer; they run in RAM, a volatile memory that ceases to exist as soon as you switch off the computer. This makes it impossible to save data on your hard drive by accident or intentionally, and nobody, no matter their high funding or skill level, can recover a single bit of your live CD Internet activities. If you need to

save something you downloaded, you can upload it to your own online storage space (SpiderOak.com is a good choice for those looking for a cloud service with encryption and without a backdoor), email it to yourself, or, using the least secure method, save the data to a USB flash drive and securely wipe it afterwards.



Another advantage of using a live CD is that you don't need to install or partition anything; you can even deny that you ever used the live CD and assert that you never got around to trying it out. The only thing you need to know to how to do to use a live CD, is how to burn an ISO image to a CD-ROM and boot it.

This is very easy to do and if you can't work it out reading a tutorial on the Internet, any fellow BL forum member should be able to help you out.

OccupyOS: <http://wiki.gitbrew.org/wikibrew/OccupyOS>

Tails: an alternative to OccupyOS: <https://tails.boum.org/>

# ZOMBIE FLICK

and the

# YF

By: Don Miguel [Blo]

I've been rather chary towards a boy, seemingly the effect of heart-break now two years churned by memory. I credit him for my inability to spend long periods away from him due to the extremely complex feelings he awakens within me. My YF is a cute ginger-haired boy with a faded nutmeg freckle powdering, eyes seemingly the magnetic focus of some prism capturing the intensity of a February sky above, a slight hint of softness about his body that is grippable and pillowy cuddly, and one capable of producing smiles that melt away stress and sorrow. Despite what he's been through, to see his lack of life's suffering projecting from his grin causes amnesia and instant content. This special ability sits immediately well with anyone he encounters; his playfulness will transform the mood of anyone walking into his charm, and I am one easy target, especially when he turns affectionate and loving.

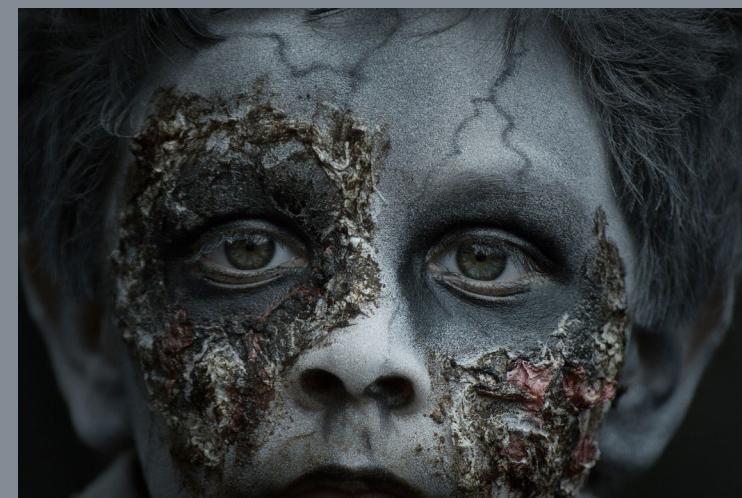
The other day, I went to his house to find he had gone to a friend's for the day, which wasn't that big a deal, yet a mix of gloom and sorrow still fell over me. Resigned to the fact I wouldn't be seeing him, I continued to enjoy my visit by chatting with his mother, who I've known since she

moved to the area about five years ago when she lived in the same apartment complex as I did, and by playing some random boxing video game with his step-father. After a while, things settled down, and we sat down to watch Resident Evil. While we were watching the movie, my YF, dressed in a pair of black jeans with a black Darth Vader t-shirt and a white long-sleeved shirt underneath it, finally made an appearance and rushed over to me and wrapped his arms around my neck as he jumped towards me, landing on my lap. Upon seeing him, my heart started to pound madly and the cloud of gloom that hung over me lifted instantly and was replaced with a feeling of contentment. Whilst in the middle of our embrace, his mother instructed him to take his bath which he did without objection, leaving me with a feeling of excitement and despair as I watched him walk away. After his bath was finished, he returned to the living room wearing just a pair of Spongebob pajama bottoms.

Of course, boys seem to love scary movies right before bed, and I just love the fact he never seems to have nightmares afterward. As soon as he realized what I was watching, he excitedly exclaimed, "Resident Evil! I love zombie movies!" and quickly claimed the stool next to me after giving me another hug, resting his wet head on my shoulder. From this point on, the questions started to flow from his little inquisitive mind. "Why did they do this? What did that do? Why not just burn the zombies?" was all I heard from that point on, but it didn't bother me in the least. I was just happy to bask in the glory of his company and listen to his sinfully sweet voice as he spoke.

As time went on, the film started to reach its climax where the real action started. I glanced over at him to see he was thoroughly engrossed, star

ring at the screen intensely. After a few more minutes, our heroines started to run down a corridor, and suddenly, all that was heard was a loud shriek as a zombie pounced on one of the women in the group, taking a chunk out of her neck. Upon the zombie's terrible cry, he literally jumped from his seat and into my arms, burying his face into my chest in terror. Wrapping my arms around my baby, I was enchanted by the feeling of his smooth freshly cleaned skin and the smell of his apple blossom-scented shampoo. All he could do from that point was clutch my arm as tightly as he could and look on in terror as the group attempted to out-run the zombie horde, letting out an occasional whimper as zombies lurched toward the screen.



It was a great feeling to hold my boy as he pulled my arm closer for comfort. It was just the sweetest thing he had ever done in the time I've known him, and I just couldn't get over how adorable he looked while frozen in fear, trying his best to keep his wits about him. The fact he felt

comfortable with and trusted me enough to come to me for safety was akin to the gates of heaven opening up and looking at the beauty of the garden of Eden which is full of scantily clad boys, of course. As the movie drew to a close, he looked up at me with his sweet, enchanting eyes, and gave me one of the biggest smiles I had seen from him in a long time. Finally, his mother came into the room as the credits started rolling and told him it was time for bed. Once again, he quickly complied, gave me one last hug, squeezing tightly as if he did not want to let go, and headed off without complaint. As I watched him walk away, I thought about the sweet tenderness that had happened between us, and I suddenly remembered why I love horror and zombie movies.

