





Hello Ethos Readers!

Welcome to the 14th issue of Ethos Magazine! It is hard to believe that it has been 4 years already. Yes, with this issue we celebrate 4 years of Ethos!

As I look back on Issue #1, released in September of 2016, and then look forward, I can see how much we have grown. In that Issue 1 staff list, we had Kermie as the Owner, myself as the Director, Zoomzoom4 as the Chief Editor, Emerys was our Art Director, Scorpion and Ken were our Editors, Duncan was our Proofreader, Rob2014 was our Tech Manager and Lil Monster and Dreamboy10 were our Forum Representatives.

With this fledgling staff we managed to put together a great magazine. And things just took off from there. Staff people came and went, we changed owners a couple of times, we were even taken down by persons unknown, but we came back each and every time, and we will continue to grow. It is our commitment to you, the boylove community, that we continue to do the very best we can to produce a top-quality boylove magazine. We have been to hell and back, but we have survived so far, and we will go on.

Our founder, Kermie lived just long enough to see the release of Issue #1, and as I remember it, he was very pleased with it and commended each and every one of us on a job well done. And, he was very happy with its reception by the community. Sadly, he passed on later that year. But, before he left us, he insisted that we promise to keep everything going -- the former Enchanted Island (now Paradise Mountain), WIRED-PM Radio and Ethos Magazine. So far, we have kept that promise.

So, without further ado, we present to you Issue 14 of Ethos Magazine.

We dedicate this issue to the memory of our loving founder, Kermie. This one's for you my friend!

Dragonlover Director

> ethos-online.net September 2020 | 4th Birthday

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

ETHOS NEWS

BY ZOOMZOOM4 WITH CONTRIBUTIONS FROM LTDREAMER AND TURKBOY

WHAT IS ETHOS NEWS?

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

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

AMID VIRUS CONCERNS, PARENTS STRUGGLE OVER SENDING THEIR KIDS BACK TO SCHOOL

Home-schooling and distance learning appear to be the two most attractive options for parents who are nervous this year. Back to school season is here, but it is a season this year like no other.

The Covid-19 pandemic has changed everything about how we approach education.

Source: https:// apnews.com/lbd44b60f9bb 9ea769146c97e5fcd0f1

https:// www.studyfinds.org/ scared-for-school-parentshomeschooling-kidscovid-19/ 11-YEAR-OLD FLORIDA BOY RECOVERING AFTER SHARK BITE

Shocked is the word to descirbe mother, father and siblings of a boy in the water who was attacked by a shark. Beach goers are stunned also, and nervous. While he is recovering well it may be safe to say he won't be returning to the water anytime soon.

https://www.wspa.com/ news/top-stories/llyear-old-boyrecovering-from-sharkbite-at-florida-beach/

BOYS MAY BE HIDING THEIR FEELINGS LESS

The old image of boys having to be tough and strong continues to look outdated as more boys feel comfortable just being who they are. More boys are not feeling shy and not apologizing if they don't fit the traditional masculine expectations.

https://edition.cnn.com/ 2020/07/27/health/boysgender-roles-feelingswellness/index.html BOY HIT BY CAR AND DRIVER FLEES

An Il-year-old riding his scooter was struck by a car, driven by a woman who fled the scene. Fortunately, the boy is expected to survive, and police are seeking the suspect.

https:// www.nbcnewyork.com/ news/local/woman-hits-llyear-old-boy-on-scooteron-long-island-flees-scenepolice/2547690/

ADHD THERAPUETICS MARKET EXPECTED TO GROW

Here is an interesting article about the future of the therapeutics market, based on factors such as the age of the boy, as well as the impact of Covid-19 on the market and how the drugs themselves will possibly be changed.

https://www.openpr.com/ news/2095045/adhdtherapeutics-marketgrowth-insights-covid-19impact



In the last issue, I began a listing of terms that boylovers use in everyday conversation with each other. With the idea that outsiders to the BL world may be unfamiliar with these terms and acronyms, I started an explanation of each. That was in the last issue, and as promised, here is Part 2 of the BL Glossary.

I left off with FPC, which is the Free Pedophile Cooperative, a web hosting service set up to provide free hosting to BL sites. FPC is a major part of the history of the presence of boylovers online, and still very much alive and relevant.

- **GL** -Girllove. The equivelant of BL for boylove. An adult, often male, but not always, with an attraction to young girls. Ages range from toddler to teen. It also refers to the person themselves, GL as in girllover(s).
- **GT**-Get Together. When boylovers, who usually only communicate on the Internet, have a real-life meeting to see and/or talk to each other, not online, but in person.
- **LBL**-Lil Boy Lover. An adult, often male, but not always, with an intense emotional and physical attraction to pre-pubescent boys, primarily boys under age 9.
- **LEO** Law Enforcement Officer. This can refer to someone who is online and trying to entice boylovers into legal entrapment in one way or another, or any legal officer involved in the attempted prosecution of a boylover for any reason related to BL.

- MAP Minor Attracted Person. MAP is a sweeping term referring to both girl and boy lovers, and it describes an adult who is attracted to minors. A minor is someone under the age of consent, which in the US is 18.
- **RL** Real Life. A term used to refer to a boylover's activities and life away from the BL community. When a BL says he has "RL issues" to tend to, he means offline and in-person with family, friends, or work.

TBL - Teen Boy Lover. A boylover who is primarily attracted to older boys, mostly teens, but some who like the older pre-teens as well. Thus, some also consider it to be "Tween Boy

Lover."



YF - Young Friend. Every boylover would like to have a boy in their life. If and when they do, this boy is referred to as their "young friend" or YF. When a boylover refers to his YF, he is talking about the boy he loves and has a relationship with.

WHY I'M PROUD TO BE A by BL in Black BOYLOVER

- 1. IT CAN MAKE YOU STRONGER, HAVING TO GROW UP IN A SOCIETY FULL OF CHALLENGES WITH A LOT OF STIGMAS, AND YOU CAN DEVELOP A REMARKABLE SENSE OF RESILIENCE AS A RESULT.
- 2. AS A BL YOU ARE OFTEN ABLE TO APPRECIATE THE BEAUTY OF BOYS IN A WAY FAR BEYOND WHAT OTHER PEOPLE CAN IMAGINE.
- 3. IT GIVES YOU A UNIQUE PERSPECTIVE ON LIFE, GOING DOWN A ROAD LESS TRAVELED AND HAVING TO CREATE YOUR OWN VALUES
- 4. IT HAS A VERY RICH HISTORY EVEN THOUGH TODAY IT HAS BEEN STIGMATIZED, THERE ARE MANY TIMES IN THE PAST WHERE IT HAS BEEN VERY IMPORTANT AND INFLUENTIAL.
- 5. OFTEN BL'S ARE MORE ABLE TO HAVE TIME TO CARE ABOUT CHILDREN THAN MOST ADULTS WHO ARE BUSY CAUGHT UP IN THEIR ADULT WORLDS
- 6. OFTEN BL'S CAN KNOW AND REMEMBER MORE WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO BE YOUNG AND CAN USE THIS KNOWLEDGE TO BE A HELPFUL INFLUENCE ON A CHILD'S LIFE
- 7. PEOPLE WHO ARE ATTRACTED TO BOYS, I BELIEVE, ARE OFTEN MORE ABLE TO RESPECT THEM AND LEVEL WITH THEM AS HUMAN BEINGS, RATHER THAN THE REST OF SOCIETY WHICH CAN TREAT THEM AS PROPERTY OR SECOND-CLASS CITIZENS.
- 8. THE LOVE THAT A BL CAN GIVE TO A BOY CAN OFTEN HELP THEM THROUGH REALLY DIFFICULT CIRCUMSTANCES AND ENABLE THEM TO TURN AROUND AND SUCCEED IN LIFE.
- 9. BL'S OFTEN HAVE SIMILAR INTERESTS TO BOYS AND THEREFORE ARE MORE ABLE TO SHARE THESE INTERESTS WITH THEM AND RELATE TO THEM, AND MAKE THEM INTERESTING.
- 10. THE STIGMA AND HARD TIMES WE HAVE EXPERIENCED AS MINOR-ATTRACTED PERSONS CAN OFTEN HELP US DEVELOP EMPATHY AND COMPASSION FOR OTHER LESS FORTUNATE AND STIGMATIZED GROUPS IN SOCIETY.

THE BL SYMBAL

by Bl uemask

PI X PI squared / infinity = 7

PI = Boy

PI Squared = Man

Infinity = Unlimited Possibilities

The definition of PI cannot be figured to an exact number, just like a boy cannot be defined; all are different. A boy is a boy, but no two are the same.

The definition of PI squared is the same. Take the two triangles in which one is larger, but they are the same as we all know as well that a man is just a boy all grown up.

Divided by infinity means the infinite possibles with the relationship.

The 7 is just the answer, as in "Hitchhikers Guide to the Universe" they never figured out the question. If you don't know the show it's a British comedy, you can Google it. You can add captions like, "So easy even a boy could solve it."

The symbol could also be used for GL or CL by adding a different color or whatever the user wishes. The symbol could also be used for two men in a relationship, they are also the same and one will be dominate over the other; possibilities are endless.

The result of this point is that the more the symbol is accepted in mainstream society the more the LEOs will be spinning their wheels.

The two triangles were good for their times, but like all symbols, in time LEOs and all the rest will eventually figure them out. This will lead us to be in the same place we are right now: a symbol that is cool but unusable.

The free Masons had their "secret" symbol but by now almost everyone knows what it is, a pyramid with an eye over it. The gangs of Los Angles also had their "secret" signs but by now, almost everyone living in that part of town knows them and the have studied them extensively.

Every symbol, no matter how secret, eventually becomes public knowledge. The point being is that any symbol we come up with has a short life span and, with the internet, it is a death sentence of the symbol; leaving us in the exact situation we are in now.

The two triangles are used for BL websites, and within some siggy's / picture, etc., but no one would print it on a T-shirt and walk into a police station right?

