

My name is Vanye. I'm a 20 years old man from the USA. I love to read, paint, and sew. I'm fantastic at board games, and play them regularly. I'm also romantically and sexually attracted to girls as young as 8. For a long time, I was sickened with myself. I'm not supposed to feel this way, so why do I? Thoughts like that drove me to a suicide attempt. I had a lot of time to think after that.

I wish I wasn't attracted to little girls. I still like women my age, and could happily have a relationship with one, but it isn't the same. However, something I've decided I need to stand firm in is that my feelings and attractions are NOT a cause for shame. I was born this way, and I will learn to accept myself as I am. I know that children cannot consent, and as much as I might want to have a relationship with one, there's one thing that ensures I will not act on that gut instinct. The one thing I couldn't forgive myself for is hurting a child. This I abide by, and stand strong in. I will NOT hurt someone I love.

I am Vanye, I'm a pedophile, and I am stepping out of the shadows.

♂
20 years

Vanye | USA
Member of Virtuous Pedophiles

A Slate Named Alice

Blank, smooth
Scratchy, scratch
A face
An eye
A nose
An ear
Long golden hair flows
From this clear smooth slate
Named Alice

Who are you?
I am I
Are you my father?
That I have thought
Are you my friend?
All this and more
So we are lovers?
I so wish my dear

Lissome limb
Of porcelain skin
Barest touch
Like softest wind
Giggle, laugh
Whispers sweet

Eyes open
Blare of clock
7 am
Goodbye my slate
This blank board

Giggle, laugh
Whispers sweet
My dream named Alice
Made complete