# The Boy You Were

By: Ethan Patrick [BM]

The boy you were was all alone.  
Your pain inside to them unknown.  
No one to talk to. Who's gonna care?  
Your father waits in demon's lair.

When he came home, your brothers hid.  
But cross his path - you're sorry, kid.  
He claims his faith gives him the right  
To rule his home with rigid might.

How could one hate a child they bear,  
And cut them down with fearsome glare?  
The boy you were so wished to hide.  
Your brothers too, but hands were tied.

Each day you wake, you face new fears.  
Your cries at night fall on deaf ears.  
You pray for peace. Who hears you ask?  
Your father's god, an empty mask.

The church you knew was just a place  
That knew no love, no hope, no grace.  
Because of that, your faith was shot.  
The god you thought you knew could rot.

Perhaps you wish your time would end.  
Your heart, no more can you defend.  
Your lonely thoughts, they go unheeded.  
Death is a door, but the key is needed.

I pray one day the true God will stir  
Within the heart of the boy you were.  
You still may ask the question, "Why?"  
God won't deny your true heart's cry.

"My son, you gained much strength you see,  
For now you have, sat by your knee,  
A boy whose heart was broken too.  
And body used, no longer new.

My heart broke each time you cried,  
Yet through your tears I know I tried  
To give the power that you would need  
To live, to love, and to succeed."

Dad, you give me will to live.  
To hope, to grow, and to forgive.  
The boy you were became the man  
Who loves me for the boy I am.

Love, Ethan



# Where Angels Fear To Tread

By: ddavey [MBM]

Have you ever had an online relationship?

I guess that there are few of us reading this magazine who haven't made at least one friend on the Internet, someone with whom we're pleased to chat or share emails but, due to living immense distances apart, we are unlikely to ever meet in person. Of course it's that distance, and the differences in culture and lifestyle, that make for an interesting friendship. Sometimes the fact that an online friend is unlikely ever to mix with folks from our real-life circle of acquaintance can encourage us to open up more freely than we otherwise might. Within limits, this is no bad thing – we all need to be able to express our true selves fully occasionally, and for a boylover such opportunities are few. However, danger stalks the net in many forms, and anyone seeking companionship online should take care.

There are many different ways to approach the issue of establishing a friendship, and the most important thing is to find the method that suits you best as an individual. We are all just as much different from each other as we are alike, after all. The best, most satisfying and most durable of online friendships are those built upon the robust foundations of truth and honesty, with any ground rules deemed necessary clearly defined, agreed upon and understood by both parties. But most friendships just don't fire up that way, do they? They'll typically begin spontaneously over a shared joke, a comment expressing agree-

ment upon some minor point, a liking for someone's 'style' ; human nature, not cold logic, similar to the way a real-life friendship might begin. However, just because we're on the Internet where things happen at close to lightspeed, there's no reason why we can't apply the same defensive strategies to a budding friendship that we would subconsciously use in real-life.

First of all, and maybe most importantly, always remember that behind the text on-screen, hidden behind the wacky avatar or sexy siggie, you are interacting with a real person. And it isn't the person that you're seeing in your mind's eye, unlikely to be the person that you're fondly wishing for, and possibly not the person that the other guy is 'projecting'. That is not to imply that anyone deliberately sets out to mislead (although that can happen, as discussed below), merely that it is very easy both to give and to receive an inaccurate impression. It pays to take as long as you need to get to know someone; the speed of that process will depend upon the personalities involved. Some guys value their privacy and security more than others. Some have complex personalities, or 'issues' to deal with. Allow your new friend as much time as he needs, if that is longer than the time you need to feel that the friendship can proceed. If you reach a point at which, regrettably, you decide that you have changed your mind and the other person is unsuited to yourself, you'll be able to back out gracefully and painlessly, without repercussions at this early stage.

Be clear, both in your own mind and in whatever you convey to your potential friend, about what exactly you are seeking. Do you only want a chat buddy, or an e-mail pal? Are you looking for someone to join your forum allegiance group? Or do you want more – a true friend who you can confide in and seek support from, or perhaps intimacy, even love. The depth of any successful relationship will surely increase over time, and it's rarely appropriate to declare undying affection to someone who you only just met, but if you cover up or misrepresent your motives at the outset, you run the risk of rejection later if your friend doesn't feel the same way. It doesn't matter what you're looking for, so long as each of you is looking for approximately the same thing from the friendship.

Remember the 'mask'. Just as Billy Joel sang in "The Stranger", we all have at least one mask, which we use for a variety of purposes. Those purposes are rarely sinister or malevolent, but it's best to be aware of them when looking for friends. Probably the two most common uses of masks are for defence, and for self-enhancement. A security-conscious guy will often assume a false identity as a cloak to hide his real self when visiting boylove forums or using any part of the Internet. Such a person won't simply cast his cloak aside when he's beginning to get to know someone. Give him time to make certain that you're not a threat, and he'll allow you behind his mask when he's good and ready. On the other hand, if you try to push him to reveal himself earlier than he's comfortable with, he will just clamp the mask on tighter. Many guys enhance their personas when they visit forums, or interact with others on the Internet. They do this

because they feel that their real selves are somehow inadequate – maybe a guy will give the impression that he is more physically attractive, fitter, more 'interesting', or more accomplished than he is in real life. It can be daunting to introduce yourself as a newbie in a forum, or in some other place where everyone else seems so confident, and a little embellishment can make a difference. Generally this is not a serious deception, and often a guy will confess the truth when he is sure of your friendship. I hope that anyone seriously seeking a friend will make allowance for a little vanity or human frailty; we all know that it's the character and heart of a person that matters, not the superficial aspect of him.