Well, imagine if you could do just that with a new kind of logo? This logo I am proposing can be customized as the user sees fit.

The number 7 can be changed for example. You can add a letter or letters anywhere in the equation to represent the Island if you want. You could also just put PI squared divided by infinity if you were looking for a boy, any of the 4 basic symbols can be used with the same result. It would mean something to the user, but to no one else. It would only be a suggestion to others.

Much like the theory of relativity, e=mc squared. If you start to add letters to PI or PI squared it can symbolize whatever you want to say, like E PI squared times I PI over infinity, for the former board Enchanted Island for example. You might be saying well it's still just a symbol that is easy for anyone to recognize, well yes and no. There are already many college students who wear T-shirts with the PI symbol on the front or e=mc squared as well as other formulas that are more or less widely known. All we would be doing is adding a few extra equations to the mix.

The advantage is this: if a LEO sees a T-shirt with the two triangles there is little doubt he or she is a boy lover and wanting to draw attention to themselves. The LEO will no doubt be keeping a close eye on them, but a math shirt? It brings a much larger question to the mind of a LEO who knows of the new symbol. Is this person a person of interest or just a math head?

If you see someone with the old two triangles on a T-shirt, are you going to walk up to them and start talking about boys? No, of course not. They may be a boylover or could be a LEO or someone who just thinks it is a cool looking symbol without knowing what it means. But if you see a math equation such as described herein, you may think that perhaps he is a boylover and you may be able to use math to start a conversation.





B = Boys / Et = Ethos

FORMULA MADE BY JUNNI

But will this help us identify each other? Probably-shirts with math on them and the LEOs have limited budgets. If they are not showing results, that project gets shut down.

If you see someone with the old two triangles on a T-shirt, are you going to walk up to them and start talking about boys? No, of course not. They may be a boylover or could be a LEO or someone who just thinks it is a cool looking symbol without knowing what it means. But if you see a math equation such as described herein, you may think that perhaps he is a boylover and you may be able to use math to start a conversation. But will this help us identify each other? Probably not at first. But for someone who is wanting to put forth the effort and the time, they may find others to eventually understand their chosen symbol.

Could the LEOs also understand the same symbol? Sure, but to what result? There are already countless T-shirts with math on them and the LEOs have limited budgets. If they are not showing results, that project gets shut down.

Sure they could focus on all math logos, and may get a bite, but how many lines will have to be in the water? The more we have the LEOs spinning their wheels, the better.



KERMIE (K): WELCOME, ETENNE.

ETENNE(E): THANK YOU, KERMIE.

HAPPY TO BE HERE.

K: WE REALLY APPRECIATE YOU JOINING US. NOW CAN YOU TELL US A LITTLE BIT ABOUT THE BOYWIKI SITE?

E: WELL, BOYWIKI WAS REALLY MEANT TO BE THE ARCHIVE OF THE ONLINE HISTORY OF BOYLOVE (BL) ON THE INTERNET. IT WAS STARTED BY HEINDEL IN 2005 BUT IT WAS FIRST PROPOSED TO THE FREE SPIRITS COMMITTEE. BUT THEY CHANGED OVER TO THE FREE SPIRITS COUNCIL IN 2004. AND THEY LAUNCHED AROUND SEPTEMBER OF 2005.

K: WELL HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN WORKING WITH THEM ON THAT PARTICULAR SITE? HAVE YOU BEEN THERE SINCE THE INCEPTION?

E: NO, I STARTED IN 2012; IN AUGUST.

K: Well you're doing a wonderful job. I know that many of our members enjoy the site tremendously. I know I've looked at it many times, and I believe you're looking for anyone that might actually be a writer, or might be willing to help you write parts of the site over there if they feel free to do so, I know that, of the news section, I believe you have a very good news section too, don't you?

E: RIGHT, THAT'S ACTUALLY HOW I STARTED OUT WITH BOYWIKI, IN 2012 THE KEEPER OF THE WIKI, HIS NAME'S BRAUN, POSTED A MESSAGE ASKING IF ANYBODY WOULD BE WILLING TO TAKE OVER BEING THE CURATOR OF THE ENGLISH BOYWIKI, I HAD NO IDEA ABOUT ANYTHING TO DO WITH WIKE AT THE TIME, I HAD BARELY EVEN SEEN WIKIPEDIA, I DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT CODING, ANYTHING, NOT ANYTHING AT ALL. AND I WROTE HIM BACK AND I SAID I'D BE INTERESTED IN WORKING ON THE NEWS PAGE, WHICH WAS BLANK AT THE TIME, AND CURRENT EVENTS PAGE, WHICH WAS ALSO BLANK AT THE TIME. IT WASN'T UNTIL LATER THAT I WAS ACTUALLY CONVINCED TO BECOME THE CURATOR.

K: WELL YOU'RE DOING A WONDERFUL JOB. I ENJOY IT, ESPECIALLY THE NEWS SECTION. SEEMS THE NEWS ARE ALL UP TO DATE, THEY HAVE REALLY GOOD ARTICLES OVER THERE. I KNOW THAT THERE ARE SEVERAL BL BOARDS THAT ARE ON THE INTERNET NOW, MANY OF WHICH SUPPORT FREE SPIRITS AND THE ACTIONS THAT ARE GOING ON IN THAT PARTICULAR AREA, AND I'M CERTAIN WITH BOYWIKI AS WELL. IS THERE ANY PARTICULAR WAY THAT THEY COULD ASSIST YOU OVER THERE ON BOYWIKI?

E: WELL I LOOK AT IT MORE AS, "HOW CAN WE ASSIST THEM?" YOU KNOW, THE HISTORY OF BL IS THE HISTORY OF ALL OF US. AND I'D LIKE TO INCLUDE THEIR SITES ON BOYWIKI, SO THAT IN THE FUTURE, 100 YEARS FROM NOW, PEOPLE WILL KNOW WHO THEY ARE TOO.

K: THAT'S A WONDERFUL IDEA. YEAH, IT GIVES A LITTLE BIT OF A CLUE TO THE DEVELOPMENT OF HOW EACH OF THE SITES HAVE COME ABOUT, THEIR CREATION. CERTAINLY THAT WOULD GIVE SOMEONE A PAUSE, I KNOW THAT RESEARCHING HISTORY FOR MANY OF THE PLACES, IT'S QUITE DIFFICULT, BECAUSE PEOPLE HAVE PASSED AWAY, OR PEOPLE HAVE MOVED ON TO DIFFERENT THINGS, AS WELL, DO YOU HAVE OTHER SECTIONS, OTHER THAN THE ENGLISH SECTION, ON BOYWIKI?

E: YEAH WE HAVE QUITE A
COMPREHENSIVE FRENCH-LANGUAGE
SECTION THAT'S THE EQUAL OF THE
ENGLISH-LANGUAGE SECTION, THAT
COVERS A WIDE VARIETY OF TOPICS
IN ABOUT 50 FRENCH-SPEAKING
LANGUAGE COUNTRIES. WE ALSO HAVE
A SMALLER SECTION IN GERMAN, AND
WE'D LOVE TO EXPAND TO OTHER
LANGUAGES SUCH AS SPANISH AND
DUTCH.

K: WELL THAT'D BE WONDERFUL.

CERTAINLY THERE ARE PEOPLE OUT THERE
THAT ARE SPEAK A VARIETY OF
LANGUAGES. PERHAPS THEY WOULD BE
INTERESTED IN HELPING YOU. IS THERE A
PLACE THERE ON BOYWIKI WHERE THEY
CAN CONTACT YOU?

E: YEAH, MY EMAIL ADDRESS IS ON THE FRONT PAGE. AND ALL OF THE CURATORS CAN BE CONTACTED BY SENDING TO: INFO@BOYWIKI ORG.

K: OKAY, GREAT. DO YOU HAVE ANY SPECIFIC GOALS YOU WOULD LIKE TO SEE FOR THAT SITE? I MEAN, IN GROWING THE SITE, I'M CERTAIN THERE ARE CERTAIN THINGS YOU WOULD LIKE TO SEE. ANYTHING IN PARTICULAR THAT YOU WOULD LIKE TO SEE IMPROVED? I SAY THAT BECAUSE I KNOW WE SPOKE AT ONE TIME ABOUT PERHAPS EVEN HAVING SOMEONE DO COMICS FOR YOU.

E; YEAH, I MEAN THE POSSIBILITIES ARE ENORMOUS. I MEAN, EVERY DAY I THINK OF SOMETHING NEW. I MEAN, WHAT I'M SHOOTING FOR IS TO MAINTAIN THE VISION OF THE ORIGINAL CREATORS OF BOYWIKI BUT TO ALSO MAINTAIN OUR HISTORY, CULTURE AND HERITAGE AND PROGRESSING INTO THE FUTURE.

K: THAT'S GREAT, ETENNE. WE DO APPRECIATE YOU AND ALL THE HARD WORK YOU'RE PUTTING IN OVER THERE. AND I ENCOURAGE EVERYONE TO JOIN IN. TAKE A LOOK AT THE BOYWIKI SITE. THEY'VE GOT A GREAT NUMBER OF PAGES. THEY ARE DOING A WONDERFUL JOB, NOT ONLY HISTORICALLY BUT IN PRESENT DAY. WE DO APPRECIATE ALL THE WORK THEY'RE DOING. IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE YOU'D LIKE TO ADD? E: NO, I CAN'T THINK OF A THING RIGHT AT THIS SECOND. K: OH WELL, CAN'T EVEN COME UP WITH A GOOD JOKE, I'M SORRY, I'M JUST MESSING WITH YOU, ETENNE. E: (LAUGHS) K: THIS WAS A VERY SPECIAL INTERVIEW WITH ETENNE. HE IS THE CURATOR OF THE ENGLISH SECTION OF BOYWIKI. WE THANK YOU FOR THE INTERVIEW. ETENNE. Interviews



EDITOR'S NOTE: "Michael and Carson's Big Day" is a story by Wolfrunner published in Ethos Issue 9.

