

I'm a 23 year old German guy who loves Boys aged 8-11 more than "normal" people do.

I think I can say I'm a paedophile, so here I am.



Kay | Germany

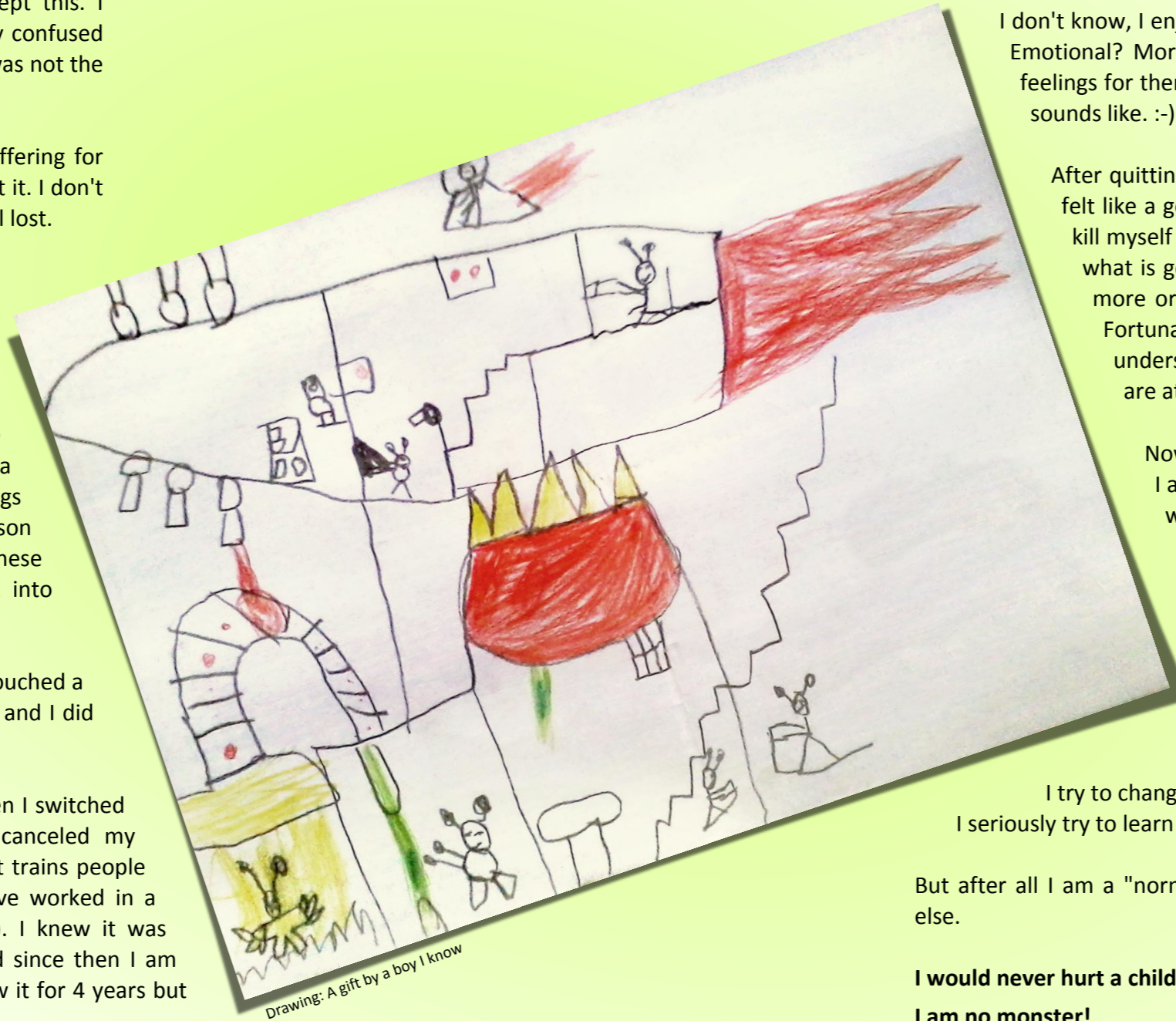
I think I know it for 10 years now but all the time I was unable (or not ready yet) to accept this. I thought maybe I am sort of gay or only confused or maybe it's only a phase... sadly that was not the case. It never stopped or changed.

I hate myself for this attraction. I'm suffering for fear that somebody could find out about it. I don't feel like being a part of this society. I feel lost.

Also I am addicted to alcohol along with a number of narcotics and believe that it has much to do with my inclination. From a very young age I knew that drugs and alcohol can make you feel less feelings and make you forget or that you just don't give a fuck anymore. I think I consumed drugs the whole time only to not "be the person who I am" and not to feel these troublesome feelings and not to look into that face in my mirror.

Let me say it as clear as I can: I NEVER touched a child in any sexual way, I never tried to and I did nothing else that means child abuse!

I have fallen in love a few times but then I switched the workplace. Three months ago I canceled my current training (I went to a school that trains people who work in child care later and I have worked in a primary school before since I was 18). I knew it was wrong to do this job, so I stopped and since then I am unemployed. At this time I already knew it for 4 years but



the job has made my life as a paedophile so much easier, because I had children around me and I had commitment, a purpose and responsibility. That's what I'm really good at: raising kids and educating them.

It is not only a sexual aspect that makes me go crazy about boys, I became more or less emotional dependent on them. Not they on me, I on them! Strange, I should have known it much earlier, that this job around kids isn't good for me.

(Please note that I would never say sex between kids and adults was excusable or OK)

I don't know, I enjoyed the time we had without ever making a sexual mistake. Emotional? More than one... Kids know when you have more than normal feelings for them, and they use it for their own benefits. It's not as hard as it sounds like. :-)

After quitting this training and job I've not seen any meaning in my life. I felt like a god damn pervert monster, a ticking time bomb—and tried to kill myself a few weeks ago. But I survived and I felt like I had to explain what is going on, so my entire family and my closest friends, who are more or less part of my family, know what is going on in my head. Fortunately they didn't let me down. Funny but they have had much understanding for it even if for me only boys at this very young age are attractive.

Now I try to find my feet again.

I am in a group for victims of child sexual abuse to learn to cope with my own experiences of abuse as a child and I go to meetings of Narcotics Anonymous every day. The latter has nothing to do with my pedophilia although the drugs and drinks don't better these feelings and thoughts. Instead, they make me seriously dangerous. I'm not sure: On the one hand I would never hurt a child but I know that especially when I'm fully drunk I am not myself anymore and kind of out of my mind.

I try to change. I honestly try to change!
I seriously try to learn to live with this inclination.

But after all I am a "normal" young guy who has friends and hobbies like everybody else.

I would never hurt a child.

I am no monster!

I am no child raping sex machine without a brain in my head.

That's the reason why I step out of my shadow.

Here I am. My name is Kay and I have nothing to hide.