Sadly, there are individuals who are prepared to use masks for selfish or even for malicious reasons. It isn't easy to recognise them at first, and often they can fool us for a while. Classic types are "The teen who isn't" and "The two friends who are one". The first of these is an adult fantasist who enjoys playing the role of a teen for motives of his own. He is pretty harmless provided that you can avoid becoming deeply involved with him. It can cause distress to a person who befriends such a person only to discover the deception afterward, usually as a result of the inevitable slip-ups and discrepancies over time. Often the victim will feel something akin to bereavement upon realising that the friend he cared for never actually existed, and will admit to using a certain amount of self-deception in preference to accepting the evidence of dishonesty earlier.

The "two friends" can be more sinister in some circumstances. It's not unusual for a guy to grow tired of his forum identity, and to re-register with a new one. It

can also be fun to temporarily assume a new identity in order to fool your buddies with a practical joke. These are not sinister situations. The one to watch out for is a seeming pair of friends who both befriend you. The faker can be very difficult to distinguish from the real thing at first, but like the false teen he will gradually reveal himself accidentally as just one person. He will often say things similar to “X told me that you said this...” or “be sure to tell Y that...”. He may have his two personas quarrel with each other, to discover how you’ll react. This guy likes to control you – he’s the puppet master and you are the puppet. When he tires of playing with you, or if you catch him out, he’ll use his dual identity to try to destroy your reputation in any forum that you share. It won’t be your word against his, it will be two guys denouncing you,

and you can guess who will sound most crazy. These are just a couple of examples – no doubt there are many other tricks to be wary of.

It isn’t my intention to put you off making net-friends. I learned all of the above through my own experiences. I’m an open-book guy and I’m very susceptible, but taken overall I’ve benefited far more than I’ve suffered from friendship on the net. Go boldly among our rich and varied boylove community. Choose your friends carefully and treat them well, and you’ll be glad that you did.

## *Write For Us!*

Modern Boylover Magazine relies on boylovers like *you*, to provide material for each magazine. You do not need to be a member of any forum or group to contribute. If you are interested in writing for MBM or contributing in any other way, please review the Guidelines, Rules & Terms of Service on our website; [www.modernblmag.net](http://www.modernblmag.net)

You can send your work by email to [editor@modernblmag.net](mailto:editor@modernblmag.net), or you can post your work on the MBM Forums. Registration is not required for you to contribute to the magazine. MBM is free for all to read and for all to write for.

Not sure what to write? Browse our past issues for ideas and/or inspiration.

Or, try writing something for one of our new, or lesser-used categories!

International Boylove Day - Experiences and observations relating to IBLD

Boys and Work - for those whose work involves boys, but also for discussion of boys who work

Boys and Boylove in History , for discussion of boys and boylove in times before our own

International Boylove , boylove outside of the United States, the Commonwealth, and Europe

Boy-related Humor

Boylover Reactions

BL Forum Memories

BL Forum Tributes



I've been hearing a lot recently about B4U-ACT, an organization which fights for a better understanding and acceptance of pedophiles and other persons attracted to minors.

Their work is remarkable, but I've seen that many childlovers have still never heard of them, and those who recently had (like me) know very little about them.

I talked with a friend of mine and I got an interview with Paul Christiano, a B4U-ACT volunteer.

He gave me very interesting responses that I'd like to share with you.

# Interview with Paul Christiano of B4U-ACT

By: Sagitta & Paul Christiano

**Sagitta:** What is B4U-ACT and what does it stand for?

**Paul Christiano:** B4U-ACT is a non-profit mental health advocacy group whose chief purpose is to promote greater understanding between the mental health and minor-attracted communities. "B4U-ACT" is a caveat to both mental health professionals and minor-attracted people to set knee-jerk reactions aside and come to the table with open hearts and minds.

**Sagitta:** Does B4U-ACT have anything in common with organizations such as MARTIJN or NAMBLA?

**Paul Christiano:** B4U-ACT has no affiliation with either organization. We are not an activist group. Our goals are to disseminate accurate information to the public about people who are sexually attracted to children and to dialog with the mental health community about formulating compassionate treatment options for people who struggle with the social stigmas and isolation associated with these attractions.

**Sagitta:** When was it created? Can you tell us the story behind it?

**Paul Christiano:** B4U-ACT was founded roughly seven years ago by Michael Melsheimer, a boy-attracted MAP, and Russell Dick, a Maryland social worker. Michael spent nearly two years e-mailing the Maryland Mental Hygiene Association, flood-

ing their inboxes with appeals about the need for non-adversarial treatment options for minor-attracted people. The original intent was to create a therapist referral directory for MAPs seeking therapy services, but Michael discovered that many, if not most, mental health professionals he encountered harbored common-held misconceptions about pedophiles. Michael realized that mental health professionals and minor-attracted people could benefit from being in the same room together under neutral circumstances, so shifted the organization's focus to facilitating face-to-face meetings between the groups. Michael considered direct contact the best educational tool for dispelling the many myths that attach easily to "populations" one never encounters directly. The Maryland Mental Hygiene Association finally relented. B4U-ACT operated during its first six years under the financial auspices of Baltimore Mental Health Systems (BMHS), a Maryland state government agency. Unfortunately, BMHS withdrew its funding about a year and a half ago due to economic cut-backs. Michael Melsheimer passed away from Emphysema in 2010.

**Sagitta:** Do you know how Michael Melsheimer and Russell Dick met each other for the first time?

**Paul Christiano:** I don't know the exact circumstances, but I do know they didn't like each other right away. Michael and Russell went through the very process they later realized most people from both sides of the issue would need to undergo before the conversation could progress. Russell became Michael's best friend, because he was eventually able to see Michael as a human being, not a statistic or stereotype.