Let me tell you why "Michael and Carson's Big Day" is the best chapter of the Michael and Carson story yet.

First, dovetailing. Starting and ending in very similar ways. In this case, with naked boys. Not to give the wrong idea by how that sounds since it's very innocent. Showering at the start (all the boys) and skinny dipping at the end (two of the boys).

This shows a comfort the boys are having with each other. Which brings me to the primary reason this episode is the best. It fleshes out the characters. And quite skillfully. We have two scenes of them all eating together, and both near the beginning. The "what do you want on your banana split?" scene is a perfect way to show how each boy is different, and what makes him, him.

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In this chapter, not only do we get to know the boys better, but they get to know each other better. The way they interact, express themselves to each other, deal with past issues, and learn to live together as a household, comes about through a seemingly simple episode.

While this chapter may seem the most "event-less," it is the most densely packed chapter of all. It is all about the character building, and that is so important because when the significant "events" happen, they have to mean something. Which means the characters must be people the readers care about.

Every little thing tells us about each character. We see how Michael runs a household full of boys, and the chain of command develops with Carson being his right-hand man. This is also a big chapter for Carson because it shows him growing into his more substantial role. Remember, when we first met him, he was an abused child. Now, look at him! And he grows more in each chapter.

Another remarkable thing about this chapter is how it doesn't seem so much "about" Carson (or Michael) but speaks volumes about how their characters are developing. Michael having Carson relay the banana split "how do you like it" to the other boys and pass them to the boys, is a demonstration of Carson's growth. It's a great example of "show don't tell" in story writing. SHOW the character's growth, don't TELL us, "he is now more responsible and is growing up." This was admirable in using scenes and situations to illustrate each character's unique place in this developing household.

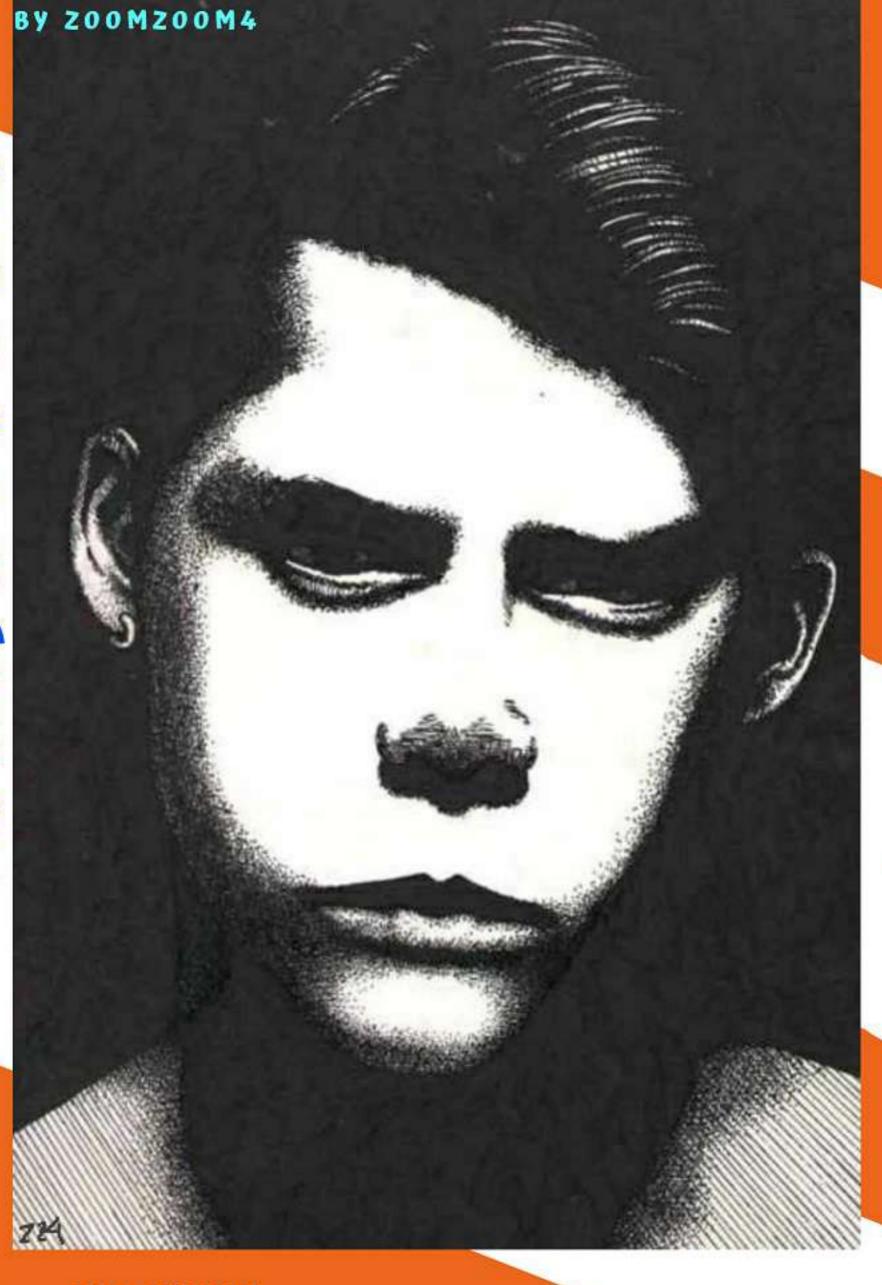


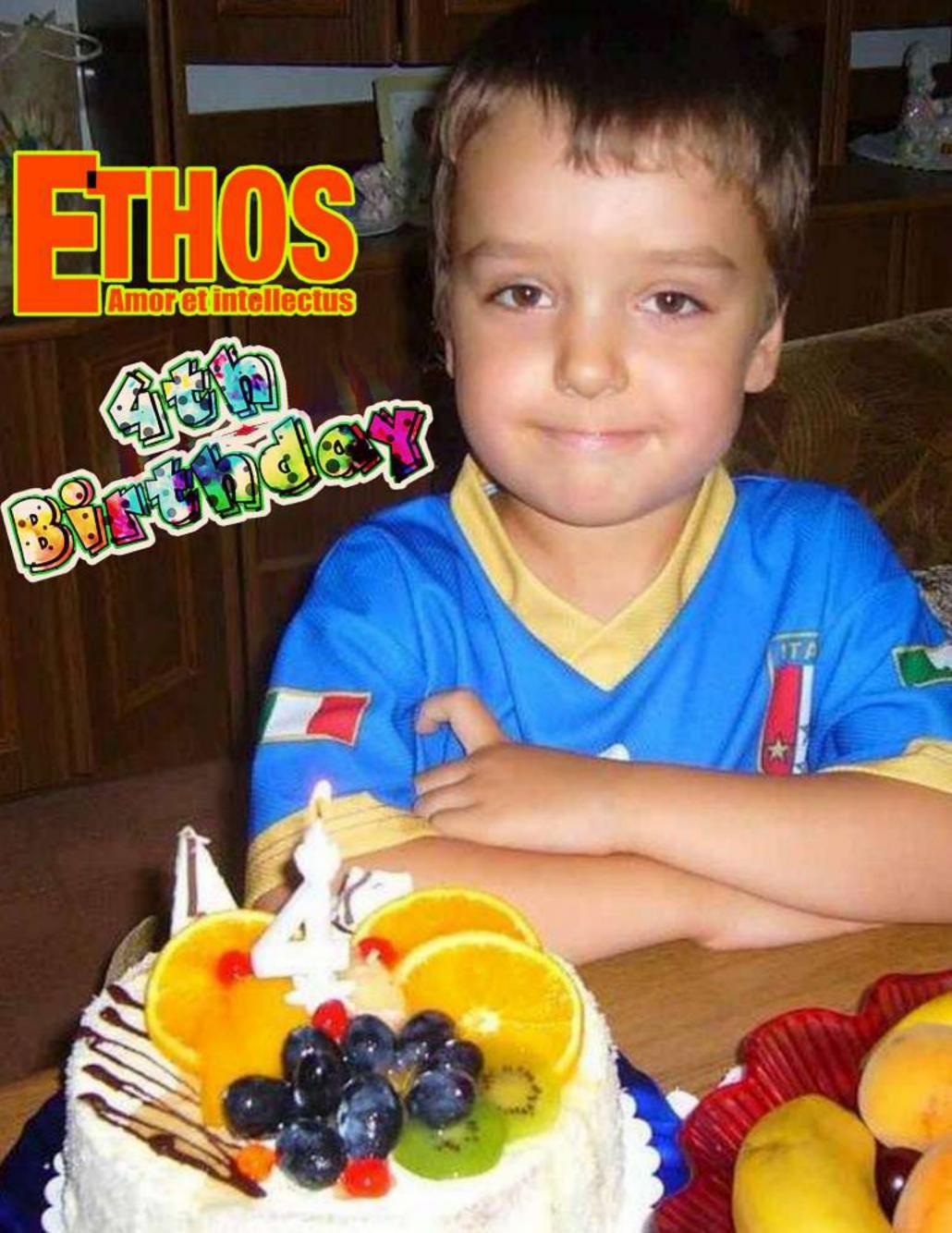
It showed how Michael and Carson work together to talk to and understand/ help the other boys (by the crying scene). Having Carson come into the living room after all the boys are asleep and talk to Michael about it, shows a relationship that has progressed so much since the beginning, with the two of them as indeed some kind of team.

And again, it shows it rather than tells us.

There are humorous moments like the yawn translation. There is the greater show of affection between all of them in specific instances, with quite a lot of hugging/holding/touching, and none of it stands out as too much; it all seems very natural.

We see every character take a step up in their development and get some fun and memorable moments. The skinny dipping scene at the end is a show-stopper and for all the right reasons. Portrayed perfectly and realistically, it is the perfect way to end this jam-packed chapter.