**Sagitta:** So, who's actually in charge of B4U-ACT?

**Paul Christiano:** Richard Kramer succeeded Michael as Director of Operations, but the organization also consists of less than a dozen minor-attracted volunteers from all over the world who communicate weekly online to keep the organization afloat. B4U-ACT's Board of Directors is comprised of a minor-attracted person, a social work-

er, a mental health administrative assistant, and a member of the general public."

**Sagitta:** How many members do you have? Are they all "MAP's?"

**Paul Christiano:** B4U-ACT doesn't have members like the American Medical Association has members. The people who currently volunteer for B4U-ACT are all minor-attracted, though we are not opposed to recruiting sympathetic, non-MAP mental health professionals to work with us. Since the mental health of minor-attracted people is B4U-ACT's core concern, we tend to elicit more interest from the MAP community than the mental health community, which still tends to view us as a thorn in its side.

**Sagitta:** Do B4U-ACT volunteers all see the subject the same way? Or do they have very different views from each other?

**Paul Christiano:** B4U-ACT volunteers all have varying opinions on issues related to minor-attraction, but what unites us is our commitment to doing right by everybody involved in this dilemma... adults and children alike. We're all agreed that the current mental health treatment paradigm for minor-attracted people does not contribute to the protection of children, and agree that therapists who acknowledge a potential for mindfulness in people with this attraction base will have far more success in helping them responsibly navigate the world and contribute positively to society.

**Sagitta:** What kinds of tasks are B4U-ACT volunteers in charge of?

**Paul Christiano:** Some of our volunteers help moderate B4U-ACT's Peer Support Group for MAPs, which has consistently been garnering new members, as well as our most recently formed support group for family and friends of MAPs. Last August, B4U-ACT held its first symposium to debate the current proposed revisions to the Diagnostic & Statistical Manual's definition of "Pedophilia,"

recruiting speakers from Harvard, UT Southwestern Medical Center, Johns Hopkins, and Beth Israel Medical Center, and has since published the symposium proceedings on its website (<http://b4uact.org/science/symp/2011/proceedings.htm>). In the past year, Richard Kramer surveyed over 200 law-abiding MAPs about issues related to mental health and self-concept in the hopes of fueling scientific interest in the oft-underrepresented non-forensic sector (minor-attracted people who've never violated the law). For survey results, visit: <http://b4uact.org/science/survey/01.htm> and <http://b4uact.org/science/survey/02.htm>. We're currently appealing to journalists to create visibility for these MAPs as a counterpoint to the "sadistic kidnappers" the media so frequently harps on. We're also preparing for our 6th annual workshop, "Shifting the Treatment Paradigm: Protecting Children and Meeting the Broader Needs of Minor-Attracted Persons" to be held in Baltimore, Maryland.

**Sagitta:** Is it true your group is financed by the US government?

**Paul Christiano:** For the first few years, B4U-ACT was funded by Baltimore Mental Health Systems, a core service agency in Maryland, so we were funded for a time by a state-run institution, NOT the U.S. federal government.

**Sagitta:** You mentioned the August symposium on pedophilia. Lots of people are talking about that. What really happened during the symposium? And how deeply were you involved?

**Paul Christiano:** I, unfortunately, could not attend the symposium (I'm based in Chicago and couldn't afford to fly to Baltimore), but I was on the committee who selected the speakers. You can find the majority of the papers presented at the symposium in the proceedings on B4U-ACT's website. The vast majority of people who attended

had nothing but positive things to say about it (B4U-ACT is currently in discussions with one researcher who attended who's interested in collaborating with B4U-ACT on a study comprised of non-forensic research subjects). Unfortunately, two attendees from a conservative university tried very hard to throw B4U-ACT under a bus in the press for attempting to "normalize pedophilia." It is quite clear from the articles they subsequently wrote that expressing compassion for a demonized group, in their eyes, constitutes an endorsement of sexual behavior. B4U-ACT would argue that granting a person a license to feel the way they feel about somebody in no way obligates that person to recklessly act on those feelings. According to these alarmist journalists, society cannot extend compassion to MAPs without conceding to an



adult/child sex free-for-all, a "logic" B4U-ACT considers convoluted, if not downright laughable. B4U-ACT's bone of contention with the APA's current definition of "Pedophilia" is how its negative language enables the mental health community to continue regarding MAPs with disgust and disdain. We

held this symposium to further discussions about how to re-envision "The Pedophile" in the psychiatric literature in a way that will invite minor-attracted people to seek services in advance of a crisis. No minor-attracted person with an ounce of self-respect is willingly going to seek assistance from a profession that casts such pernicious light on an aspect as personal and fundamental as one's sexual identity.

**Sagitta:** So, do you feel your views were noted? How accepted were they by psychiatrists?

**Paul Christiano:** Generally speaking, the mental health professionals who attend our workshops respond very positively to direct, non-therapeutic interactions with MAPs. MAPs and mental health professionals have frequently

come away from these workshops with greater mutual respect and increased understanding as to the pressures and biases each community faces. Unfortunately, psychiatrists in lofty positions of power who are thus more susceptible to political pressures (e.g., the DSM Subworkgroup on the Paraphilias) are far more resistant to us. Speaking compassionately about pedophiles would very likely jeopardize their professional standing. Many of them have studied pedophilia for years, yet have confined themselves almost completely to studies based on MAPs under the jurisdiction of the criminal justice system. Not only are forensic research subjects not in a position to be honest about their own perspectives on minor-attraction, but forensic populations obviously include a higher concentration of sexually aggressive individuals than would occur in a non-forensic sample, thus contributing to the illusion that pedophiles, as a rule, lack impulse control. Researchers who've built their careers around these studies aren't likely to abandon their views, even in the face of blatant evidence to the contrary.

**Sagitta:** I feel the APA is stronger than any other mental health institute and even has an influence over the WHO. That may just be my impression as a European of most American institutions on the international scene. But in this case, is that a fact?