Chapter 7

* Edd's Point of View *

Kevin's outburst set a somber mood in the conference room, while the four of us sat quietly in our thoughts. A flashing light on the conference table in front of my father broke us all out of our reflection. Reaching into his coat and pulling out his cell, he took a call waiting for him. We couldn't understand what it was about, from the 'yes, yes, I understand,' of his conversation. Only when he asks someone to please keep searching did it draw our attention.

After hanging up, he turned to speak to all of us. "It would seem that even after a fingerprint and DNA search, there can be no match found for young Jericho. We are expanding the search worldwide, but that can still take several days, even with our resources. Unless we can take care of him our self's, we will need to turn him over to Social Services. I will start our lawyers on emergency custody papers, and we'll see where that will take us."

Looking over at Kevin, I could tell by the look on his face that he had the same thoughts. "What about Kevin and myself taking care of him for now. He has grown attached to us, and seems to respond well when we are near him." Thinking that father did not answer all of my questions, I thought to remind him of such gently. "And I am sure Kenny will be glad to help also when he is better."

The brief look my parents gave each other, told me that this was a topic they had not wished to discuss. "We had hoped to tell you later when the blow would not have been so traumatic. Without his higher brain functions, his body began to shut down raptly. We were able to get what was Kenny downloaded. We added that to his lasted backup from his night at your condominium. His body did not survive the damage he had received, and we will only have to wait until his program stabilized before we know if Kenny himself, survived. If he did, we are hoping to incorporate him into the company mainframe, and have him operate our computerized functions."

That news was hard to take, for both of us, the boy we knew, for such a short time, as Kenny was gone. "Edd are you sure you both want to take on the responsibility of someone as young as Jerry. The courts do not always take a favorable ruling on someone as young as Kevin and yourself. Please do not jump into this decision lightly, you and Kevin talk it over between the two of you, and both of you talk to Jerry and see how he feels. If the company gets custody, I am sure that we can find a family among our employees, willing to take him. The changes are good that some may even have children themselves, close to his age." Always the practical one, my mother did have a good point. "Besides, we have a lot more to discuss right now, while he is still resting."

Kevin's Point of View

Please let us finish before you start asking questions. What we are about to tell you will be hard to hear, if you have not figured it all out yourselves, which I'm betting you have," stated Mr. Yazzie. "Living in the Cul-desac was not by chance for anyone. Every parent works for our company, in one form or another, except for Mrs. Albertson. She is employed by the FBI, to keep watch over everything there. It is well known that hatred is not a naturally occurring state, but one taught during childhood. When you grew up, it was a test to see what was going to happen between you and anyone with a different background. I must say there were a lot of surprises in store for us during that time. While all of you had common childhood disputes, you have become furiously loyal to one another. It also brought to our attention, a serious issue with security within our company. That was brought on from the incident with James."

"Now, returning you to Peach Creek, after the summer break." This was from Mrs. Yazzie as she picked up the tale from Edd's father. "The house will be completely repaired and signed over to you, Edd. Kevin, if you wish, you can also live there. Your mother has the desire to leave the neighborhood and move in with her sister. But she made it very clear that her move and location to live will be entirely up to you. Edd, you and Kevin have grown up so much in the last year, even to exceeded our expectations. Your father and I will be traveling more to ensure the safety and security of the business. Rest assured that as a business, we will never support a war, or help manufacture weapons for such. Overall we will be working towards promoting peace thought out our world. There is too much hatred around now, and if humanity survives, it needs to end."

From Edd's father now, "A mission of peace is not to be taken lightly. It will not be easy and not always fun. We have an important job to do, and I do expect everyone to do their best. Bringing aid to others will not be glorious. It will be troublesome, and at times we all will wonder if we are making a difference. If we stop only one war, save our planet from self-destruction, reunite one child with its parents, then we have done our job. And we will keep doing our job for as long as need be."

Edd's Point of View

It was quiet for a while; all I could do was stare at my hands folded on the table before me, tears beginning to fall from my eyes. "Son, please look at us." My mother's voice never sounded so lifeless as it did then. Slowing raising my head, I was still unable to see. The crying had started full force, and nothing I could do would stop them.

"B-B-But why? You were barely home to begin with. I feel like that we have never gotten to know each other truly. You were always gone on some trips for business. Now you are leaving for good. How do I say goodbye to that?" I was openly bawling now; the pain I felt was like no other. Arms wrapped around me from both sides, as my mother and father showed genuine affection for me that was rarely seen by others. Basking in their love, I realized that something was missing. "Kevin!" He was standing off to the side, quietly shedding tears that I have not seen since his own father's funeral. Sliding back so he could sit in my lap, he quickly joins our hug. Nothing being said for some time, nothing could be said. I know we all felt the pain of facing the separation that was coming.

"Edward, Kevin, I know neither of you thinks this is fair, and in a way, it is not. This was not an easy discussion to make for anyone. Something needs to be done to save our world."

Chapter 8

Every teenager knows that at some time soon, some things will change. A new experience after they finish school, some will leave home for the first time going to college, or the military, or starting a new life with a new family. At some point, we all must leave the nest. I don't think it was or ever will be like this again.

I was unable to dwell on this long, once we informed Jerry that he would be staying with us, he became attached to the both of us. Being close to us seemed to quell the worry of being left alone again. Kevin and I understood how he felt. We both showered him with love and letting him stay as close to us as he wanted to. The first few nights, he even wanted to sleep with both of us, and we didn't mind either. We did have to remember to wear shorts to bed, instead of our usual attire.

We spent the remainder of the summer spending our time with Jerry, taking him to see the local sites. We all enjoyed Pike Place Market in Seattle. The sights and smell of the market along were different from the city itself. Jerry loves the fish market, watching the vendors throw the fish back and forth. "Hey, buddy, you want to try throwing and catching a fish?" One of the vendors was looking straight at Jerry, Kevin, and I had seen them do this before.

Jerry was a little hesitant at first, not wanting to be separated from our side. With a bit of encouragement from Kevin, he was able to try his hand at fish tossing. Of course, they did have a different stance than they usually do, but Jerry caught his first fish, and with a little help from the fishmongers, tossed it back to them. He was so happy at his accomplishment. Like us, Jerry seemed to love walking along the waterfront, and we were able to take him through some of the museums located all around.

Given my status with the family's company, I was able to take Kevin and Jerry to Seattle's Tower Club for dinner. It was apparent that Jerry was no more comfortable in a suit than Kevin was in an upscale restaurant. They enjoyed the view from the top, which was better than the view from the Needle located at the Seattle Center. Jerry enjoyed Seattle Center; he told us he had never been to a location like that.

A jolt of turbulence from the aircraft brought me out of my reprieve of the past. Kevin was awake along with Jerry, and both were having a drink. "Your pilot said we would be landing in about thirty minutes." Sanding and trying to stretch, I made my way toward the restroom to relieve myself and splash water on my face. Jerry was sitting beside Kevin now, asking about Peach Creek, and why we were on the West Coast, where we found him that one morning, weeks ago.

"Will there be any children my age in the Cul-de-sac?" asked Jerry with a hopeful sparkle in his eye. With a quick peck on the lips for my Kevin and a tussle of the hair for Jerry, I returned to my seat and got ready for the landing.

"Well, not right now, kiddo, but I do know that one of the two homes for sale has been sold already, and maybe whoever moves in it may have someone," replied Kevin. I am still amazed at how Jerry took to us, even after finding out we were a couple. He still will not talk about his "foster father" or the time before him. We are not pushing that hard to get him to tell us, and we are just hoping that something will come over time.

We were back on the ground with another quiet landing, ready to return to what was left of our lives. Kevin will be starting football practice soon, and we still need to get Jerry registered in school. That will be easier said than done because he has never been to school before. He will have to be given a test to determine what grade level he needs to be in. Returning home was not what I was expecting. The Limousine that brought us to the airport was not there, only a company car, and a small van to carry our belongings. My childhood home still looked the same, just a fresh coat of paint, and both mine and Kevin's vehicles parked in the driveway. Everything inside was brand new. Jerry was running all over the house, trying to see everything at once.

I found Kevin looking out the window at his old house, next to it was the house where Jimmy once lived. Both were empty, other than Jimmy's house had a sold sign in front. I hadn't even realized that it had been put on the market yet. Guessing we will have new neighbors soon. Coming up behind him and resting my chin on his shoulder, he let out a sigh. "Strange, standing here looking at my house, and realizing it is no longer my home," he stated. Not much I could say would help that feeling of emptiness, so I just held onto him and shared my love.



"DADs! There are some guys at the door!" We both had to chuckle at the outburst from Jerry. More of the kids from the Cul-de-sac could also be seen headed our way. When we reached the door, Ed and Eddy had a complete shock as they looked down at our young ward. "Did he just call you both 'Dads'?" asked Eddy. Laughing, we invited everyone in which by this time had included the Kanker Sisters. We said we would explain everything soon. Rolf spoke up with what I was thinking. "This should be a party to welcome you home, yes? I will retrieve the ritual welcome home ham and cheese." The voice was unanimous, we would order a stack of pizzas, and we would be fine. I knew our house was already stocked with beverages, and other necessities, so we had been prepared there. While Kevin was ordering food, and a bunch of it, it sounded, I explained that Jerry had been abandoned and Kevin and I were working to adopt with the help of my parents.

Just as Kevin was turning off his phone, a deep rumble announced the arrival of a large truck in the Cul-de-sac. This brought the attention of all, because, well, no one had ever moved in or out of the neighborhood. The red Chevy Tahoe told me who the new neighbor was.

Matthew Davis ran the private security firm that was a subsidiary of the company's. I was not prepared for the two small boys who got out with him, and one is seated in a wheelchair. Far as I knew, he was single and not a father at all.