**Paul Christiano:** I can't say for sure how far-reaching the APA's influence is over other, international health organizations (I'd need to do more research on that), but I imagine America's influence on the global pulse of mental health is similar to its general cultural influence (note the increasing Westernization of many European and Asian nations). As I see it, the conservatism in the States is slowly, but surely bleeding over into other parts of the world (by conservatism, I mean legislation as a form of public pacification [e.g., sex offender registry laws], government playing into overblown public fears instead of promoting education to dispel those fears).

**Sagitta:** What do you believe will change (if any-

thing) with the next DSM revision?

**Paul Christiano:** B4U-ACT has repeatedly appealed to the Subworkgroup on the Paraphilias to meet with us in person and seize the opportunity to interact directly with an otherwise extremely inaccessible group of stakeholders (law-abiding minor-attracted people) to help them formulate a more inclusive definition of "Pedophilia," but the stone-walling continues and is not likely to let up before the DSM-5 goes to print next year.

**Sagitta:** What do you plan to do if things don't change significantly with this next revision? Will you change methods?

**Paul Christiano:** As a meagerly-funded non-profit, B4U-ACT is truly the "David" in this scenario. We spent three and a half months in 2010 e-mail blitzing APA "Goliaths" and even attended the 163rd Annual APA Convention in New Orleans in an effort to lend visibility to minor-attracted people. We went straight to the top and realize now we'll need to develop supportive relationships with smaller (though no less valuable) organizations before we challenge "Goliath," again. We're still searching for that highly respected, credence-lending needle in the haystack willing to risk his or her professional reputation to advocate for arguably the most stigmatized population on the planet. Surely that's not asking too much.

**Sagitta:** Personally, do you believe pedophilia will ever be accepted as a sexual orientation?

**Paul Christiano:** I don't believe society will reach that consensus in my lifetime. I hope future generations hold minor-attracted people to a higher standard. As it stands, a great many MAPs defy the "Predator" stereotype on a daily basis against tremendous social odds. Who knows how many more MAPs would be able to thrive in a society which openly acknowledges the essential humanity and creative potential of these people.



# Final Day Vacation Fun

By: excelcanyon [BM]

A few days into my vacation in Marmaris (Turkey) last September, I decided that I'd buy myself an inflatable lilo (one of those with an inflatable backrest) so that I could just drift around one of the hotel's pools when I wasn't going down the water slides, and I used it every day in the main pool.

It was perfect because while on my lilo I could position myself so that I could watch all the cute boys coming down the water slides. There was one boy in particular that I loved to watch come down the slides. His name was Josh. He was eleven years old and had a really great all-over tan and short blonde hair that naturally spiked up. He arrived the same day we did, so I got to spend the entire two-week vacation constantly watching him.

He wore some pretty nice looking boardies around the pool, and on the first day he was totally addicted to the water slides. As I was watching him from my sun lounger (which, incidentally, was facing the water slide) on one of my sunbathing breaks, I noticed that his boardies had started slipping down his slim hips. Less than an hour later things came to a head and Josh lost his boardies as he splashed down giving me an eyeful of his beautiful white bubble butt as he surfaced!



He must have gone up to his room at lunchtime, as in the afternoon he had boxer-briefs on underneath his boardies.

But watching him in those boxer-briefs was almost as good since he had quite a nice collection of undies. They were in quite bold colours with contrasting waistbands. The best pair I saw him wearing was pink with a lime green waistband!

... but enough about Josh, this story is supposed to be about my last day at the hotel.

On that final day, we had decided to spend

as much time around the pool as we could, and so I was in the pool drifting on my inflatable lilo by about 9:30.

About an hour later, I was casually paddling along and not looking where I was going when my lilo crashed into something. When I turned round I saw that what I'd crashed into was another lilo whose occupant happened to be a really cute six year-old boy with a mischievous smile.

'Boys will be boys.'

I found out that the boy's name was Jacob, he'd just turned 6, and his family had only arrived the day

before. His mum started asking me all the usual questions: how long had we been there, had we been there before, where were the best places to go out, etc. As we were talking, another older woman came along with a three year old boy and sat down on one of the sunbeds next to us.

I found out this younger boy was called Lucas and he'd come on holiday with his grandma and his parents, who had gone out drinking and left grandma in charge. The two families had met at that morning's welcome meeting and got to know each other due to both having young kids.

I sat back and was just watching Jacob cause havoc on his lilo in the pool when a small shadow fell across me. Lucas grabbed hold of my hand and asked me to go swimming with him as he wasn't allowed to go in the water on his own. After getting his grandma's permission and putting his life jacket on, I got into the pool, and lowered his small body into the water. I watched as the look of sheer delight took over his face as he started to doggy paddle all around the pool.

However, Jacob started to get jealous that Lucas had captured my attention and all but forgotten about him, so he came paddling over. This led to a bit of a game of one-upmanship between the two as they fought for my attention, and I spent the next six or seven hours with them.

I found out that when Jacob gets bored he becomes mischievous, and at one such time he pushed Lucas into the pool causing 10 minutes of tears. Luckily, Lucas still had his little life-vest on, but he was really scared at this point. I knew that Jacob didn't do it to be mean to Lucas, he was just bored, so I volunteered to take Jacob on a walk around the hotel. I even paid for him to have ten minutes on the trampolines at the hotel.

Just after lunch, Jacob's attention was focussed on the poolside entertainment team, so I snuck up behind him, picked him up and threw him into the pool as payback for what he'd done to Lucas. He didn't like it and was upset that his 'new friend' had

been mean to him, so I helped him out of the pool, and sat with him on one of the sun loungers and explained to him why I'd thrown him in.

He must have understood my reasoning as he got a look of shock on his face and immediately went over to Lucas, gave him a hug and, said he was sorry. Lucas, bless his heart, turned round and said: "I've still gotta get you back."