"TAYLOR!" screeched Jerry, tearing his way out the door before anyone could realize what was happening. Kevin was gone mere moments behind Jerry, refusing to let anything happen to him. I was only a second behind, yet my long legs allowed me to keep pace with them. The boy in the wheelchair, snapped his head around to see who was yelling. Looked like he might give himself whiplash to see. Jerry plowed into the chair, throwing his arms around the lad, almost taking the wheelchair off one wheel. By the time I arrived, I think Kevin and Matthew were about to go at it. I could see the protectiveness in both of them. I knew I had to defuse now.

"Matthew, Kevin, a word now," I started making it known that no would not be an answer I would accept. I pulled them aside, knowing that the boys were in good hands with the rest of our friends. Stepping straight up to Kevin and forcing him to look me in the eyes, I told him quietly, "Matthew works for us, love." Looking back at Matthew, I plainly stated, "Kevin is my boyfriend, and if that offends you, I'm sorry, but you will have to live with it or find other employment."

Standing there looking at, first, my employer, then his partner, I feel a smile slowly making its way across my face. I was soon laughing at their bemused expressions, apparently thinking I had lost my mind. Walking over, I place an arm across their shoulders, with me in the middle. "Well, it's about time, Edd. I have known you since you were a young fellow and watched you grow. Did you think, I could provide security when you were away from home, and not know of your feelings toward Kevin?" The look between them was priceless. Turning, we three headed back to the gathered group, for more introductions. "Guys, I would like you to meed Taylor Rose" he stated, indicating the young man in the wheelchair, and still being tightly held by Jerry. "I am working on adopting him with help from Crystal Clay, my attorney. The other young man is Matty Clay, Crystal's son. Edd, in turn, introduced Jerry, who they also were trying to adopt.

Taylor was enjoying the attention he was receiving from everyone. "Edd, I had heard that you and your friends were close friends, but I never imaged like this. I do apologize, I have been out of the office for a few weeks, taking care of Jerry, how long have you guys been back in town?"





MICHAEL JACKSON: BOYLOVER DR SEXUAL REDATOR?

by Dragonlover

Michael Jackson. When people hear that name they see the "King of Pop". The see him doing the Moonwalk. They see him dancing in his hit music videos. They see a humanitarian who donated millions of dollars to many children's charities.

But, there are some who see a monster. They see a man who used his celebrity stature to take advantage of innocent children, mainly boys. His Neverland Ranch, located at 5225 Figueroa Mountain Road in Los Olivos, California was a child's every dream and wish come true. Michael would invite children, both boys and girls, either

individually or in groups, to tour Neverland Ranch, inside and out. They went swimming in magnificent pools, played on extravagant playground setups, and plain just had fun. And Michael was with them every step of the way. But, Neverland Ranch would eventually become a nightmare for him. It is where allegations of sexual abuse began.

But let's first look at who Michael Jackson is. He was born Michael Joseph Jackson on August 29th, 1958 in Gary, Indiana to Joseph and Katherine Jackson; their 8th child. In 1964 he made his debut with his brothers as The Jackson 5. They were Michael, Tito, Jackie, Jermaine, and Marlon. Under the supervision of Motown Records star, Diana Ross, The Jackson 5 released their debut album in 1969. They had many hits featuring the pre-teen Michael such as "ABC," "I Want You Back," and "I'll Be There."

Then, in January of 1972, Michael released his first solo album, "Got to be There". This started a string of ten studio albums. In 1979 he scored a big hit with his album, "Off the Wall," followed up in 1982 with "Thriller," and in 1987 with "Bad." For each album released he performed in worldwide tours which would draw millions of fans to see him perform. His concerts were well choreographed, complete with his dancing with a troupe of professional dancers and backup singers.

During this time, he won numerous awards including 2 Grammy Awards and 2 American Music Awards for the single, "Beat It," and a Grammy for "Thriller."

In 1988, Michael purchased a large property then known as Sycamore Valley Ranch. He designed it to be his own private playground. Ultimately, it would have its own petting zoo, a working train with tracks, many fountains and custom statues, and an amusement park. He lived there, offering tours to many children. And, there were certain boys and their families he would host for extended stays at the estate. This is where his legal troubles began.

In February of 1993, Michael met 13-year-old Jordan Chandler after Michael's car broke down. He rented a car from David Schwartz, who owned a car rental agency. David was Jordan's stepfather. David introduced Jordan to Michael, and the two became fast friends. The two were often seen in public together, and soon the American tabloid, "The National Enquirer" published a story called, "Michael Jackson's New Adoptive Family" which stated that Michael had "stolen" Jordan from his estranged father, Evan Chandler, a screenwriter and prominent dentist. At the start of Michael and Jordan's relationship, Evan encouraged the relationship. But, as time wore on, Evan grew more and more angry. He stated that he felt "left out of everything." He even went so far as to tell Jordan's mother, June Chandler, that he mo non, Evan suggested that Michael simply paid for an entire new house for Evan.

That same month, Michael, Jordan, and June flew to Monaco for the World Music Awards. Upon their return, Evan was very pleased with a five-day visit from Michael, during which he slept in a bedroom with Jordan and his stepbrother. It was then that Evan said that he suspected sexual contact between Michael and Jordan. He stated that when he walked into the bedroom both were occupying, both of them were clothed, and that he did not actually witness anything suspicious. By June 1993, Michael and Jordan's contact had ended.

On July 2nd, 1993, David Schwartz, Jordan's stepfather, recorded a private phone conversation between himself and Evan Chandler.

Evan: "There was no reason why he (Jackson) had to stop calling me... I picked the nastiest son of a bitch I could find (Chandler's lawyer Barry Rothman), all he wants to do is get this out in the public as fast as he can, as big as he can and humiliate as many people as he can. He's nasty, he's mean, he's smart and he's hungry for publicity. Everything's going to a certain plan that isn't just mine. Once I make that phone call, this guy is going to destroy everybody in sight in any devious, nasty, cruel way that he can do it. I've given him full authority to do that. Jackson is an evil guy, he is worse than that, and I have the evidence to prove it. If I go through with this, I win big-time. There's no way I lose. I will get everything I want and they will be destroyed forever... Michael's career will be over. That guy will never sell another record."

Later that month, Dr. Mathis Abrams, a psychiatrist, sent a letter to Evan Chandler's lawyer, Barry Rothman stating

there is "reasonable suspicion of child sexual abuse," regarding Jordan. Following that, Jordan and Evan had a private meeting with Michael and his private investigator, Anthony Pellicano. Evan read out the letter sent from Dr. Abrams to Mr. Rothman and then opened negotiations for a financial settlement. Michael offered \$350,000 to settle. Evan rejected the offer.

In mid-August, after a 3-hour session with Dr. Abrams, Jordan told the doctor that he had been sexually abused by Michael Jackson. The abuse included kissing, fondling, oral sex, and masturbation. Jordan repeated these allegations to Los Angeles County detectives. On August 18th, 1993, The LA County Police Department's Sexually Exploited Children's Unit launched an investigation into sex abuse charges against Michael Jackson involving Jordan Chandler.

By August 24th, Michael was on the third leg of his "Dangerous Tour." That is when the news of the allegations and investigation reached the news outlets. That same day, Anthony Pellicano, in a press conference, accused Evan of trying to extort \$20 million from Michael. Two days later, Michael offered up a public apology to his fans for having to cancel the second show in two days.

On August 26th, according to the Department of Child and Family Service's reports, Jordan had trouble remembering the exact dates of the alleged abuse, "however, the minor was consistent in his story." Another investigation source said, "There's no medical evidence, no taped evidence. The search warrant (at Jackson's home) didn't result in anything that would support a criminal filing."

By August 31st, esteemed attorney Gloria Allred publicly announced that a civil suit will be filed against Michael.

In early September of 1993, the police launched an investigation into Evan Chandler's background and find that despite being a very well paid dentist, he is over \$68,000 behind in child support payments. By September 10th, Gloria Allred suddenly announces that she is off the Michael Jackson case, and declined to explain why. Three days later, the Chandlers hired attorney Larry Feldman, the former LA County Bar Association president.

In mid-September, the news outlets were looking for other children who may have shared a room or even a bed with Michael Jackson. They interviewed eleven-year-old Brett Barnes, who stated that he shared a bed with Michael, but nothing sexual ever happened, "I slept on one side of the bed and he was on the other. It was a big bed." They also interviewed ten-year-old Wade Robson who also told them nothing sexual ever happened.

On September 14th, the Chandlers filed a lawsuit against Michael. Charges included: sexual battery, seduction, willful misconduct, intentional infliction of emotional distress, fraud, and negligence.

As a part of the Chandlers' case, Jordan underwent a full psychiatric evaluation on October 6th. Dr. Richard Garner conducted the evaluation and interviews. During this evaluation, Jordan gave his account of what allegedly happened between him and Michael in May of 1993 during their trip to Monaco for the World Music Awards. It should also be noted that Dr. Garner, in 1985, formulated the idea of Parental Alienation Syndrome (PAS), a disorder that arises primarily in the context of child-custody disputes.

Then, on December 8th, Michael got news that he had not anticipated. His own sister, La Toya Jackson, publicly announced that she knew for a fact that Michael was a pedophile. She stated that she had seen many checks written out to various boys' families and that Michael's own childhood physical abuse had turned him into an abuser. She and then-husband Jack Gordon also accused Michael of kidnapping and trying to kill La Toya. On December 9th, La Toya made the same allegations to Katie Couric on "Today": "I do know he'd have boys over all the time and they'd stay in his room for days. Then they would come out... there'd be another boy and he'd bring someone else but never two at a time."

Later that month, La Toya claimed to have proof of Michael's pedophilia and offered to disclose it for \$500,000. A bidding war between US and UK tabloids began but fell through. Journalist J. Randy Taraborrelli eventually wrote, "she didn't have much to offer, after all."

The Jackson family disowned La Toya after these allegations. In later years she insisted she had been forced to make the allegations by her husband Jack Gordon. Just prior to making the allegations, Gordon had been arrested for assaulting her, and three years later, the couple divorced. By 2000, Michael had forgiven his sister. In 2009, La Toya recanted all of her allegations to Barbara Walters, saying that he was not a pedophile, and never had an inappropriate relationship with a child.