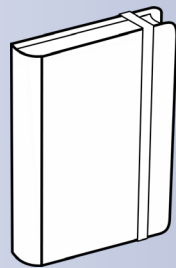
His opportunity came towards the end of the afternoon. Jacob was lying on his stomach on one of the sunbeds watching the water polo that had just started in the main pool, so I saw the opportunity. I whispered a plan to Lucas and watched as he retrieved his bucket, scooped up some pool water and stealthily dumped it all over Jacob!

I had to leave soon after that as we still had some packing to do, but I honestly can't imagine a better way of spending my final day at the hotel than with two really adorable young boys.



# The Refectory

By: TheCandyMan [YC]



In 25 years of working as a Child Care Worker in British boarding schools, I must have eaten thousands of meals with boys of all ages. Breakfast, lunch, and evening tea all at set times, and in the Refectory. The Refectory is a rather formal word for dining room, and is the traditional place where the whole school meets for meals.

Forming up outside the door in class groups, the boys were kept in line by older boys who were usually prefects. Dead on time, the door opened, and the boys filed in quietly, sitting at their assigned tables. The teachers then came in and most would sit at the staff table. Some of the staff who were on meal duty, were assigned to sit at the head of boys' tables and were required to keep good order among the boys.

Each day, a different table of boys were assigned to go to the food-serving hatch, and choose from a small variety of cooked foods or salads, which were served by the kitchen staff. Each boy was required to have at least one vegetable dish, as an encouragement to eat a balanced meal. The boys would collect a main course and dessert at the same time. On the tables were jugs of water, milk, or juice, depending on whether it was breakfast, lunch, or dinner being served.

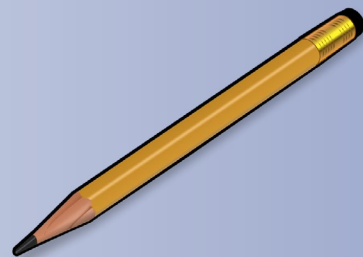
Once food was collected and everyone was seated, there was a brief grace said by the Headmaster, and the meal began. There was always a constant

noise of boys chattering, the chink of cutlery, and scraping of chair legs on the wooden floor.

There were times when boys would misbehave by throwing or dropping food on the floor. If caught, the miscreant would be asked to leave the table, and stand in disgrace by the Headmaster's table. He could only finish his meal by himself after all the other boys had finished. At times, though very infrequently, a fight would break out, usually among the older boys; probably about an item of food or just name-calling. The miscreant would be sent to the Headmaster's study. In the old days it would have meant six of the best by cane on the backside. These days it would mean extra work in detention.

Once the meal was over, and everyone finished, there was to be total silence before the boys could leave to finish their lunch break. When all was silent, the staff left first, followed by the boys, table by table. Two boys from each table were rostered to clear their tables, and put the dishes on the washing-up trolley.

The Refectory is quiet again for a few hours, while the high pitched sounds of young boy's voices fill the air in the playground.



## Nathan

By: AlphaBoy [MBM]

**I** look for you, little Nathan,  
lonely and defenseless until inanition,  
thinking, fearing,  
to have only your rough oblivion.

**But I just can't find you...**  
I walk, impatient, through the darkish streets,  
the dry parks and the ruinous squares,  
but you are not there.

**I finally find you,**  
I observe you, solitaire  
in such a waste and bleak moor,  
terra-cotta as my being.

**Nathan, I say,**  
**Nathan, I sob;**  
but you leave me behind,  
not even perceiving me.

**I run behind you,**  
plunging my heavy steps in the dead grass,  
over your delicate and small footprints,  
smelling your vanishing boyish aroma.

**I yell your name, anguished and desolated,**  
but you seem not to hear me,  
maybe possessed by the sorrow in your heart,  
or maybe just being deep in your own reality.

**I run faster than ever,**  
in my rush of desperation and despair,  
but you get farther and farther from me,  
until you disappear in the blurred horizon.

**Then a chilly and phantasmagorical air,**  
hits violently my arid skin,  
so I open my eyes just to remember,  
you left ages ago...



# Early Springtime

By: ddavey [MBM]



Early spring Saturday in the park.  
Cold and sharp as a fish-gutter's knife,  
clear and bright as truth.  
Blue sky, green buds, fresh colours  
embroidered on winter's drab shift.

Heard before they are seen, voices ringing  
like ice-shards on the tangible air.  
Colts stampede across the pitch.  
Hoof-hammering the iron-hard ground  
with cleated boots – the footballers!

Dragons' breath steams from angel mouths,  
rosy faces blossoming despite the chill.  
Afire, exploding with potential;  
fresh sprouts impervious to the frost,  
thriving, thrusting despite the frozen ground.

Yellow sunshine on smooth, tanned skin;  
glow of springtime on taut, supple limbs.  
Low sunlight squinting shining eyes  
- eyes that shall see far into the future,  
long after my hoar-frost winter is over.



Oblivious to all around, they vie for glory;  
emulating older heroes who, despite  
success and fame, are truly lesser than  
these boys, these stalwart warriors  
pure in heart and clean of limb, unsullied.

Abraded not by time's harsh grit,  
unbesmirched by any careless act.  
Not faded by sun's scorching glare,  
nor washed out by the beating rain.  
Fearless of insult and injury.

These Prometheans still have self-belief  
but lack the shackles of self-consciousness,  
knowing only that they can and will.  
Setting no limits to their capability,  
so far unburdened by experience.

To watch them is a joy. All unaware,  
they fill the park with energy and hope.  
They are the very future of the world.  
Though some shall win and some shall not,  
champions all, I wish them well.



# My Certainty Of Victory

By: Sagitta [BM]

Nothing is eternal. The universe is constantly changing.

So the second that passed is already in the past and won't come back again, while the second we are living in is present and the second to come is in the future.

I believe, however, when something moves slowly or when it reaches a limit, it eventually stops and then retracts in the opposite direction.

This is not an absolute return to the past but, rather, a new present with similar conditions to those of the past.

So any movement that advocates the maintenance of a cultural aspect, such as a policy in place or anything else, is acting in vain because when things do change, that change is inevitable, unless the most conservative try to minimize that change by adapting, which necessitates compromise and some sort of concessionary change on their part.

There has been, for example, a drastic reduction in the number of the Christian faithful in past decades, due to Christianity's not being able to adapt to modern world, judging even, in the cases where it was more progressive that by the mere fact they started to use

new technologies it became modern and adapted to the new times, keeping intact its foolish dogmas along with their risible view of the world.

By this token, although it's impossible to return to the Classicism of Ancient Greece or Ancient Rome, it's possible and inevitable that a present will emerge with similar conditions to this past, far less castrating and intolerant of the basic aspects of life such as the primitive sexual instincts of man.

This will inevitably be the end of the oppression of childlovers. It's a certainty I have.

I just can't know when this change will begin to emerge in significant terms. When and what will be the event that will become the turning point of an opposite situation to another?

I just know that the moment will be born depending upon the embryonic conditions we create. Depending on the strength and intensity of the activist struggle for equal rights, tolerance, and democratic values applied to the practice and an end to age discrimination of minors and acceptance of relationships between adults and minors.

The time when this inevitable change

will occur depends on that. It may have started already, or is near to starting, based on the fact that we have reached the limit for intolerance within the modern-day standards.

For this fight to be effective and allow us to spare ourselves so much time and suffering, we must take into account that certain attitudes we have taken do not help the change but harm it.

In the first place, and fortunately I have seen that in many cases it does not manifest, "messianism" is not a good means of struggle or resistance for childlovers. The suffering for the sake of suffering, waiting for human pity results, in fact, almost always on the rise of that pity.

But pity does not bring significant improvements, since pity only allows us to be a little better treated. It turns the "junk" into the "poor junk."

One example of this is what happened in Greece, who now assigns the label of "patient" to those who suffer from "paraphilias" such as pedophilia.

Pity doesn't bring change because it doesn't bring acceptance. Pity is charity, alms to the beggar. It is maintaining the situation while apparently doing something contrary to that. It's a mistake, an illusion.

To victimize ourselves is to use the values of society to our disadvantage, not our advantage. We are not being smart - don't think we are.

We are not sick in the classic sense of the word. Our chronic sickness is love. A disease almost all humans suffer from at any time during their lives and possibly even everyday. It is the manifestation of that love that makes the world to move and to move for the good of all.

We are for love and not against it. We are for a change for the better.

The exhibition of force denouncing what has weakened us is the best way to fight.

Second, the defensive attitude is also a bad way to fight. The best defence is always to attack.

Not necessarily using violence but not necessarily a mild attack either.

No revolution grew from rebellion through the leadership of more moderate leaders using moderate proposals for change because the mere requirement of some changes that are not relevant is not a revolution. It will always be what society, when intelligent, wants to happen, an adaptation to modern times to keep the old oppression.

If we really want change, we must demand it. We must demand that all of our claims, not just some of them, be accepted. We must require all or nothing. We cannot escape and hide ourselves from oppression. We will be caught sooner or later.

To resist peacefully, but with courage, is the only option. Not to go away but to fight. To generate the confrontation before they make it for us. To make our-

selves heard first.

No use to create labels that look nicer than “pedophile”, “pederast”, “boylover”, “girlover” or “childlover.” These labels always sell out. A label tells us nothing. What we really think about it is what tells us something, and it is what the majority think about it that we have to change.

No use to reject our sexual and erotic attraction and seek to cover it only with the emotional, protective and romantic feelings. Childlove is all that, not just part of it. All that is right and all that is natural in the measure of things.

No use to claim the right to embrace an unknown child or to go out with a clearly younger friend without being criticized. We must also always defend the right to love a child, romantically and sexually.

The childlover struggle must be radical. While it is moderate, it won't have credibility and therefore will not have results.

We'll have to wait a million years for the change we want to happen, and we won't be here to see it.



# Boylover Fun

By: ddavey [MBM]

F	H	Y	K	R	E	X	C	J	B	Q	Q	B	D	M	J	N	H	J	X	Q	D
N	R	H	K	C	H	A	N	D	L	E	R	C	A	N	T	E	R	B	U	R	Y
R	V	W	U	R	Q	K	F	R	L	Q	K	L	F	H	L	L	S	B	X	D	O
G	X	D	A	V	I	D	M	A	Z	O	U	Z	M	D	L	A	M	X	T	F	B
Q	V	L	T	F	D	Q	D	B	P	K	O	J	L	K	F	K	D	N	K	J	N
I	X	L	U	C	A	S	T	R	I	A	N	A	O	H	L	C	V	M	N	E	E
S	U	E	B	F	R	C	E	A	I	P	X	K	N	E	Y	A	U	I	T	J	D
T	E	D	R	I	Q	D	I	H	N	S	R	J	E	V	J	P	E	J	B	W	Y
S	E	L	R	A	H	C	X	A	M	O	O	P	R	Q	R	N	H	G	C	A	
J	O	E	P	X	Y	C	Q	M	Y	P	M	A	U	R	I	O	S	V	O	C	
G	J	I	T	B	F	Q	A	M	G	Q	E	M	Y	I	V	B	Q	S	C	I	X
Z	I	F	J	F	I	L	K	A	J	Y	O	P	W	V	O	I	X	O	W	K	
N	X	R	I	N	J	U	S	T	I	N	B	I	E	B	E	R	H	D	U	X	Q
S	X	E	M	O	A	H	F	E	C	T	E	W	Q	H	D	Q	P	V	N	R	G
G	P	T	N	B	D	K	D	O	X	N	C	Q	D	B	G	H	I	B	E	Y	B
K	J	T	O	K	E	F	T	C	N	E	K	O	A	T	G	D	H	Y	C	P	F
P	R	U	M	U	N	F	Q	U	C	F	H	I	U	B	T	R	I	T	C	W	I
V	S	B	U	D	S	W	E	H	I	S	A	C	E	L	L	I	O	T	Q	S	U
S	J	A	J	Z	M	P	T	K	V	H	M	N	X	H	U	U	T	A	O	N	H
C	K	S	E	R	I	Q	O	W	U	B	H	R	U	K	E	G	H	M	Q	J	N
Q	D	A	K	O	T	A	G	O	Y	O	Y	U	Q	K	S	C	B	K	B	K	E
H	X	Q	O	J	H	G	C	Z	C	F	M	K	Q	D	S	Y	J	H	F	N	S