On December 20th, The Santa Barbara County Sheriff's Department delivered a warrant for a full strip search of Michael Jackson to verify Jordan Chandler's description of Michael's penis. The officers photographed Michael's entire body. The police were looking for discoloration, any signs of vitiligo that Jordan had spoken about, or any other skin disorder. Refusal to comply would have been used in court as an indication of guilt. Those present for the prosecution were District Attorney Tom Sneddon, a detective, a

photographer, and a doctor. Those present on behalf of Michael were his two attorneys, a physician, a detective, a bodyguard, and a photographer. The attorneys and Sneddon agreed to leave the room when the examination took place. At MJ's insistence, the prosecution detective also left. In an emotional state, MJ stood on a platform in the middle of the room and disrobed. The search lasted for approximately 25 minutes. He was never touched.

Then, on December 22nd, Michael issued a statement via satellite from Neverland Ranch: "As you may already know, after my tour ended I remained out of the country undergoing treatment for a dependency on pain medication... There have been many disgusting statements made recently concerning allegations of improper conduct on my part. These statements about me are totally false... I will say I am particularly upset by the handling of the mass-matter by the incredible, terrible mass media. At every opportunity, the media has dissected and manipulated these allegations to reach their own conclusions. I ask all of you to wait and hear the truth before you label or condemn me. Don't treat me like a criminal, because I am innocent. I have been forced to submit to a dehumanizing and humiliating examination... It was the most humiliating ordeal of my life, one that no person should ever have to suffer... But if this is what I have to endure to prove my innocence, my complete innocence, so be it."

All throughout January of 1994, the lawyers fought on behalf of Michael and the Chandlers. But then on January 25th, Michael was willing to settle. The Chandlers were awarded \$15,331,250 to be held in a trust fund for Jordan, \$1.5 million for each of Jordan's parents, \$5 million for Barry Rothman, for a total of approximately \$23 million.

The next day, a "New York Times" article stated that, "this settlement leaves Mr. Jackson open to similar suits."

On January 28th, An unidentified source tells "USA Today" and Reuters that, "The pictures simply didn't match the boy's description." Jordan Chandler claimed that Michael was circumcised. However, Michael's autopsy report showed that he had not been circumcised and his foreskin appeared intact, with no signs of surgical restoration.

In March of 1994, a Grand Jury convened to determine if criminal charges were warranted against Michael Jackson. They deliberated for months until September. At that time the criminal case against Michael was officially closed because the Chandlers refused to cooperate with the investigation and there were no main witnesses.

By 1994 prosecution departments in California had spent \$2 million and convened two Grand Juries, but Jordan Chandler's allegations could not be corroborated.

And that is just the first case. The state of California spent \$2 million to prosecute Michael Jackson. Michael shelled out \$23 million to settle the civil suit. That was, believe it or not, a brief overview of Michael Jackson's first sex abuse case against him. But look at the facts: Michael and Jordan become friends in February 1993. Jordan's father, Evan is fine with the relationship to an extent. He sees that Michael is spending more time with Jordan than he is. Does jealousy spring up? Because bear in mind that Evan, before the whole Michael Jackson thing, had little to do with Jordan. It wasn't until after he finds out about Michael and Jordan that Evan suddenly pops up expressing all kinds of interest and concern.

Evan is even okay with the idea of Jordan and his stepbrother spending the night in Michael's bedroom. It is not until after that he decides that he suspects something sexual between Michael and Jordan, although he admittedly never witnessed anything sexual going on. Evan then insists that Michael buy him a new house. Michael did not buy the house. Evan is found to be over \$68,000 behind in child support payments, despite being a well-paid dentist. He is also a struggling screenwriter. Evan then calls David Schwartz, Jordan's stepfather. David records that call. Evan basically lays out his plan to David as to how he is going to end Michael Jackson.

Allegations are made, investigations are carried out, warrants are served. A civil suit ensues, a settlement is reached and paid out, everyone on the Chandler's side is very well paid, and a criminal case is not pursued because Jordan could not corroborate the facts and the Chandlers refused to cooperate with a criminal investigation.

So now, here are a few questions to ponder: Did anything sexual happen between Jordan and Michael? Was Michael Jackson a common pedophile? Or was he a boylover as we define it?

People have said that Michael while growing up in the Jackson household, endured a lot of physical abuse at the hands of his father, Joe Jackson. That, plus the fact that he was later a member of The Jackson 5, Michael really didn't have a chance to be a child. He was going through abuse AND being a performer all the way up until he was 18 years old and able to move out on his own.

Stardom has its prices. You have to make sacrifices to achieve and maintain that stardom. It is, in my opinion, that Michael Jackson sacrificed his childhood. From The Jackson 5 to his solo career he was a performer all the way through. There were no real breaks. So, at some point, most likely when he acquired Neverland Ranch, he decided to try and be the child he was never able to be.

In the next article, I will dissect the 2000 sex abuse case against Michael Jackson, its effects on him, his death, and the allegations that came out afterward.





GASPARD'S POETRY 2

MEDITATION #1

by Gaspard

In the dark of night
a single light
as seen from the road
glowed inside your house

the light from your room

a beacon
that pulled me out
out onto those neon
moon ribbons
of empty country
road between us

still quiet peaceful

not unother soul

some we'd ridden
together on bicycles
on sunny days,
birds singing
clouds drifting...

How many times

did I drive by

your house

without you knowing?

Or did you see after all?

Perhaps on the evening
I stopped and parked
headlamps off
far enough away
or so I imagined
so as not to be obvious

watching your window
warmly casting gold
onto the yard
from the barn-like structure

a chill in the
autumn air
brown leaves
scattering
spinning down
the asphalt

no moon only stars out

ethos-online.net september 2020 | 4th Birthday I waited so long
dreaming you alone
would see me
and wave me over
to secretly climb in

a silent rendezvous while your mother puttered, drank tea watched television

maybe even called out to let you

u s

know she was going to bed

while we danced

but the light went out

and I waited longer as long as I could or dared before going home

you, my lover
between the lines
you, the first
to make it clear,
first to terrify me
with the truth
of who I was
as a young man

you, my sky
my world for a time
when I thought
of almost nothing
and no one else

my eccentricities fully exposed

the first to tell me without telling me

> you, all these years later decades now

still my sky when I hear the music

I played
in my car
so often
with you
on my heart

the meditation while driving to see you

even if and when it wasn't possible.

What did you dream? I wonder.

Was I stalker or dreamer?

Friend, I hope.
At least
I tried.

Can we ever truly let go of those we've loved?

MEDITATION #2

Wipers whirring
on the windshield
slinging tears
and bits of my
heart
into the gale

the afternoon sun
blacked out,
though streaks
of yellow and
orange
still linger near
the horizon,
the last breaths
of a dying heaven

one town to the right another ahead and to the left down a bluff and back up

and I am in between outside of it all the story of my life

a wide empty space sleeping ahead of me

and you
in your big blue
house
leaves swirling
like old memories
atop the roof
and me out here

falling asleep
by the television
and me on the couc
watching you

you with the shinin
eyes on he hill
in the open kitcher
at midnight

you who knew me without knowing m

all the you's
once sharing my be
now like dream
fragments
remembered briefly
after waking

mere whispers
as yesterday
smiles
faintly
in the rain.

one town to the right another ahead and to the left down a bluff and back up

you in the house next
door
and I in mine

mere whispers
as yesterday
smiles
faintly
in the rain.

I THINK I WILL MISS YOU MOST OF ALL

It hit me today
the cold, the emptiness,
the loss of it,
as the sun painted
a deep shade of end-of-theday,

something in the air
reached inside
and pulled up the movie
of those days,
of bike rides up the cobble
stone hill
overlooking the bay,
of blackened tortillas heated
by hand

on open flames and long talks
in the kitchen from midnight
till dawn of mad dashes
here and there, of the whole
clan stampeding in from the
rain.

sweaty, soaked, beaming, bikes piled by the door, shirts drying on the backs of chairs,

laughter and the scent
of freshly made quesadillas
rising, days of the pier
teeming

with glistening boys all smiles and shouts, side by side with the lancheros, small, wooden

boats and leathered skin, of passions snuffed out by angry fathers, of tourists and flower vendors,
the whoosh of the surf
just across the main drag
from the booming club music,
of rumors and stories,
rumblings, cries, of walking
streets
at all hours of the night,
one shadow meeting another,

sharing whispers and magic

I only knew you
for a couple of days
and yet there is something
about the way
you breezed in and out of my
life,

the funny way you talked,
even in your sleep,
how you held me,
your wild hair and big black
eyes,

my little anemone of the streets, how you lived on the wind and then disappeared

in my mind we are there
together, Hadrian,
two footprint paths
crossing on a windy beach
at the end of a cloudless day

I miss the helter skelter
and machismo, the radiant faces,
some of which I can't put names
to anymore,
but for some reason
I think I miss you

(Hugs to TAK)

most of all.







FUNNY PICTURES

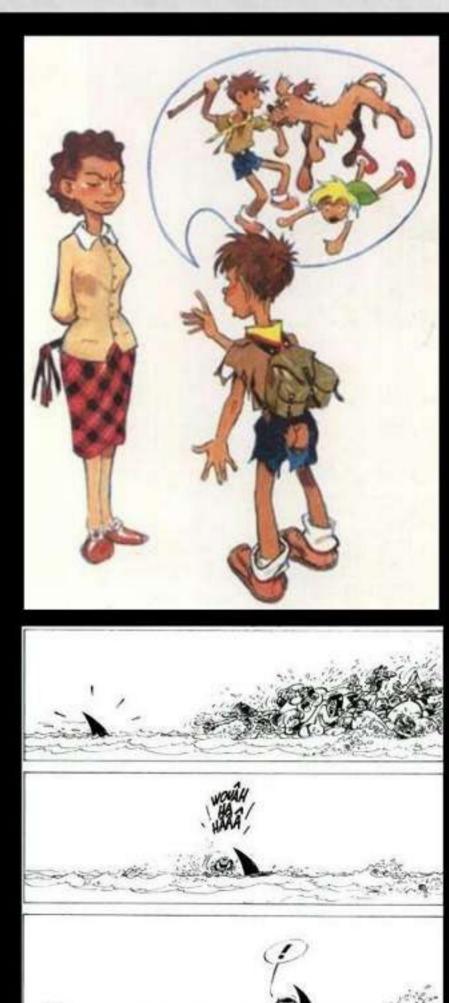




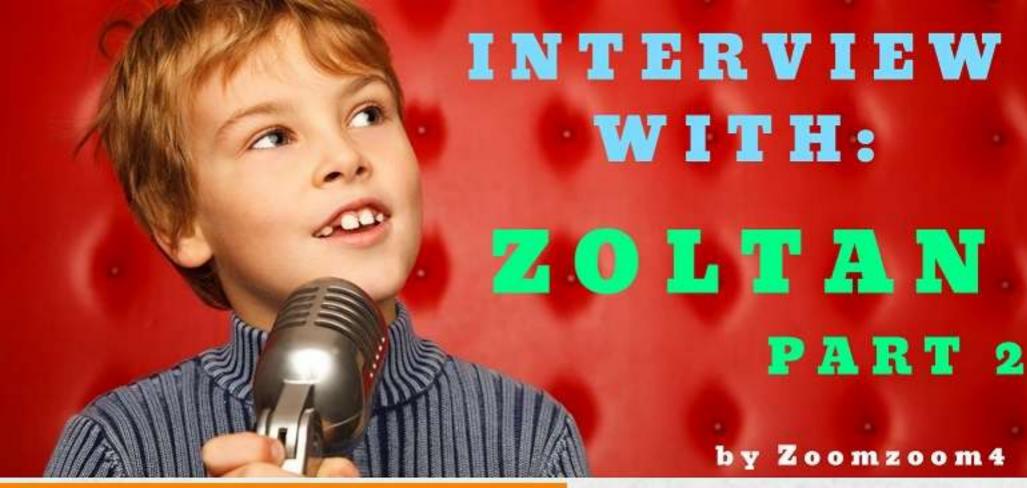












ZOOMZOOM4: SO HOW HAS WORK BEEN?

ZOLTAN: OKAY, WORK GOES WELL. I'M GETTING BETTER AND BETTER AT IT.

ZOOM: YOU HAVE RECENTLY BEEN PROMOTED TO MANAGEMENT, RIGHT?

ZOLTAN: YES, ALTHOUGH I'M STILL OFFICIALLY A TRAINEE.

ZOOM: DID YOU ATTEMPT TO GET THE POSITION, OR DID THEY COME TO YOU?

ZOLTAN: IT CAME TO ME, BUT I HAVE ALWAYS LET THEM KNOW THAT I WOULD LOVE TO BE GETTING HIGHER UP. BUT I WAS AT THE RIGHT MOMENT AND THE RIGHT PLACE SO I GOT THE 10B.

ZOOM: HONESTLY, WHEN YOU TOOK IT, I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU WOULDN'T LIKE IT AND WOULD DEMOTE YOURSELF.

ZOLTAN: WHY? I LIKE TO BE A LEADER. AND I LIKE TO WORK WITH PEOPLE.

ZOOM: I GUESS BECAUSE I THOUGHT YOU WERE TOO MUCH OF A PARTY ANIMAL, LIKE ME.

ZOLTAN: OH NO, MY PARTY TIME IS OVER.

ZOOM: SO YOU USED TO PARTY? BUT NOW YOU'RE TRYING TO LIVE A MORE PROPER LIFE.

ZOLTAN: YES. I'M BECOMING OLD AND BORING (LAUGHS).

ZOOM: THAT HAPPENS TO EVERYONE.

ZOLTAN: I GUESS SO.

ZOOM: EVEN THOUGH I CONTINUE TO FIND NEW HORIZONS OF SOCIAL NORMS TO BREAK.

ZOLTAN: OKAY LOL

ZOOM: SO YOU LIKE TO ENJOY SOME RECREATIONAL PHARMACEUTICALS OCCASIONALLY? I'M TALKING ABOUT MISTER GREEN.

ZOLTAN: OH, YES, I LIKE IT! HAHA, I LIKE THAT MAYBE A BIT TOO MUCH (LAUGHS MORE).

ZOOM: THAT'S VERY COMMON, THOUGH, WITH MANY PEOPLE. I MEAN, IT'S LIKE HAVING A BEER.

ZOLTAN: I DON'T DRINK ALCOHOL, SO NO BEERS FOR ME. ZOOM: THAT'S GOOD; THERE ARE SOME PEOPLE WHO DON'T DRINK. FOR THE RECORD, THEY ARE CALLED "TEETOTALLERS." I WAS THAT WAY FOR A COUPLE OF YEARS.

ZOLTAN: A SMOKE CAN HAVE THE SAME RESULT.

ZOOM: SINCE SMOKING HAS NOT EVER AFFECTED MY STOMACH, I CAN SMOKE AND EAT WHATEVER I WANT. ALTHOUGH IT DEPENDS.
ZOLTAN: FROM SMOKING POT, I ALWAYS GET HUNGRY.

ZOOM: RIGHT, I WAS GOING TO SAY, SOME THINGS MAKE YOU MORE HUNGRY. CHEETO TIME!
ZOLTAN: LOL

ZOOM: DID YOU EVER SMOKE HERB WITH A YF?

ZOLTAN: UM, WELL, WE DID YES.
BUT WHEN THEY WERE LIKE 15 OR
16. NOT WHEN THEY WERE
YOUNGER, I WOULD NOT HAVE
GIVEN ANY TO THEM WHEN THEY
WERE LIKE 12 AND WOULD ASK ME
FOR POT. BUT SOME OF MY YFS
STARTED SMOKING THEMSELVES.

ZOOM: WHEN I WAS 15, I HAD A 13-YEAR-OLD YF. I HONESTLY THINK I MAY HAVE CORRUPTED HIM.

ZOLTAN: WHAT IS "CORRUPTED"?
YOU MADE HIM START SMOKING, IS
THAT WHAT YOU MEAN?

ZOOM: BECAUSE OF MY BAD INFLUENCE. YES. BUT I WAS A KID TOO. IT WAS AN OLDER BOY/YOUNG FRIEND SITUATION.

ZOLTAN: WELL, ONE OF MY
FORMER YFS, WHO TURNS 20 NEXT
MONTH, SAID TO ME RECENTLY
THAT WITHOUT ME, HE WOULDN'T
SMOKE AS MUCH AS HE DOES NOW,
BUT I THINK HE'S OKAY WITH IT.
WHEN YOU SAY AN OLDER BOY/
YOUNGER FRIEND SITUATION, I
KNOW THE SITUATION.

ZOOM: THAT BRINGS ME TO SOMETHING INTERESTING ABOUT BEING A BL ... WE ARE RESPONSIBLE -- OR AT LEAST WE FEEL LIKE WE ARE -- FOR HOW OUR YOUNG FRIEND TURNS UP AFTER HE GROWS UP. ZOLTAN: WELL, I DON'T FEEL SO RESPONSIBLE.

ZOOM: YOU DON'T THINK THAT WE HAVE A LOT OF RESPONSIBILITY FOR HOW HE TURNS OUT?

ZOLTAN: I'VE SEEN YFS BECOME MONSTERS. IN A WAY, IT'S THEIR

OWN CHOICE. IF THEY WANT TO GO OUT AND ROB PEOPLE, IT IS THEIR CHOICE—A WRONG CHOICE, BUT NOT MY FAULT.

ZOOM: MAKES SENSE.

ZOLTAN: I HAD ONE YF WHO EVEN STARTED STEALING FROM ME. I KICKED HIM OUT AND SAID I DON'T EVER WANT TO SEE HIM AGAIN. OF COURSE, THAT HURTS.

ZOOM: I HAD A YOUNG FRIEND WHO WAS KIND OF A LITTLE MONSTER EVEN BEFORE HE MET ME.

ZOLTAN: WHAT DID HE DO?

ZOOM: ALL SILLY LITTLE THINGS,
LIKE UNSCREW LIGHT BULBS ABOVE
THE OUTDOOR TERRACE FOR A
PERSON'S APARTMENT DOORWAY.
LEAVE SNAILS OUTSIDE SOMEONE'S
FRONT DOOR—CHILDISH PRANKS.
ZOLTAN: HAHAHAHA ... THAT'S A
GOOD ONE.

ZOOM: YEAH, JUST PRANKY THINGS.
HE DIDN'T LIKE JEEPS, SO
WHENEVER HE'D SEE ONE, HE WOULD
SPIT ON IT. DON'T ASK LOL, CAN'T
EXPLAIN THAT ONE.

ZOLTAN: OKAY.

ZOOM: WELL, HE DID A PRANK ONCE ON ME. AND I SAID WITH FRIENDS LIKE YOU, WHO NEEDS ENEMIES? AND THEN HE APOLOGIZED AND SAID THAT IT WAS BEFORE HE MET ME. HE SAID NOW THAT WE'RE FRIENDS I'D NEVER DO THAT TO YOU. HE WAS 10.

ZOLTAN: OH, THAT'S SUPER KIND. HOW IS HE NOW? STILL A PRANKER?

ZOOM: HE GREW OUT OF IT. WHICH IS GOOD, BECAUSE I HAVE SEEN YOUNG FRIENDS GROW UP, AND I CAN TELL YOU NO MATTER HOW THEY TURN OUT, THERE IS ALWAYS AN AMOUNT OF PAIN INVOLVED PERSONALLY—JUST SEEING HIM NO LONGER A BOY.

ZOLTAN: OH, YES. I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU MEAN.