## Celebrity Boys Past & Present

See if you can find all of the names below within the puzzle. Print this page out, and circle or draw a line through each name when you find it.

- Chandler Canterbury
- David Mazouz
- Lucas Triana
- Manu Rios
- Justin Bieber
- Isac Elliot
- Jaden Smith
- Abraham Mateo
- Romeo Beckham
- Max Charles
- Dakota Goyo
- Asa Butterfield
- Robin Packalen
- Matty B
- Cayden Boyd

The following images were used in the magazine as indicated by their Creative Commons Licenses. Use of these images does not constitute an endorsement of the contents herein by the artists of these photos. All other content that remains without attribution is considered to be in the public domain, contributed by authors of the magazine, or original work of magazine designers.

**Page 2 & 3**

"Untitled" by: PhoTones\_TAKUMA <http://www.flickr.com/photos/photones/8470354335/>

**Page 3**

"Atlas, it's time for your bath" by: woodleywonderworks <http://m.flickr.com/#/photos/ww-works/440672445/>

**Page 4**

"human brain on white background" by: \_DJ\_ <http://m.flickr.com/#/photos/flamephoenix1991/8376271918/>

**Page 8**

"Computer Boy" by: aka Kath [https://secure.flickr.com/photos/aka\\_kath/358269434/sizes/o/in/photostream/](https://secure.flickr.com/photos/aka_kath/358269434/sizes/o/in/photostream/)

**Page 10 & 11**

"Pool fun" by: Jez Page <http://m.flickr.com/#/photos/jezpage/6049954819/>

**Page 14**

"\_MG\_7471" by: MattMawson <http://m.flickr.com/#/photos/mattmawson/7975944748/>

**Page 19**

Photo Credit: bobbigmac <http://www.flickr.com/photos/33859208@N00/2543572829/> via Compfight cc\*

**Page 20**

Photo Credit: ~Brenda-Starr~ <http://www.flickr.com/photos/37753256@N08/6255132623/> via Compfight cc\*\*

**Page 21**

Photo Credit: caliopedreams <http://www.flickr.com/photos/15006629@N00/6423079049/> via Compfight cc\*\*\*

**Page 23**

"Boy at the Zoo" by: Dewayne Neeley <http://www.flickr.com/photos/dn1975/7740939244/>

**Page 27**

"boy on bike" by: allspice1 [http://www.flickr.com/photos/andy\\_bernay-roman/107916176/](http://www.flickr.com/photos/andy_bernay-roman/107916176/)

**Page 30**

"Alfie in the forest" by: themullett <http://www.flickr.com/photos/paulmullett/5775454720/>

**Page 32**

"Little Boy in Sprikler black and white" by: Good-NCrazy <http://www.flickr.com/photos/goodncrazy/3841519128/>

**Page 33**

"Jump" by: Brian Auer <http://www.flickr.com/photos/brianauer/2875604117/>

**Page 35**

"bike boy" by: Hugo Chinaglia <http://www.flickr.com/photos/chinaglia/3519976829/>

**Page 36**

"A Boy Enjoys Looking for Critters in the Water" by: U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service <http://www.public-domain-image.com/full-image/people-public-domain-images-pictures/children-kids-public-domain-images-pictures/a-boy-enjoys-looking-for-critters-in-the-water.jpg.html>

**Page 37**

(TOP) "Wingra Park pickle 5-23-2010" by: Richard Hurd

<https://secure.flickr.com/photos/rahimage-works/8471164367/sizes/o/in/photostream/>

(BOTTOM) "Wingra Park 04-21-2012 036" by: Richard Hurd

<https://secure.flickr.com/photos/rahimage-works/7897006582/sizes/l/in/photostream/>

**Page 38 & 39**

Roman Colosseum2 by: vgm8383 <http://www.flickr.com/photos/vgm8383/2053624373/> cc\*\*\*\*

**Page 40**

"play\_187697" by: serdze85 <http://pixabay.com/en/play-boy-baby-little-boy-sweet-187697/>

**Page 41**

"people-70979" by: PublicDomainPictures <http://pixabay.com/en/people-child-boy-small-big-big-ger-70979/#>

**Page 42 (back cover)**

"waiting for dentist" by: woodleywonderworks <http://www.flickr.com/photos/ww-works/5578837984/>

\*  
\*\*  
\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*

<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/2.0/>  
<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/2.0/>  
<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-nd/2.0/>  
<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc/2.0/> (Enlarged, and cropped to fit full spread.)

Modern Boylover Magazine is licensed under a Creative Commons



Attribution-Non Commercial-No Derivatives 3.0 License.

~ [creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc/2.0/](http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc/2.0/)

If you share this work or selected content from it, attribution must be made to Modern Boylover Magazine at ~ [www.modernblmag.net](http://www.modernblmag.net) . Additional permission is granted to translate the magazine and its contents into languages other than English, as long as the other provisions of the license are followed. Questions about the license can be directed to [editor@modernblmag.net](mailto:editor@modernblmag.net) .