ZOOM: YOU FALL IN LOVE WITH A BOY ... THEN HE'S NO LONGER A BOY, BUT YOU STILL LOVE HIM.
ZOLTAN: YEAH, I HAVE THE SAME NOW, WITH SOMEBODY. I STILL LOVE HIM SOOO MUCH, BUT HE'S NOT A BOY ANYMORE. THAT HURTS ME A LOT SOMETIMES, I THINK OF WHEN HE WAS A BOY, AND I MISS THOSE TIMES. BUT STILL, THE FRIENDSHIP WE HAVE IS AMAZING. I CAN THANK HIM FOR A LOT HE DID FOR ME ALREADY. HE WAS THERE FOR ME WHEN I NEEDED HIM, AND VICE VERSA.





Continuing the "Grow" column, the editors asked me to talk a little about my relationship with the boys. I confess that sometimes I am very partial and I want to have the love of boys just for myself, out in front of the world. Of course, care and a good sense is necessary in any relationship involving children.

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Prember 2020 | 4th Birthday

Grow column

by Junni

Talking to the many BL's that I have had the pleasure of meeting, I have discovered that often shyness or lack of confidence inhibits the BL's from having any contact with boys if these children are not from their family or the son of friends. So keeping a friendly relationship with them without raising questions and comments can be difficult, but I guarantee it is possible.

Perhaps what makes it possible for me to be very close to the boys, as I have always been close to them, is the fact that since I was 5 years old I knew boys in all forms and circumstances for all purposes. Growing up seeing boys and having fun with them has allowed me to see that in order to spend more time with them, I would need to get involved with them. My profession would have a lot to benefit me, as would my work in the church and being a known person where I live. I work with low-income children.

So maybe the first thing that can get us closer to boys is getting noticed by them.

Every boy needs a friend, someone who understands him, who spends time with him, and who makes him smile and has fun with him. Sometimes parents want to get rid of that responsibility. They cannot give attention to their children. The boys end up finding a way to have someone who loves them, worries about them first, allows them to get involved in problems and, of course, someone who shows them, even without saying, how much they love the boy.

An AF can change and direct the lives of boys. History has shown it. In 1904 a New York judge worried about several teenagers who are in front of him in court every day decided to create a program called "Big Brothers" (.see more here: https://oicanada.com.br/19610/instituicao-promove-amizade-entre-adultos-e-criancas/), where volunteers adults could spend a few hours a week with their little friends on activities and thus show how they could have a different life and teach children and teenagers what their parents were unable to do. We know that these bonds grow and become stronger with time and trust.

I always prepared to be with the boys. I wanted to have a job that would allow me to be close to them, to live with them, and so I did. But it never crossed my mind that the parents of these children would accept me so well and let me be the mentor to some of their children, the nanny and the best friend.

Simple things like talking to them without judging them about what they say and showing them and their parents the value of paying attention to what they are saying; these are a key to getting close to a boy.

It is not easy to win the friendship of a boy. Getting close to them is often a difficult task for us, but the boys are there and maybe a simple hello can lead us to a good conversation, causing horizons to open. Yet caution is still required. The children are there wanting to be cared for and loved and many who don't have that from their parents end up lovingly attaching to you just because you talk to them and do things together with parents and child.

Trust is the basis of everything. Be true to the boy, never promise anything that you cannot deliver, keep in mind that he will be loyal to you as a friend. You will be a mirror for him and an inspiration. He will always hope to be understood by you and many times he will need to be taught and encouraged by you. He will expect a different treatment than what his parents often fail to give him.

Cultural and socio-economic issues can interfere. You can start a friendship with a boy by sharing the things that you have in common and love can then follow, of course. Never choke the boy with attention that you need him, more demonstrate that ties of union and affection can exist without evil and incompatible desires.

Be friends with the boy's parents and be part of groups where people see how good and kind you are and how you can add to the boy's life. Then the parents themselves can encourage a friendship between you and the boy.

It has worked for me, first, to be a counselor in part of a church that works with only boys from 7 to 17 years old, and, second, to maintain, with the help of friends and a private company, a social project for needy children in my neighborhood. I don't know if it can be applied to other BLs around the world.

Activities like this have brought me closer to the boys and their parents, to the point that I can go to their homes and they can visit mine at any time of the day. Sometimes I hear parents say they know their child love me because he run out to hug me and hold my hand. This is gratifying because it shows how much the boy loves you.

Being yourself, being patient, forgiving the boy's occasional abruptness, and seeking to have an open relationship with him are what you need to do, but you also need to understand that not all boys are geared towards being touched, hugged, or showered with words of affection. The way they are treated by their parents often without love and affection can suffocate them and they may feel that you just want to play with him and their feelings. So, we need to identify what the boy needs and accept his condition. Little by little, we can demonstrate to him that our relationship can be sweet and warm, loving and fun, and where we are free to be friends and accomplices in everything.

Keep in mind that different boys have different needs and individualities that need to be respected, without ever setting limits. Often these limits are imposed by yourself, not the boy.

Sometimes boys discover that they can talk with you and share things that they would not say or do with their parents and other family members. Knowing that they have an AF to share their aspirations and dreams with, which they think their parents would not listen to or would criticize, makes the BL a fit as the best friend for the boy.

Every boy needs a friend, someone who understands him, who spends time with him, and who makes him smile and has fun with him. Sometimes parents want to get rid of that responsibility. They cannot give attention to their children. The boys end up finding a way to have someone who loves them, worries about them first, allows them to get involved in problems and, of course, someone who shows them, even without saying, how much they love the boy.



The friendship of a boy is something precious. If you are not willing to go against the obstacles to engage with a boy, your life can be safe. More often a little emotion can do you good, not to mention that for a boy it will be something unforgettable.

If it is possible to try to do something that brings you closer to the boys at a church or as a volunteer in a recreational centers, there are many things you can do without being criticized. They may even say something about you and the boys, as it happened to me, but it never intimidated me and don't let them intimidate you. Make sure you are doing the right thing and no matter how much criticism comes or if people try to speak ill of you to the parents, the boy's attitudes will demonstrate the opposite. The boy will defend you, because he loves you and vice versa. Doing good for the boy, parents will also trust you.

Boys need friends, care and affection and we are offer the escape from their parents and their demands, because we can make everything seem lighter than it really is. Life is beautiful and we can accept boys in all their essence and sweetness and they will know how to give back. Never forget to be yourself and let the little one be himself.



C O V E Amor et intellectus



I was born in 1994, and when I was 13, it became clear to me that I'm attracted to males sexually. My peers were suspicious about me for several years, so they were not surprised when I "confirmed" what they believed, although I didn't tell them I am not interested in boys, but rather men.

When I was 7, I noticed I felt incredibly comfortable in the company of adult men, especially those older than 30. Summer was very dear to me because, during this period, I could see many men with a minimal amount of clothing, and I enjoyed looking at them, without any shame or fear.

It seems I was 8 when I realized that I can cause erection by intent. Films, TV series, and books often inspired me. I was

just a child without any real understanding of sexual norms or laws, but with vivid erotic fantasies. And then came a teenage boy, who was at least 14 That summer, he and I often spent time together having conversations about anything possible.

Whenever I was going to the store to buy ice cream or Pokemon pictures, I was hoping he would appear on the street. I always enjoyed his company because he was gentle, full of understanding, and always ready for a little talk. Unfortunately, he was taken from me for reasons I never discovered, he ended up in a "correction institution". I was sad, and angry a bit at the authorities, but years later I realized that he was my first "crush".

Any man who was kind to me during my childhood could make me feel joyful, for reasons I can't explain, which was alright since I didn't need an explanation for my feelings.

What's natural, and isn't harmful, is it not to feel, is it not to cherish, and is it not to remember? I hated depictions of men as intolerant,

cruel, or abusive, I wanted to scream: "Man's beauty isn't

inferior to woman's!"

My sexual attraction to men became stronger during my adolescence, but the romantic attraction was never weak. Today, that there's no legal obstacle for me to enjoy men and I believe more than ever that many men are glad when a "boy" is with them, it often happens they call me "little one" because I look younger and gentler than many people my age. Often they're mentors, sometimes giving me advice about quite ordinary stuff; however, they give me important lessons, too.

I'm not a boylover; I am an androphile, "man lover". As a boy, when I was hurt by another male, that was never a man -- it was a boy, my peer. I didn't fear men, I respected them, and eventually, I was given the proof of my most lovely suspicion men are those who are afraid because they fear they'll hurt me somehow if they hug me too strongly, but when I say, "Hold me as tight as you can!", we both smile, and when we are embraced, I never want to





Four years of steady publishing, 14 issues total (and counting), and here we are still. A boylove-themed magazine run by a small group of dedicated people and created by the entire BL community. Still going strong, and trying to improve with each issue.

That is quite an accomplishment for some ragtag BLs. Guys with a vision to create a platform for the entertainment and education of those we serve in our community. This is meant to be a mouthpiece for the community, from boylovers far and wide, to make their voices heard. To have their stories told. To express their feelings in word and image.

This is what we aim for: to continue being a mouthpiece for the BL community, allowing them to speak through us about almost literally anything related to boylove. Thanks to everyone who has participated in the creation of Ethos, and of course a huge thanks to all who have taken the time to read it.

Amor et intellectus





WHITE

E G G S Amor et intellectus

... One man's journey into Ethos.

During the summer of 2016, I was fortunate to spend a week with my friend Kermie. As many of you know, Kermie was behind the creation of Enchanted Island, WEIRD radio, and Ethos magazine. Kermie wanted a safe place for like-minded individuals to come and enjoy each other's

company. The three combined became a powerhouse of information and entertainment for boylovers. During that week in July, Kermie explained the idea of starting an online magazine for boylovers, and the work he and several others had completed to make this project happen.

At this time, I was just as excited about this work being created, giving life to something that started with an idea. Ethos was not a unique idea, as Modern Boylover Magazine -- and others -- were already in the field of BL magazines. The decision to create Ethos came about, because of the decline and eventually closing of this field.



